

## Shadow 321

### [Chapter 321: Red herring \(2\)](#)

In the beginning there is no such thing as the Will of the World even after the Fall happen.

But then where does it come from and when?

And why does it become stronger and stronger? Where does it get its energy?

The World Orb not only cultivates humans making humanity stronger, but the World Orb is even cultivating and nurturing Earth the same way.

Azief is not the only person that notices that even if some terrains were destroyed after a battle, it would heal in a few weeks.

Trees would grow, grass would sprout and life would bloom. But Azief notices that is not the only thing that the Will of the World does.

It even helps restrict anything that is harmful to it

Azief has had this suspicion a long time ago when Weronian first invaded.

The Weronian is a stronger race than humans. If Azief fought them on a Universe other than Earth he would lose and he would even die.

But Weronians when they reached Earth was suppressed by the World Orb and even had to construct gigantic pillars to suppress the Will of the World.

For each monster that died and give the EXP to levelers, some of them would return back to the origin.

Born by the Earth and the energy of the World Orb, when a monster dies, instead of returning to the World Orb it will instead nurture a Will for the planet.

Like a gardener sowing a seed and showering it with water.

That Will grows and the Will of the World is born.

Heaven and Earth changes and tribulation happens to bless the strong and to sieve out the weak.

A world where the Law of the Jungle prevails.

And Azief is the tiger that rules that jungle. He takes what he want and no one could tell him what he should or not do.

He saw it of course. The deception of Heaven. The one that cultivated the Heavens Path is the levelers.

So why should he follow that path?

If he nurtured Heavens, why should he revere the Heavens?

Have you ever seen a human grow a plant in their house and then worship it like it was a God?

Those that did such act are crazy.

So, he would defy it and supersede it. He would surpass it and take over it. If he had to bow down to such kind of Heaven, he would rather fight.

If that is Heavens then he would spit on it. If that is Heavens, then even he himself could become the Heavens.

That is why the Heavens would pressure him and it would pressure him without mercy. Azief Will is challenging the Will of the World.

But the only reason Azief is challenging the Heavens is because his pride could not take it. How could he bow into a power he himself nurtured?

Of course not all of the people think like this. Some people utilizes the Will of the World, take advantage of it, siphons, manipulate it and some even steal it.

Each one has their own Grand Path. To say who is right and who is wrong....that could only be decided by themselves.

In the end, they could only decide based on what they know about their Grand Path and their comprehension of the Universe and their own personal belief.

This new world that arises after the Fall is not for those with weak conviction. This is not a world for sheep or people who are too gentle to live with wolves.

They would not survive when facing people who would stare Death right at the face and said to Death "Fuck you"

In that one moment Azief has been thinking all of this even as the pressure of that wheel is reverberating all inside his veins and bones.

It was like his body is a golden bell and it is being hammered endlessly by a heavy hammer causing a vibrational shock all over his body

His Disk is drained and regenerating back every second. But that process is taxing even for Azief body right now.

The sky changed colors seven times and each time a different aura and energy comes out from the sky. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The South Atlantic Ocean is in chaotic madness, waves rose up high like a twenty storied building rushing to all the four direction away from Azief gigantic figures.

It brings about a great calamity wherever it passes

It was like the sea is running away from Azief emanation of power, sinking island and destroying cities along the way.

**BOOM!**

The sound of the creaking from the movement of the Wheel is grating to the ears. As it grinds, it grind away Laws and purify it to it primordial form.

The wheel appears to turn slowly but that is the illusion of the eyes.

It is because it is too gigantic that one sees that the Wheel seems to turn slowly.

One turn of the wheel and a heaven shaking pressure erupted out.

OMMM! OMMM!

It was like a hymn sounded, or a Gospel a melody of holiness and happiness coming from the sound of that creaking

Azief knows where the Wheel stops even without looking. He recognizes the aura

The Blissful State trials.

The moment that wheel turns to that image where it depicted the Blissful State trials, golden light encompassed the whole world.

The sky trembles and rumbles and the clouds all look like golden paradise.

The light shows an image and this image spread out so that the whole world could see it. From north to south, from west to the east, golden light and images of bliss encompass it.

One could see numerous realms in the blissful state trials, each one of those realms is full of pleasure.

It is like heavenly realms of paradise

But Azief knows best that this realm is the most hardest to extricate oneself from. It is pleasurable, full of happiness and one could enjoy all pleasures found in the Universe.

But each pleasure leads to attachment.

And the way it keeps you trapped is not like you think it is. For Azief, his life in the blissful state trials was normal. He had a great parent, loving and caring, and he had great friends.

He had a crush on a girl. And there is frustration in his relationship but in the end it was a happy ending as he dated that girl.

It was a great life. A normal great life. And that is why it was so hard to extricate himself from that trial.

Because deep in his heart he wanted a normal happy life. He lived his whole life, not being loved. He lived his whole life, feeling he is never enough.

So, that life in the Blissful State Trial....that was his paradise.

Sometimes pleasure does not mean a sex filled fest.

Sometimes it is a simple thing. The pleasure realms will create a world where it knows what your heart truly desires.

It is not exactly the way you think it is. It will give you frustration but that is only because it will heighten the happiness when you get what you want.

Azief life in that trials while there is some obstacles, it was those obstacles that made the life in there happy each time he overcome it.

Happiness ...too much happiness could bring one farther away from self-actualization.

The moment it perfectly stopped turning, Sithulran which is bound in the bottom of the sea by the pressure coming from the Wheel trembled.

Her eyes are full of pain and defiance.

The pressure of the Wheel is locking on her and preventing her from getting up.

She couldn't even teleport away as the Space around her is being destroyed inch by inch making trying to teleport a sordid affair.

Not to mention that Space has already been sealed by that pressure and she couldn't even move.

Slowly the pressure from the Wheel is taking something away from her. She is slowly losing her health.

Sithulran vitality is all slowly being grinded away as she felt herself getting tired and weary, her skin wrinkled and become dry.

She suddenly developed sickness from all of her internal organs, pus and boils sprouted all over her body like she become an incubator for millions of diseases.

The image was not pretty as yellowish liquid comes out from her fingernails, and red bluish things come out from her nose.

The Wheel has taken her health and with it comes sickness. It was like an omen of death, being sick that is

Azief supplied more energy as his Aether Disk broke and the Wheel turns again. This time the deep sea rumbles before exploding all over the world.

The entire seven seas of the world is trembling and quaking underneath as underwater volcanoes erupted from the bottom of the seas creating new island all over the world.

The moment the Wheel turns again the golden light dissipated, the images of the blissful state realms also dissipated like a mirage.

Azief uses his Disks energy to move the Wheel once again

Then a world shaking pressure descended from the sky. Azief grunted in pain as his wrist crack because of the sudden pressure coming from the Wheel.

The crack from his wrist created a shockwave that dissipated all the clouds around his wrist in a radius of one hundred kilometers

'This is getting taxing. I need to end this fast' Azief thought to himself. This spell is powerful but it is also taxing to his body.

The Six Path Reincarnation Spell is actually using all of his Six Path Finger to activate. It was like he merges all the Six Path fingers into a spell to summon the Wheel of Reincarnation.

It was actually the Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth. But with Azief current strength he could only summon a partially complete Wheel which is the Wheel of Reincarnation.

As the Wheel turned, another image appears all over the world.

It was an image of monster-like races filling the skyscape of the world. It looked illusory but at the same time it also felt real.

The Wheel moves again and this time it created a new phenomenon all over the world. The sky all over the world turns red and howling and screaming sounded from all directions.

In some part of the world where it is sunny and is bright, suddenly darkness comes over that place and it reigns.

A malevolent aura spread out all over the world covering the Heavens and the Sun, corrupting the Earth with dark emotions like jealousy, envy, insincerity among others

Only those who have high levels are not that badly affected

The Wheel stopped at the Struggling realm

#### [Chapter 322: Red herring \(3\)](#)

As darkness descends all over the world the image of demon-like creatures and monster could be seen in that darkness.

They are ugly, fierce looking and enormous. Their growling is sickening to gear and the smell coming out from them is the scent of human flesh.

It is realm for one to struggle with hardship. Azief smiles even as he is bearing the pain.

As the pain spreads all over his body, his Eternal Physique regenerates and restores back his injury.

It appears like he is not hurt at all by that pressure but that is only because his Eternal Physique could keep up with the destruction being inflicted upon his body.

The Struggling realm might seem easy because he only he needs to do one thing and that is an easy task.

But Azief knows that is not the struggle one had to pass. He was lucky because his struggle is just fulfilling Azul regret.

But for Sithulran which will be trapped in there, her struggle would probably her most painful moment.

And she wouldn't even know it or have a memory about it. She will be in a cycle of endless regret and suffering until she gained enlightenment and gain liberation.

Sithulran on the bottom of the sea surrounded by dead things could not even kill herself at this moment. Her entire movement is being restricted by some space sealing technique.

It was like the moment that Wheel arrived, she could not move. Azief connected the Wheel to her by a simple thought the moment that wheel descended down.

'ARGHHH'

she yelled from the bottom of the sea, her screams created a rippling shockwave that agitates the seabed but she is powerless as she coughed up more blood because of her health.

Her blood makes the water around her to turn into gas but she is still stuck on that seabed. This time not only because it is her crash landing but because of the pressure coming from Death Monarch.

It was like that golden titanic figure that she couldn't even see his face is using his pressure to force her to remain in place.

And when the Wheel turns, that scream sound even more painful. It was like every part of him is being sliced slowly by sharp animal bones.

This time the Wheel once again takes something from Sithulran. Sithulran also notices this. By this time, all of her triangle shaped mark on her forehead is dim.

She is truly powerless. But Azief still didn't kill her. Because he knew it was useless. How could he kill this woman knowing that she would only reform back stronger and better?

He could only seal her in the Wheel of Reincarnation, hoping she would never gain enlightenment.

He himself wanted to know whether Azul spell or the Creator few words that become her curse which one is stronger of the two?

On the sky, that Wheel turns and with its movement it takes another part of Sithulran.

Before, it takes Sithulran health. This time it takes her age. Orvanians could live for eons if they are not engaged in a war or being killed.

They are a long lived race and have long lifespans

They themselves are not a warmongering race and more content of researching things in the vast Universe with its many wonders and mystery.

But now, eons of longevity is being absorbed by the wheel and one could see that Sithulran is more than just losing her health.

She is losing her age too, looking like those old women that full of wrinkles and she is full the scent of death.

All of her meridians and channels of power inside her and source of energy dried up, like she is an ancient being that predates time itself.

But she still didn't die. Azief could not let her die.

And that is not the purpose of the Wheel. It is to take things that make things alive, so that they could enter the endless cycle of beginning and end.

ARGHH!

Sithulran yelled once again, but this time her voice is hoarse and weak. And meanwhile Azief is also suffering the consequences.

The moment that Wheel fully turned, his gigantic figure decreased by a hundred feet. Azief gritted his teeth and said to himself

'This is not enough! Need a few more turn!' He said to himself as he pushed himself again as he used his Worldly Disk this time to move the Wheel to the next trial. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His veins are all bulging and one could see that his golden image is wavering.

BOOOM!

BOOOM!

The sky opens up many holes all over the world, and people all over the world could see the space above, and air and space around the Wheel is slowly being devoured by some invisible energy emanating out from the Wheel.

With this determination by Azief the wheel turns once again. Azief knows he needs to end this today.

This Sithulran while she herself is not powerful is full of tricks.

Azief had no reason to delay dealing with her anymore.

Maybe if he keep delaying in subduing her, Sithulran would become so strong that at that point even he could not beat her or keep her under control.

This is after all an ancient being that have seen the Creator. It is thankful that she still could not remember everything about herself.

Or that might spell disaster to the whole world.

She needs to go. And she needs to go fast

The moment Azief was determined to do that, he pushed his Worldly Disk to the brim supplying all of his energy to the Wheel to move it along.

The force coming out of him is like his entire body is sucked out of energy but his All Source Disk is still supplying him with energy making him still able to stand tall

CREAK!

The Wheel slowly turns as the world stood still.

All over the world people are looking at the sky.

Some people have enlightenment in their eyes; some with pain in their eyes and some other are full of blank look.

The moment the Wheel turns from the Struggling realm trial, the world was relieved of the darkness as a blinding white light encompassed the whole world.

It was like an eraser, erasing all those sounds of howling of monsters and demons. A blank world of beginning, like an empty white canvass without a single speck of paint.

It was like the world is reverting into a blank state. The Wheel stopped at the image of the Wheel that describes the Mortal Trial.

A silence descends upon the whole world, like the world just began to be created. It was like all hate and resentment in the world was waved away, and all worldly affairs is forgotten

With the wind and the breeze of the sea, it was like the whole world was bathed by a purifying light of the beginning primordial source.

This time Azief entire body shrink a thousand feet and his wrist break as he almost accidentally slip holding that Wheel.

CRACK!

The sound of his arm breaking created a soundwave that dissipated the space around his wrist.

But Azief only smiles. He tries to ignore the pain so he smiles. Then he opens his mouth, a gigantic mouth that seems to be able to fit a small mountain into it.

And he roars

ROAR!

Azief roars and his roars shakes the whole world, the wind cracked down and created weather storms all over the skies, the lightning and thunders were pushed away by his roar, the seabed exploded in all of Seven Seas and large earthquakes topples down buildings and cities all over the world.

Large eruption surges up from the exploding seabed and with such explosion it ingurgitates dead monster from the bottom of the sea.

Walls of segmented water erupted out and changing the sea appearance as ships that sails the Seven Sea was greeted by an unbelievable sight.

It was like the sea water is a block of water assembled by some six year old kid as the whole sea water rises up like block

The entire world was shaking and trembling, crumbling and cracking.

With that roar his entire body is sweating but he still managed to hold on to that Wheel.

This time Azief almost invincible body and reputedly have no match on Earth and even in many planets in the Universe is actually broken.

This damage is not inflicted by some physical attack or some physical weight. It is the weight of millions of Laws embedded in the Wheels itself and the many worlds in that Wheel.

A world of trials and sufferings. A world of true and false, of reality and illusions and a world where it is full of trials.

A thousand and a thousand more such worlds in that Wheel

It is the trials where it is easiest for one to gain enlightenment. This time Azief bones in his hand are cracking and the crack reaches all the way to his arm.



Sithulran in the seabed look like she is not breathing and dying already but the Wheel of Reincarnation would never let her die.

There is a trace of life force being supplied to her by the Wheel.

This time the Wheel took her memory. She only grunted before her eyes turns blank and innocent.

She is looking at the sea around her without knowing who she is or what she is or what she is doing there.

She has no memory like she is a newborn baby just being born a second ago. She seems to be babbling incoherently.

But this is far from over. Azief need to turns the Wheel in one complete turn for these changes to be completed.

If not Sithulran would revert to the way she is before the Wheel comes down but he would still retains all the damages done by summoning the Wheel.

Well, no pain, no gain

Azief look on as he saw her memory enters the Mortal trials image and Sithulran body is becoming translucent.

‘Oh’ he thought to himself.

Azief recognize this form as his eyes narrowed. It was like the translucent form of Meihul before she was revived.

It was then Azief Worldly Disk crack into a hundred lines before breaking.

‘ARGH”

Azief grunted and winced in pain, his feet moved in the seabed and great dust from the seabed clouded all over the entire South Atlantic Ocean.

Inside Azief Inner World, it is in chaos, his entire Inner World is at the verge of collapsing. Azief felt his entire body being assaulted by a pain he was never accustomed to.

It was like all the energy in his boy is running amuck.

To put it in his perspective, it was like a thousand dragon flying all over his blood capillaries and breathing fire and ice, poisons and acids.

He felt his body felt cold at one moment, hot in one moment, and then feeling like his entire body is being stabbed inwardly at one moment and then feeling like his internal organs melting at other times.

And sometime, he felt it all of that pain at the same time.

But he did not show anything on his face.

His titanic golden figure is the representation of his will so even that titanic golden figure sweats.

The sweat on his body falls off creating a huge explosion and changing the waves direction on the sea each time it falls down from Azief's forehead.

'A few more' he thought to himself. He felt his entire body is pulsing with pain, his vein screams like it was a taut spring that is about to break.

#### [Chapter 323: Red herring \(4\)](#)

This is the first time Azief had ever had such injury on Earth other than when he was almost assassinated.

So what did he do?

He gritted his teeth and endures the pain.

He used his Celestial Disk and the white light that covered the world just a moment ago dissipated slowly like a cloud being pushed by a great gust of wind.

A holy aura envelops the Wheels, as the souls that float around that wheel feed on that energy.

CREAK!

The wheel slowly turns like a slow rotating wheel, and with each small micro movement, Laws are grinded and rebirthed in that Wheel, emanated out and absorbed inside.

DANG!

DANG!

BOOM!

It was like the moment that wheel began to move the whole world seems to be filled with the sound of a thunderous footsteps.

Then a roar sounded out that crack the Space above the World. The space beyond Earth even slightly distorted

ROAR!!!

With the roar, comes a purple reddish aura.

The world was covered by a purple red color as the images of countless animal appears on the sky roaring to the Heavens, to the Earth, to everything in between, looking like they were some mindless beast bereft of all reason and intelligence.

Looking at the images of the beast would make one have shivers all over.

All of the beasts that appear in the image in the sky is so colossal that they covered the sky and blotted out the sun and the moon.

Some of them have narrow webbed wings upon its back, while others have large, bulbous pulsating sacs and numerous writhing tentacles like some cosmic horrors so hideous to be seen

And that is not even their full size since even the images did not show the entirety of that monsters appearance.

Some was as small as normal human while some have the same size as a large continent. Seeing them could drive a person to madness for those of weak hearts and weak minds.

Azief knows this trial. And he even knows some of those monsters that projected itself on the sky of Earth.

It is the legions of the Demon Race that invaded his world when he was a Holy Dragon in one of Azul lives.

This is without a doubt the Lower Form Trials.

This is one of the hard trials in the Six Path because one had to start in this trial as a mindless beast.

And it is hard to get enlighten when you have no coherent mind and depend on instinct.

Sithulran at this time look more helpless than ever but she is still babbling under the sea speaking like a baby not knowing what is about to happen to her.

She is hideous to look at with glutinous pus coming out from the pus on her wrinkly and dry face and the worms that come out from her flesh because of the nature of the diseases that overtaken her body the moment her health was taken.

But when the Wheel turns it takes another part of Sithulran with it.

This time it takes her consciousness and she became even more translucent as she closes her eyes and seems to drift into sleep.

The pressure suddenly doubled upon Azief

‘ARGH!’

Azief screamed in pain as his entire arm is broken, his shout broke apart the sound waves and created explosion in the sky like an air cannon exploded.

This time Azief put the Wheel on his back like the Titan Atlas who is condemned to hold up the celestial heavens.

His back felt all the pain and both of his hand wounded by the weight of the Laws as both of his arms is now broke.

Golden blood drips down from the tips of his fingernails. With each drop of his golden blood, his body shrinks more and more.

But he is still holding up the Wheel of Reincarnation.

Azief could not let it fall.

If that Wheel fall not only his effort would be fruitless, it would also bring about a great destruction all over Earth.

The weight of this Wheel is not something that could be understood by thinking or measuring it with some weight measuring device.

It is because it is composed of myriads Laws in the Universe. Even he himself don't know what would happen if the Wheel falls down to Earth.

But Azief could bet it is nothing good.

It is why he morphed himself to the Willform. Because he knows his body is unable to lift it. It is not a matter of physical prowess. It is about mastery of Laws.

If he is a Divine Comprehension leveler then maybe it will not be that hard.

While Azief is bearing the weight of that Wheel, the whole world is still entranced.

Other than Katarina, Jean, Raymond, Hikigaya, Loki, and Oreki, most of the people are affected the moment they look upon the sky.

Even Sofia who was looking at the sky of Pandemonium could see that Wheel, hundreds and thousands of miles away from the site of the battle

Of course this does not count people who are in captivity deep beneath the Earth or those who lives so deep beneath the Earth that the sun doesn't shine upon them.

But even so they felt the trembling of the world and the shaking of the Heavens. Why was the Earth tremble?

It is because it is afraid.

Why does the Heaven shaking?

Because it is wrathful. But it is unable to fight over with that Wheel unless the World Orb personally reveals itself.

Energy went rampant and in chaos as the Laws around the Wheel distorts energy of the World, throwing it into chaos, sowing and reaping Laws like it is nobody business.

The fact Azief could even reach this point, turning the Wheel to this point is already quite remarkable.

Azul passed his legacy to one crazy son of a bitch.

Usually one would make sure they could move the wheel before summoning it because the backlash is not something to scoff at. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is nobody that crazy to not even ascertain that matter before summoning it. Well, now there is one

Azief on the other hand while feeling all this pain does not regret even one moment summoning the Wheel.

Even wincing with pain, even with all the pressure on his back, blood dripping from his cracking fingernails, he still smiles defiantly.

It was like he is asking "Is this all you got?"

This is how he always surpassed his limit. By taking risk and overcoming it, by dancing at the edge of life and death.

By surpassing his limits every time....that is how he became the invincible Death Monarch. The pain he felt forged his way forward, taught him like no any other teacher could teach him.

'Two more turns!' He shouted as he laughs even amidst the pain as he lifts the wheel a bit from his back.

The seabed where he is standing from depressed two more inches creating a stormy seas and partitioned sea waves that drop a wall of solid block of water at different interval which only added to the chaos of the sea waves.

Azief channel all the energy from his Universal Disk to the Wheel

The entire energy flow of the world changed direction as the stars and moon in space seems to be responding to Azief call as he absorbed the energy outside from Earth.

For one who could see energy flow they could see a colossal storms of energy rushing through Earth from the stars, moons, the sun and the dead planet all absorbed into Azief body without restrain.

It powered the Universal Disk and in turn powered the Wheel of Reincarnation.

BOOOM!

The Wheel slowly turned and the images of the terrifying creatures and monsters dissipated like a wave of smoke.

Instead it was like the whole world return to normal again. But there is nothing normal about it. All the people in the blank state all were assaulted with an image of their fondest desires in their minds.

The Wheel stopped at the image of the Desire trial. It is a trial based on strong possessiveness and desire

The Wheel once again took something from her and once again that pressure fall down on Azief body and his entire back felt the weight.

And so, Sithulran which is now look like an unliving creatures turns empty, in mind and thoughts

She became nothingness as her body slowly seems to merge with the Wheel. But it is not complete

'One more turn;' he said to himself, his body is looking like it will give out any moment now, but he kept holding on onto that Wheel

Then Azief felt it.

Slowly his Universal Disk crack and then like a glass cup falling down from a table, it broke and Azief felt another wave of attack this time. It felt like he was clawed from inside out.

It felt like all of his flesh being ripped apart again and again.

'TURN!' Azief shouted like he was shouting at the Heavens and the laws that make up this whole world.

By sheer force of his energy, the moment he shouted that the Wheel slowly turns once again.

There is only one trial left.

There is only one path left out of the Six Paths.

'HELL' Azief shouted again and this time an unstoppable dark pressure descend down upon Earth that there were many people who were rendered unconscious all over the world.

#### [Chapter 324: Red herring \(5\)](#)

The world suddenly experience coldness in one part of the world and heating in other part of the world, the moment that energy descend down

The weird thing is, there are no babies that were affected by the pressure, or the cold and the heat.

The wind blows and all people could feel the shiver coming on from the cold wind, like a thousand winters was packed in that one gust of wind.

The Sea burst in blister-like explosions creating a popping sound as some part of the ocean is frozen off.

At least that is what happens in some of the ocean in the world.

On other part of the world, the sea was boiling, and with it many of the sea monsters and sea creatures below all were being boiled alive

One could also hear sound of regretful lamentation and the sound of chattering teeth could be heard coming from all direction of Heaven and Earth.

Black flames erupted from small holes in the surface of the Earth as it soon devours it and take away any monster around it.

Screams was shouted from some unidentified location that brings with it a hot air that could melt a mountain of steel.

'BE PUNISHED!' Azief shouted, his voice echoing all over the world, reverberating across the soundwave

This is a trial where one is punished for one own deed.

This is where all of her thoughts and memories will be purified before she is sent into one of the Six Path, to repeat the endless cycle of reincarnation and rebirths until she could liberate herself from the attachment she had.

There is no perfect prison than this for such an obsessive person.

Just before Azief smirk, his Ancient Rune Disk broke without warning and all of the rune protection that he tattooed under his skin dimmed

The pain assaulted him more

Azief height decreased until he is now just fifteen feet in height. He looks small like an ant compared to the unchanging size of the Wheel of Reincarnation.

But he is still holding such a gigantic wheel on his back.

That wheel that contain the power of life and death, of creation and destruction, of Time and Karma, of reality and dreams of reality now look like a burden that needs to be carried.

The Wheel then absorbs Sithulran into the Hell trial.

The world shaking momentum coming out from Azief is no longer present and he looks pitifully small compared to the Wheel but his eyes .... his eyes is still full of determination.

It was like he is always and always will be unstoppable. He no longer had that demonic form, looking like the normal appearance of Death Monarch.

His eyes are no longer red and black. He looks up and he saw the countless souls who blanked out for a moment.

The souls that were circling the wheels is no longer flying and floating around it. Instead they all entered the Wheel.

Some of the souls go to the Blissful state trial, some go to the Lower Form trials and some go to the Mortal Form Trials.

They all go to their respective Paths.

Then that Wheel stops. A one full turns of the Wheel. And now it has stopped moving, stationary like before.

Azief smiles even through all the pain. He has one last Disk. One last hand to play. The All Source Disk. In his body all of his Disks have been broken except the All Source Disk.

The pain only he knows. It could not be described and his Inner World is at the verge of breaking down.

But, now he needs to unsummon back the Wheel. And that takes one last push

He takes a deep breath and he could feel his lung and his rib are all broken and experiencing pain. Even his throat is hoarse and full of pain right now. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Blood filling his lungs and energy are rampaging inside him

But he pays no heed to the pain. He use one of his hand to hold up the Wheel and all of his bones is cracking as he shrink even more and return to his original height.

The golden light and the golden gigantic figure is no longer in the sky, his Willform has dissipated into motes of golden bluish light.

In the sky there is only that lone figure. It is only him, holding that gigantic Wheel like it is the burden of the world

‘I need to endure this. Not long now’ Azief only smirk at the face of adversity.

Then Azief took the Wheel with his right hand, the weight was like he was holding the Heavens as a world shaking momentum emanated from the Wheel.

‘ARGHHH ‘

He screams as he hold out his palm pushing his energy to the brim as the Wheel slowly floats on top of his palm but the pressure on Azief body and energy could not be described.

One could hear the crisp cracking of Azief bones. Cracking and crumbling down under the pressure.

The entire energy in his body is drained like a reservoir that has no water and all of that energy is focused into his palm.

‘HYARGH!’ he shouted with all of his energy as the Heaven change colors and the winds give way to him

Then from his palm came a powerful suction energy that drained the energy of the World, like a ravenous starving wolf.

All the energy of the World that the Will of the World used to heal itself is being absorbed by that palm hungry vortex.

Storms of black vortex materialize around Azief sucking all the energy and giving a pressure to Azief palm.

Azief hand right now is bursting with rainbow colored bursting veins as energy keep pouring in and channel out to maintain the Wheel position.

Once again, the sky is covered by dark clouds and thunder and lightning as heaven shaking rumble and ear deafening sound covered the whole world as the oceans once again raged on.

All the seven oceans of the world this time heed the call. It rages on and the world wasn’t ready for it.

Many people couldn’t believe their own eyes when they saw hundred feet wall of water are attacking the shore of their country.

However this time it is not Azief Will or his thunder that causes such phenomenon. Azief eyes narrowed as he had a premonition of danger.

‘The heavens’ Azief said in disdain.

This time it is the thunder of the Heavens and the entire world heed its call as it is about to punish the most offensive offender to the heavens.

### [Chapter 325: Heaven wrath \(1\)](#)

#### SOUTH ATLANTIC OCEAN

Thunder converges, the wind was sharp as blade, and lightning covered the sky and blotted the sun and moon.

Rain falls down on many parts of the world as it heralded storms.

The wind turned hostile, thunderstorm and raging tornadoes swept the seas and coming to the South Atlantic Ocean, ravaging and destroying cities and village along the way

‘Che’ Azief spitted out a golden bloody lump of blood from his mouth. He felt his lung feeling a little bit more relaxed after he spit that lump out of his body.



He is breathing hard and tiredness could be seen on all parts of his body. It was like his body has been pushed to the brim.

Many of his veins have burst out and many parts of his body are bleeding internally and externally.

Azief right now is very vulnerable. This is the first time his body felt so much pain and had so much damage accumulated.

It is not even inflicted by Sithulran. Instead most of it was inflicted by the Wheel. But Azief have no other faster way to stop Sithulran.

In a way Sithulran is actually his responsibility. When he summons that finger from the Darkness, Sithulran manages to escape out.

It is time for him to fix that mistake.

He focused his energy on that palm and the buzzing on his palm grew louder and louder, that it drowned the sound of the tornadoes and thunder

His palm also emanated out an aura that called for the Destruction of the World.

The space around him distorted, before dissembling like a building block that slowly crumbles. The space around him also slowly was being ripped apart on the edges of its space.

Gully of space is created from the cracking as explosion and rifts appeared that show a vortex of darkness that keep absorbing more energy.

It was then as Azief is about to gather more energy to his palm that a golden lightning strikes down towards him.

Azief saw it but he had no other way available to him right now but to try to endure it.

BOOOM!

The golden lightning strikes him and Azief felt a jolt in his body, like a mini sun was thrown upon him and exploded on his chest.

The impact shakes the Space around him causing it to distort and the air changed direction and become thinner.

Azief coughed a lump of blood fill with arcs of electricity.

'Shit' he cursed under his breath

Usually lightning have no effect on him. And it usually acts as his nourishment. But not at this moment.

Not right now.

The reason why he could ignore lightning based attack was because he had much energy in his body and the trace of the Tribulation Lightning.

He had seven energies of different kind to be exact, each one possess the power to control such trifling thing such as the element of thunder

Not to mention when he form his Seed one of his Seed is the Seed of Elements

But right now, almost all of his Disks are broken and the energy he had in his body right now is the reserve energy and he could not maintain this bombardment of thunderbolt for long.

But he still has slight immunity against thunder even at his current state

As he did usurp the Heavens many times, he is now punished for it.

If he were at his peak...no even if he is at half strength, he would not fear the Heavens and would probably only felt an itch when being struck by the lightning from the Heavens but he is not right now.

'Fuck this shit! Come on!' Azief roars but golden blood spurted out from his mouth as he felt his vitality is getting weaker. If not for his Physique he would have dried up already and could only wait death.

He tries to maintain the Wheel from falling.

The Heavens is choosing at this time to try punishing him, right at the end.

This is what it felt like to be rejected by Heavens and Earth. The energy of the Earth try their hardest best not trying to get absorbed by Azief palm.

And the Heavens send him lightning and thunderbolts to kill him.

'I will push on! You are dreaming if you think you can take me down this easily.'

He shouted as his palm buzzed with more suction force that even the Laws around him weakened and the lightning strike that is slowly coming down in drove to strike him wavered.

BOOOM

BOOOM!

The lightning keep striking him and the injury on his body multiplied. Azief skin is cracking and wound appeared on his body, gold reddish blood drips down from a hole shaped marks.

Arc of electricity slither all across in and outside his body like a slithering serpents

Traces of lightning injury fill Azief entire body as his body slowly turns red and his body creates a heat visible to the naked eyes.

The thunderbolts keep attacking and striking him like he is a human lightning rod

The lightning seems to be feasting upon Azief body as the impact of Azief body and the thunderbolt clashing created a shockwave that shaken the sky and dissipated the clouds and evaporates the large sea water that rises up.

If one looked from below they would see that Azief is like a ball of lightning as the thunderbolt keep striking him like a swordsmith hammering steel to mend it the way they want.

'ARGHH!' Azief shouted to the Heavens. He is still on the sky, holding that Wheel afloat with his Palm.

On the sky, the thunders converge and created a large congregation of gigantic cloud cluster filled with lightning.

BOOM!

The sound shakes the sky as the Heaven rumbled showing its wrath.

Usually the Will of the World were suppressed by Azief but today in Azief's battle, as the consequences of summoning the Wheel, all of his Disks are used up.

Azief did not forget about the Will of the World but he miscalculated.

He thought that even if he used up all of his Disks, that the Will of the World at that time would be so powerless after the Wheel descended down that the Will of the World could no longer plan anything against him.

He never would have thought the determination of the Will of the World to exterminate him....that they would launch an all-out attack on him.

Meanwhile this scene drew gasp all over the world. Many people are watching the battle with their own means and methods.

Looking at that tiny figure holding a wheel thousands of times larger than him and at the same time fighting the Will of the World, one could not help but be awed and fearful by Death Monarch.

This is the pride of the strongest man in the world, the invincible Death Monarch!

Most people in the world used the Will of the World especially people who are at the Disk Formation levels.

Who else is like the Death Monarch that defies the Heavens and challenged it so much that even the Heavens could no longer tolerate him and tries to exterminate Death Monarch even at the expense of the Will of the World getting weakened?

Azief did not lament, or regret it even when the Heavens are trying to kill him. He only could face it head on.

He looks at the Heavens and he smirks his most arrogant smirk and shouted to the Heavens even as his body is getting bombarded with hundreds of lightning strikes.

'You think I am afraid of you! Bring it on!' He shouted as his shout halted one hundred lightning bolts and dissipated them with one shout.

Another hundred lightning bolts exploded before they attacked him, creating a firework of arcs of lightning vines that strikes the sea below him.

The sky rumbles and roars, as the wind changed direction as gigantic storms form all over the sea and thunders burst out from the sky.

It is now raining thunderbolts.

The sky turned golden bright as something humongous seems to be sailing the dark clouds. And then Azief saw it and there is a frown on his forehead.

'They even brought that one out' Azief asks himself.

What Azief saw is a red lightning. The whole world also saw the scene as it is easy to see it. One just had to look up and saw a great something hiding under the guise of the dark clouds.

It was like a large snake silhouette moving in the dark clouds.

Meanwhile in Japan, someone was stirred as the red lightning appears on the sky as its energy spread out all over the world.

'This is wrong. It is not Tribulation Lightning. It is that lightning' a voice said this word as he stirred from his meditation. This voice belongs to Oreki.

Oreki come out from his place and look at the sky with a complicated expression.

'This is Extermination Lightning' He said to himself. This time Oreki got up and lightning gather on his feet. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He needs to rescue and protect the Death Monarch. If not the Heavens might really be able to killed Death Monarch.

'Haah' he sighed

Any other day, Oreki would have been fine letting Death Monarch dies. After all Death Monarch is not really his friend.

And he knows that if he is in the same situation, Death Monarch would not really care about his life or death.

But this is a different matter and different situations.

Today, the Death Monarch fights Sithulran.

A scourge of Earth.

Nobody in this world have any means to go against Sithulran other than kill him endlessly which is a stopgap solution that will one day lose its effectiveness.

Looking at the circumstances, it seems Death Monarch sealing is not yet complete.

And Oreki knows that no matter how shameless a person could be, one could not pay such noble deeds with ingratitude.

Today, Death Monarch took the chance, weakening himself to such degree to seal Sithulran for the world

'It is time to pay him the respect he deserved' Oreki said to himself as he push his feet downward as the entire fifteen kilometers radius had arcs of lightning disperse into the ground

Then in a flash of blinding golden light, Oreki turns into a bolt of lightning heading to the South Atlantic Ocean.

[Chapter 326: Heaven wrath \(2\)](#)

He was not the only one that feel that way.

All over the world heroes rises up.

Hikigaya got up from his sleep, his eyes seems to contain the Laws of Reality and Illusions. His body still has some trace of injury he got from his battle with Sithulran.

He got out from his cave and he look at the sky. He sighed.

'The Heavens, huh? I see them already. And I know the truth of its conception. To follow the easy Path or the untrodden path? Which is right and wrong?' He smiles bitterly as he said it.

But he look at the sky and without any shred of hesitation, he pointed his finger into the sky.

A powerful energy shoots out from his finger but there is also a pulsating energy that spirals out from his eyes

The sky of japan opens up and one could see cosmic horrors beyond the opened up Sky.

Tentacles with dark writhing aura and large frame that it could cover ten thousand stars could be seen inside that darkness. Some have sharp razor like edges that replaces its faces.

A red hellish portal appears in the sky from a rift of space.

He closes his eyes and then when he opens it again, that cosmic horrors disappear leaving only one monster inside that portal. He smiles satisfactorily

A large Behemoth monster with two tusks on its mouth and body like a bull come out from the red portal in the sky.

Thorns lined up the outline of its paws and its body seems to emanate destruction and extermination

It is misty and corporeal, translucent and formless. But the Disk in Hikigaya pupils rotates as he looks at the Beast with his gaze.

'Be real!' Hikigaya shouted and thunder and lightning boomed in the distance. Hikigaya eyes seem to be piercing through Laws that make up the Reality of Earth and uses it to observe the beast infusing it with the Law of Reality.

Slowly that beast becomes even more solid and then when the beast arrived a few meters away from Hikigaya it turns solid.

Hikigaya only smiles and then jump onto the back of that monsters. He looks at the distant sky and saw the red thunderbolt.

He could feel the Will of the World determination to exterminate Death Monarch.

'It wouldn't be that easy' He said to no one in particular as he saw the heaven determination

He then laughed as he looks at the Heavens above and declares.

'The one you are trying to kill is Earth strongest human, Death Monarch! Heavens, you did not know who you provoke don't you? He is like a cockroach. If you don't kill him now, then you will forever be suppressed by him!' And then he laughed boisterously.

He then patted the head of the beast and shouted

'Forward, my beast. We need to help the Death Monarch!'

The beat roars as the sea waves of Japan was calmed down and the sky of the Japan archipelago turned to normal, no thunders and lightning, no dark red lightning or thundering sound

Hikigaya only laugh, his laugh reverberates and creates an echo that reaches to the Heaven. It was like he was mocking the Heavens

If Azief see the deception of Heaven and walk in defiance against it, Hikigaya on the other hand decided to deceive the Heaven.

Turning illusion to reality, turning reality to illusion, everything that is real turned to unreal, and everything that is unreal turned into real

Japan just a moment ago was in chaos because of the swirling tornadoes, the earthquake and the coming walls and walls of tsunamis.

If such thing ever reach the shore of Japan, this island might even sunk down to the bottom of the oceans with millions of lives

But using the energy in his Disks, Hikigaya deceive the Heaven to believe that no such thing happened.

He deceived reality and created an illusion of everything remaining normal.

Of course this deceiving act only work because the heavens is so preoccupied with punishing the Death Monarch

Hikigaya look at his country and he closes his eyes. Reality and Illusion is contained in each of his eyes.

The beast flaps its furry wing on his back and they fly into the sky, bringing a gust of gales of storms that forms in the clouds and sweep away all the monsters and the clouds in their path as their speed multiplied.

Like Oreki, Hikigaya also knows to pay his gratitude.

The last time he battled the Death Monarch he was enlightened in some matters and he still didn't have a chance to express his gratitude in that mater.

Today, there is a chance for him to repay that debt so he would surely lend help. After all Sithulran is not some faction enemies or some organization bounty target.

She is the whole world target.

Even as Hikigaya still recovering from his injuries, he went out from his illusion Dreams to repel the Heaven Will.

Meanwhile on the Indian Ocean someone is flying through its sky, its direction is the South Atlantic Ocean

Their speed is incredible considering the energy he is using that envelops his entire body.

'Sharur, are you sure you are leading us in the right direction?' The one speaking is none other than Raymond.

The moment he saw the Will of the World attacking Death Monarch he set off from the Island of Peace to help him.

No one stops him, especially everyone who knows Raymond, knows it would be pointless to try to stop him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He is known to be honorable and all around nice guy. That is why even Azief found it hard to hate him.

For Raymond, his inability to stop Sithulran has always been weighing on his mind. Raymond saw many casualties of Sithulran indiscriminate killing and destruction and he vowed to himself to stop Sithulran.

So, when the ambush failed, he recuperated in the Island of Peace and train even harder to become stronger.

When he saw Death Monarch summoning the wheel and seal Sithulran, he was probably the one that felt the most relived.

In his heart, he was grateful that the Death Monarch is sealing that abomination.

But then the Will of the World took this chance to attack Death Monarch. Like Azief, Raymond also knows something about the Will of the World

He knows that the Will of the World has sentience. And it respond with hostility those who defied it.

And for someone like Death Monarch who defies the Will of the World at every turn and even usurp its position many times, how cold the Heaven let Death Monarch go now, especially when he is at his most vulnerable moment right now?

'Raymond, left!' Sharur the talking mace directed Raymond in midflight. Raymond snorted and he did not go left but he keep flying straight.

'I said left Raymond. Are you deaf?' The talking mace scolded Raymond. Raymond rolls his eyes and he shouted back to his mace

'Do you have no eyes? The humongous cloud congregation is just in the distance. I could see it from here'

The talking mace grunted and sulk

Then he said with a low tone.

'I am a mace. I don't have eyes, idiot'

Meanwhile in Russia

Jean was also about to get out from the Senate and help the Death Monarch but the circumstances around him preventing him from just flying out of the Senate right now

The Senates is about to crumbles and he is maintaining the frame and the entire Senate building from crashing down using his Time Aura, making sure all of the Senators could evacuate themselves before the inevitable crash falls down.

Azief using the Wheel of Reincarnation created a chain reaction as the monsters all over the world was awakened after the full turn of the Wheel.

One particularly large monster awakened right in the heart of Russia. It dug out from below the Senate and causes it to crumble and then it started rampaging.

At the time Jean was nearby the Senate grounds so he managed to use his Time Disk to slow Time of the structure crumbling as levelers and warriors escorted the Senators out from the Senate.

Boris on the other hand is fighting that gigantic monster on the town square with his legions of monsters.

The fight is bitter and is creating chaos all over the Republic territory.

Loki on the other hand is so far deep underground, hundreds of miles away from the battle in a room lined up with so many protective barrier and talisman protection that even if the Earth exploded today, that room will be intact exploring through the dark galaxy

In Pandemonium, there is one woman riding a bow to sail the clouds heading to the South Atlantic Ocean even though she is still dizzy after seeing the Wheel.

The moment that Wheel finished turning, she gained back her consciousness so she quickly shot her bow into the sky and rides it to help Azief.

### [Chapter 327: Heaven wrath \(3\)](#)

While all of this is happening all over the world without his knowledge, Azief saw the red lightning in the sky preparing to strike.

His face is pale right now and his hand is trembling nonstop.

Sweat is forming in his forehead, and his heart is beating so fast like it was about to burst out from his chest

The pressure of the Wheel has lessened after finishing the Wheel turning but now, the Heavens is seeking to exterminate him.

He saw the red lightning from the Will of the World forming and he knew what it was. It is the Extermination Lightning.

BOOM!

BOOM!



'Heh' Azief smirk even as he is in this desperate corner. It was like he was fearless even in the face of death.

The sky roars and then the humongous bolt of red lightning charged out. As it passes through space, space was exterminated, creating vortexes of empty void that dissipated as fast as it was formed.

As it passes Time, time was rendered immobile, crack and breaks into motes of fragmented Laws. As it passes matter, matter disintegrated like ashes.

This is extermination at its pinnacle. Or at least the pinnacle of extermination by the current Will of the World.

The Extermination Lightning affected the endless golden thunder in the sky that keep coming down from the Heavens to try and render Azief to dust

'Arghh!' Azief shout as he gritted his teeth. He could not let go of the wheel but he could not die also.

Yet, he could not let go of this Wheel. He controls the energy on his Palm stabilizing the gigantic wheel.

He has his own plan. An effortless battle is now turning dangerous because of the interference of the Will of the World.

But he constructed a new plan the moment the Will of the World comes into play. But.... he needs time for his plan to work.

He is angry of course at the current course of event but he is not flustered. In his battle, there is never such a thing as a perfect battle situation.

He knows that in a battle anything could happen.

He did not forget about it but even if something unexpected happen, the only thing he could do and must do is face it head on....and surpassed it

Surpass himself and break through the limit of what he can do. That is what he always do and that is what he is going to do now.

He is going to do the impossible again.

'ARGHHH!' His shout to the Heavens contains his determination and iron will

The rumbling in the sky intensified and it was like someone is striking the heaven with a hammer and making the sky to collapse upon him.

The pressure is mind blowing as the Will of the World uses all of its energy to exterminate Azief. The Heavens spare no expenses to bring him down this time

Whether the Will of the World succeeds or not, the Will of the World would be passive and unresponsive for a few years after this battle.

But even so, the Will of the World still did not relent even though that would be the conclusion of this battle.

The Heavens still rumbled with wrath and thunders and lightning accompanied it like a heavy hand of a father trying to beat his child into submission.

As Azief shouted to the Heavens the red thunderbolt descended down on Azief as eternal thunder and thousands and millions of lightning bolts is descending down like an arrow shot by some Celestial Gods that ruled the High Heavens.

The sky was lit up that even on some part of the world where it was supposed to be night, it shines bright like day

It was as if the entire sea had turned into a thunder prison and this is where Death Monarch would be entombed, under the seabed of the ocean.

Azief palm is still buzzing with energy as it drains as much energy as it can weakening the Will of the World at the same time.

‘Only a little bit more’ he said as blood dripping down from his cracked skins and his palm is so badly injured because of the pressure of the Wheel and the Will of the World combined that there is no longer any flesh on Azief palm

One could see the whites of his finger bones.

But Azief needed more time.

This energy he is gathering on his Palm is to execute the last move and it is barely able to keep the Wheel not being moved by the thunder.

The Will of the World knows it is pointless trying to attack the Wheel since it absorbs the thunders and any attack and form Karma with anything it touches.

So, the thunderbolts are only focusing on Azief.

It descended down with a ferocity resembling a crazed army that is about to slaughter anyone that defies them. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘HAHAHA’ Azief laugh as he puffed out his chest.

‘Fine, let us contend against each other!’ Azief shouted to the Heavens. But then an ear shaking sound rips though space and parted all the clouds around fifteen kilometers radius.

ZING!

A red aura sweeps through Space as a large sword energy sweeps through millions of lightning bolt, slicing them into spars of fireworks and destroying them in one clean sweep.

There is no sound of explosion after that ripping sound of space tearing. It was like for a moment the world was in a vacuum state where sound could not travel.

The sword energy is red and domineering and has cold properties embed into it.

'HYARGH!' That voice shouted as another slash was unleashed. This time it was even more domineering than the last time

The sword energy once again sweeps above as the lightning in the sky was frozen and turns into a beautiful sparkles of snow that falls down to the sea.

Kaleidoscope colors created rainbows bridges in a sky infested in lightning and thunders.

SWOOSH!

Appearing in almost a second later beside Azief is Katarina. Azief coughed out blood as he could feel his bones getting hotter.

Katarina hold his chest pushing him backward so he will not fall forward. She was about to say something but Azief beat her to it

'What are you doing here?' Azief almost shouted, his voice is hoarse and nervous; worries are etched on his face.

'You are still injured!' Azief said and Katarina reply back

'Well, you don't look to good either' Azief look at the sky above him and saw the millions of thunderbolts still raring to have a go at him.

Time slowed around him as he is using Speed Thought. All around him is not really slowing down. It is his thoughts that are being speeded up.

Azief shake his head and close his eyes.

In that moment he closes his eyes, he thought of all the argument he could say to make her not participate but he knows the answers the moment he closes his eyes to think.

She will never budge. That is just the way she is.

And because he knows that if Katarina was in this situation, he knew he would also not budge.

So, almost a second later he opens his eyes and sighed.

In the sky he could hear the thundering hooves of thunderbolts like a marching cavalry that will try to ram him until he is exterminated

Then he look at Katarina, and looking at here determination he gives up. Instead he said

'Be ready. This is Extermination Lightning' Katarina only smiles slightly and nodded as she readied her sword in a slashing stance.

Azief look at the sky as blood drips down from his palm. Katarina on the other hand took a sneak glance at Azief and unconsciously she smiles.

For some reason, Katarina always felt that Azief sometimes know her better than even she knew herself.

He did not try to persuade Katarina to go away because he knows whatever he said would never be able to persuade her.

And she likes that. She likes the fact that he knew what she is thinking.

So, if he could not stop her, then the only thing he could do for her is to help her.

Azief felt an endless danger when the lightning descended but oddly enough, now that Katarina is beside him, he felt even calmer.

He still feels danger....but he did not feel cold...or lonely like he always felt in his battle. He never admitted it but he really is afraid of dying alone and he will deny it if you ask him.

His fear is quite normal for someone so eccentric and powerful and somewhat unexpected. But that is what he fears. Not so much the dying part as he fear more the alone part

Azief don't know how he will die. But if he is going to die someday, he wanted to die around the people he loves.

The last time he thought he is going to die Katarina was there. What he said to her back then was not a lie.

Dying on a lap of a beautiful woman....that is not a bad way to go. And now, she is here again. Watching his back, worrying about him, trying to protect him.

It seems kind of absurd to worry about the strongest man in the world and trying to protect someone like that but that is what she did. And he loves her for it

The feeling of having someone having your back is unfamiliar for him. Because he is usually the having someone else back.

Azief grips his other hand tighter as the wind around his hand compressed and condense into a ball of compressed wind that has the power of a thousand bombs.

Azief look at the sky and he knows Katarina could not fight this lightning alone. Azief knows that just with a glance.

He sighed as he look the determine face of Katarina.

It is not a question of capability. It is a simple question of strength. Katarina current power level is insufficient and unsuited for this battle.

Azief knows it. Katarina probably knows it but she was always stubborn girl

Even so, the feeling of being protected is not bad. Azief had already planned an emergency measure the moment Katarina offer her help.

If she looks like she is going to be in danger, Azief would push her away.

Katarina look at Azief, smile and then surprisingly kiss his cheek before flying upward and screams to the Heavens

[Chapter 328: Heaven wrath \(4\)](#)

Azief was dumbfounded for a moment and he almost laughed at that absurdity of the situations. Katarina just kissed her in probably one of the most dangerous battle she would ever encountered in her life.

But Azief did not hate it....not one bit

‘HYARGH!’

She screams as her sword was enveloped by frost and cold aura that freezes the very air around her.

The red aura that come out from her famous five feet sword the Red Queen merged together with the ice energy creating a pure reddish aura that seems so sharp that it probably could even cut the Heavens and Earth apart, separating it by freezing the gap between them.

White clouds appears above her head as snows fall down and winter wind started blowing trying to repel the heat of the bombardment of thunderbolts.

She slash her way forward and a large ice energy covered millions of thunder bolts, rendering them frozen and falling to the ocean bed where they exploded underneath the sea when the ice melted.

The sea water surges up to the clouds like a chain bomb was executed below the ocean deep.

Katarina keep slashing at the thunderbolt but even if she slashes a million of them there is million more of thunderbolts coming down.

The whole world was shocked seeing this scene. Narleod seeing this scene on Storm Tide could not help but gulped in fear.

Beside him is Warp. He is also frowning seeing the scene. He has been frowning since the beginning of the battle.

Narleod was thinking of something else. If it was him being subjected to such torturous punishment he would have long turned into ashes and dust long before anyone could come to his rescue

Even Warp could not rescue him if he is in that situation. It is clear to the eyes of experts that the area around the Death Monarch is being sealed.

That prison of thunder is not a figurative statement.

Death Monarch is literally being imprisoned by the thunderbolts and lightning vines that connect the Heaven and Earth

If not the people who wanted to help the Death Monarch could just simply teleport themselves to the area. The space around the area of battle between Death Monarch and the Will of the World is too unstable with space breaking down and vortexes of void space around the battle site making teleportation almost impossible

This sentiment is not only present in Narleod hearts.

Of the many factions that is seeing the development of the battle from Sithulran being attacked until the Will of the World makes it move, each of the Death Monarch action set off storms in their hearts.

Who would have thought Death Monarch could summon such a gigantic Wheel that seems to bleed out the Heavens and pressure the Earth?

Who would have thought that when the Death Monarch decided to move out against Sithulran, the so called scourge of Earth is merely a plaything and unable to even move under Death Monarch suppression

Who would have thought that in the beginning of the battle the true battle was not Sithulran against Death Monarch but Death Monarch against the Heavens?

The whole world sees it and the whole world bear witness to the legend.

This is the man who could contend with the world by his lonesome, Death Monarch, matchless and peerless under the Heavens!

And if he wins today, even the Heavens would fear him!

And the scene of Katarina sweeping clean through millions of thunderbolts reaffirmed the title of the strongest woman in the world.

Azief the Death Monarch. Katarina the Ice Queen. Two of the strongest experts of the world is holding hand together against the Heavens.

If not for the seriousness of the matter one would surely write a book about this matter.

Meanwhile on the sky of South Atlantic Ocean, even though Katarina attack on the lightning bolts was successful but the red lightning itself was unaffected.

No matter how powerful her attack and her ice energy, the moment it touched the red thunderbolt they all collapsed; none of her attack were able to stop it for even a moment!

But Azief did not think much of it.

He only needed time. And now he has it.

His bleeding Palm is buzzing with absorbed energy as vortex of suction appears around him creating a space distortion around him that devours Space and the energy around it.

Azief eyes emit golden light with some faint blue.

The energy of Time seems to swirl around Azief palm and the area around Azief seems to be reverted back to its condition before it is being destroyed.

Space formed back and the wind corrected its course of direction.

‘Argh!!!’ The shout breaks Azief concentration as he saw Katarina is trying to force her way through amidst the thunderbolts to attack the red thunder bolt.

‘NO!’ Azief shouted as he uses his other hand to make a grasping motion.

The reserve energy in his body was use as his grasping motion affects the Laws of gravity and pulls Katarina backward to his side.

But the red thunderbolt is still rushing forward speedily and it is about to collide with Katarina

‘NO!’ Azief roars.

At that time he almost wanted to just let go of the Wheel and damn his own plan.

DONG!!!

A sound reminiscence of a bell being hit by a hammer reverberated across the sky.

Katarina is back on Azief arms, safe and sound and the red lightning is being pushed back. Amidst the scattering thunderbolts that look like fireworks in summer, a silhouette of a person floating in the sky could be seen

Someone is smiling at Azief. Azief frowned and he nodded at that man as a sign of gratitude. That man is Raymond and in his hand is his talking mace Sharur.

At that moment when Katarina is nearly colliding with the red lightning, Raymond who has already nearly arrived saw the dangerous situation from the distance and throws his mace to contend with the red thunderbolt.

He then rushes forward, mustering all of his speed and arrived in front of Katarina almost in a blink of an eye.

He pushes away Katarina towards Azief and then pushes his mace upwards, halting the descent of that red thunderbolt.

Up above in the sky, The Will of the World becomes angrier. It did not yet possess such intelligence to talk or take a form but one knows that it is angry.

The thunder above the sky rumbled loudly as a heaven shaking rumble surrounding the entire world. The Will of the World is going all out this time.

A shocking scene could be seen all over Earth.

A thunder prison caged the entire world and an endless thunder that strikes the Earth like it venting its anger.

The Will of the World is using all of its energy to exterminate Death Monarch. To the people of the world, they think this matter should not have been like this.

After all the Death Monarch summoned the Wheel to seal Sithulran, the enemy of the world, the joint enemy of the tripartite alliance of Pandemonium, World Government and the Republic.

But people forget that while the Will of the World while it is sentient it does not possess human intelligence.

At least the Will of the World did not yet possess such intelligence. To the Will of the World, Death Monarch was hostile to it and even usurps their existence.

The Will of the World does not care whether Death Monarch is apprehending the most dangerous alien in the Universe.

It only desires to exterminate this threat to its existence and power.

The thunderbolts in the sky all roared like an army of Celestial Soldiers that is about to execute demonic creatures.

This time the thunderbolts were summoned even more than before and Azief is no longer its only target.

This time they also attack Katarina and Raymond as explosion of golden light erupted in many parts of the sky, opening up countless of holes in the sky. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Katarina slashes all the thunderbolts coming down to attack Azief as snows fall down upon the ocean and frozen thunderbolts keep falling down like rain.

Raymond on the other hand is using Terraforce to endure the lightning bolts while making sure that the humongous conglomeration of red thunderbolt did not move forward.

The world was full of thunder today and three of the greatest men and woman in the world is right now fighting in a battle that will surely be recorded in history.

Everyone who is someone important and powerful in the world is watching at this battle intently.

Then why didn't they go out and aid Death Monarch?

It is not that there are no heroes among them. It is not that they didn't want to also rush to Death Monarch aid like Katarina and Raymond but they are too weak.

They are not even qualified to help and might even be a burden instead

Even before they reach Death Monarch they would probably be dead being strike upon by the millions of thunderbolts.

That is why the only thing those people could do right now is to cheer on Death Monarch in their hearts.

But as there are heroes that cheers for Death Monarch victory, there is also villains that wished him dead.

This time for real. Most of the crime family even prayed that this time this bane would finally be dead.

While the rest of the world is watching the battle, Azief on the other hand is finally getting the hang of the Wheel.

There is no longer flesh on the palm that is making the Wheel afloat. The pain should have been indescribable as thunder strikes him and the wind whistle by the gaps on his bones

But to Azief this is nothing more than a cut. He experience more terrible pain than this in the past

His palm could not regenerates as fast because the rate of destruction coming from the pressure of the heavens and the Wheels exceed his rate of regeneration.

He needs just a little bit more time.



'Haah, haah' Azief is panting right now but his eyes are still full of life. His body right is pushed to the limits.

This is the first time his body ever reached such a terrible state and when he should be solemn, he is smiling.

He is actually using the World Cleaving Palm to open back the rift in Space to send back the Wheel of Reincarnation.

His palm is now emitting blue aura and the clouds around him were affected as it turns ethereal and surrounded by bluish aura.

And the destruction energy is converging on his palm as the Time energy around his Palm is getting chaotic, reversing cause and effect.

He could feel that the energy is enough to open the rift and seal the Wheel of Reincarnation there.

'Heh' he smirked

#### [Chapter 329: Heaven wrath \(5\)](#)

Meanwhile on the sky, Raymond and Katarina are still enduring the pain of being hit by thunderbolts.

Azief might have his Eternal Physique body and his Tribulation lightning trace to make him immune by normal tribulation lighting but it is not the same for Raymond and Katarina.

Raymond is using the Terraforce to envelop himself with the energy of the Earth, as it protect him from the sharp energy of thunder and its heat.

Katarina on the other hand is creating a thick armor of ice energy enveloping her body to counteract the burning properties of lightning. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But just because they could block some of the properties of the thunderbolts the impact of the thunderbolts striking them still rattles off their internal organs.

They felt pain coursing all over their energy channel, shaking their Disk and ache all over their body

Especially Raymond who is slowly giving way to the red thunderbolt to move forward as his body is slowly being filled with wound and blood is dripping from his fingernails and his burst out veins.

He is being pushed back by the red thunderbolt

But he still smiles and trying to push back the red thunderbolt.

Another thunderbolt is about to strike Raymond when a voice pierced through the thunderous rumbles and lightning striking

Light spread out from that figures as sound of buzzing spread out all over the sky, a new thundering sound drown the rumbling sound of the Heavens.

'All thunder! OBEY ME! STOP!'

The voice shouted and it echoes like a proclamation from the High heavens itself as ten thousand thunderbolts that is about to fall upon Katarina and Raymond stopped in place.

It was like they were restrained by some invisible force that force them to stop moving

Raymond look toward the direction of that voice and then his smile get even wider.

‘Oreki! You’re here!’ he shouted

Oreki smiles as he walk through the air calmly, thunder beneath his feet and thunder behind him and in front of him.

They all give way like he was the Monarch of all Thunders. With one of his gaze a frozen thunderbolts dissipated into wisp of will that returns back to the Heavens

Then he look upwards and saw millions more of thunderbolts that is about to descend.

‘OBEY!’ He shouted his voice reverberated and echoes endlessly through the vast expanse of the sky.

He laughed and then he pointed his finger and the endless thunder encircling and attacking Katarina and Raymond gathered on the tips of his finger.

The energy of the Heavens was on these thunderbolts and now it converges on one finger. If Azief have the Six Path Fingers then Oreki have the Nine Primordial Thunder Finger.

He looked coldly at his own finger as he felt the wrath of Heaven embedded deep in these thunderbolts

‘Absorb’ he said as all of the thunder is absorbed inside Oreki body and his body exploded with an aura comparable to a pinnacle Disk Formation stage.

The wind around him howled before breaking and space around him distorted before being ripped apart by powerful force that opens up rifts in space.

‘Hahaha. I too like to contend with the Heavens today. I like to see whether your thunder is better or mine’ he declares his challenge to the Heavens

And the thunder and lightning above him rumble seven more roaring like a crazed beast angered to the point of insanity.

Oreki only smiles.

Then he pointed his finger to the red thunderbolts as one large golden thunderbolt, glistening with some unfamiliar essence of unfamiliar lightning shoots out from his finger.

The moment he shoots it, his golden lightning strikes the red thunderbolt. The red thunderbolt is chipped away at its edges, making it one inch smaller.

Oreki smiles grow wider

‘It is not impossible’ he said to himself. He look at Raymond in the distance, separated by walls and walls of lightning and frozen thunderbolts that buzzed in the air

And Raymond nodded towards him. Azief look at Oreki and he sighed. There is also gratitude in his eyes.

Then Azief shouted to Oreki

'I need just a little more time. Delay it as long as you can.' Azief shouted and Oreki just nodded.

Smiling, Oreki fly upward and he began bombarding the red thunderbolt with his own thunderbolt, chipping away at the re thunderbolt massive frame.

'Let us begin!!' he shouted with a laugh like he was mad as thunders accompanied him into battle arming him from head to toe with thunder armor as he hurls thunderbolts the size of a hill that split of into thousands of powerful thunderbolts.

Oreki is bombarding the Heavens with his own thunder.

'GATHER ALL OF THE THUNDER IN THE SKY AND COME TO ME!' Oreki shouted and his roar reverberated and echoes through the world.

Soundwave ripples as fast as light as it travels the world

Thunder erupted out from all of people who practices thunder based Laws in the world as all of their thunder formed bolts of thunder that shot toward Oreki from all across the world.

It formed a ball of thunder a thousand feet wide. Oreki look at gigantic ball of thunder that seems to engulf the clouds and devour the wind, buzzing sound could be heard rippling in the sky.

'Heh' he smirked and without the slightest hesitation Oreki threw that condensed ball of thunder into the red thunderbolts.

BOOOM!

The most powerful explosion since the battle began erupted in the sky that it cracked all the barriers of the world in the sky.

The World Seal is shaking that one could see for moment its protective dome that envelopes the world

Blinding light filled the sky and all the clouds in a thousand kilometers all dissipated because of the heat, turning into water and fall down into the world as rain of arcs of thunders.

Thunderous rumbles echoed like the world is about to end and the Heaven is about to collapse down.

Oreki sneered as he charged forward as the sky is still full of fire and smoke. He fly through it as he turns into a bolt of destructive lightning, devouring all of the heat around him.

His energy right now even threatens to surpass the red thunderbolts as popping sound echoed from inside his body.

And then he punched the red thunderbolt with his fist as an explosion took a piece of the red thunderbolt scattering it away

Oreki loosened his hand and retreated away as many of the thunderbolts in the vicinity before has dissipated from the explosion.

The stale air of the sky now could be smell. Oreki frowned.

'It is not enough' he said to himself. The red thunderbolt is still coming down and the thunderbolt surrounding it is healing it back.

It was then another sound broke the sky.

Countless golden chains erupted out from the ocean bed and more golden chains also descended from empty void of space.

Its target: the red thunderbolt.

This golden metal is translucent when it first appears but when it binds the red thunderbolts it suddenly becomes real.

Then a voice sounded from all direction, it seems like it was close but it also sounds like it comes from faraway lands.

It echoes and echoes endlessly like a chanting, making people with low levels dizzy and trapped in their minds

'What is reality? What is truth? What is true and what is false? I command the world to obey! Become real!'

Then the smoke in the sky give way and reveal Hikigaya the Illusion Archmage standing on a large terrifying beast, commanding the golden chains ,made from Laws of Reality

Azief look toward Hikigaya and Hikigaya shouted and said

'This is for last time' Azief only smirk hearing Hikigaya words. He knows what Hikigaya is talking about. Their last battle might seem like a loss for Hikigaya in the eyes of the world but for Hikigaya personally it was a win. He found his path.

To deceive the Heavens.

And today he comes to pay back his debt. In the sky all the great characters in the world has shown itself to aid Death Monarch.

This is such a powerful lineup that if all these people decided to unite together there is probably no other forces that could rival them in the world

Death Monarch Azief. Ice Queen Katarina. Raymond the Earthshaker. Thunder Monarch Oreki. Illusion Archmage Hikigaya.

This is the people standing at the apex of the world. Out of the seven people that will become sovereign in the future five of them are here.

And all of them is right now aiding Death Monarch. Probably this is the dividing line between the future Loki knows and the future that is about to be written now.

The Seven Sovereign in the future is the strongest force not only in this galaxy but also in others.

But if they were one thing they are not it is that they were never truly united.

And the event of the War of Sovereign was the straw that broke the camel back as the Sovereign from then on was divided and fought for their own matters

Today, four of them gather to aid Death Monarch. Never in Loki timeline have had such things happened except during the Final Battle

Azief look at this scene and unconsciously he smiles. He didn't know why but he smiles. He saw Katarina sweeping her Red Queen bringing ice and snow into the sky.

He saw Raymond bashing the thunderbolts and absorbs the lightning using his mace which is quite funny considering the mace would complain.

He looks as Oreki gather the thunders and suppress the lightning and Hikigaya chained the red thunderbolt from descending.

### [Chapter 330: Heaven wrath \(6\)](#)

Azief has no flesh anymore on his hand as there is only his bone as blood drops out from the ends of the bones veins, greasy and pungent smell coming out from the blood like it was the smell of Death.

His bone was golden before emanating celestial aura but now after being grinded by the power of the Laws from the Wheel it turns white and traces of the bones crack could be seen all over his bone.

But despite the pain that should have rendered anyone to be crazily screaming he senses that energy and he grins

'GO UP!' He shouted as the Wheel of Reincarnation slowly floated upwards. The clouds all were sucked into it and so does the normal lightning and even the tribulation lightning

Katarina, Oreki, Hikigaya, Raymond all back away as the Wheel rises up to the sky fearing to touch the Wheel even by a little bit

The Laws around the whole world is at the edge of breaking as a huge rift was open in Space. That rift seems to be stationary and did not do anything but if one could see the flow of energy one could see that the Universal Energy is being devoured by that rift.

The essence of stars, of the sun and the moon is slowly being absorbed by that rift.

If one look at that rift one could only see emptiness. A pure emptiness.

On Earth a gigantic palm rises up from the ocean and the whole world experience great shaking.

It is a purple palm as large as the entire surface of the Earth.

It phases through all living things, emitted purple mist that do not harm or benefit anyone.

It was a titanic palm created from Azief using all of his All Source Disk. The moment it appeared the heavens tremble not of anger but of fear.

The momentum coming out from that palm is suppressing the Heavens and pressuring the energy of the Earth

'ARGH!!'

Azief yelled his eyes bloodshot looking like a madman as he wills that palm to rise up. The entire heaven seems to be howling and screaming as the Palm rises up

All the Laws that created the world is trembling, like something is forcing them to capitulate. A fierce wind that threatened to shred of all Laws that make up reality blows across the world.

The Heavens red thunderbolt seems pitifully small compared to that Palm that is slowly rising up.

Azief wills the Palm to rise even more as his eyes bleed and blood drops down from his ears and nose.

The pressure is crushing him from the inside and pushing him from the outside.

The sound of his bone cracking could be heard that it even drown the sound of the fierce rushing wind around him

The gigantic Palm rises up with a heaven shattering momentum that even below the seabed it is already pushing back the normal thunderbolts and the tribulation thunderbolt. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But the red thunderbolts only move slightly but it swayed left and right as Hikigaya still maintains his golden chain upon the red thunderbolts.

But the Wheel is slowly being pushed outside of Earth atmosphere

Azief knows the reason why that palm only moves the red thunderbolt. It is because this palm is not used to repel the Heaven Punishment but to push the Wheel of Reincarnation away.

And it is also because he wills it so

And not to mention just pushing the Wheel would be enough to drain him of his energy.

All of this action takes a lot of time to describe but not even a second have passes from the moment Azief bring out his palm to all of this happening.

All the life force in the world heed and obeys, all the Laws trembled and a part of them fuse into that Palm as it is speedily ascending.

The Palm thrummed with energy as it slowly condense and become smaller as it converge around the South Atlantic Ocean and speedily rising up.

While the Palm does become smaller, the energy around it become denser and thicker and it becomes more solid.

The entire ocean trembles as that Palm rises up into the sky and becomes smaller and smaller until it merge with Azief palm.

**BOOOM!**

A powerful energy suddenly erupted from Azief palm but all of the flesh around his arm exploded leaving only his palm that is rejuvenated with flesh.

Azief only winced for a bit as he closes his eyes and takes a deep breath and then he maintain his stoic expression.

This flesh that form on Azief hand is blue and an ancient energy emanated out from it.

That familiar feeling rises up in Azief heart. It was like he was holding the Universe on his grip.

All the Laws that palm absorbed, all the life force it absorbed in the seabed leaving millions of sea creature turning into pure energy that feeds the palm resided in Azief palm right now

It even stopped the bleeding on Azief nose, ears and eyes.

The pressure was so powerful that the moment that palm energy merged with Azief palm, it heal Azief palm but it is also because of the overloading of energy all the flesh in his arm exploded.

Azief look like a skeleton army he used to summon.

The only difference was that he still has flesh in other part of his body.

It is only his right arm that loses all of its flesh, revealing the golden bones that already lost its luster to the world.

Azief sighed a bit.

He could not be like Azul transforming the Universe into a Palm. Right now, this is the only thing he could do now with his level of power.

‘But...this is enough’ Azief smirk even though the pain he must be experiencing right now must be beyond this world.

On the sky, all of the people coming to help him is shocked looking at this scene.

Raymond was shocked, Hikigaya looked at this with amazement, Oreki frowned showing a complicated expression while Katarina is worried.

The reason they were shock is not only because of the Palm technique but also because the moment that Palm appeared, millions of thunderbolts in the sky self-detonated like they met their bane.

Azief palm is pressuring the Heavens the moment is appears as the clouds of the Extermination Lightning seems to shrink and being suppresses by some resisting energy coming out from the Palm.

Azief look at the sky and he smirk with a mocking expression clearly expressed on his face toward the heavens

And then he shouted

‘Will of the World, I am Death Monarch! I rule the Dead and govern Life and Death. You are still unqualified to take me on right now!!’ He declares even at his current state

Azief look at the red thunderbolts and his smile got even wider

In his mind a plan formed. This plan has already been birthed the first moment the Will of the World attacked him before.

He still has use for that red thunderbolt.

'Huh. The Extermination Lightning' Azief scoffed

Then looking at the Wheel which is already being pushed slowly upwards by the power of his Palm Azief laughed.

He had a hard time of holding on to this Wheel. Unless he reached a high enough level this will be the last time he would summon this Wheel.

The risk involved is too big. And it made him too vulnerable.

Today, he is lucky that Oreki, Hikigaya and Raymond do not hold any intention of making it harder for him but Azief never like to put himself under the mercy of others.

Next time he probably wouldn't be so lucky.

Of course Azief has also calculated that they would not attack him even if they wanted to. At least not at this moment.

Raymond has always been the honorable one his character could be trusted slightly. Hikigaya owe him and Azief daresay he is a good judge of character.

For Oreki there is no merit for him to make himself the target of the whole world by attacking him.

Azief right now is using all of his power to seal the greatest enemy of the world and if Oreki attacked and take advantage of him at this time, the whole world will not stand still after the Battle concluded.

And even if these people try to interfere, it is still not clear who would win or lose. If they win it would not be bad.

But if they attacked and Azief escaped.....then this time everyone knows that Death Monarch would no longer give any consideration and wiped them out.

As there are villains in the world after the Fall, there are also righteous people that rises up from the fire of chaos and death.

And if they attacked surely there are some people that would rise up to protect him

Then Azief closes his eyes and said the word

The words that come out from his mouth rippled the Laws of the World and even thought it was an ancient word in the Universe because of the World Orb everyone could understand it

The words he uttered is

'The Sky as Chessboards'

And then he pushes his palm upwards as the Wheel jolted upwards and burns the atmosphere away like a powerful force is pushing it upwards that it cracks all the air and broke the stratosphere.

Energy leaves Azief palm as a projection of a purple palm comes out from Azief palm.



That projection emerges out and become a titanic purple palm image that pushes the Wheel upwards as it enters the rift in Space.

The sky was opened up in many regions of the world so people who are high leveled could see far and they could even see the Space beyond Earth

But this time a weird sight shocked all the people that are looking at space from Earth.

They saw a gigantic chessboard in Space. Some people even fly upwards as close as they can to the atmosphere looking at that chessboard.

They saw two titanic beings image that they dwarfed the stars and the planet, playing chess in the vastness of the empty space, and the Universe as the Chessboard.

They are unrecognizable and Azief sighed.

When Azul uses it, the face of the titanic being was so clear.

But when he uses it there is only a projection and could not capture the true immensity or the true size of that titanic being.

To Azief it was not that shocking anymore because he has seen it before but to the rest of the world they were shook to their core.

They saw these two titanic being used stars as their chess pieces

And then the image slowly dissipated in space as the Wheel is pushed fully into the rift and the whole world was silent.