

## Shadow 601

### [Chapter 601: Duality \(1\)](#)

Azief on the other hand did not know that he just nearly got found out. If Vritra found out that his future enemy is having a Law Body of the Ancient Demon, he might not stay still.

The Supreme Dimension is sealed and its seal is very powerful

Yet, that birth of energy from the Demonic Law Body could still incite energies in the Asuras of the Infernal Realm.

Cracks fill the entire steps of the sixth steps as the sea of blood leaked out from those cracks, falling down and floating all over the Supreme Dimension.

Each droplet that falls from the steps and falls into a planet will experience entropy. Azief smiles and he nearly laughed. He is now in the Worldly realm of Divine Comprehension.

He had possessed six Laws in his body. Azief felt closer to everything in the Universe. The power in his body right now could not be accurately described

He clenches his fist and a powerful quake erupted around him that shakes the periphery of this Universe.

Red aura spread out uncontrollably.

Azief looks toward the seas of blood as his body emitted a reddish golden white aura, swirling and emanating outward from his body

It is the Ancient Demonic aura tempered by the powers of the Celestial Law Body and Azief felt the synergistic effect of these two contradictory powers in his body.

He could not describe what he feels right now. Words would not be enough to explain what kind of feeling of having two contradictory powers yet also complemented each other perfectly.

Instead of devouring each other and trying to diminish the other, the Celestial energy and the Ancient Demonic energy seems to strengthen each other.

There is a certain fragile balance between the two

Azief had a description entered his mind when he absorbs the Ancient Demonic energy.

With one intention becoming a Celestial! With one intention becoming an Asura! He could not express how happy he is right now. The stronger he is, the more he could protect himself and the others around him

Yet, even when he is happy, the aura of the Ancient Demonic energy calms him down. Azief is not taking the step to the seventh steps so early. He wanted to test using the body of his Law Body.

He knows how destructive his power is but he needs to familiarize himself as the information that is streaming itself directly into his mind is slowly being reorganized

Azief had always have a firm determination and an unbending heart. But as he merges with the Law Body, he did not change only in the terms of his energy, even his heart is changed.

It became even firmer in its belief. His heart did not lack the desire to defy the rules of the Universe and look at all things with disdain.

Azief then calms his heart and turns into that Celestial again, looking like majestic Celestial Emperor that rules the Heavens.

Then he incited his own heart and he changes again to that cold eyes and calm heart of the Ancient Demon and demonic energy emanated out of him.

This what it means turning into Celestial and Asura with just one thought.

‘It is time’ he said as he takes a deep breath.

The moment he takes a deep breath, all those souls trapped in that sea of blood rises up and enter his nostril swiftly like a dam has broken and the water comes flooding in

Then the second things that was absorbed is the red mist

The mist appears because of the blood sea. And it is this mist that hide the Ancient Demonic Law Body when he was searching for it.

Azief look at it and even if he is far away from the law Body he could feel the demonic aura around him trying to tempt him into falling into bloodlust

The mist of red is filled with killing intent and a desire to kill. And while some part of the seas is filled with variety of colors, the blood near the titanic figure of the Ancient Demonic Law Body is in reddish golden white color.

Azief realizes this before and when he absorbs his Demonic Law Body and he understand what that sea was.

There is opportunity of life and there is disaster of death inside it. If you are fortunate you will found life and fortune. If you are misfortunate, you will find disaster and death.

That is what he understands. The concept of duality between Celestial and Asura was perfected now that he had claimed both of them

Azief eyes right now combined the eyes of the Celestial Law Body and the eyes of the Law Body of the Ancient Demon.

Instead of saying they combined with each other, it is more apt to say that the soul of the gaze of those two law bodies seems to merge

His eyes right now are red in color and while it should display the aura of madness, that red eyes show a calm eye, full of wisdom.

Azief knows that the pressure his body is giving of to the world is very significant.

He could feel the trembling of space distant from him and saw how the space beneath his feet keep wrinkling up before disappearing, leaving an empty vacuum of nothingness underneath his feet

He saw how space were ripped apart and he moves forward which is why he had reign the energy in.

But in that space of time before he reigns in on his power, the damage was done as space rips appears by the thousands all over the Supremacy Stairway, producing a sucking effect, sucking stars and planets into it. Azief is the only not affect by it.

Azief doubt even black hole could force him to move if he did not want to.

The power he had now boosted his confidence.

And he realizes that the moment he merges with the Ancient Demonic Law Body, the Inauspicious signs fill the Universe, the sound of wailing and screaming quieted down

Azief while absorbing the mist and the souls around the steps, he is also slowly absorbing the seas of blood.

But while one part of his body is doing that, he focused one part of his mind to understand the complexity of this Law of Ancient Demon

and it did not take him long as he found one memory and one ability of the Ancient Demonic Law Body he is interested in.

Like the other before him, this Law Body also comprehended its own sword move and sword skill derived from the understanding of the killing intent of the Demonic Law Body.

The Ancient Demonic Body created a sword. A sword that is created from its killing desire and its killing heart.

The destruction and devastation it could inflict would probably be something that approached the level of apocalyptic power

But this sword is different than the other sword he had created or he had held in his hand before

The moment that sword materialize in his hand Azief could instantly know what the purpose of this sword in his hand.

The sword on his hand only have one purpose. To kill. And to kill. And to kill more and more until there is nothing left.

Even a saint could turn into a mad crazed killer if they wield this sword in their hands.

But it also has its advantages

Because the sword is made from the sharpest killing intent of ancient demonic energy, it could cut everything, the Heavens, Timelines, Fates and Destinies

This is the sword formed from the defiant hearts of the Ancient Asuras which contains its obsessiveness to not be controlled, to not be restrained and to not be suppressed.

And like it want to prove this fact, swirling around the sword is an aura full of madness and killing intent. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

A sword that could cut souls.

### [Chapter 602: Duality \(2\)](#)

Azief casually waves the sword in his hand.

The seas of blood had dried up and the sixth steps is now barren.

But as Azief waves that sword, the sword on his hand scattered like flower petal, unleashing the power and killing intent that used to belong to that seas of blood.

The sword move is very beautiful, like blossom flowers falling into the ground as Fall come nears. But that simple wave created a powerful and terrifying aura

'It is beautiful' Azief thought.

Like the fleetingness of life, for a brief moment, there is that feeling when he waved that casual sword move

He had seen his Law Body performing this move before in his memory. But seeing it and doing it is two different things.

Azief felt that the energy of his Ancient Demonic energy was cut in halve the moment he casually waves that sword.

Yet, the faith in his sword strike could not be broken.

He believes it is powerful and bolstered by that faith, the Ancient Demonic energy supply it to that faith to make sure that faith is not broken

This strike would sunder the Heavens! Azief thought and the moment he thought that he remembered his life as Divinity of Fire.

That is why he unleash that strike.

As he unleashed that strike, that memory of another life, slowly distorted, like someone throws a stone into a calm lake.

The water is no longer still, as the ripples spread in every direction and then Azief slowly forgotten his life as Divinity of Fire Azul.

He remembers that he used to be the Divinity of Fire in Azul life, but for the details he didn't remembers it and he smiles.

Slowly he is walking out from Azul shadows.

Flowers petals fills the stars.

The flower petal is in golden white color but at the same time swirling around these flower petals is a devious killing intent.

And this time because it is him wielding it, there is a sharper sword will, sword intent and sword light all around it, sharpening that casual sword strike.

That sword strikes then cut upon a star. It passes the stars and then cuts a barren planet and it passes that planet and cut upon five of its moon.

Then all of those stars, asteroids belts and planets just disappeared. Like a blip in darkness that suddenly disappeared, they just cease to exist

There is no loud explosion or fancy sword move. One lash was the only thing it needed. Azief smiles as he is now almost forgetting everything in the trials of Azul.

There is only silence and nothingness as the dark space felt like it would suck you in. Azief wonder about many things as he saw that emptiness of space.

Others might be suffocated if they were in his position right now, gazing at the indeterminate darkness but not to him It is calming to see all he stars and all he planets in the distance.

Azief smiles and then he shakes his head.

'I will practice this Law more to familiarize myself' he then floated to the seventh steps and landed his feet on the seventh step

The sixth step crumbles and another thread appears to latched itself onto him.

The seventh steps are none other than the Aether Law Body.

Azief steps into the seventh steps as his energy inside his body calmed down and solidified itself. Now, Azief is slowly approaching the peak of Divine Comprehension level.

Nine Laws and he would be Divine Comprehension leveler in the Heavenly Realm. He is also curios what lies after the Nine Laws. What realm is that?

The energy around him has already stabilize itself as Azief look at that law Body standing in the center of this step.

Like before, this step was turned into another realm that is different than the realm of demonic energy

Aether energy filled the steps. Azief look at the rings in his finger and smiles bitterly. He knew that he got this energy from one of his ring.

If not for the ring, things would been this easy for him to acquire so many different Laws

The energy that is present in this steps is the energy that flow through nearly all existence.

That is how overbearing this energy really is.

Before, all flow of energy of the Supreme Dimension was diverted in the Law Body.

But now that the Law Body is complete, it is no longer absorbing any energy. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Law Body of Aether just stand there, waiting. There is no restriction or mist of red obscuring the Law Body from his sight like last time.

The pressure of the Law Body also seems to be contained inside the Law Body.

Before the pressure of the Law Body was so powerful that it broke the multiversal points of the dimension around the Supreme Dimension

There is a qualitative change in the energy of the Law Body of Aether this time. But one thing that did not change.

Even though it could not be seen, the life energies around the Law Body and the entire seventh steps could be felt deep down.

If anyone were to fall down on the seventh steps no matter how terrible their injury is, they would be rejuvenated because of the abundance of Life Energy around the steps.

Life energies streamed in and shrouded, complement and strengthen the Law Body of the Aether

Azief did not took much time this time. Guided by the calling, he appears in front of the titanic figure of his law Body and then he walks through the Law Body.

The moment he walks through; the figures disappears like it never existed

This time the absorption of the Law Body is even faster than before.

Azief close his eyes as his mind is being bestowed with knowledge that the Law Body had comprehended for him.

It felt like he is studying for thousands of years, like he was the one sitting cross legged in that step and the life he had lived in the Sealed World was nothing but a long dream

But as he opens his eyes, understanding everything about Aether energy, only a second had passed since the time he closes his eyes and opens it back.

The process is very calm unlike the process before. The more Azief understand about laws, the easier it was the process and the less pressure he felt

Instead his body is now emanating more pressure than the Law Body. He is confident of that fact now

Azief eyes now shows a different shade now and it is full of wisdom like an entire Universe is inside his eyes.

The color of his eyes is no longer red but blue. His entire body right now is giving off powerful emanations of life force.

And that is not all that have changed since he absorbed the Aether Law Body. Now his entire body is glowing in blue colors and that glows spread out to all corners of this Sealed Universe.

It was like this blue force is trying to dye the entire Supremacy Dimension to its colors.

Azief knows he himself could feel the excitement in his heart. He is slowly walking closer to Perfection. Before when he was in these steps, he had everything taken from him.

His Disk, His Seeds, His Orbs all expect his bodily abilities. Each step causes him to be wrecked with pain beyond human imagination.

He could not even describe it or even express how it feels.

That is how painful it was. The stronger his body, the stronger the pain. Even if there is one slight thought of giving up, Azief did not stop walking forward.

His determination and will is the only thing that keep him going during that trials of pain. Yet, he still able to walk until the end, casting off all of his Disk leaving only his body, empty of almost all of his energies.

If not for the fact that he has powerful bodies, then he would probably would not be so confident in that world.

Though, he himself is not that confident of his assumption. He thought about it a lot when he was in that world

Before, he would not mind bowing his head down. But after being so long accustomed to being the overlord, he would find it hard to bow down his head again

Pride marked each of his step and that pride is not something that is inherent. It is something he cultivated after becoming stronger.

Instead of calling it his pride, it is confidence. And that confidence seeps into his very bones that he found it hard to act like he is a subservient person.

He had try to reconcile these feeling in that world and he never got the answer.

He was never an emotional person when it concerns his life. He would do whatever he needs to survive. That is how he had managed to survive all those tribulations in the past.

But as he grows stronger, he become stubborn.

He did not have to risk anything when he walks the steps. He did not have to risk fighting the Heavens to confirm some of the doubts he had about the energy of the world

Yet, he did all that. The closer he come to his Grand Path, the more he believes that he had to keep walking forward, even if that path leads to death.

He now understands a bit about the thoughts of those Supreme Beings that did not mind to die or even walking to their own death if they could see their Grand Path realizes.

### [Chapter 603: Duality \(3\)](#)

Azief realize that his perspective and the shift in his opinion the more he become stronger.

While he could not allow the people he loves dies or come into harm, he himself did not mind dying if he could see the realization of his path.

Now he understands. And he does not know whether he should be terrified or amazed at that change of opinion.

He now understands that if he could see his Grand Path in the morning, he would mind dying in the evening.

Yet, there is also a part of him that also wanted to survive. To reconcile these thoughts is the one thing in his mind when he was in that Sealed World.

He is a greedy person. He wants happiness and he also wants power. The two thing is not mutually exclusive.

And there was proof that those things are not mutually exclusive. The Immortal Couple did not seek power but they could still attain happiness.

The Immortal Couple lives up to their nickname, touring the world carefreely and having each other in each other arms. In the morning they paint painting, in the afternoon they play the flute and in the evening they walk out from their homes, looking at the beauty of the world

What an enviable life! But Azief doubt that way of life would make him happy. He is not Xu Chong and the women he loved is not Lihua.

Happiness is a state of the heart, much like emptiness and heartlessness. Yet, people still seek it.

He sighed as that thought were drowned by other information of Aether energy.

Azief now is being imbued with the knowledge of the Aether Law Body also had some things in his mind that he tried to buries.

Yet, as the Aether energy fills his body, it forces those thought he wanted to buried to rise up

He likes challenging himself and he likes that feeling of growing stronger. It is one of the things he liked about the new world after the Fall

It felt like his hard work were rewarded. Effort equals to strength in the world. Even luck would come if you keep living your life hard.

But there is this one thing he is too afraid to admit.

If he walks his Path until the end, if there is an end to his Path, then...what then?

If all he seeks is power, then why he risks his life and betted his life?

He could also gain power by other ways. Hirate was not like him but he still holds power and influence that would not be far from his own influence

He had the answer a long time ago.

He wanted to seek his Path.



So, he was afraid that if he walks until the last step of his Path, he would find it very meaningless.

That is one of the things that scares him the most.

Now that he is at the seventh stage he clearly felt a little bit emotional. It is like waving farewell to an old friend.

The pain he had to endure, the pressure on his body when he climbed these steps is still clear to him even though years had passed.

He still remembers how he had to gouge his own eyeballs because it hinders him.

He had to walk with his body bloodied by storms of Laws. Now, five years later, he once again steps on these Stairway.

Only this time, he is no longer battered and broken, instead he come proudly, reclaiming back what should be his.

From the top to the bottom. From the bottom to the top. This journey of his on the thirteen steps of Supremacy Stairway is like a cycle of rising and waning, like it symbolizes death and rebirth.

Azief look at his fingers. His entire body is still glowing with Aether energy, one of the rarest energy in the Universe and even in the Omniverse. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He could feel the purity of energy coursing through his veins, expelling any harmful or irrelevant irregularities in his body

'Is this Aether?' he asks to no one in particular.

He once heard rumors that most Gods or at least Supreme Beings in the Universe that humans regarded as Gods is chock full of Aether energy in their body

Aether is something that seems to exist between both matter and energy. It can partake in the nature of either substance but it is neither of those things.

It is hard to explain it and even harder to describe it. Even those who cultivate in it find it difficult to describe what it is

Azief had reigned in the explosive power when he merged with the Law Body but even then a powerful fluctuation of Life Force is still emanating from him

To call it a life force is not very apt in that it appears and seems like a life force but it is not.

'A Divine power that could remake Life Force. A power that flows through all life and existence' that is what he understands from the comprehension of his Law Body.

He is itching to try this newfound powers.

He did not think he could use this power on Earth. Not that he can't use it but more that he wouldn't.

If he uses it on Earth, he fears that he would destroy Earth unintentionally.

Though, he thinks that the All Source on Earth probably would restrict his power.

But until he returns back he won't know what the All Source would do. Azief toss that thought into the back of his mind as he looks at his hands.

He felt that if he waves his hand, he could create life. Aether is all encompassing and the source of power for many of the other energies

Azief concentrated the power of Aether into his right hand. Right hand holding the power to create!

Azief smiles as he felt that life energy swirling all over his right hand, like he holds the power to create, to make anything he wanted from nothingness.

'Life' he muttered. One hand holds, Life. And another holds Death

That is what he is intending to do. He knows what kind of Law Body waiting for him in the eight steps.

That is why he concentrated the power of Aether into his right hand. Right hand holding the power to create life, and left hand holding the power to destroy and bring death.

Duality of concepts, life and death, creation and destruction. Azief is slowly coming closer to the ideal power that he had dreamed of.

Azief then floated there on the seventh steps a few more moments as the pressure around his body was stabilized and sucked into his body, no longer affecting the space around his body.

He looks behind him again and saw only the blue colors that emanated out from his body envelops the entire dimension.

Life blooms all over the entire Dimension accelerating even more life process in some barren planets and some of the fertile planets.

Before Azief ever came to the seventh steps, the Aether Law Body had already unintentionally leak out his life energy and coincidentally started life in some of the barren planets.

One of the planets were even created unconsciously by the Life Command of the Aether Law as gaseous substances merged and with that Divine Spark of Life from the Aether Law Body, planets comes into existence by magical powers and supported by laws of the most divine in the Omniverse.

Azief then clench his fist and all of those blue colors that cover the Dimension return back to him as he is no longer glowing.

But the effects of life that had spread out is permanent. In a few trillion years, life probably would sprout all over inside this dimension.

Some of those species in that myriads of planets that were affected by the Life force maybe will be lucky enough to evolve and possessing intelligence.

Azief calms himself down and then he took that next step. He is slowly reaching to Heavenly Realm of Divine Comprehension.

Reaching perfection is almost near for him.

He took the next step to the eight steps as his power surges on.

The seven steps broke down, crumbling into nothingness, not even its dust could be seen, like it was erased from Time and Space.

And just like before, another string latched onto him. But unlike before, when he didn't notice anything, Azief suddenly look back behind him.

His eyebrows frowned and his forehead creased.

For a moment, he felt something

'Is it just my feeling?' he thought to himself.

When he was stepping onto the eight steps, suddenly he felt something. It is not a sensation on the skin, it is just a premonition of feeling.

He just turns back because of that reflex but then he shakes his head.

'I am too sensitive' he thought to himself. Then he looks back at the eight steps. The eight steps are very different from the seventh steps.

If the feeling he felt when he was in seventh steps could be described as pleasant and soothing, the feeling he felt if he were to describe the eight step is that it is suffocating and unpleasant

The Eight steps are where he had his Nether Disk yanked out from his Inner Universe. He didn't forget the pain but now he felt the pain is all worth it.

And unlike the Aether Law Body, the Nether Law Body still exuded a powerful pressure that if this was Azief before he become a Divine Comprehension leveler, he would be pressed to the ground right now just by the pressure alone

And while Azief is looking at his Nether Law Body on the eight step, somewhere in the vast expanse of the Omniverse, someone is looking at him with intent eyes

#### [Chapter 604: The origin revealed \(1\)](#)

And while Azief is looking at his Nether Law Body on the eight step, somewhere in the vast expanse of the Omniverse, someone is looking at him with intent eyes

That someone is smiling

Sitting on his red throne, Wargod in his broken star Interium look excited. As the steps crumbles and turns into nothingness, Wargod become even more excited and happy.

That string did not only connect Azief to the Destroyer. It also connected him with Wargod, Belthana and a few others that is hiding all over the Omniverse.

Belthana is said to be an Eterna. Belthana is a planet that is said to be the boy of an Eterna. And Wargod is an Eterna that sealed himself up less inviting the gaze of That One onto him

Like the Destroyer and the planet Belthana, Wargod too had seven threads that connected him with Azief.

The threads are slowly tying itself over some powerful beings in the universe.

To some, it was a thread. To some, it is a string. It depends on their own comprehension of Karma...of Destiny and Fate.

But none of them were wrong. The thread is Karma, the string is Karma, even if it's a rope, it is also Karma.

There are many paths and as such there is many ways of comprehension. It is different...but it is not wrong.

Wargod seeing that Azief is slowly walking step by step, fulfilling the scheme of his race, could not help but feeling happier.

He still did not have the full picture of why these plans were not told to him, but the appearance of that plan, even if it was hidden from him, had reignited Wargod desire for the revival of his race

And that is enough for him.

Azief on the eight steps did not know how his move right now had reignited the hope of one of the ancient race that had existed before the existence of Time itself

On the eight step, Azief is in awe of his own Nether Law Body and the realm it possesses.

He could feel the Law of Death is present in every corner of the eight steps.

And since the seventh steps had crumbled, nothing now could hold back that Death energy longer.

It spreads out to every corner of the Dimension. Thankfully Azief Aether energy protected those planets with its trace of power.

And then Azief strengthen it.

Azief only had to wave his hand to contain the Death energy from spreading out wildly into the Supreme Dimension.

The energy of death in the eight step flows through the realms of the living and the dead as it slowly comes closer to him and swirls around his entire body.

And just like on the fourth steps, there is a sea. Only it is not a sea of blood. But the Netherworld Sea.

It contains not only the dead souls but resentments, and all kinds of feelings. It reminded him of the Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth.

Azief quickly flew upwards, a few meters above the Netherworld Sea. He looks down and his eyes could see souls and faces inside every droplets of the nether water. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He could feel the essence that flows through the realms of the living and dead around him. This too is another concept of duality he thought to himself.

Just like the Celestial Law Body and the Ancient Demonic law, it is a law that seems to contradict with each other.

Aether and Nether energy is also a complete opposite of each other and Azief is confident to achieve complete Perfection between these two laws and fused their power.

By combining and fusing two contradictory concepts and Laws, it attains perfection and balance.

Azief had understood this concept when he fused the Celestial and Demonic Law Body

Nether energy could be considered as the source of the destructive aspect of the Omniverse. Azief is confident that when he absorbs this Law Body he would have the power and ability to create and unmake the Universes according to his whims.

'Life and death, creation and destruction' he muttered as the shine in his eyes grows stronger.

Azief could see how tall his Nether Law Body from even where he was standing.

And he could feel and sense the powerful emanation of destructive energy coming out from his Nether Law Body. If not for the fact that he had already understood Aether Law, he is not confident of containing the destruction energy that threatens to swept through all of this Supreme Dimension.

In the end, law Body had no thoughts of their own. Their job is to understand Laws and now that they have understand it, they just stand there waiting for him

The only exception of this rule is the Ancient Demonic Law Body that tries to defy him and hide itself from Azief.

Nether energy is the source and the very concept of entropy and destruction, disasters and all degeneration in matter, energy and concepts thus Azief could not help but feeling cautious.

From the moment he steps into the eight step, he had shrouded himself with Aether force which makes him immune to any effect that the Netherworld Sea might have on his body

Azief close his eyes and the moment he opens his eyes he was already in front of the Nether Law Body.

There is no obstruction even though the Death Aura around the Law Body is very imposing and could kill any low level Divine Comprehension leveler.

Azief is now high up over his original position.

He could not even see the steps anymore as the mist of the netherworld sea block his view of the step.

He is now floating just a few inches from his Law Body forehead. He then touches the Nether Law Body with his right hand. His right hand right now is covered with Aether energy

Nether energy cannot be perceived by any physical sense but now that he had understood the Aether Law, Azief could feel it. The sense of death aura that is potent, wild and uncontrollable.

Then like its entire body was sucked by something enormous, the titanic Nether Law Body turns into spirals of energy that rushed into Azief right palm.

Azief close his eyes as the information enters his mind. Then he slowly directed that Nether energy onto his left hand.

His entire body glows again.

Though this time it is not glowing in blue anymore. Azief in that brief moment of comprehension even had the chance to comprehend the sword move that the Nether Law Body had understood.

The Nether Law Body uses the sword move that Azief had comprehended when he is in the Sealed World as a base of its sword move was imbued with Nether Energy

Azief opens his eyes and there is infinite wisdom in his gaze. The moment he opens his eyes, he made a grasping motion with his hand.

The Nether Energy around him transformed into solid shape and the shape it takes is the shape of a sword. A sword composed of Nether Energy.

Azief smiles. He could feel the power of destruction contained in this small thin sword that he wields.

#### [Chapter 605: The origin revealed \(2\)](#)

He itches to try it but he contained that feeling in his heart. He could guess what would happen if he slashes down with this sword.

With one slash, he could decimate all life in an underdeveloped planet. And what does constitute as an underdeveloped planet? Earth

At least the Earth before the Fall. If Azief tries to the same thing now toward his own Earth, he bet it would not be easy. There is still the All Source who would surely protect the world.

But that is not what makes him feel interested. It is the power that is now residing in his left hand.

Azief throws the sword into space and the sword turns into motes of light that enters into Azief left hand

Right hand holding the power to create and the left hand holds power to Destroy. With his right hand he could made an entire universe to come into being and with his left hand he could bring absolute destruction.

Azief close his eyes for a second.

He took a deep breath, not because he wanted to breathe but because he wanted to calm himself down.

Breathing is such a human habit yet Azief even after all of this time, still take a deep breath, inhale and exhale to calm himself down when in actuality doing so would not let him breathe better.

At least not the way he is now. But he takes his breathe all the same. Then he opens his eyes and he relaxed his body.

He now has Eight Laws that he had comprehended.

He took the next steps. He is curious about what will happen to him if he reached the Peak of Divine Comprehension.

He probably is the only one in Earth that would have Nine Laws on Earth.

Of course, he did not underestimate the other rivals he had on Earth but he could only think of only a few people that would have the prowess of Divine Comprehension in the Heavenly Realm on Earth.

The moment he took that next step, the eight steps crumbles and the bond between Azief and the Destroyer become stronger as another thread connecting them together once again appears in the form of threads and strings.

Azief step onto the ninth step.

Azief could still feel the traces of energies of Primordial Beginning and Ending that always swirls around this step

Azief not only got the comprehension that his Law Body had perfected, he also got the memories of his law Body It is blurry at times but he could see some glimpses of memory from his Law Body.

And one of the memory is the memory of the statues all over the Stairway crumbling into ashes as Azief Law Body perfected their comprehension.

Thus he was not surprised to see none of the statues in the Supremacy Stairway.

The statues had provided him with great fortune.

If he had to be the one to comprehend all thirteen Laws by himself, he might have to take a few hundred years to understand all of the Laws he had.

Some people like Raymond and Jean did not have to waste time too much since they focused on only one discipline and source of energy.

They refine the same Laws many times and gained a deeper understanding each time they refine it.

The closer their comprehension toward the source of that power, the powerful they would become

To be Perfect is to be versatile.

Thus, it should have taken him much longer if not for the Supremacy Stairway help.

Azief regarded the thirteen steps of the Supremacy Stairway as a guide from the previous people who had walked the Path of Perfection to help others who choose to walk this path.

The law Body that Azief cultivated in the nine steps is none other than the Primordial Law Body.

Around the law Body that was standing in the distance, Azief could see space scarring all over the Law Body vicinity.

There is deep gully of nothingness that was formed around his Law Body like someone opens up a rip on paper and if you peep on the other side of that paper, is just a crushing darkness that will swallow anyone whole. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

That is what he called Space Scarring.

The space around the law Body must have collapses unto itself before reforming back but it could not recover completely leaving such scar

Azief took a step and he appears beside the Primordial Law Body. He looks at his hand as power surges to both his hand

His right hand having the power to create, of life and in his left hand he wields the power to destroy and annihilate

His comprehension of his own power had changed as Azief right now clearly understood why those powerful being who was in Divine Comprehension was so powerful

Having the control of laws of the Universe at the end of one fingertips is an intoxicating feeling that he could not describe just by saying that he is happy.

He then looked at his Law Body and he smiles.

Then he made a grasping motion with his right hand and instantly the Primordial Law Body distort itself as it turns into a torrential spirals of energy that surge into Azief body.

Azief embrace it all, closing his eyes and absorbing all that information into his mind

What took others probably years or even decades, Azief had accomplished in just a few seconds.

Azief of course believe that such good fortune also has a price. But now, is not the time to think about what price he had to pay.

He concentrated in understanding the Law and then a second later, he opens his eyes.

His eyes are now full of mysteries of the Universe like he had contained the great universe inside his eyes.

The wisdom of creation and the divinity of destruction revealed itself to him in that one brief moment, as it revealed to him the primordial forces that is present in all of the Universes.

His eyes were opened up to the Omniverse energy that transcended the normal boundaries of Universal distance.

Omniverse energy flows throughout all of the Universes, through parallel realities and worlds, through the different dimension and distorted Time Stream and cut off timeline from the main Universe.

All of that is part of the Omniverse and the energy that flows through all of them, for that one brief moment revealed itself to him.

Around him, he had leaked out a bit of his powerful pressure that comes with him entering the Heavenly Realm of Divine Comprehension level

A storms of energies, Laws and Concepts of the Omniverse erupted from his body.

It is not a storm of winds but of Laws. It threatened the entire Supreme Universe as it shakes and trembles. Stars and asteroids moves backwards like it was experiencing a degradation of time.

Stars were formed from nothingness on side and on the other side, some stars experience the reverse as it turned back into gaseous substance like they were turned back into their most original form.



Time went crazy and Concepts of Laws that existed and keeping the Supreme Dimension intact is slowly cracking and breaking.

A surge of energy like a beacon in the darkness stirs the Universe.

Eyes opened up in many great realms as some of them felt the surge of energy spreads and echoing all over the great vast distance of the Omniverse

This surge of energy breaks the multiversal barrier of the Supreme Dimension and announce the birth of a new powerhouse in the Universe.

But not everyone could sense it and not everyone could trace the source of that energy.

There is the fact that Supreme Stairway has its own sealing and hiding formation and there is also the Jade Emperor hiding the location with his power.

Even if he did not make a move, Wargod might even interfere and also join in in helping hiding Azief from the eyes of other powerful being

#### [Chapter 606: The origin revealed \(3\)](#)

Though not many would try to offend a new powerhouse just because they wanted to know where the source of that energy is from which makes Azief is in a relatively safe position.

Because of how vast the Omniverse really is, some powerhouse could not even meet each other even if they wanted to unless they reached the level of Supreme Beings or Great Supremacy level where they could appear anywhere around the whole Omniverse with just a thought

Even Azul in some parts of the Omniverse is regarded only as a myth while some other civilization knows that Azul exist.

The same could be said for some of the powerful civilization inside the Source Wall where even if there is a powerful being in some of the more advanced civilization they did not know the existence of the Seven Great Powers of the Omniverse because the distance that separated them

Meanwhile on the ninth step, Azief is still hard at work.

Azief is letting the surges of energy coming out of him to run unrestrained. Just the pressure of his body is crushing the intangible concepts that flows all across the existence of the Supreme Dimension

The gaseous substance sometime suddenly turns into a planet and some other time it morphed form into stars and sometimes even sprays off a large explosion that is only rivaled by the explosion of the Big Bang.

It is because of the surge of Azief energy entering Heavenly realm, that the power of nine Laws were unleashed upon the Omniverse as the Laws of Space and Time were affected

The Time streams all over the Dimension become unstable.

Some of the Time Stream were unintentionally cut off by the primordial sharp energy and some were brought back from the Void of Time, suddenly showing a mirage of the myriads beings that once populated the vast Sealed Universe of the Supreme Dimension.

Azief body is swirling with energies that comes out not only from the deepest reaches of this Supreme Dimension but also comes out from the many Universes outside as it broke through the cracks and gathers upon him, like heralding some divine beings that is about to be born.

Before, when the law Body was completed, its pressure forces the Supreme Stairway to descend by a hundred feet.

Now, Azief had claimed the power, that pressure multiplied hundredfold as the Supreme Stairway, like it was being stepped on by a gigantic Supreme Being and the stairway descended even further.

Space and Time were distorted as the Supreme Stairway descend. Time Storms ravaged the area around the ninth steps and space scarring appears all over.

It stopped after a few thousand feet below from its original position.

The area that the stairway finally descended was an empty area of space but the effect of the descent could be seen as Azief look above him.

In truth, there is no up, down left or right in space

But he had regarded the direction above the steps as up and the area below the steps as down so it is easy to determine his own direction following his own standard in space.

As he looked upwards, he saw the destruction that ravaged anything in the radius of millions of miles from the site of the descension.

The ripples of energy generated as the Stairway descended down create a powerful destructive ripples that devours stars, planets and annihilating everything on its path.

There is only darkness on top. No glittering stars or weird looking planet.

Only darkness and emptiness.

Azief only sighed. He did not mean to do it but the surges of energy that appears as he reached the Heavenly realm of power had force him to unleash that surge.

He shudders to think what would happen if he reached Heavenly Realm on Earth. This is why he had to set up some rules later. He thought to himself.

If not Earth possibly would be destroyed.

Azief could feel how different he is now from before. Around his entire body, all kinds of energy were affected

From the concepts and laws of reality, time, space, life force, death force, matter, energy and every possible concept and impossible concept, existing and non-existing in the omniverse, from a single particular to the infinite omniverse was all affected as it bends and distorted itself trying to withstand the pressure.

Like trying to describe something that had no defining features, this infinite flows of energy nourish every part of his body

He felt connected to every energy that is in existence. Life Force around him were strengthened and his Laws affecting the very foundation of this Supreme Universe and its Dimension

The rips of energy could not be seen but Azief could feel it bubbling underneath the fabric of creation of this Sealed Dimension.

This energy of his is an energy that promotes life. And like the Law Body before, this Law Body also had a comprehension of the sword.

Azief made a grasp to the empty area and a sword appears on his hand.

This sword is formed from primordial energy and contain all the energies that could exist in the Omniverse.

That alone is shocking by itself.

If this sword falls into any lower level civilization, and the lifeforms there studied it, they might unintentionally unravel the secrets of the Universe and grows to become a powerful civilization that would be qualified to interact the many great civilizations in the Omniverse

This sword is unlike the sword of the Nether.

This sword contains an opposite power.

If he slashes this sword, instead of destroying things, the primordial energy that came from the Void Chaos of the formation of the Universe, his slash could spread and foster life throughout the infinite multiverses and infinites dimensions.

It is a sword that contain the essence of primordial creation of beginning. His slash would open up a new Universe and the end result is another Big bang where his slash ended.

It separated the chaos and matter, creating worlds out of nothingness. He wanted to slash it but then he thought better of it.

Last time he slashes the sword, half of his energy was drained. He did not have to do it now.

It is better to do it when it was necessary.

Azief then waved his hand and the sword dissipated into motes of light energy that was absorbed back into his body. Then he looks at the next step.

Then he looks toward the tenth step in the far distance.

'heh' he smirked a bit 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

Any moves after this is uncharted. Even he doesn't know what kind of realms that would appear after the Heavenly Realm.

And unlike before, he could see clearly what is waiting for him in the tenth steps.

Even from his vantage point he could see the storms of myriad energies, Laws and Concepts that is swirling wildly and chaotically ravaging the tenth steps that made it harder for him to see where his tenth Law Body is.

Azief took a step.

The distance between him and the next step was actually light years away.

That is the same for every step of the Thirteen Steps since he landed here a few moments ago.

He realizes it but he did not think that it is too far considering that he could just will himself into the closest vicinity of his own Law Body.

After all, each steps have its Law Body and each realm in that step follows the Laws that his Law Body cultivated.

It would be hard for anyone to imagine that a step would accommodate such space.

But the Thirteen Steps of Supremacy Stairway had never restrained itself to the common logic of humans.

It is clear to Azief that the architecture and the magical abilities it had demonstrate how powerful the one who created it to be.

Thus, he is not surprised when he saw that each area of the step was wider than before and larger than before

Each step is separated by distance that could be considered longer than a few hundred Earth combined

When he first step onto the steps, it did not appear so far and large but now that it is completed, each of the steps have such long distance that separated them from each other.

It is magical and mysterious all at the same time.

Azief body slightly emanating a weaker pressure and Azief was relieved. His surges of energy had been stabilized and the Dimension is no longer shaking.

Azief then seize the moment by taking the tenth steps.

Just one steps and he already appears on the tenth steps. As his feet landed on the tenth step the steps on the nine step crumbled into nothingness.

Another thread appears.

He is finally transcending the limits of the Divine Comprehension level.

No one entertained the ideas of cultivating more than nine Laws because it is cost effective and also takes a long time.

But for those who seek Perfection path and did not want to break that path midway, they had no choice but to fulfil the requirements of having thirteen Laws.

Azief had always shows his determination to follow through the Perfection path until the end since the opportunity to reach Perfection in the first place is hard.

But he would be lying, if he said he never had some second thoughts when he is uncertain of the path that laid ahead.

It is why he reaffirms his determination each time, he grows in power. It was to remind himself, to not give up. To not be the same person he used to be. To persevere and endure.

If not for Azul and his few other fortuitous events, he would never have so quickly solve this problem of always had to endure as his rivals passes him in terms of cultivation of energy.

He had been ready for that. He knew how long it was to cultivate energy into Laws thus he had made preparations at that time. Who would have thought he had such luck?

He smiles a bit as he calms his heart down.

#### [Chapter 607: The origin revealed \(4\)](#)

The tenth steps host his Soul Law Body.

Even through the storms, he could still walk all over it without being hurt or feeling any adverse effect.

Around the storms, Azief could see souls scattered all over, flying, weeping, screaming, wailing dazed and many other souls that didn't even have a fixed shape and looking like some kind of translucent energy that is hard to determine or identify.

Souls flying around inside the storm and outside the storm.

Some of them looks like the shade of their formers self, some appears in incorporeal forms, other appears in shapes with different sizes.

Most of them appears like will o wisp or floating fires.

Some appears more like their former self. Not all of them have human like features Some is without a doubt the souls of aliens of the ancient past civilization.

But they are also some souls that Azief thinks looks a bit different and felt a bit different than the rest of the other souls that hovers around inside the storms of energies

Some souls felt ancient. And they don't seem native to this Supreme Dimension.

Azief took another steps on the tenth steps and he appeared in front of the Soul Law Body.

He did not look around anymore.

There is a reason why he did not look around at this realm. It is because it was so distorted and fill with souls that nothing could be seen clearly.

The souls here had unresolved feeling and emotions, some have powerful wills and determination that even after their death, probably eons ago, all of that emotions and memories still keep lingering, like a curse that is always present inside this Sealed Realm.

If not for the appearance of his Soul Law Body these souls will not have the power to manifest itself and made their presence known.

It created this negative feeling that assaulted him the moment he steps into it.

Yet, because of his other Laws it did not give much effect.

If not Azief might have succumbed into some kind of memories and feelings that is not of his own and getting possessed by some souls that have powerful determination.

He touched the Soul Law Body and the gigantic Law body surges into him and then memories enter his mind

Not only the comprehension of the Soul Law enters his mind, but there are also some other memories also enter his mind.

It was then that he could verify his thoughts.

The souls that gathered on the ten steps, many of them belong to the remnants of the past of the ancient race that used to reside inside the Supreme Dimension in the past

They did not completely pass on and their strong emotions and memories lingers in this dead sealed Universe and Dimension.

In the memories, he saw many faces. The memories flashes by inside his mind, like some kind of lightning strike that only leaves its afterimages

he could see civilization thriving and falling, rising up and falling, rising up and falling, each time more glorious and more tragic than the previous one.

A cycle of creation and destruction seems to cycle every few thousand years and it almost appears that it never would stop.

But in the memories that come later, this cycle of rebuilding and destruction finally stopped.

Peace dawned in one of the planets and civilization that emerge out of the darkness of war and suffering rises up.

They made great technological advances, and travels the stars.

They build up civilization, spreading peace and knowledge throughout the Universe and the civilization of this star system had finally reached a great level of civilization

They prosper and they thrived.

But then comes a disaster from outside their star system. Azief could understand and could feel the emotions of these souls and he felt the dread and hopelessness that was transferred to him through the mystical abilities of the Soul Law Body

He at first wanted to speed up through the memories but for some reason he could not.

No, he did not want to. He was curious, of how this Supreme Dimension was created and who created it.

And how the alien civilization that has prospered and created such a powerful civilization here was destroyed. He was curious of all of this.

He never had expected that his Soul Law Body could see through the memories of the past through the souls that his Law Body had incited.

And then there is an image that shock Azief to the core.

It was probably the most intense reaction he felt.

No, not only his feeling. But the feeling of all those souls that see the same thing he is seeing now.

For other memories, it flashes by, like it was fast forwarded.

The only reason Azief could make sense of it is because of the feeling and emotions that he felt. But for this one particular memory, it happened slowly.

And it was unanimous from all the souls. At least the most recent souls that had left their mark in this Universe.

They are the last inhabitant of this Supreme Dimension and the last souls that saw what happened that lead to the annihilation and destruction of their star system and their Universe.

They are probably also the one that saw the sealing of their own Universe and was trapped into a dimension that was cut off from the Omniverse

And from their memories, Azief would finally know the origin of the Supremacy Stairway and who had created it.

From the very first moment he walks this Thirteen Step and now even when he was at the tenth step, Azief felt like he was being controlled. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is no logic or rhyme that should pointed him to that premonition but he felt it all the same.

But he just felt it and he is inclined to believe in that feeling. This kind of feeling had saved him a lot. He had the feeling that something wasn't right.

And that feeling only grows when he was in the Sealed World.

Thirteen Steps of Supremacy Stairway. Thirteen steps. He reminded himself at that time. He had a lot of time in the Sealed World to think about a lot of things.

Why that number? Why thirteen? If there is a chance for everyone to reach perfection, then that means it should have limited itself to the name Thirteen Steps right?

He thought about it. Azul called it Thirteen Steps and from some of the information he got from Will, his teacher also called it the Thirteen Steps of the Supremacy Stairway.

But if that is the case, why is this obsession with Thirteen? Why not called it Perfection Steps which is more apt or something that does not limit its number?

Azief had always strived for freedom and what that freedom means is still open to interpretation.

He is the strongest person on Earth. He did not want to be the strongest person in Earth, truth be told.

It just the result that followed by walking down his own path

It is just that by being the strongest, he is also the freest person on Earth. No one could make him do something he didn't want to do unless he wanted to do it.

And even when he was weak in the beginning, he did not mind dying. He had betted his life and he was free. There was nothing to regret.

But the moment he steps into the Thirteen Steps he felt something is grabbing him by the ankle.

And he did not like it one bit

He did not feel it when he walks the Thirty-Three Steps. He only felt it when he walks the Thirteen Steps.

He had never believed luck has no price. Everything has a Price. There is a price for magic and there is of course a price for Luck.

The one thing he was uneasy of, was that he does not know the price of this bundle of luck.

He was determined to know the full story of this matter. He takes a deep breath as he looks deeper into that memories.

He wades deeper inside that memory that seems to be shared by a myriad network of souls, sharing the same experience.

At first, the memory seems to blurs and it distorts itself but as he focused, the memory become even clear.

Azief did not know this but as he wades deep inside that memories, his real body on the Tenth Steps absorbs the souls completely, merging it with him.

Like the souls is entrusting him with their memories. There is a saying in the Omniverse. What is not forgotten, could not be dead.

This memory is a proof.

Proof that whatever happened that leads the civilization all over these star system in the Supreme Dimension to perish engraved itself into the hearts and minds of everyone that saw what happened.

That even after death, their memories of that calamity, stay fresh in their minds and engrave itself into their souls.

The more souls see and experiences an event, the clearer the memory becomes. It is a collective memories of the past, united by the same motivation and will.

Of all the memories that flashes by inside his mind, this memory is probably the clearest and detailed out of them all.

And then Azief saw it and he almost bring himself out of the memory



While he is looking up memories in his mind, his real body is floating on top of the tenth step, his eyebrows creased and his eyes closed.

His forehead veins are about to pop up.

There is an eye. A pair of eyes that look toward the Supreme Dimension. And that eye is thrice as large as a sun.

As the memory refocused, Azief could finally see the full figures of the owner of that pair of eyes. And it was glorious sight

Glorious and terrifying all at the same time.

#### [Chapter 608: Trace of ancient past \(1\)](#)

What he saw was a legion of gigantic beings that sucks up the space wherever they tread.

Azief saw, thousands of titanic being that towered above all the firmament heading towards the Supreme Dimension as each attack that the inhabitant of this star system were rendered useless.

It was like nothing could stop them. They have blue skin colors, and their eyes is pale white blue

And their body emanated powers that seems to conform to all source of energy that existed all over the Omniverse.

They even looked human-like. If not for the fact that they are blue in colors and their bodies emanates so much pressure to the Omniverse, they would pass off as humans.

This fact made him felt weird.

For that one brief moment, Azief felt like he was in the cusp of grasping some truth that had eluded him and then that moment pass and another feeling rise sup in his heart

Azief realizes what he had seen and he for the first time since a long time, felt fear. And one word comes into his mind

‘Ethernas’ he finally saw how an Ethernas look like and he could say for sure now that any description of Ethernas race that he had heard before had downplayed how powerful and how gigantic this ancient race really is.

They were gigantic being of immense power. There is no other way to describe them than this

They do not manipulate the sources of the Omniverse.

They are the source of power. Azief look around through the scape of the soul’s memories as a great war was launched from the stars to fight off the Ethernas.

He then saw an Ethernas and it was the Ethernas abilities that attracted his gaze.

He saw an Ethernas that is running through galactic universes, through Timelines and Dimensions and his speed surpasses what count as speed in his mind. He did not teleport but he is using his speed to create many mystical phenomena all over the Omniverse.

His speed was unlimited.

He was so fast that everywhere that the Ethernas pass, that area would regress back in time while some of the other Universe he passes by degenerate into a heat death or experiencing a shockwave of Time distortion that ripples in all directions.

'Asargan' Azief thought.

And the memory flashes by inside his mind confirm his guess.

That Ethernas that was running all over the galactic system is none other than the source of energy of Speedster, the Ethernas Asargan.

It was from him that Will drew his speedster speed. He then saw another Ethernas and a name flashed by inside his mind.

'Reorgan' he muttered. Reorgan the Ethernas of Oaths. That knowledge instantly appeared in his mind

He had the power to enforce oaths and promises. He was the one that settle the powers of oath and made it binding and as long as one means it and promises it, his Will when invoked would honor that agreement.

Azief look toward onto another Ethernas. This Ethernas is flying around in dark space of the Universe destroying stars and planets with winds that he blew from his mouth.

And a word popped up into his mind.

'Vorgan' he muttered. The Ethernas of Deceit. His wind not only brought destruction to the weak willed it foster distrust among the inhabitant of the planets and the many inhabitable stars of the Suprema Universe.

The great beings that have created all of those great advances in technology turns into an idiot once that wind passes them by as they start killing each other.

Fathers killed their children, mother choke the life out of their babies, sisters killing sister and brothers killing brothers. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was like a curse but it was also like he amplified the hate and distrust that was already there. No, Azief thought. It created mistrust. It did no foster but create.

It was a scene of madness. If not for the fact he was determined to see this until the end, he would have extricated himself from seeing all of this memories by now.

But he perseveres. He saw how easy it was for the legion of Ethernas to destroy a spaceship the size of a hundred earth combined with one fist and then he saw a gigantic formation.

It is gigantic formation connecting millions of stars that exist in the Universe.

It drew powers from all source of parallel realities and dimension with a high capacity of energy that slowly ripping the fabric of reality.

Using this star formation, it shot toward the Ethernas.

It was like seeing a cannon of pure destructive power gathered and then focused on the legions of Ethernas.

The blast destroyed everything in its path. But the inhabitants of this Universe, still leave a way out for themselves and that turns out to be their mistake.

The fate that would befall them would be far more gentle if they decided to sacrifice themselves to stop the advance of the Ethernas.

But because they leave a way out, their ending would surely not be a pleasant one.

The Ethernas were enraged and they began slaughtering and taking the essence of the planets in the Supreme Universe.

Azief could only see glimpses of this act of destruction. He tried to focus hard on the Ethernas but tried hard as he might he could not see the complete memory of this battle.

Then after what felt like a thousand years, he could see clearly again.

This time however, there is only emptiness in the Supreme Universe. And the scene seems to be a little bit different.

This time, he saw a few Ethernas in the Supreme Dimension again.

But unlike before, the emanations of power that they emanated is weak...and then to Azief's surprise he could see their blood.

It was.... surprisingly red mixed with a little gold and blue. But the red was more dominant like the red blood of humans.

They looked tired and one of them lost his arms, energies leaking out from his body as it merges with the Omniverse.

There was an Ethernas that have the physique of a woman. Out of them all, she was the smallest but her eye was the brightest. She then said to the few Ethernas behind her.

'Right here. This is where we should build it. This is our only chance. We are defeated. There is no escaping this. Even our Kin- '

One of the Ethernas shake his head.

Azief believes the reason why he understands these people's words is because he is in Soul Law Body.

Soul communication transcends language barrier since the intention of the heart will be revealed unlike the limitation of language have on humans and other races.

He is dead'

'That is not true. He is n-

'I considered him to be dead' one of the Ethernas said.

'I hope War General War'Igan would survive. He had done so much for us all. And he had followed the King to the Final Battle' The Eterna said and the other Eterna nodded.

The female Eterna just sighed as she closes his eyes and then she opens it back

'he will survive. And he will play a part in the future.' she said

'Borgan, we are relying on you. This is our last scheme. Our desperate scheme' she looks above her, like expecting to see someone and then she sighed.

She nodded.

Azief on the other hand was reminded of something else when he heard the name Borgan. Isn't that the origin story of Belthana?

Belthana is the planet where the Three Sister of Fates from Olympia resided. It is said that the planet is actually the body of Borgan, the Eterna of Oracles.

Borgan is the source of See 'ran ability to see through the secrets of the Universe.

This is the Eterna that could see the flows of Time all over the Omniverse and the source of powers to all clairvoyance abilities that existed through the many realms of the Omniverse.

She then pointed toward a spot and said

'Build it here. Let us build a stairway that will lead to our Final Hope' And then as one of the Eterna was about to speak, one of the Eterna turns around and he looks straight at his direction

Azief felt his heart beating. He knows that he was discovered

Azief then was reminded of the thing he had heard about Eterna.

They are said to be master of every energies and Laws of the Omniverse.

And one of that Laws must be Time. Was he not only seeing memories? Was he also at the same time spying at this momentous moment of the Stairway being built through the connection of the souls and unwittingly entangled in Time Stream.

Azief did not know but when Erika once tries to see through and search for the Seven Sovereign, she had the experience of being scolded by Jean. She spies on Jean of the future. And the Jean of the future is the Time God.

And that had made her existence known to Jean. Like Azief is right now.

The only difference was, he unwittingly using the souls that present during the times of the construction of the Stairway to bypassed Time Stream and see what happen during that time

And the Eterna noticed. And at the same time he noticed, Azief also noticed what he had been doing.

And what it means.

The souls of the Supreme Universe had already all been eliminated at the time of the construction of the Stairway.

But because their souls linger, Azief could see through time through the souls.

'Look here. Who is this? A spy? Everyone is about to take advantage of us now that we are about to fall...Hahaha' One of the Eterna laughed as he looks right at his direction.

#### [Chapter 609: Trace of ancient past \(2\)](#)

The Eterna must have mistaken him for some other alien. It means when the Eterna was constructing their stairway, someone was hiding and watching over them

Borgan look at him and Azief don't know whether he was mistaken or not, but he could swear he saw Borgan smiling at him before the Eterna waved his hand and then the memory stopped there.

Azief then opens up his eyes and he falls down into the tenth step like a broken kite. He managed to float at the very end and he landed slowly onto the step

He closes his eyes and take a few deep breaths. His heart is beating furiously and it take him a while before he could clam his beating heart.

He took a deep breath and then he slowly gets up.

'What the hell?' he thought to himself.

'So, the Thirteen Steps was originally built by the Eterna race? But why?' Azief thinks again.

Form what he could see the Eterna seems weak at the time and from the words he heard that one of the Eterna said, his Eterna race is in trouble.

That is easy enough to deduce.

Is that the last years of the Eterna race? Is that the last years of the destruction of the Eterna race.

Azief had always search traces for the ancient race of Eterna. He even believed that the ring, the Eternal rings belongs to the Eterna race.

Azief sighed.

He did not think that the power of the Soul Law could made him be able to seek the origin of the creation of the Stairway by relying on cause and effect of Karma.

But surprisingly it could

The Souls remains. And it remains in the Supreme Dimension even after they were destroyed.

They slumber without purpose but their will, their dissatisfaction lingers and as they linger, they see all that had happened.

But because they are no longer alive, they have no thoughts, no direction and no purpose.

Azief by using the power of the Soul Law had managed to see beyond the lives of the living beings that lives in this Universe but go past it, to see it through the souls that no longer have nay lives.

That is the only way he could have seen so far back in Time. The Eterna is said to be destroyed in the beginning of time.

The Souls wanted to be remembered even when they themselves do not remember.

And each soul has a story of their own.

Like a writer that have created a good story, they wanted the story to be told, wanted it to be remembered.

Azief close his eyes, calm down his heart, stabilize his power and then he opens his eyes. In his right eye, is the heavenly paradises where all the souls that have no purpose was pacified and slowly nourished.

There are also souls of people that he had killed in the past inside the Heavenly Paradises in his right eye.

Inside his left eye however is the scene of Hell realms with fires and brimstones, pain and tragedy and all kinds of infernal tortures, grinding away sinful souls.

Right eye contains the infinites abodes of heavenly paradise and the left eyes contains the Hellish Underworld of infinite torments

In the right eye, contains hope for salvation and reincarnation. And in his left eyes is hope for redemption and a chance to start anew for the souls.

Azief remembers the Wheels of Rebirth and he found that he had some new ideas after comprehending the Soul Law Body.

He no longer has to cut souls that was full of resentment as he embraces it all. There are souls in both of his eyes.

His entire body right now like a vast universe that could contain a whole realm inside it. Azief then look at the eleventh steps.

He had felt the surge of energy around him rising up and he quickly took it under control.

He could see the instability of the Supreme Dimension right now. It almost felt like the moment he claims all thirteen Laws body; this Supreme Dimension would cease to exist.

He felt this feeling strongly, like a premonition. And as he looked at the eleventh steps, he hesitated.

Not because he is afraid of the surges of energy that would occur or the possible collapse of the Supreme Dimension but the possibility that he is now being controlled.

Being guided and being controlled is something different.

He had no problem being guided by people. If those people had good intention for him in guiding him, he would surely repay them well in the future when he could

There was such person like Alsurt and Azul. But, if he is being controlled, that is not something he could accept.

suddenly that memory of when he was in the steps and felt something on his body become clear.

Could it be?

He thought to himself.

He had claim the soul Law body so now his comprehension of Karma, Destiny and Fate had increased and he seem to understand a lot of things now then remembers the memory he saw.

The Eterna dying. the Eterna trying to build the stairway.

And the smile that Borgan had showed him and something inside his mind gave him the answer and his face becomes serious.

‘Tying karma’ he muttered to himself.

By now, there is no longer any souls around the Supreme Dimension and its surrounding dead and barren star system.

All of them had entered into his right and left eyes. And then he wanted to turn back. He takes a step before he suddenly stops.

Then Azief thinks again. And after a while he shakes his head

‘No, that’s not right’ And then a smile blooms on his face. There is a confident smile on his face. And then he remembered Borgan smiling at him once again and he too smiles

‘Hmm. Fine. I guess if you all betted in me, I think I should also be confident in betting in myself. What is life anyway! HAHAA!’ He laughed unrestrainedly as he took a step toward the eleventh steps and the tenth steps crumbles.

Azief now felt it. A tugging. It is something that is tugging him at the soul. It was subtle but it is there. Azief senses has grown even more powerful.

He could feel he is connected to many things. He just didn’t have enough power to trace these connections and to see what is tugging at his soul.

The Divine Law Body waited for him on the eleventh step. There is sound of chanting that seems to echoes and reverberate with the same frequency and vibration of the Universe.

It was a song, melody that seems to echoes from the beginning of time and only now, it could be heard again.

Azief does not recognize the words and does not know what the song means but the song soothes his heart and made him focused even more.

Azief could see the many cracks on the eleventh step.

All kinds of Universals and Omniversal powers of Laws and Concepts seems to be borne out of nothingness before it spirals out of control and once again enter into the Void of Nothingness.

It was borne because of the Divine power of the Law Body of the Divine but it was also destroyed because of the pressure that comes out from the Divine Law Body.

It was like the pressure from the Divine Law Body squeeze out Laws and Concept from the Supreme Dimension.

Squeeze it out and then the moment it come out because of the powerful pressure it was used to pressure it out, it spirals and return back into nothingness.

And Azief senses that Great Will from his Divine Law Body

The entire eleventh step is a realm for the Divines.

It is filled with pure Divine aura and power. It spread out all over the Sealed Universe. And now with the other step no longer existed, the become even more rampant, enveloping the whole universe of the Sealed Dimension to be enveloped by its divine power.

His Divine Power surges up from the top of its head to the unknown beyond the outside of this Sealed Universe

Azief took a glance and then rush forward.

His mind willed it and the area, space and time around him distorted as he appears infinitely close to his Law Body in just mere seconds, like they were not separated by a million miles' distance at all.

He arrived in this vast realm of the Divine to appear in front of the Divine Law Body.

#### [Chapter 610: Seeing the myriad lives \(1\)](#)

Like before, the size between him and the Law Body is very different.

He looks like a speck of dust that is floating in front of the forehead of his Divine Law Body while his Divine Law Bod look like a titanic gigantic being that covered up the sun and the stars.

It a was like he was looking at himself in the perspective of a dust underneath his feet

He looked small when compare to his own Law Body but Azief knows he could defeat them because his power is stronger than it because he now ha possessed Ten Laws inside his arsenals of powers.

Size could only have an advantage in the earlier level.

When someone had reach the level he had reached. Size is just a matter of aesthetic.

Azief possess mystical powers that could bring about universes into being and his eyes could send someone into a heavenly paradises or to enter eighteen levels of hells.

And that is just a few of his mystical abilities that he possessed. He stretches out his hand and his finger touched his Divine Law Body forehead.

The gigantic Divine Law Body dissipated like it was ashes being blown by the wind as surges of Divine energy enters into Azief body. His entire body glows blue for a moment.

A pure Divine power fills his entire being and a world shaking pressure emanated from him. Divine power envelops his entire body and the entire steps crackle and trembling.

By now, there is only three steps left.

So, the Thirteen Steps no longer look like it was so imposing anymore.

Azief power surges up even more as it reached tenfold power than before.



The space around him distorts endlessly and breaking endlessly.

Time Stream around him seems to be distorting.

The pressure and the divine power he emanated causes some area around him seem to be fast forward and some area around his body seem to be regressing back.

A Divine Light shines from him and Azief held out his hand and a sword appeared. The moment that sword appears the entire Universe seems to tremble.

This sword is created by a Divine Will. A sword shrouded thick with Divinity of the Omniverse. It is power to create and make things and also possess the power to unmade and destroy thing

Nothing could come close to the sword as it repels all things.

Everything that come close would be annihilated. The pressure of the sword did not lose to the pressure of the Divine Law Body itself

‘The Divine Sword’ he thought to himself. It would be pretty badass of him, he thought.

If he had thirteen sword made from thirteen Laws and fight his enemies that would be pretty badass he thought.

Then thinking about it again he shakes his head out of his childish ideas

that would be too overkill right? And he smirks.

He felt a little relaxed now. He had guess what this Stairway is used for. But since he had already known, he felt a little at ease.

Right now, this is his choice. Like it was his choice to walk until the thirteen steps, this too is his choice to bear it.

Tying the Karma of their race onto him. Azief considered the risk. It is very risky. And even might be suicidal.

But there is a price. Not only for him but for the people that schemed this plan. That smile of Borgan made him think his decision and he is once again betting his life on the line.

If he is right, then he would not only gain the biggest power up in his life, he would also come infinitely closer to break the wall of the system.

If he thought wrong of the intention of the Ethernas then he probably would be slave to their scheme

Azief had never liked gambling. But just because he didn’t like it doesn’t mean he had never gamble before. Though, what he gambled on isn’t money.

Since the Fall, there is only one thing worth wagering. His life. And this is him, once again betting all of it in the line.

Inside his eyes, blue light seems to streak passed by, like a lightning that appears for a few seconds full of divine power

The moment that blue light appears his Divine Light exploded from his body, creating an explosion of light that covered millions of light years away. His Divine Light pierces the interdimensional barrier of the Supreme Dimension

If that is not enough, the divine power is spreading outside the Supreme Dimension and even graces some of the planets, helping them to skip evolutionary stages of their existence.

Before, this Divine Law Body did the same thing. But because it had no thought, it could not direct these Divine energies.

But now Azief could see everything. His mind is being teach all kinds of comprehension about the Divine Law.

He directed his Divine Law power to promote life all over the dark universe. As he did this, his own understanding of rebirth and reincarnation increases.

Threads of fates and destiny bonded itself upon him and he could feel that any lives born there in one of those planets would owe him in some manner.

Azief then expands. Not his body, but his Divine Light. It was like he was the light.

Like he had no physical body and his consciousness is all present inside that light that keep expanding and expanding further, that it is covering the whole dark universe with a curtain of Divine Light.

If anyone gazes upon the star systems that is enveloped by the light, they would be surprised to see that the Universe is seen to be splitting into two

The dark space everyone was familiar with was replaced by a space that is full of light and the that seems to illuminate and enlivening wherever the light passes.

Azief could feel the same pressure that he had felt when he saw those Ethernas. The closer he came to perfection, the closer his aura became to the Ethernas.

He would have been in doubt before but after his experience on the tenth step, he has already known that this stairway was created by the Ethernas. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

So, it is not weird at all, for one who is baptized by it to contain the hint of power of the Ethernas.

in fact, Azief had his own speculation of what the Perfection Path is.