

Shadow 951

[Chapter 951: On earth \(2\)](#)

Fir Her Waz only wanted to be with his family again. To once again see the face of his wife. To once again touch his daughter hand and tell her stories.

It is a simple wish. A simple wish that had brought him from the furthest part of the Universe, to this backward planet in the middle of nowhere.

He had met with the Three Sisters of Fates of Olympus, dealing with space pirate and brave untold danger all for that one simple wish.

The last son of Yrinia, Fir Her Waz!

Fir Her Waz then look around and he knows that this spaceship of his need to be hidden.

He clicked this tongue.

He had installed some tools that had made his spaceship could not be stored inside a space tools.

This is because he fears that one could use space storage function to store his spaceship if he ever parks it around the lawless planets across the galaxy.

Especially those wizards and sorcerers.

Not all sorcerers and wizards have powerful space manipulation powers but those that do could easily rob one of their whole possession.

This kind of horror stories is all abound among the lawless planets.

In some planet that have strict enforcement of the law, these sorcerers or wizards would be hunted and such crime is low.

But on the lawless planets, everything is your responsibility.

And you have to be very vigilant.

Hence it become very familiar for people to install some mods onto their spaceship that interfere with space magic or space manipulation tools for technopath

It turns out, the mods that Fir Her Waz install on his spaceship is very good. Terribly good in fact that he now could not store his spaceship inside his storage pouch

'Shit. I need to disable the mods first' he thought to himself

This means he needs to enter the spaceship back.

'I could not do it like this' he thought to himself before finally making a decision

'I guess I have to waste that thing' he muttered to himself

Sighing, he brought out a few potions that is in his storage pouch. Then choosing one of them, he put the other back into the pouch.

Looking at the sparkling blue water that seems to emanate life force inside the clear vial of glass, Fir Her Waz uncork the opening and gulp it all.

in just a few seconds all of his wound disappeared and he is good as new.

His power is suppressed by the Heaven as he is not original inhabitants of this world so his power right now is only around Disk Formation.

Even if he is back to his original level of power which is equivalent to Divine Comprehension level if one based its according to the rating of power level here on Earth, Fir Her Waz would still not be able to make waves here on Earth

Azief the Death Monarch, the strongest person on Earth, its champion is also a Divine Comprehension leveler, but there is a difference.

Death Monarch even when he is in Divine Comprehension leveler, to treat him truly like a Divine Comprehension leveler would be an idiot move considering that Death Monarch could even fight against an Essence Creation leveler and win.

And it is not like Azief is the only one that have Divine Comprehension level in this world. there is still Hikigaya and Jean.

Of course, Fir Her Waz did not yet know all this. But he understood the wisdom of laying low until getting more information.

He needs to know the level of power of people in this world and whether they knew about All Source
This is after all not his first rodeo.

He then got up, pat the dust on his rear and walk toward his spaceship.

The smoke is still all over the area and it causes the particles around the area to mutate.

This is because the fuel of his spaceship is made from condensed dark matter and elements that did not exist on Earth

This affect the particles of atom around the area, like it is being introduced to a whole other species.

Entering the already torn up spaceship front door he went to the Quarters area.

Unlike most other places in the ship, the Quarters area was not badly damaged but there are a few mini explosions around the door area with sparks sometimes coming out from it

Every once in a while there would be things blocking his way but with his strength that had already returned he simply move it away

He was not anxious now since most of the damage had been absorbed by the mini black hole generator. At least that is what he called it.

Most of the damages was sucked into it.

The other damages are the things that the mini black hole generator could not absorb.

And the power of the absorption of that generator had reached the limit. After all, Fir Her Waz could not really brought a real black hole inside his ship could he?

Unless he is a Supreme Being, he would probably be shredded inside a black hole.

The ship could maintain its normal operation if he repairs it up a bit later. As he walks across the areas of the spaceship he assesses the condition of the spaceship.

He come to the conclusion that his spaceship would not crumble and still have hope of salvation

Of course his target is the All Source. If the All Source really is here and he could take possession of him, he did not have to worry about one spaceship

But if not, he still need the spaceship to travel the Universe. And who knows whether Earth had materials to build a spaceship as advanced as it is.

He did not know it but his spaceship outstripped any spaceship that humanity had created.

Even the Genesis Battlestar that was sent to the starry skies by the World Government could not match up to all the technology inside Fir Her Waz small spaceship

Hailed as one of the most technologically advanced Battlestar that is capable of supporting life, even that Battlestar technology would pale in comparison to this spaceship technology.

From its weapons and its survival ability and stealth technology, it outstripped the Battlestar by ten thousand miles

Not before long, Fir Her Waz reached his own Quarters. Around him there is mini explosion and quaking tremoring all over the deck

Ripping off the malfunctioned door, he strode into his room and walk toward his own private elevator.

'Ah, fuck' he cursed as he looks at the elevator inside his room. The elevator is burning but the purple flames is slowly being extinguished by the robotic helpers

These robotic helpers are doing their job to maintain the safety of the ship.

Since the elevator was broken, Fir Her Waz could only sigh and then jump down the elevator reaching directly to the engineering and storage section of his spaceship.

It would be too slow if he had to wait for the area around the elevator to be repaired.

He quickly went to the garage, running past the all-purpose terrain tank vehicle which is badly damaged as the result of the spatial storm and then a door opens that leads to the engineering section proper containing the ship drive core.

When he reached that area, he smiles as he looks at the ship drive core and seeing it is still fine. As for the AI core, that one is also fine.

So, it would be easy to repair the spaceship later he thought to himself

He quickly opens the board on the side and input some command, uninstalling the mods as one of the hard drive slot on the other side of the drive core slide out

Fir her Waz sighed as he brought out that slot out and put it in the inactive storage space.

Then he quickly went out of the spaceship and quickly stores the spaceship inside one of his other storage pouch.

If for some reason his spaceship would explode, at least it would only destroy that storage pouch

'Now, is the time for me to adapt to this world first and gather information' Then he flew away from that area, leaving quickly.

The area become silent and there is no longer any purple smokes.

But the effect of the crash is still obvious.

Yewa Hafar is still around the Moon and he is probably flying with his fastest speed to return to Earth and Loki is still probably setting up some more stuff.

And because of Yewa Hafar blessing, Fir Her Waz could not be tracked by anybody.

Not even by Yewa Hafar himself.

After all, Yewa Hafar did not need to know where Fir Her Waz is. He only need to make sure that Fir Her Waz does the things he wanted to do

This chess piece is not a chess piece that he need to move it personally.

Just by having him on Earth, that alone is a move and the other moves from this castle of his, would then be natural and fulfill Yewa Hafar objective.

After all, the chess that they played is not the same chess that humans played

This is playing chess the Ethernal way.

When he returns back to Earth, Yewa Hafar would no doubt would notice that Fir Her Waz had arrived.

And the same for Loki later.

As for Loki, if he discovers that Fir Her Waz had arrived on Earth, the first thing he would do is without a doubt seeking for the Book of Mysteries.

As for what Fir Her Waz going to do, it is something that Loki had already knows and he only needs to make some adjustment.

Of course he needs to find Fir Her Waz first before he made any decisions.

Either way, right now, Fir Her Waz is inside Earth without anyone in the world knows where he is.

And with the disguise he had no one would think of him as an alien.

The deadline for Yewa Hafar is before Azief become Sovereign. After that, there would not be many things that he could do to hide things from the eyes of Azief.

Everyone wanted more time but like always, time would march to its own beat. And it moved closer to the Battle of the Divine Throne

[Chapter 952: Pay the price](#)

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world, on an area filled with tall grass and greenery, the space distorted all of a sudden like something is ripping through space and someone come out from the fluctuation of space energy and that space distortion

The moment he steps on the ground, the grass all jump out from the ground and floats around the area before falling back down like dandelions.

It is man with tight dark black attire. His jet black attire and this powerful emanation of power that seems like a storm is an indication of who he is

Death Monarch Azief.

Azief sighed as he is now on an island. The sky is clear and the overcast is gone. Sea water on its four corners of the island is sparkling blue.

Birds in the clouds, flapping its wing, large fishes jump out from the water, playing around. The island looks like a top ten attraction place in the world

If not for the circumstances, Azief would not mind resting here, enjoying the beauty of this place.

Azief eyes then narrowed.

‘Time’ he suddenly said and then muttering to himself he said

‘Time is weird here.’ He did not delay anymore. He walks through the sandy beach, not eager to meet this one last person before he return to Pandemonium

He had met Hirate and talk to him about Loki and his decision. He had met with Hikigaya and heal him so he could help him

And he also met Raymond and entrusted Sofia safety to him when he is gone.

There is one more person he needed to meet. He had met this person just a few hours before. But just in a few hours, things had changed drastically.

This island is the same island that Jean had come before to greet an old friend. Just a few minutes before, Jean was here.

Azief could sense the trace of Time left by Jean

Of course, if Jean wanted it he could erase it. But he did not. Means he did not care if he, Death Monarch knows about it.

‘This is where it started’ he thought to himself

This is the island where the oracle is waiting for him. She had been waiting ever since he had returned from the future

Azief had seen her waiting under the tree when he glances and scans the world with his Divine Sense before.

The journey to the future shows him many things. It shows him pain. It shows him betrayal. It shows him what he could be and it shows what others could be

It shows him the truth.

But the truth is not simple. He knows what is going to happen. The one thing he doesn't know...is how it is going to happen and whether he could stop it.

Whether he could change it.

A part of him hope that by seeing the future, he had changed it.

But, as Azief had learned, changing the future did not necessarily mean they changed future would be better

You would never know.

The act of him seeing the future might actually seal the future for him. Or it might have changed it to something worse

One way or the other, Azief could only face it head on.

After all, it is already done. And it is not like him to bow easily to fate and destiny, not when he knows he had a chance of fighting

There will be no strings on him.

The breezy wind flaps his black robe.

Azief is now on the verge of a metamorphosis.

He is not only meeting with people to design a plan when he is gone. At the same time, he is preparing to breakthrough to Essence Creation.

He could do it. He could breakthrough to Essence Creation while still not breaking the Perfection Path.

This is the confidence he had

The gains that he had on the Supremacy Stairway is still not yet fully calculated. It did not only change his body and his power, it changes something fundamentally about him

Azief hair sway left and right as the wind keep blowing toward him. Azief could not even enjoy the beautiful island as his head is messy thinking about many things.

He walks slowly toward the Oracle; each step he took create a powerful ripple around his feet.

The grass a few meters away from him sways fiercely like a gust of wind is threatening to pull their roots away.

Some of it sways fiercely, others were flattened under the pressure of each step of Death Monarch.

Ttak!

Ttak!

The sound of his footsteps seems to echoes.

Even from afar, he could see that Erika is smiling. But to him, it was an eerie smile. She didn't seem to be affected by the forceful pressure that Azief is emanating.

There are only a few people in this world that could withstand such forceful pressure that targeted the mind and he did not think that Erika could withstand it

But then as he looks intently at the Oracle and saw strings around him, waving like some kind of waves in the oceans, he understood why

The Price protect Erika. As long as he did not pay the Price, the Price would protect Erika. This is why he hated magic

Especially the kind of magic that Erika has. The illogical magic

His face is expressionless as ever but for some reason, he knows the price he had to pay. He still remembers the vision from the future.

He had a pair of eyes. And the pair of eyes had two different colors. The right eye is his hazel eyes. As for his left eye, it was blue.

Like he had heterochromia iridium, having two different colored eyes

'Her pain' he thought to himself. He understood it now

Jean at that time manipulate the space around him and immediately arrived in front of Erika. But Azief did not do the same thing.

Instead, while he did not delay, he takes his time coming toward her, as he was thinking of all the thing he had seen and all the things that would happen later.

He then come closer to that woman

There is sadness in his heart right now. he still remembers what she said to her when he asked her what is the price for seeing the future

At that time, she told him, the price was her pain. He did not understand it at that time. But, now, he could somewhat understand.

Around him, time move very differently. It is not a phenomenon because of him. Instead it is because of the tree behind Erika

Azief could see that the tree had been nourished by the energy of the world. It is not shocking considering the amount of energy that is now enveloping the entire world

And there is even a weird Time energy surrounding the tree.

This is without a doubt a tree that possess some Time properties.

Probably training and condensing energy under this kind of tree would be even more beneficial. It is a lot like some kind of Time Chamber technology but without the side effect

She has been sitting and standing under that tree for around six years. Who would have thought that tree would become like this, possessing so many benefits?

But then Azief thought back and he remember that he is talking about the Oracle right now.

How could the Oracle not know?

She must have known that this tree would be like this. Azief also take a second to use his Divine Sense before and he could no longer see the Stonehenge around him

This island which could not be called an island is actually a part of England.

But it was cut off when the world expanded.

Azief could see that the splitting off is not natural.

Someone had cut off the area with magic. It is not some sword strike or some melee attack but instead a magical formation.

The Oracle had managed to hide from the world for six years. No doubt she is also proficient in formation

The trace is too obvious for Azief not to notice it. At his current level there is not many things that could be hidden from his eyes

Azief could guess how the Oracle does it. She did not have to cut a lot of the area.

She did not even have to cut the area around the Stonehenge.

Azief close his eyes for a moment and then his Divine Sense sweeps all around the island and in just that one moment he got the answer

‘So, it could also be done like that?’ he thought to himself.

When he uses his Divine Sense, he could already deduce how the oracle manage to create this island.

Before the expansion of the world really started off, the Oracle made a round formation around her and he tree. The radius is only around fifteen feet.

This formation did not include the Stonehenge. The Stonehenge itself is probably still existing somewhere in the world in some continent.

When the world expanded, the radius inside the formation seems to separate itself from England and teleported into the sea.

The fifteen feet spherical land around her then started to expands as the soil seems to grown out of nowhere and plants and trees erupted from the ground

Magic from the soils and it is also the same for the trees and the plants and every single blade of grass under his feet

This island is mostly made up of energy of the world instead of naturally occurring. In the end, when the expansion slowly slow down, that circular land of the size of fifteen feet had become a large island that could support tens of thousands of people inside it

Ingenious, he thought to himself.

Then Azief opens back his eyes and look at the Oracle with complicated feeling

If even this, she had foreseen, then how much she could see and how much she had seen?

It is not very comfortable when you are meeting someone who probably had predicted everything about you in advance

She might even predict what he would say a few second later. The feeling is very eerie, like he is in some kind of a twilight zone.

He of course knows that the Oracle could not see everything. But even just looking at her, he knows that she had been expecting him coming here.

No wonder, people always feel a little averse in meeting the Oracle. He had his thoughts and Erika has her thought.

And both of them look at each other, as the wind blows both of their robes. Death Monarch has come to the island to pay the Price!

[Chapter 953: Eyes wide open \(1\)](#)

The Oracle look at him with her eyes wide open. There is a gleam of excitement in her eyes, that she could not hide

A smile on her face and a beating heart that beats fiercely like a horse that is riding though the vats plains of the prairie.

When Jean was here, she closed her eyes. But when Azief is here, she opens her eyes wide, like she wanted to see him for the last time.

Like she wanted him to see her eyes and look into it.

Maybe, because unlike Jean, Azief knows better not to pry too much. He had experienced what it is to see too much

Erika could not guess how Azief is feeling right now. But, he must not be feeling very good. He got his answer. But he also got more than what he bargained for

There is a Price for everything after all.

Even though Azief did not come that near toward her, he could smell the scent of herbs around her.

He could analyze why the Time flow around the area of her was so weird. With a glance he could see it coming from the tree.

But he did not come here for that so he did not investigate deeply about the tree and he did not wonder why the time fluctuation and the time flow around the tree was so weird.

He did not have much time. He had to cherish every second and think of every move before he went to the Seresian world

Maybe, next time. Maybe, when he had the time later, he could satisfy his curiosity and discover why the tree is so weird

But now, is not that time. His step is calm as he finally arrived in front of her.

He was about to say something but she beat him to it. With the same smile as before, she asks the same question to him that she ask before when he first met her, just a few hours before.

‘How was it? Your future?’ she asks and there is a sly smile on her face.

Azief face hardened and his eyes narrowed. The way she said, the tone she had used, it was almost like she knows what he had seen.

So, he asks her

‘You have seen it?’ Erika nodded.

Once again Azief was reminded of all the scene he had seen in the future. He had seen what he has become. He had become the Destroyer of world.

He sees the red skies, the rains of fire and death and destruction. He had become what Loki had told him what he will be.

The destroyer of the Universe. It wasn’t until he had seen it that he now could understood why Loki said he would become the destroyer of the Universe.

With that kind of power that he possesses, destroying the Universe is not hard.

At that time, even though he was already at the Divine Comprehension leveler, he felt like if his future-self wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as breathing.

There was silence between him and the Oracle as the wind blows around them. The island had breezy warm winds and it brings the scent of the sea.

But even that could not calm the waves in his heart.

Azief close his eyes for a second and while his eyes are still closed, he asks, with a tone that had the trace of hope and yearning.

‘Can I change it?’ Erika did not answer immediately.

The wind passes her gray robes as it flutters. She knew what answer that Death Monarch wanted to hear

But it is an answer she could not give.

Because, the answer he wanted to hear is something that is a lie. And the Oracle does not lie especially when it is something about her prophecy.

Lying is prohibited for Oracle. And this question is still inside the restriction of prophecy. So, she could not lie even if she wanted to

And she did not want to lie about this. Because she believes in him, more than he believe in himself.

She could only sigh and give a sentence that she had given before to Death Monarch

'If you are strong, believe'

The same words.... but this time it carried a strong meaning. It is very Zen-like words

The wind that blows by around them had passes and there is no more wind blowing around their area.

Though the grass still sways, and the branches went right and left, like it is waving, the breezy wind around these two people is no longer there

Azief open his eyes with a bitter expression on his face. He had expected the answer. But, he still felt a bit dissatisfied.

He himself hated lies. But, for some reason, at least, at that moment, he wanted her to lie to him

When had he become so weak? He thought to himself. Sighing, he then said

'My enemy is still myself'

Erika nodded and said

'You understand' Azief nodded and then he added

'It is a bitter pill to swallow' Erika smiles and reply with

'The truth is mostly bitter. Lies after all always mask the truth so that it always seems sweet and more tempting. Thus, lies is always more dangerous. Because it will make you let your guard down. And once you let that happen, truth would pounce on you until you could no longer stand up'

Erika then got up from her sitting position and she sighed. Azief also sighed.

'I....' and he hesitated.

'I understand what is going to happen' Then closing his eyes and exhaling, Azief then said

'I now know what is your pain' Erika only laugh helplessly

'It is not easy being a spectator' she suddenly said. Erika said this to Azief before.

That to see the future and see it clearly, one had to think of himself or herself as a spectator. As such, this word is very appropriate at this moment

Azief then ask Erika

'You said when I return, you would tell me a prophecy. You said later. This is later' Erika then remembered and she chuckles

'Ah, of all the things you could have remembers and forget this is the thing you remember and this is the things you don't want to forget.'

Azief did not smile. He did not find anything about this funny. But she clearly thinks so. Who knows what Erika is thinking about.

'I will whisper it to you' she said

'But first, take my pain'

Azief nodded and simply ask

'What is the Price?' He needs to confirm it.

'Your eye' she said. Azief nodded. Then she added

'My eye' Azief frowned. It is really exactly like he had thought. The eye that he saw in that vision is Erika eyes.

The more he thinks about it, the more he did not want that eye. If he takes it, he is walking closer to that future.

'Why?' He asked.

Erika only smiles. And then she laughed. Azief was perplexed. He was not joking and the question is not a funny question.

But she laughs. She laughs so hard like she had just heard the funniest joke ever. It is a joke only she understood.

The reason is simply because she had foreseen this before. This is not the first time that Azief had asked this question.

At least not for Erika.

Erika had heard this question before. Or to be more accurate it is her future version that had heard this question before

But, she replies, with tears in her eyes because she was laughing so hard

'The burden of seeing the future takes a toll on one body'

Azief then ask

'What will you do to my eyes then? Will you transplant it?' Azief thought that it is an exchange. His eyes for her eyes.

But, unlike the eye of the Oracle, his eyes are nothing special. Even if he loses his eyes, as his body is now composed of Laws of the world, he could easily just regenerate another eye

It is like in his early journey when he had his arm being eaten by giant crocodile and after he had leveled up that arm was healed.

Most of his injuries is never long lasting especially after he had perfected his Physique during the Energy Disperse Stage

The only thing that could hurt him was Laws since it changes the properties of his body. But, even that was not applicable now since he is already at Divine Comprehension level.

Hence, he thought that the Oracle wanted his eyes to transplant it to her eyes. But doing so, serves no purpose, he thought to himself.

After all, if one day Erika also reach Divine Comprehension leveler, she could regenerate her own eyes.

Of course, Azief still did not know, that Oracles are a little bit special. Erika shakes her head and then answer him

‘No. It had to be destroyed. That is the only way for it to be permanent’

Azief ears perked up at word permanent. Before he could ask something, Erika added

‘And after all, the eye that you have right now is not really your original eyes, right?’

Azief nodded

He still remembers that his eyes had come out during his time in The Supremacy Stairway. Who knows where that eye had gone to.

The eyes he had now had the same appearance like his original eyes but actually it is created by him using his regenerative abilities.

It would not pain him to gouge out his eyes and change it with someone else eyes

But the word permanent, made him look at Erika in another way. Then he thought to himself of the lore he had heard about Norns, Oracles and seer and he now understood.

[Chapter 954: Eyes wide open \(2\)](#)

He could guess why Erika wanted to give her eyes to him. The eyes of an Oracle are different than normal people.

For other people, when they lose their eyes, if they had reached a high level life form level, they could easily regenerate that lost eye easily.

But the same could not be said for Oracles and Seers. Their eyes are like a key. A key to the Veil of the future.

They are many ways of cultivating the energy of the world. As for oracle, they cultivate their eyes.

And it could be said that even after their death, unless their pair of eyes are destroyed by some special method, the eye of an Oracle would remain, appearing like some demonic core or diamonds

The body of an Oracle could decompose, could be burn to ashes, their atomic particles could be scattered all over the starry skies but their eyes however would remain.

There is only few magic in this Universe that could destroy the eye of an Oracle.

Being blind does not mean they lose their ability to see the future. Being blind for Oracle is not a disability but instead a testament of their power reaching a higher level.

When an Oracle become blind, they might not see the world but their sense and their ability to see the future would be enhanced.

There were many Oracles that had become blind and their power had increased.

One could even say, that one they lose their sight, they gained even more knowledge of the world

And as for having one eyed, the most famous of beings that traded their eyes for knowledge is none other than Odin Allfather.

Odin Allfather wanted to know everything in the whole Omniverse.

Even though sitting on Hlidskjalf, his throne he could look out across the whole world, his thirst for knowledge is unsatisfied.

At that time, Asgard was not as prosperous as it is today. It is a still an age of war among the many planets star system around Asgard.

It is before Asgard went into the Source Wall.

He sacrificed his eyes in Mimr well and he threw himself on his spear Gungnir in a symbolic ritual suicide

There is a lot of magic in the whole Omniverse as there is many kinds of it.

But, it is widely regarded, that magic that uses sacrifice is very powerful especially when done willingly

After that Odin hanged himself on the Yggdrasil, the tree of life for nine days and nine nights.

The entire realm of Asgard weeps for him. The sky pours down rain and the clouds produces thunders.

The seas boil over and plants and crops wither.

When it is over, the knowledge of the Omniverse pour down onto him, and he gain the knowledge of Other Worlds and able to understand the runes and bestowed it upon his sons and daughters, upon his people and it became the legacy of Asgard to master the runes.

In that sacrificial action, Odin saw visions and received secret wisdom of the Omniverse.

He saw the Veil, the very same Veil every Oracles, every Seers and Norns could see when they wanted to.

But, unlike Oracles, Seers and Norns, Odin did not only saw the Veil, he was also bestowed with other knowledge.

It enables him to cure the sick, calm storms, turn weapons against his attacker, influence people emotions and this is only a few among of his other abilities that he possesses.

As such, the act of sacrificing one eye is very symbolic for Oracles, Seers and Norns.

Of course, this kind of ritual is only understood by people who had established contract with the source of Oracle energy

And that would be communicating with the Will of Borgan.

As such, the process of gouging her eyes would be painful for Erika. The eye is her ability. But it is also her burden

It is the reason why she just did not stab her eyes and be done with it. Her eyes are very powerful.

And sometimes her eyes even had control over the Oracle.

The stronger her eyes become, the more she would be controlled by it. Oracles, Seers and Norns are all able to see destiny and fates.

But, this ability has a price. At first, they would just become a spectator. But as they grew stronger, they would slowly become the instrument of fate and destiny

Hence, it is a blessing and a curse

Just because you shut your eyelids did not mean that you would not see the future. For Oracle, the eye is the focus of their power. The eye itself is magic.

As such, it contains powerful magical energy. Her revealed objective is to transplant her eyes to Azief's eyes and ease the burden of the future visions on her.

After all, she could not destroy her own eyes neither she could throw it away. It would find ways to come back to her.

Maybe, that is the solution that Erika had found.

Or maybe, she had another plan. This could not be dismissed. After all, the Oracle does see the future and as such sees more and could plan more.

Regardless of whatever the reason she is doing this, this is the Price. Azief had also understood it.

After he broke through to Divine Comprehension, even now, he could see strings on him. It reminded him of the string theory that scientists always talk about.

When he looks and saw the Laws of the world, some of them appear like a string.

If string theory is correct and this is actually the face of the Laws of the worlds, then string theory could be said to have an actual basis and not just theory.

But while that could validate the theory of the string theory, there are also other shapes other than string.

And while Azief describes it as a string it actually looks more like waves. This string is of Fate and Destiny.

And these strings of fate and destiny that bind and swirl around him lead somewhere

And it leads to her. If he did not fulfill the price, the strings would be tightened upon him and the more it is like that, the more it is difficult for him to free himself

There are rules. And he is not intending to break it right now. This fate and destiny could easily change one's fortune and reverse one's fate

The longer it stays with him, the longer he did not fulfill the price, his fortune would be consumed.

Fortune, luck this is all intangible things that could not be manipulated before. But once magic come into the equation, this kind of intangible things comes into play

And since he wanted to save Katarina, he would need all the good fortune he could have

She come closer to him and the distance between him and the Oracle is only around two feet. She smiles

'You have seen your future. What are you going to do about it?' she asks calmly. Azief answer

'I will fight it' Erika chuckles and she said

'Didn't I tell you what happen to those people who make the same declaration as you did now? Didn't I tell you, that in the end, no matter how much they struggled, they were humbled by fate and destiny. That in the end, they would kneel to fate and destiny, regardless of what they do?'

Azief snorted and simply said

'I don't believe' that is his answer. Erika smiles and said

'If you are strong, you can choose not to believe. You now understand' Azief did not say anything.

'Now, the Price had to be fulfilled' she said as her fingers come closer to her eyes. Azief frowned but he did not avert his gaze.

Powerful emanations of power suddenly bursted out from Erika eyes as Time and Space around her seems to be distorted.

And then Azief look at the sky.

Other people could not see it but he could.

This scenery could only be seen by those who have deep grasp on the Laws of the world.

Other than that it would be hard for people to see what Azief is seeing right now.

There is a foreign force that pierce through the Heaven Will and is now shrouding Erika. This force comes from the very Will of the Omniverse.

And when Azief notices this Will, he felt familiar with it.

And without a doubt, he recognizes it.

This is the Will of Borgan, the Ethernal that is the source of power for clairvoyants all over the Omniverse

The Will of Ethernal lives on, becoming the source of power for almost everything in the Omniverse.

Azief look at this swirling power that comes from nowhere and everywhere at the same time, as Erika finger then arrive at his left eye.

She then looks at Azief and smile.

Azief knows what he should do.

He did not hesitate. He did not know what will happen after he got the eye but he knows this is the Price he had to pay.

Her burden will be shared with him. Her burden would become his burden. And her pain would become his pain

The Price is steep for him.

Because his ask is very hard, thus the Price would also reflect that.

He could only sigh inwardly as he could that the string that is around him tightened even more like it could predict that it is about to fulfilled

Azief did not feel pain as the waves-like string seems to tightened. No physical pain could be felt on him but he does feel something in his soul.

It is quite hard to describe what one is feeling about the soul

It felt like it had bind so tightly on his soul that the string is about to break as it come closer to fulfillment

'No regrets?' he asked the Oracle.

The Oracle smiles bitterly and answer him

'No regret' Smiling, his hand rises up to his face and stop in front of his left eye

[Chapter 955: Gouging out their eyes](#)

Then without hesitation, Azief then dug deep into his eyes with his finger and then pierce his eye socket. He did not feel pain in the beginning

But then slight pain tingles around the eye socket but that itself is merely an inconvenience for him instead of a terrible pain that would happen if anyone just dug out their eyes with their fingers.

One could even hear the squishy sound as Azief fingers cut the veins of the eye that connect the eyeballs and the eye socket.

The most pain he feels is a pinch. The expression on his face did not change at all.

Shreet!

The sound of the eyeballs being dug out from his eye socket could be heard clearly. Erika look at this and she was pale in the face.

She thought to herself

'How lucky' Unlike Azief, she knew that the process of removing her eyes would not be as easy as Death Monarch since her power and even her soul is connected to her eyes

Azief had successfully brought out his eyeballs from his left eye socket

Blood did not drip from that empty eye socket. Instead, energy leaks out from it. His eyeballs are on his palm as he looks at it with his right eye

Azief left eye socket right now is empty but there is no blood and it did not appear gruesome even though it is empty.

Because one could see the Laws of the world wanted to form an eye in that empty socket. It would not be an impossibility for Azief to use one of his Laws to forge his eye

Human body have a natural reaction to avoid pain and protect itself. The same could be said for a Being like Azief whose body is made of Laws

But Azief restrained these forces inside his body to regenerate his eyes. Since he needs to transplant Erika eyes on his eye socket

He looks at his eyeball and he could see there is an aura in that eye.

Azief had no sentimental attachment to his eyeballs.

There were many times when his body had already been melted off and even cut off and most of the part of his body could no longer be said his original body as most of it has been generated by the energy of the world.

Azief then crushed the eye with his own hands.

The moment it was crushed, it turns into a beautiful motes of light that scattered all over, like dandelions flying to the air after being blown by the wind.

Erika nodded

'It is my turn now' she thought to herself and then she pierced the area around the bottom of her eye sockets

Blood spurted out from the area, flowing toward her hand as she shouted in pain. Azief look at this and frowned but he did not say anything or do anything.

Because he could see that there is a force around her and he fears that if he interferes in this it would gave Erika a backlash. Because what Erika is doing right now look eerily similar like some kind of ritual magic

And that is something that Azief had no experience with. Energy of the world is easy for him as his body literally like a walking black hole absorbing the energy of the world

Magic on the other hand....it is too nonsensical for him.

He did not doubt that it exists. He only felt that it is too complicated. Certain magic has systematic way of accessing it.

But the magic of Asgardians, of Jotunheim, of Nidavellir, of Bimasakti, the kind of magic that deals with the intangible, with emotions and rituals and blood, that kind of magic where systematic method did not work is the kind of magic Azief hated the most.

As Alsurt once said to him "Magic was not supposed to be understood but felt"

At the same time that Erika gouges out of her eyes, powerful Time Force burst around her, thunder roars above her head as a patch of clouds appears all of a sudden.

These clouds are unlike any other clouds.

It is greenish clouds with a thick purplish tint. And this cloud emanated Time energy. And only those who have high attainment in Law controlling could see it.

Unnatural phenomenon shrouded the entire island

The eye of an Oracle is their source of ability.

So, unlike other people, when they try to remove their eyes, a certain force would try to stop them.

After all, if every clairvoyant could just remove their eyes, why would they not do it before they become the instrument of fate and destiny.

Surely they would have done so. The only reason they did not is probably because they could not.

Then Azief notices another Will that is appearing in every essence around him and he finally understood what Erika tries to do and how deep her plans really are.

This other Will appears to be binding Erika. And it is now clashing with the Will of Borgan that is now enveloping the entirety of Erika body

Two Wills. Erika plan is simple.

She wanted to rid out one of her eyes. But she could not do so without being stopped by the Will of Borgan.

But, Erika probably found a loophole. It is known that the Price of a prophecy had to be fulfilled.

She probably wanted to give her eyes away. But, if she gives it away to people who could not withstand Borgan Will, then they would die

Because of that Erika could not give that price out. She could not ask that Price because the Will of Borgan will mute her.

When the Oracle prophesies something, she would ask for something.

But what she asked, must be something that the other party could fulfill. It didn't matter if they tried to run from the price afterward.

What matters was that at the beginning they ask for the prophecy, the Price must be something that they could fulfill.

If not, no matter how Erika tries to propose a deal, trying to give her eyes, it would not work. Erika knows this. Because the past Erika had tried it.

She tried to offer her eyes to other people.

But, each time she tried to ask that asking price, she would find her voice could not come out, her tongue stuck and she would feel her entire body being wrecked by some foreign force that would appear out of nowhere restraining him and controlling her

And when she experimented to know the limit of this restrain, she understood that she could not ask something that the others could not achieve

She could ask sky high price but it must still be something that the other person could achieve and fulfill.

The force that binds her would give her hints and guidance when she would try to name a Price

It is a bit like a loansharking business. After all, even loan shark is not stupid enough to loan their money, to people who have no chance at all to pay them back.

It is the same for Oracle. Looking at the Veil affect her negatively. The Price is to negate the negative effect and it is appropriate.

It is not fair but it is appropriate. Erika could ask for steep prices. But that depends on what the people are asking.

When this memories of Erika of the future enters the mind of the current Erika, she knew that the only one that could bear the Will of Borgan and take her curse away is Death Monarch.

After all, in the other timeline, Azief had done it. Since he had able to done it once before, why would he not be able to do it again

And that time, Azief was even weaker than he is now today. Now, Erika had even more reason to give him her eyes.

Giving the eye of an Oracle to someone else also connected that person with the Will of Borgan. As such, it is not only the strength of the recipient that matters

It is also important if the Will of Borgan acknowledges that person. And that is why Erika ask Azief to take his pain.

Of course, Erika knows that after this, it would be harder for her to access the Veil and she would lose some of her other abilities, but that is better than being a puppet of fate and destiny.

Nobody wanted strings on each and every one of their actions. Destiny and fate guided everyone.

Most people destiny and fate is determined by themselves.

Destiny would not bestow to someone their destiny and their fate unless it is that someone who had been asking for it.

One personality affects one destiny.

A stubborn person would end up in a way that is appropriate for a stubborn person.

A gentle person would end up in a situation where it is appropriate for such a person. And so on and so forth.

Destiny did not wily nily determine one fate and destiny. It is the accumulation of one choices that solidify their destiny and fate

[Chapter 956: The prophecy](#)

But for Oracles, the moment they were bind by the Will of Borgan, their fate is not of their own

It did not matter what choice they make, it did not matter how is their personality because once they become a clairvoyant and once they could access the Wil of Brogan, they already slowly walking to become the instrument of fate and destiny.

Destiny and Fate would then be able to do anything they wanted to their instrument. Whether to play it like a fiddle or to throw it away.

And Erika surely did not want that. She would not be so indignant if the future is not that bleak.

But she had lived the era.

She had lived the era of the Sovereigns.

She had seen the Battle for the Divine Throne. She had seen the Civil War between the Sovereigns and she had seen the End of All.

As such, why would she wanted to be the instrument of fate and destiny that leads to that future?

This time she would succeed because there is no other way than to succeed. It is a battle she could not lose and must not lose

And because she knew what Azief would become, her eyes which would be connected to Azief would also grows.

Even though, the eye is on Azief eye socket, it would nourish the ability of Erika.

Erika in the other timeline have other reason for giving her eyes to Azief

The other Erika actually uses her eyes that was transplanted to Death Monarch eyes to see the world through the eyes of the Sovereign.

It is why Erika knows so much about the many secrets of the Omniverse.

That is the other reason why Erika give her eyes.

When Azief does reach Sovereign level, at that time, her left eye would also experience a level up in power and she could see even more

Erika eyes is bleeding profusely like a dam had just been broken.

But unlike other people in Disk Formation that would bleed golden, her eyes bleed red. More changes are happening around the island as Erika is determined to gouge out her eye

The entire island seems to be slammed by a powerful force as all around the one hundred kilometer radius of the Oracle, a shockwave suddenly exploded, flattening the forest and cracking the hard ground

But Azief just stand there, two feet away from the Oracle, unmoving, the area around his feet was not affected at all.

The force might be powerful to other people but when it falls onto him, it disintegrated almost immediately like an egg being thrown onto a boulder of rock

That force was the result of the clashing between two Wills.

And Azief eye narrowed as he could see that the other Will, this Will that seems to have the power of governing over the intangible concept of Oaths and Promises had won

‘So, it could be manipulated like that’ he thought to himself.

Erika must have racked her brains to escape herself, to ease the burden of fate and destiny upon herself

The moment that Will of oath and Promises had won, thunder boom in the sky, and green and purplish lightning seems to flash around in the sky before it dissipated a second later.

And Erika howls to the sky as her finger dug deep into her left eye. The restraining force she had felt before had eased and now is the right time to remove her eye

The pain that she is feeling right now is hard to describe. She could feel the veiny veins of her eyes slithering on her finger.

It felt like she had just pierced her eyes with a sharp object.

Her vision on her left eyes blurred as red blood drips form the area, falling to the ground like rain

She laughed at that time even when her body is trembling under the pain. She felt like she had reverted back during the time before the Fall.

She was always accustomed to pain. With each vision, her body had been conditioned to withstand pain.

Even before she got the memory of her future self, she was accustomed to pain when she tries to e see the future and suffering backlash because of it

But, the pain she is feeling right now exceed any pain she had even felt before.

The feeling of this pain consumes her.

She howls to the sky and laugh at the sky. She howls because she is in pain. And she laughs also because of the pain. She was like a madman.

The feeling of pain is like her skin is being shredded slowly.

At the same time, she felt like her head is being smashed repeatedly by a hammer, and she felt that her entire internal organs is being melted

There is a feeling of coldness on the soles of her feet, feeling like she got a frostbite.

While on her heart, there is this feeling that someone had just boiled her chest inside a hot boiling water.

That is the feeling of pain as she dug even deeper into her eyes.

When her finger had felt the edge of her eye socket then as snot come out of her nose, blood dripping from her eyes, her body trembling and her mouth shouting to the sky, she yanks her eyeballs out from her eye socket

And the most heart rending screams of pain was produced.

This is the source of an Oracle power and so one could not understand the pain that Erika is experiencing unless you are also a clairvoyant that made the same choice as her.

the moment the eyeball was yanked out it felt like Erika yank out a part of her soul. Her skin wrinkles and her life force was drained out of her.

It appears like Time was also yanked out from her, her life force seems to leak out from her wounds and she looks like some old woman in her nineties.

Thunder appears again, dark clouds gather, unnatural phenomenon surrounded the island.

If this was before the expansion of the world, the whole world would notice this phenomenon.

But now because of the distance of each continent, unless someone is near this island, no one would notice this unnatural phenomenon.

The pain lingers as she looks at her hand with her left eye

On the palm of her left hand is her eyeballs which is twitching and its vein is like some kinds of worms that wriggles.

There is a swirling aura of greenish purplish aura around that eyeball.

It is a bit different she thought to herself.

What she is referring to is of course, the vision of where she presented her eye to Death Monarch

It is a bit different. But the result is the same. This is the vision that she had seen countless of time before.

Gouging her eyeballs and giving to the man shrouded in darkness.

And now, she knows that she would whisper something to the ears of that man and she would smile saying it

She had seen it all before. All of this has happened before and it looks like it would happen again.

She smirks thinking of this

And she instantly knows what she would say. She first thought she would say the prophecy that is singing in her mind

There is actually a Song that came to her. This Song had been sung since Time beginning. But, at that time no one knows the meaning of this Song

It is the Song of the End. It sings many Songs and there is as many prophecies as there is stars in the night sky

The Song of the End, begins with the Beginning. To her, it sounded like all Oracles, all Seers and all Norns and clairvoyants all across the Omniverse had sung this song

It sings about the prophecies of the countless worlds and universes. It spoke about many heroes and heroines all over the Omniverse, the fate of their Universe and its destiny.

And one song came in particular to her.

It is a Song about Death Monarch.

It spoke about him losing his Joy which she interpreted as the death of Katarina, it spoke of him sitting in a Great Throne overseeing the world and she interpreted this as Azief ascension to Sovereign in the future, it spoke of him fighting a great demonic beast and to this Erika smiles

She of course knows which part of this prophecy it refers to.

This without a doubt refers to the event of the New World War where Azief would fight the Sarohian Beast

The Song then spoke more about the future, but the longer she heard it, the painful it became for her. This Song is a Song of Fate and Destiny and there is always a price for listening to such song

Since she already knows what would happen in the future, there is no need to hear the song till the end.

She chose not to listen and the Price did not strike her. This is possibly because she already knows what would have happened

The Song faded and she knew what she could said to Death Monarch to fulfill his desire for a prophecy.

but then a sentence came to her, like some kind for revelation and she knew the words she need to say.

A word that is more impactful than the prophecy that she was about to say. Still holding her eyeball, she come closer to Azief.

The words are at the tip of her tongue.

Azief did not come forward but he did not retreat backward either. He waited for her and then when they are in front of each other, Azief frowns as he looks at the empty eye socket of Erika.

It is like a watermelon that had been gouged out of its content. Blood, red blood is dripping from the eye socket to cover the left part of her face

Then she leans in close to his ears and whispers the words

‘She will be your downfall. Mark my word, O God of Death; she will be your downfall. And you will be her’s.’

[Chapter 957: Taking the eye](#)

‘She will be your downfall. Mark my word, O God of Death; she will be your downfall. And you will be her’s.’

The words linger in his ears

Hearing this, Azief did not need any explanation to whom the Oracle is referring to. The vision he saw all pointed toward this

Someday, somehow, Sofia would be his downfall. And he would be hers. But.... this time there is a difference.

The path of time that had been trod by Azief before this were all the same as Loki, as Yewa Hafar, as the Oracle had predicted.

All along, Azief had strike the right notes, walk the same chord and while there is difference along the way, it always veers back to the right predestined path

It strays a little bit...but it did not stray much. It did not change anything too drastically. But this time, a great change had happened.

Azief had seen things.... things that he had never seen even in that other timeline. Loki did not know this.

Yewa Hafar did not know this.

And even Azief does not know this because he did not have future knowledge.

Even Erika did not have full knowledge of what happens in the future that Azief had visited. It is different if Azief had seen it in her Veil

At least there, Erika would have been able to see a sneak peek.

But Azief had seen the future with Will and even though Erika could guess that Azief had seen more than what he should have seen, she would probably not expect that Azief sees so much more than what she expected.

The change happens because of his strength, his power and the fact that he had walked the Thirteen Steps of Supremacy

His control over the Laws was strong and he himself was strong. The words that the Oracle had said was that if you are strong, believe.

The Azief of this timeline had seen far beyond then just the simple image of Sofia betraying him. he had Loki beside him telling him in the past that he would become the destroyer of worlds

He then sees himself fighting the heroes and heroines of the world. So, now when he heard the oracle words, something clicked.

Why would Sofia betray him?

Why would he betray her?

And for that moment, it was like Azief could put all the puzzles in place as he seems to be in a verge of some understanding.

There is this feeling in his heart, a premonition of sorts that there is a plan. And when he heard that she would be his downfall, he was not hurt.

Instead, he felt relieved.

If she truly become his downfall, it would not be that bad of a thing.

Because, unlike the other Azief in that other timeline, Azief had seen what he could become. He now could understand the roots of the problem

If he truly become the destroyer of worlds and if he became so not because the world had done something bad to him and it was actually him that wronged the world, it would not be so bad to be foiled by a person he loves.

And as for him becoming her downfall, Azief could guess what would happen to Sofia. If she really fought in that battle, there is without a doubt that she would die.

The him in the future, the him that fought against the world seems like an invincible titan that have unlimited power that Azief himself could not describe it clearly

So, his reaction this time was different. It is not a prophecy that he had wanted. But it is a prophecy he needed.

Because it tells him something much more important.

He laughed

That is what he did when he heard the prophecy. This time, the future might not end in the way that it ended before.

Azief would probably not misunderstand Sofia from the beginning.

And for the first time since the beginning he had met with the Oracle, Erika face turns pale, clearly she was shocked, like something did not go the way she had expected.

She leans back and look at Azief laughing and she did not understand.

She did not know why he had laughed. All of this has happened before.....but this time it is different. That is the feeling she is feeling right now.

And for some reason, she wanted to smile.

Even as the pain is throbbing on her eye socket, even as she could feel the wind entering from the eye socket to her skull, she wanted to laugh.

Because she thinks this is the beginning of her hope.

Azief had changed.

And because of that she believes the future would change.

She had told him everything he needs to know.

What he would do with the information is not her job.

She only needs to tell what she had to tell. Since that is over, Erika took a stope backward and then she presents her eyeball.

Azief had stopped laughing but there is still a smile on his face.

This is a different face than what Erika had seen in the other Azief.

In that other timeline, Azief face after hearing the prophecy was full of worry, anxiousness and there is even a trace of anger and disbelief.

At that time, even Erika understood why Azief felt that way. Azief in that other timeline was a lonely person.

There is no Loki and Sina around him. Loki at that time is still an unknown person.

Sina on the other hand is not as elegant as she is today and is known as the Mad Alchemist instead her current title of Genius Alchemist and Divine Alchemist

Azief did not have Pandemonium and he had not influence as he did today. He was a lone wolf. Feral and dangerous. And the only one that this lone wolf had trusted is Sofia.

Hence it was understandable why he was so angry and full of disbelief when he saw himself being betrayed by the person he loves and trusted the most.

But at the same time, he was also concerned that he would be her downfall. Yes, he was angry.

Yet at the same time, he was worried about her. This kind of feeling is hard and contradict each other.

It wasn't until later that Azief understood what the prophecy means. And the same could be said for the Oracle.

This time however, Azief had none of that expression.

Instead, he was genuinely happy.

And this time, just like the first time Erika had told this prophecy before, she did not understand. She did not understand at all.

But, she didn't hate it.

Azief look at the bloody eye on top of Erika left palm. The veins on the eyeballs is wriggling some kind of parasitic worm.

That is the best way to describe the veins.

There is also this aura and strings around it that seems to be connected to the Will of Borgan. Azief could see this with his eyes.

Of course he did not notice that when he is seeing these strings of Laws, his eyes are actually glowing deep bright blue.

Erika of course notices this and recognizes it for what it is

The power of an Eterna.

This must be one of Loki tricks, she thought to herself. She knows that Azief walk the path of perfection. It is without a doubt that it is Loki that enables Azief to walk smoothly in this path

She waited for Azief to take her eyes and then Azief took it. She then relaxed as her other eyes look what Azief would do

Her other eyes are twitching as her entire body is still trembling because of the pain. Until the eye that she had gouged stabilized, she would always be in pain.

Because even now, the eye still wanted to return to her. Visions swarm her mind. But this vision is unlike the usual vision she had seen before

Instead it is distorted and this distortion had made her head suffer headache like her head being split apart.

Azief on the other hand look at the eyeball that he is now holding. The eyeball is small and there is still blood dripping out from the veins of the eyes.

Remarkably enough, the eyeball itself is clean and flawless. There are no scratches or any wound on the eye.

The eyeball seems to be influenced by a certain force. Time and Destiny power is par for the course. But there is also the Will of Borgan holding it up.

The veins wriggle around his fingers and then he slowly put it inside his eye socket.

The moment he puts the eyeball into his eyes sockets, the veins started to latch onto the Laws all over his body, like it melded into it.

BOOM!

Thunder roars up in the sky as a powerful force envelops Azief like he is being bestowed something.

And at the same time, Azief could see many things with his left eye.

He saw visions. Like a film that flashes by. Some of them were vision of his past.

Some of them is things that would come to happen.

But it is all fuzzy, and blurry.

All he could see was some glimpses and he could feel the Will of Borgan all around him, like he was connected to it.

And the more he sees, the more he felt pain in his head.

And before he knows it, a vision of a planet enters his mind. Out of all the images he had seen swarming his mind, this image of a planet is the clearest for him.

It was like there is a connection between him and this planet

Azief did not know the name of this planet, but the knowledge come to him.

It is Belthana, the planet in which Borgan had turned herself into.

Thunder echoes in the sky and dark clouds gather again as Azief felt pain all over his body

This pain originated from his eyes. It is different from other parts of his body. This is a burden on Azief body but fortunately it did not change the Perfection properties of his Laws

The Laws melded with the eye and contain the power of the eye and powerful Law emanations exploded from Azief body, causing the Laws all over him to experience changes.

Azief then closes his eyes and then he calmed himself down even as the vision fills his mind.

But, this is nothing for Azief.

This vision that swarm his mind is trying to overwhelm him with so many information but Azief stand strong.

One needs to have powerful mental energy to withstand such thing.

Azief had lived six lifetimes in the saber of Azul, he had lived in other worlds and experience many lives and as such, it did not take long before it calmed down

But in that time where his mind is swarmed with vision of the future, he also understands something.

[Chapter 958: Seeing it](#)

In the glimpses he sees, there is a reason for anything that happens. And he had understood the reason why he is the downfall for Sofia.

The eventual fate of his, where he would become the destroyer of the Universe. How could Sofia not die when faced with him at that time?

What possible chance would she have fighting against him?

This is the conclusion that Azief had reached.

This conclusion is not something the other Azief in that other timeline had reached.

This is the difference. Because the Azief of that other timeline did not see as much and lack knowledge that the current Azief had.

Azief of the current timeline is the leader of the largest and most powerful organization in the world, as such, one could only imagine their reach in intelligence and information gathering

Azief of this timeline had also seen more as he saw Azul, walk the Thirteen Steps of Supremacy and the many other adventures that he had

The small changes that deviated from the norm, had all come to crystalized in this moment. And the crystallization of that change is the change of the way Azief seen this matter.

And that will make all the difference.

And after seeing the vision there is this desire for him to leave her.

Because he had seen in the visions, what she would have to endure, what she would have to sacrifice, if he is stubbornly wanting her to be beside him.

A question rose in his heart. If she is to suffer, would it be better for him to leave her and let her suffer alone?

Or should they suffer together?

What choice that he has to make to protect her from pain? Both would hurt her. But which of this choice would inflict the least pain for her.

Azief do not like making choices for someone else. Yet, when he saw what Sofia would have to endure, this is one of the few rare cases where the choice lays on his hand.

If he told her what she would have to endure, knowing Sofia who always thought that she owed him something, she would choose to stay with him, regardless of anything

But that is not good for her. Azief knows Sofia. He knows she would prefer to be together and suffer together.

But that is not something that Azief wanted for her. He had always wanted to give the person he loves a good life.

Even before the Fall. One might mistake him to be anti-marriage because of how he always grumbled about it before the Fall

It was not that he was so against marriage so much so that he was against of harming other people.

He did not want to love because he did not believe it was worthy of it. He was born in an ordinary family, in an ordinary village, working in an ordinary city.

He always lives his life, lacking things. He is not materialistic but he does want to not worry about money.

Those who have never lacked money, have never starved in their life do not know the desperation of those who have.

Azief is a prideful person. Most of his teenage years, he manages to keep this pride. But as he grows older and as he knows the reality of life, he had to put down his pride.

He had to lower down his head and borrow money from his friend and it was at that time, he knew how money was very important.

He used to think that money could not buy happiness.

But, money could at least buy food. And food would make any people who is starving, happy. So, money does buy happiness

And because he knows how the lack of money leads to a life full of missed opportunities, he wanted to make a lot of it before he marries anyone

Why?

Because if he really found someone he loves, he would never want that woman to suffer even a bit. He wanted her to never feel lacking.

Any necessity would never be a problem. It is not that he didn't want his wife to provide anything to the family., He wanted her to be able to rely on him when there is a problem.

That if there is a problem, they could work together and solve it together. He wanted more than just someone to marry.

He wanted a partner...for a lifetime. A partner that he loves, that would support him as he would love her and support her.

And then the Fall happens.

And here he is.

Dealing with a problem that would not affect some ordinary village on the middle of nowhere. Instead the problem Azief is dealing nowadays is about worlds and universes.

Parallel universes, alien's invasion, demonic attack. All of this and more

And as the vision shows him, the destruction of the universe.

He couldn't even catch a break.

Sometimes when he looks back at his past, it felt like his life before, Azief the worker of an internet café felt more like an imagination he conjured up

It felt like all of those past memories is nothing more like a dream. He sighed.

In that split second, that is the things he had seen and it break his heart. But that is not the only things he had seen

He had also seen certain events in the future.

This eye is the eye of the Oracle. What she had seen before, Azief could also see and vice versa

But because he is not yet grasp the power of the Oracle, all he could see was glimpses.

He sees a grand marriage, a great war and omens of death. The images flash by and even though it was only glimpses, his intuition his instinct told him all of this

In the image of the grand marriage, he heard the bell tolling.

And he felt like his heart is being split into two. Why was he so sad when he saw the glimpse of the marriage? What could rend his heart apart in pain like that

In the image of a great war, he felt sorrow and anger. He heard the sound of thunder and felt the coldness of winter before a fiery rage fills his heart and mind

What kind of thing that happen in this image that would incite such feeling of anger inside him?

And the last image he saw the omen of death. He saw a black butterfly flying and was struck down. He saw a snake shedding it skin, saw a broken arrow and a shattered mace.

For some reason, he felt the feeling of desolation and loneliness when this particular glimpse flashed inside his mind

Azief did not know it but these three glimpses are the most watched vision by Erika.

It is the Wedding of Earthshaker and Divine Archer. The War of the Sovereigns. And the Battle of the End.

Not all of it is clear but there is this feeling of foreboding and all kinds of information enter his mind

At the same time, he also understood the risk and dangers when one mess with time.

This time, the information that is given to each Oracle is also given to him and he knows how important it is to not mess with the Time Continuum

Maybe, this is one of the other reason why Erika gave him this eye. To warn him of messing with time.

After all, with Azief power and Will ability, they could once again breach to the unknown future. But even without this warning, Azief would never do it again. He fears what he would see would become worse.

He fears that if he tried to see the future again, this time, the future would be locked. The more he does that, the higher the possibility of it becoming like that.

Thinking of this, how would he dare to suggest it again.

The Time Tunnel would also be more unstable since Will would have the trace of time travelling through the future.

Those Time Reapers would surely be notified once Will enter the Time tunnel and heading to the future.

All of the flashing of images and the glimpses of the future streaming inside his mind happens in just a few second.

He then opens his eyes.

Now, like the person he had seen in his journey to the future he now had two different eye with each one different than the other

'It looks good on you' Erika said. Azief only snorted. Smiling, Erika then brought out a purple patch and close it over her empty eye socket.

'You were prepared' Azief said and Erika only smiles before saying

'I am the Oracle after all.'

She smiles as the pain of removing her eyes had leave her body and her eyes is now stable. The eye had been stabilized because it had merged with new owner.

She is looking at him, him looking at her. But in that left eye of his she could see herself. This is a very weird feeling and even she herself felt weird about it.

She had seen this before in the memory of her other self. But seeing it and experiencing it is two different things

She chuckles inwardly, thinking she just have to take it at the horns. Since she had started stepping into this path, there is no going back

She smiles weirdly, and it resembles very much to a certain Trickster.

[Chapter 959: Leaving the island](#)

At the same time, Azief also see some changes on him.

Azief also had seen that there is no longer that string around him and he could feel his fortune come flooding in.

Now, he is more confident to go to the Seresian world. he had pay the Price and he is now free from that obligation.

The sky become calm and the thunder and lightning that had appeared before disappeared like it was just a dream.

The entire island seems to be in peace and without change. Life force once again fills the island and energy around the island also regained its calm

Azief then look at Erika and said

'I hope I would never see you again' He did not say it because he is angry.

He is not saying it because he was annoyed at her. Maybe he is saying it because he had seen something

Right now, even though Azief did not have the full legacy of a clairvoyant, he now had certain abilities of seeing the future.

Loki of the future timeline once said something to the God of death

Azief then said something and Loki ask how did he know. Azief then reply by saying he could see the future.

This once happen during the time Loki was imprisoned by Raymond and Sofia and Azief then come to break him out of that prison.

That sentence was not a lie and this is the origin story of how he acquires the ability to see the future.

Erika then said, like she finally remembers something.

'Jean left you a message'

Azief frowned. He was ready to go away but then he halted his step.

'What is the message?'

'He said to not see more than you should'

Hearing this Azief laughed

'I already seen everything that should be seen and more' Erika laughed and then she said the rest of the message

'He also hoped that you would protect the Republic from outside enemies' Azief was silent for a while and then Erika continues

'As you already know, he would be occupied at the Hill, maintaining the Time Dilation of the vortex leading to the Seresian world. The Republic lacks a powerful presence to deter those with evil intention. Katarina is not there and even Jean is not there. Boris is powerful.... but he isn't Jean'

Azief nodded

'I could do this for him. I guess his message is very simple. He could just have talk to me'

'He fears that if he is the one saying this, you would not pay too much attention to his words'

Azief did not say anything. It is true that while he might grant Jean wishes, he would not be too pleased.

After all, even if the fault is not Jean, there is still his anger of trying to blame it in Jean. But Jean had also underestimated him

Azief had grown from that temperamental person he is six years ago. Of course, he is still temperamental at certain times, but one could say he had improved.

He would not truly blame Jean for something he couldn't control.

It is not him being mellow. It is him being reasonable. He is very good at it now....at being reasonable to reasonable people.

He only sighed and said

'I owe Jean for this matter. Someday, I would help him.'

And the moment he said this another vision enter his mind.

The vision was brief and it was only glimpse but there in his vision, he saw Jean screaming at the sky.

For some reason, he felt that Jean was screaming at him.

he was kneeling on the ground; a woman is on his lap as he shouted to the sky. A purplish green aura shrouded Jean

That is the image he saw before the image turns blurry. Azief then sighed inwardly as he is now back to where he is.

Is this how things are going to be?

All kinds of vision would swarm his mind in random moments? He thought to himself.

He sighed.

Erika saw that Azief stop for a few second and she could somehow guess why. She only smiles. Then Azief look again at Erika and simply repeated the words he had said before

'I really wish we not meet again later.' Erika chuckles and then said.

'As you know, someday we will meet again' Azief did not reply and he said

'I pay the Price. I owe you nothing now.'

The Oracle nodded. But then with a sly smile she said

'Don't be too sure about that. Hehehe' she laughed

Azief smiles bitterly as he could still feel the pain in his left eye. From now on, this eye would connect him with Erika at all times

And suddenly certain things that he had saw in the future suddenly make sense.

Clairvoyant that have accessed the Will of Brogan is connected.

And this also applies to one past self and one future self. Now, it is not so puzzling why Erika knows so much about him

Clairvoyants did not view time as same as other people. No one could understand that as long as they did not walk in their shoes.

Their perspectives about time is quite different than other people.

Of course this also makes them hard to relate to and cases where clairvoyants went crazy is a norm and not a rarity

If everything has a Price, then the price of seeing the future is probably one of the steepest.

And Azief is slowly understanding that

Azief had nothing else to talk about. And he is not exactly in the best mood. His eye is itchy and he still needs to familiarize himself with this new eye

Since he had already got it, Azief would try to make it as part of his power. He also notices that his mastery over Time become even more powerful and easier

It could be confirmed now that the eye of an Oracle could boots power related to time. There are blessings, and there is also burdens, he thought to himself

He sighed for a second as he looks to one direction. His gaze pierce through space and it locked into a figure of a woman

He saw Sofia in that island.

He sighed again but he had decided he would not go there.

'Why are you doing this? Are you that unconfident? I know where my heart is. But, I wonder where your heart is?' he thought to himself

There is no doubt that he loves Katarina. He might not say it, he might not confess it, but his heart knows.

As for Sofia? He loved her too. And he chose her. But, for some reason, she always doubts it. He chose her. That had to at least mean something.

The more Sofia doing thing like this, the more he felt guilty. And the more he felt like this, the more he became confused.

When the feeling of guilt overweighs the love he felt, then what would be the reason for him staying with her?

Is it guilt? Or is it love? Katarina also do this. And she also does this. Then what should he do? He could not retreat but he also could not move forward.

He always wanted to make a choice that would not hurt anybody. But, whatever choice he made, it would hurt them. And hurting them, hurts him.

He could only sigh. Sofia doing this....is it to protest? Is it to surrender? Or is it a precursor to an ultimatum.

If it is to protest, then they would only have a fight. It would not be the first fight and it would not be the last.

Azief welcome fight. As long as they fight together and solve it together. He didn't mind it. Couple fights. That is normal.

Trying to appease each other, hoping for one not to leave with method of appeasement, that is not normal.

If it's to surrender, then Azief would not believe it. Sofia would never accept to be a second woman.

What Azief fears was that, if he goes to that island, Sofia would want to give him an ultimatum.

He knows Sofia.

When she is determined to do something, or to be more accurate when she is determined to do something that she know would hurt him, she would first do things that would made him happy.

He fears she would ask him to choose.

And if he was asked to choose, he would choose to go. And Sofia knows that. She wanted to ask because she wanted him to answer like that.

She wanted him to go. So, she could leave him. Those who are not in the position of Sofia would not understand. Those who did not live her life would not understand

She would think she is doing the right thing for her. And for him. She made the choices for him like he had wanted to make a choice for her.

Because he knows this.... he did not want to come to that island.

There would be a conversation he did not want to engage in if he goes toward that hill right now

Time.... that is what he is lacking right now.

He then turns to leave and Erika. He looks at her with a long glance. His eyes seem to gleamed with a strange light.

His eyes narrowed. Erika look at him and she smiles. She knows what Azief try to do just a second ago.

She smiles because she knows he did not succeed. Azief sighed. But he did not say anything as he seems to turn blurry and then before Erika eyes, he disappears as gently as the blowing wind.

The wind of the seas blows over, and only the sound of nature could be heard all around. Erika smile slowly falters as she mutters

‘You could no longer see me’ she said and there is a confidence in her tone as she looks at the sky above him.

The Heavens does not seem that terrifying to her now. She had sacrificed her eye. And now the Heaven is blind.

Even Jean would not have expected this. Knowing this, Erika then laughed

‘Hahahaha’

[Chapter 960: Knight](#)

Now, Erika is the only person in the island. She had stopped laughing and Erika only sighed after seeing Azief disappeared like that.

Coming wherever and whenever he wanted, and leaving wherever and whenever he wanted. This is the style of the famous Death Monarch

At least, she got to stick it to the man

Knowing Azief, he might be going to try to breakthrough to Essence Creation. Erika did not know if that attempt would be successful or not.

Since this events are all out of her expectation. none of this had happened before. Katarina was never subjected to any kidnappings and the feelings between Azief and Katarina had bloomed ahead of schedule.

‘But, is this something that He had expected?’ she thought to herself. This “He” she is thinking about is not the Supreme One. It is not Loki. And it is not Yewa Hafar.

This “He”, this person is a person only Erika knows. It is an existence that both Loki and Yewa Hafar had not known.

Another chess player that only Erika knows.

‘Tch. There is advantages and disadvantages’ she said to herself as she rubs the area around her left eye socket

right now she could not use her eyes. Gouging out her eyes does have certain effect toward her, other than the obvious pain and the pulsing headache

She need to recover her vitality and life energy before she could see the future clearly again. And she also need to reestablish her connection with the Veil.

This would take time.

A few decades at least.

Fortunately, she was prepared for this as she already extracted most of the important information that she needed to survive the coming years.

What is an Oracle? This is an Oracle! Preparing for the way forward using the ability to see the future

And the eye that is on Death Monarch eye socket also needs time to adjust before that one eyeball could be used and benefits her.

She then walks to the tree that had always accompanied her when she was waiting for Azief all of these years.

She looks at it with a bitter smile and she mutters to herself

'There is no banquet that last forever. It is time to leave this place and prepare for the next step'

She crouched down to the ground and then put her palm on the ground. She could feel the wind around her, and feel the grass around her fingers.

The wind also enters her empty eye socket which made the flesh around her eye socket felt a little bit painful. She only winces a bit and ignores this slight pain

She then closes her eye and then suddenly the Time energy that had prompted the changes on the four corner of the magical tree suddenly regresses.

The Time power flows toward her and slowly the tree withers. Its leaves turn gray, the fruits become rotten and the thick tree become thin in a fast rate

The wind bringing the scent of the sea blows by, the leaves falls down from its branches as even the slightest small movement causes the branches to break, the fruits to explodes into mist of water that falls down to the ground

Slowly, the tree become shorter.

This tree from the very beginning is not a normal tree. Instead, it is a magical tree. It stands to reason that nothing about this also makes sense

The tree become shorter and thinner and more leaves and more branches falls down like some kind of rain.

But while it does fall down, it did not hit Erika below it. Erika right now seems to be protected by some kind of barrier around her, created by the energy of this tree.

She is still closing her eyes and her vitality is now rising madly. She had lost a lot of her vitality when she gouges out her eyeball.

But now, that vitality seems to be coming back. It is not hard to deduce what happens. This tree had accompanied her all this time

It is not only because the leaves of this tree could become the ingredient for her rejuvenating drink that she had been beside this tree all this while

It was because it is a tree powered by the vitality of the world. this kind of tree could only grow around power spots of great significance.

Since Erika had known long ago that she would surely lost a lot of vitality she had been prepared for it

A few more second passed and then the tree broke and falls down to the ground.

The tree bark had become rotten and the trunk of the tree also seems like it had turns into a very old tree that is at the end of its life.

By the end, the large and tall tree that reached the clouds in the sky had been shortened until it reaches the height of four feet.

Then it withers and turns into particles of atoms that is assimilated with the energy of the world

After this, maybe this tree would appear in another spot of the world, once again it would try to grow. Maybe, next time, its fate would not be this short.

This tree is magical that way.

Only now, Erika opens back her eyes. There is a smile on her face.

'Ah, the feeling of life' she mutters to herself. She had regained her youthfulness, appearing even younger than before.

There are no wrinkly skins and her life force is very vigorous and thrumming with vitality. On her left eye socket, the bleeding had stopped

But there is still an empty eye socket.

Unlike some of the other levelers who could easily regenerate a new eye, the Oracle could not.

Because her eye is with Death Monarch. Unless Death Monarch destroy that eye, Erika could never create a new eye.

If she tries to do it, the force of the Price would restrain her.

And if by some reason Azief destroy that eye, and Erika regenerates a new eye, that eye would be the eye that Azief had destroyed.

The eye of an Oracle is the mark of Fate and Destiny and as such, only certain beings have the power to truly destroy it and make sure that it would not come back.

One of such thing is the Destroyer essence of Primordial Destruction.

If Erika lost her arms or her legs, it would not be hard for her to regenerate it back. But the same could not be said about her eye

She laughed a bit.

She was already prepared for this inconvenience. But, it still made her complain a bit. She then ruffles through her sleeve and brought out a pouch.

The pouch is none other than a storage pouch.

She opens it and looks inside it. She put her arms into it and seems to be searching for something.

Her expression brightens when her hand got a hold of something. Bringing it out from the pouch, it is a mechanical eyeball.

She nodded to herself.

'This would do' she said to herself.

Then she slowly inserted that eyeball to her left eye socket.

The mechanical eyeballs also have some organic features to it as it connects with the tissue of her eyes and now she could see with her new left eye

She then looks at the surrounding around her and she smiles.

It is in some cases is even better than her original eye. At least this eye would not bombard her with vision of the future or random images of omens

Her new eyeball is capable of seeing through objects and the back of her own heads among many other things.

It could also zoom in and zoom out and act like microscope and enhancement device. It could even capture images and rewind past scenes that had been seen by this eye

Her eyeball then rotates 360 degrees in her head, able to see behind her and around her with extreme clarity

the movement of her eyes is dictated by her will.

She then thought of one character in Harry Potter who had the same kind of eye that she is having now and she found some humor in that

Could it be the Inventor take some inspiration from that book? She thought to herself. But then she shakes her head

What does it matter where the Inventor got his inspiration from as long as it works?

She then walks away from the area of the tree. She walked even further but she is not rushed. She passed a large patch of flower bed and after a while she arrives at a hut.

This hut is newly built and it is built by magical powers.

The hut itself seems like it is constructed naturally by nature as there is vines and flowers all over the walls of this hut

It resembles the house in the Bagshot Row in The Lord of the Rings franchise. Yes, she takes inspiration from that movie

It is a pity that after this, the hut would be empty, she thought to herself

She should leave this hut alone. Who knows? Maybe when someone found this island later, they would be able to find shelter in this hut

A butterfly that flaps its wing and changes the course of history. Who knows if this hut could also be like that butterfly and would help someone.

Out of all the people in Earth, she is the one that knows how one simple act, one insignificant deeds could change the course of history

She shakes her head, shaking off his thought

Then she enters the hut. The moment she enters it, there is the smell of herbs assault her. Even though she was used to it, she still scrunched up her nose.

Her eyes could see all kinds of plants could be seen hanging on one of the makeshift clothesline inside the hut

Most of this herb is used to alleviate some of the pain that Erika had to endure after seeing the future.

But, there is also other kinds of herbs that is used to alleviate pain and heal wounds. Some of this other herb is clearly not for Erika.

On the table near the window of the hut, there is three cup and there is a strong smell of tea. On the other side of that hut is a bed and on that bed is a person.

She nodded seeing that man

'This Knight is really troublesome' she thought to herself