

Shadow 681

[Chapter 681: Wayward \(1\)](#)

At the same night that Azief arrived on Earth, someone else also arrived on the periphery of the Milky Way galaxy.

Was this fate? Or was it a coincidence? In a world of magic, coincidence is almost an impossibility.

Especially when it involves this person that just arrived on the periphery of the Milky Way.

That someone is inside a spaceship shaking his head trying to shake off the feeling of dizziness after coming out a space hole.

This spaceship size is not as large as a Battlestar. A Battlestar that could fit millions of people inside it.

But just because it is smaller than Battlestar, it does not mean that the spaceship itself is small.

It is three time larger than a battleship. This battleship is probably more agile and more mobile than any other Battlestar that have been created on Earth.

From its design to its technology, if it falls onto Earth, it could propel the scientific development to ten thousand years forward.

The person inside the battleship is none other than Fir Her Waz, the sole survivor of the destruction of Yrinia, the so called Last Son of Yrinia.

His name has been known by many galactic forces after he defeated the champion of Wargod in Interium.

And while he did not know it, he is now just a step away from Earth. It has been his destination since that fateful day in Belthana.

He got up from the starboard, still holding his head. He could see some ports around the walls of the spaceship were torn apart. Fires on some parts of the sectors of the ships. Auto lock function was activated by the security system.

Thankfully, the damage was contained to make sure that the main deck was not affected that bad.

'What the hell was that?' he thought to himself again as he tries to recall that accident. He still remembers that force of energy ramming through his ship.

That force causes his spaceship shield to disintegrate. That is one hell of a powerful force.

It was magic. That is what he suspected. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Yrinian is a civilization adept in scientific pursuit and were not adept in magic instead opting for powerful physical bodies.

Their civilization had eradicated almost all known diseases that could have fatal effect on them which makes them a very long lived race unless they die of physical harm.

While Yrinian knows magic exist, their civilization pursuit did not focus on that. And that force that pass them by felt a lot like magic to him.

The energy of the Universe. That is magic.

‘AR 01. Status report’

A holographic projection of a Yrinian children appears the moment he said that. The holographic projection seems unclear.

He attributes this to the fact that the ship is in damage right now.

AR 01 is the artificial intelligence of the ship. Fir Her Waz even gave him a name after all the years they spent searching for the All Source.

Though AR 01 does not really seem like a name in first glance.

They arrived in this galaxy after being hit by an injection of power that forces them to hides in a certain dimension.

When they came out back at the barred spiral galaxy, Fir Her Waz repaired his spaceship and once again seek the All Source.

The radar that he specially created detected a trace of the energy of the All Source. Since then the spaceship was put on autopilot mode.

And he had kept waiting.

Today something happened that force him to come out from his deck.

An unidentified energy was sweeping all over the Universe at the same time a space hole appears, creating a time storms that destroy the protection shield of the ship

The AI then began his status report.

[There is damage on the hull and some of the engine was affected]

[Most of the surveillance systems is down. The system in the prison is shutting down.]

[The Bay is affected. Generator has been activated to maintain energy to some of the sector. Requires immediate repair]

[The reactor is heating up and need immediate attention]

[Shields need to be put back yup. The panels need to be recalibrated and repaired]

The AI was about to continue but then Fir Her Waz just said

‘Deal with it through your preservation protocol. Determine where we are and why there is such damage when we tried to come here’

The projection nodded and then said

[Protocol enacted]

[Sending robotic help to the sector that is affected]

[Analyzing star charts]

[Accessing intergalactic alliance database]

[Access granted. Analyzing damage. Analyzing energy]

[Detecting energy. Analyzing complete]

Fir Her Waz sighed and then he stabilizes himself as he waited for the report from his AI. He could not do anything right now.

It is dangerous to move around in a place he did not know. Who knows how many galaxies he was thrown away to because of that force?

It is good if it's not that far from that barred spiral galaxy. From calculation it appears that Earth is close. But he could not be sure either because he once was sabotaged before.

Hmm' he sighed. Then he realizes his forehead is still throbbing. While Yrinian rarely suffers any disease and live a long life that does not mean that they did not die.

Injuries could still kill them. He realizes that his forehead is still throbbing and he felt his body felt like it is burning with heat.

Normal attack would not do this. That force is imbued with magic. Which is why it could penetrate his powerful body.

He doesn't know how long he was in that Time Storm.

The one thing that Yrinian fears more than a disease is Time magic. Most of the time, the Time Lords would regulate the timelines and the Orvanians would regulate the Multiverses.

But the Destroyer has come out from his slumber.

And as such, everything is in a mess. The Time Lords must be working in an overtime. And Orvanians would probably send all of their Guardians to guard the multiverses openings.

There is also the Creator, the Elder of the Universe, the Observer, the Overseer of Life and many more ancient beings that was relegated to myth of the Omniverse once again coming out and proving that sometime myths are sprinkled with a little bit of truth.

This had made the entire Omniverse in a state of chaos. Odin woke up from his slumber, the Titans and the Olympus once again seems to be falling out again and the Qarthan is now looking toward Olympus

[Chapter 682: Wayward \(2\)](#)

While Fir Her Waz is a wanderer in this Omniverse, he is not entirely out of the loop. Instead he would need to keep informed of the many happenings in the Omniverse.

That is because his target is the All Source. He knew that once he got his hand on the All Source and the many powers of the Omniverse knew about it, it would be like he is holding the greatest treasure of the Omniverse.

The Seven Great civilization that headed the Intergalactic Alliance, headed by the seven powerful ancient being might not be interested in the All Source.

The fact that they could cover up the facts about the whereabouts of such artifacts is incredible.

If not for the fact that he went to Belthana and met with the Three Fates, he would never have suspected that the artifact is on Earth.

The reason why Fir Her Waz didn't think they would care that much is probably because of how they let it go.

After all, they did unite the All Source together and send it to Earth.

But, if he manages to get his hands on the All Source, then there would be many interested party in the Omniverse that would try to snatch it away from him.

He wanted to keep informed so he could know who could be his possible enemies and who could be his ally.

In his mind, there is no ending in where he fails. He would succeed. He would find the All Source and revive back his planet and once again meet his family.

He could take that trip he never went with his daughter.

He went to the med bay first.

The AI of his ship could do a lot of thing at the same time. Nothing is wrong with his body after he get it check out.

He took a few drinks at his deck. All over the spaceship, he could see small robots repairing the wires and electrical circuit of the spaceship. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Outside, there is few anti-gravity robots welding shut any leakage and repairing any damage because of that force.

What happened?' he thought to himself. Fir Her Waz has been on this journey for years. And his intuition is telling him that he is close to that objective

He took a seat on one of the stairs and look at the robots repairing the damages done on the ship med bay

He takes a breath and close his eyes. And the moment he closes his eyes, he was back at his home, seeing the smile of his wife and his daughter running to his arms.

He hugged his daughter.

His wife smiled on the background.

There is the warm light coming from the windows.

The sound of laughter filling his house. He could see his wife preparing to bring out the dishes that she had made for her daughter birthday.

Life is good.

And then he opens his eyes and all he sees is his dark gloomy deck. All that he saw is no more than a fleeting dream.

And knowing it, he felt sorrow. And his desire for the All Source grew again

He could still smell the scent of his daughter. His finger could not rid the sensation of his daughter fingers on his.

He could still hear the laugh of his daughter and wife and sometimes he wished that he had never left.

That he had stayed that day. And he knows that if he stays, he will die that day. But he would die together with his family.

And that would be a good death. Now, all that is left of him is an empty shell.

And his obsession for the All Source is the only thing that kept him going.

When he was in that Time Storm, he wished that maybe the Time Storm would lead him back to the past. Back to that day so he could make a different decision.

But Time travel is not easy and it is guarded by the Time Lords.

For a person like him, if he ever tries to travel through Time, the Time Lords would send an order to make sure he would forever be lost in the Time Stream.

Not to mention, he had no such measures of travelling through Time. Even the most powerful of Supreme Being tread carefully with Time

Then as hours passed, suddenly the AI appears in front of him in a holographic projection

Fir Her Waz look at the projection and said

'Did you determine where we are now?'

'Sir, I have determined where were.'

'Where?' Fir Her Waz asked nonchalantly. As he is slowly getting up from the stars

The AI follows him from behind, floating like some translucent ghost.

'we are in the Milky Way Galaxy'

'Milky Way galaxy? That is a silly name. Who gave it the name? the Intergalactic Alliance?'

'It is the inhabitants of this galaxy that gives the name'

'Oh, it seems this galaxy is populated with intelligent creature'

'It is protected, sir.'

'Protected? By who?'

'The Intergalactic Alliance protected it' hearing that Fir Her Waz frowned and then he said

'Fine, we just have to move on quickly before any Assassins of the Dark Universe come to collect my head here.'

The AI then said

'They are not allowed here too. Those dark Beings in the Dark Universe did not allow any of their denizens to come near this galaxy with their physical body'

'Wait, what?' Fir Her Waz now felt weird.

The Intergalactic alliance protected many budding civilizations all over the Omniverse in the hopes that the civilization could one day reaches the star

But, there is never a case where even the Dark Universe prohibited its people to come to any civilization or planets.

'How protected this galaxy really is?' he thought to himself. He was about to check some more information about this galaxy when the AI said

'Sir, this galaxy is where Earth is situated' hearing this sudden information made him stunned for a second.

Fir Her Waz was shocked.

'This is the galaxy where Earth is?

'Yes, Sir.'

'Wait a minute. I had asked you to seek the location of Earth the moment I upgraded you. How come at that time you could not pinpoint where Earth is and now you could pinpoint it?'

[Chapter 683: Wayward \(3\)](#)

At that time Fir Her Waz had some problem with his positioning system and the location to Earth was lost.

Since he could not turn back, he had to made do with the modification he did in the Static Star in the Irtanian galaxy.

Fir Her Waz felt the peculiarity of the situation as he quickly walks to the main deck and check the main frame of the artificial intelligence. There is nothing wrong with it.

The first thing that Fir Her Waz was concerned about was the possibility of being infiltrated by certain psychics or technopath.

'Explain to me how could you find the coordinates suddenly?' The projection once again appears beside Fir Her Waz.

'Someone send me a message' the projection said in that calm robotic tone of voice. Fir Her Waz eyes narrowed

'What is the message?'

'It is a complicated code. When Sir asked me to check the damage, someone send me this code. I had no choice then to decrypt it since it could not be removed from my system pathways'

'Explain from the beginning' this time Fir Her Waz is excited. His green skin is almost glowing.

He is excited but he is also cautious.

For years he had been searching the planet Earth.

When he went out from Planet Belthana after gaining the information that the All Source is on Earth, the spaceship shows the location perfectly.

It was a long journey but the fact that the destination is there made him motivated.

But along the way, as he keeps hiding from some galactic forces and dodging recruitment by some space pirate organization, the coordinates just disappeared from his spaceship system. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

At first he thought it was a technopath that tries to hinder his goals.

He knew a few technopath from some of the space pirates he had encountered.

Maybe they felt dissatisfied because he did not want to join them and because of that they wanted to sabotage him

He stopped a fleet of the Merchants of Sarens and send his spaceship to be inspected but no infiltration by a technopath was detected

Then when he is on an abandoned star system the coordinate once again shines brightly in his intergalactic radar. But when he followed it, he got lost in a space rips.

So, the moment he heard from his AI that he now had arrived at the galaxy where Earth was located he was excited but he needs to confirm the news first before he made any moves.

He checks the message and he saw the codes.

'You get the location of Earth from the decryption of the codes? He asks his AI. His AI nodded.

'Could you determine who sent it? Is it the Intergalactic Channels? Or is it the Deep channel?' Fir Her Waz is curios who is the one helping him from behind.

If this info is true, then that person knows why he is going there.

But seeing the news that happened in the Omniverse, no one knows that he is seeking Earth for the All Source.

There is no one chasing him right now

This means, whoever this person is, this person is not using this to his advantage and maybe this person did not want the All Source and they share different goals.

To many of the forces in the Omniverse, the World Orb is simply a fragment of a powerful artifact.

They did not know that the seven pieces when united become the All Source, the very same weapon used by the Creator and the Destroyer to annihilate the Ethernal race from existence.

Fir Her Waz had polished his knowledge about the All Source.

It is a mythical weapon that is said to be used by the Creator and the Destroyer to destroy the Ethernal race under the order of the One with Many Names, the One and Only, the Supreme One, The First Being.

Whatever one wanted to call this singular being with no equal and no comparison and no sameness, it is said, that The One and Only, the First Being was the Creator of All.

And the Ethernal was his first creation.

And to some civilization the Ethernal is nothing but a myth.

But some of the more advanced civilization knows that the Ethernal once existed in the Omniverse and that they were rulers and conquerors of the vast Omniverse. Because of their unrelenting greed and brutality over creation, the Supreme One tasked the Creator and the Destroyer to annihilate the Ethernal race from the face of existence.

And the weapon that was used to destroy them was none other than the fable and mythical All Source, said to possess the Life Formula, possessing the ability of All Creation.

Of course, to many, the All Source is simply a mythical object. Some even said it was a hoax created by some organization in the Universe.

But when he had found out that the existence of the All Source was real, he began to collect any information about this mythical object.

One of the requirements he had read about the All Source that it could not be held by one without a pure heart.

That is some of the lore regarding the All Source.

And he also had found out that the fragments that was fought over in the celestial war five thousand years ago was because of the All Source.

Though, the Intergalactic Alliance change the name of the fragments into the fragments of the World Orb.

No one could possibly have imagined that these fragments when united will become the All Source.

Those who got the fragments of these artifacts five thousand years ago become the seven great civilization of the Omniverse.

If many forces of the Omniverse knew that the All Source is on Earth, sooner or later, they would gaze upon that planet.

And when that time comes, Fir Her Waz is not confident he could fight all those ancient beings.

As he was thinking of all of this suddenly he was brought back to the current situation by the voice of his AI

'There is a name that popped out when I finished decrypting the code' His AI reply.

'A name? And what is the name?'

'Yewa Hafar' And hearing it instead of showing a face of puzzlement, Fir Her Waz shows a shocked expression.

Instead of asking more he went to his control deck.

He teleported a book from his personal deck and the book appears in front of him. The book is covered in leather-bound skin of some monster.

It was shut tight by a lock.

And the entire book emanated dark mist that is restrained by the golden lock that lock the leather bound skin. He brought out his keys and put it in the lock and open the lock.

The dark mist was restrained by the golden light that emanated out from the golden lock.

Then Fir Her Waz quickly went over the pages only to stop at one page that he had read before. The name Yewa Hafar shock him because he had read about such name before in this ancient book.

This one page is full of ancient writing and an illustration of a city in ruins with the dead screaming.

Yewa Hafar could hear the screams even though it is just an illustration.

While others may not be able to read these ancient writing, he could. He bought something rom the Merchants of Sarens so that he could read these ancient words.

The title of this page is Yewa Hafar.

He read it once before.

But like many others before him, he thought this is just another lore.

This lore is not about the All Source. It is a lore about the Destroyer. It is said that the Destroyer has these Acolyte of Dark Tidings.

He read again that passage he once ignored

'Yewa Hafar is one of the Acolyte of Dark Tidings. This being is created solely to fulfil the orders of the Destroyer. Out of the other Acolytes, Yewa Hafar ability in scheming is the most adept among the other Acolytes. He serves always as the vanguard of the Destroyer to celebrate his descent.'

Reading that passage again, Fir Her Waz felt chills in his heart.

He then turns to his AI and ask

'Are you sure the name is Yewa Hafar?'

'Yes, Sir. The name is Yewa Hafar' Fir Her Waz excitement is doused like a fire being extinguished by a cold water.

His mind is in a mess right now

He walked to the starboard, looking at the stars around his spaceship and he look intently in front of him.

He is thinking why would the Acolyte of Dark Tidings, the servants of the Unholy Being would help him in retrieving the one thing that could reverse the effect of the Destroyer curse of destruction?

He felt like he is now a pawn of fate and destiny.

He squinted hard at the stars. He felt like if his eyes are better he could see Earth in the distance.

But no matter how he looks he could not see Earth. But he then as he was about to think how to respond to the coordinates that Yewa Hafar had sent him, he could see something twinkling in the distance.

So, he squinted his eyes again.

Shock filled his heart.

Stars glittering in the distance and then as he squinted he could see it.

'Magic' he muttered

He saw a road of stars guiding him. He turns toward his AI and said

'Chart a pathway to Earth. Follow the stars' he said and the AI nodded as the engine of the spaceship is once again restarted and then it started to move

To Earth.

On Earth, inside Pandemonium, while the glow of the Centre Palace covered the entirety of Pandemonium, on the Southern side of Pandemonium, a woman whose face is covered by a white veil is performing a sword dance inside her courtyard.

Her sword pointed toward the sky. No one could see it but each time her sword pointed to the sky, a star shines up there in the Heavens.

This woman is none other than Somi, the Fairy of the battlefield. In six years she had rarely made an appearance in the world stage.

People though she had faded into the background. She had married the Southern Suppressing general of Pandemonium Wang Jian five years ago.

Since then, she was more at home. People thought of her as a devoted wife and someone who could calm the heart of the Great general of Pandemonium.

But Somi never forget the deal she made. She wanted her sisters back. And for that she had learned the Dance of the Stars taught to her by the man in her dreams.

She could not have known that she is the pawn of Yewa Hafar. A pawn that could become a Queen that toppled the King.

While the dance is being performed in Pandemonium, somewhere in a mountain in Porto Velho, a man covered up by a wolf fur look at the sky and smiles.

'A road of stars to guide the lost and the wayward. The Wayward Son of Yrinia would come to Earth. Loki, you protect the King. Now, I bring you the Castle ahead of schedule. Let see how you would deal with this.

He smiles and then he laughs.

If one heard his laugh, people might think he have some emotions of positive nature. But the Acolyte of Destruction, the Acolyte of Dark Tidings had never had such emotions. They have desires and obsession.

While the sky of Pandemonium is clothed in golden splendor, up there in the sky, stars twinkle beautifully.

[Chapter 684: Beacon \(1\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

The sun has set and many people are coming out of dungeons and forest all over Pandemonium

The night is getting darker and people are finally going back home.

Some of them had no home to go to.

But they have silvers and gold from the hunting and selling, so instead of going home they would go to the taverns to drink with friends and drunk the night away.

Some of them go to some dark alley searching for comfort from women and men who ply in that kind of trade.

Under the feet of Death Monarch, such trade did not thrive but six years changes many things.

But today as they came out from the forest and dungeons and whatever they were doing in the day, they see not the darkness of night

When they come home, tired from the hardship of the day, they would notice the golden glowing light from the center of Pandemonium.

When those hunters went out of the forest, they were confused. They thought it was already night but with their eyes they could see a scene like the sun is about to come up

They were confused whether they stay in the forest until dawn and the sun is about to come up.

Even the dark alley is not as dark as they would like it to be.

The brighter that golden light was, the anxious the people in the alley become. Like an all purifying light, the golden light made people with bad intention anxious and afraid.

None could understand why the Centre Palace is glowing in golden colors.

Some powerful people might speculate that Death Monarch is undergoing some kind of special training.

Some speculated that he is breaking through some kind of obstacles. But no one has any concrete understanding what happens in the Center Palace

But it is not like they could go to the Centre Palace and ask that person either.

To the people of Pandemonium, Death Monarch is a sacred existence, a silent protector of Pandemonium. As he is sacred, the place he is residing is also sacred.

Those who worshipped him made him a Temple where they would go to pray, once a week.

Some people when they were about to do their business in the morning would first look toward that Palace and bow reverently.

For the faithless, they found a new faith in the worshipping of Death Monarch. Since they have no faith, it is easier for them to accept new faith.

To them, Death Monarch is truly a god.

When disaster happens, like flood, tornadoes and all manners of natural disaster happens, if Death Monarch wished it, he could blow the flood away, waves his hand to stop the tornadoes and all kinds of disaster could be averted easily.

To these people, instead of praying to a God that never listens to them and one that they could not see, they were more inclined to believe in a God they could see and a God they knew could and would do these things.

Azief probably never would have guessed that such a cult has such following in his continent.

Ants do what they do. And eagles fly all over the clouds. So, how could Azief could ever notice these people preaching on his behalf?

There is a reason why his faith power was so abundant that he could easily went out of the Time Tunnel. If before, he did not notice, now, he notices

And to those who have done evil, they would try to distance themselves even more from the palace.

If they ever got a summon to enter the Palace, they would probably piss themselves in fear. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

To those who worshipped and respected Death Monarch, the golden light that came out from the Centre Palace is like a light that purify all evils.

They fear the golden light is like that red clouds of thunder or that cloudless sky of swords. They fear these golden light could also do such thing.

To those who fears and dreaded him, that light felt like an all seeing light that is about to reveal their evil deeds.

In the day, the golden light was not as pronounced as it is in the night. Now, the golden glows coming out from the Centre Palace is like the sun that shines away the dark night.

Those that lives in the Centre Region was the one that could see this light more clearly than the others.

It was truly like dawn was breaking and day was about to come.

Hence it is not exaggerated to say that around the Central Region, it was like the darkness of night did not come and instead it is still full of daylight.

The golden glowing lights coming out from the Centre Palace did not oppress but it did not give any benefits either.

It is just there for the sake of it, like a beacon, a light that could be seen throughout worlds.

Azief did not notice the lights. He did not notice the passing of times since he decided to check his rings. If he knew, he might have chosen someplace else to check his ring.

He might even set up formations to hide the fluctuations of subtle energies that came out from the ring and to prevent the light coming from the rings to illuminate the world.

This kind of phenomenon had never happened before.

Hence, the events of today happens. The ten Eternal rings are mysterious magical items that Azief had with him when he was stuck in that demonic world.

The light pierces the night sky, making it look like golden clouds hovering above the air and the brightness of the night star was covered up by the dazzling light.

That light covers the whole skyscape of Pandemonium. But that was enough for some Beings to see that light from their infernal and holy abodes.

The light that comes out from the Ten Eternal Rings is magical.

But it had no effect on others.

It is a sign, a signal that something is changing the rings. And this signal is broadcasted throughout worlds.

It signifies the birth of a treasure

And in a Dark Universe, a few covetous eyes could see that golden light trillions of light years away.

That light did not oppress and did not give any benefits but it emitted an undulation of energy that attracts some type of ancient beings.

Only these ancient's beings could feel that undulation of energy.

In that Dark Universe, countless eyes opened up and gaze upon that small planet separated trillions of light years away.

[Chapter 685: Beacon \(2\)](#)

The distortion of time was erased as they could see the exact moment the glow appears and who was the one wearing the ring.

These ancient beings knew the story of that ring and as such they were coveting it.

And even Earth Prime is thousands of dimensions' layers that separated them, they could still see that glowing light from afar like it was glowing beside them

The rings are like a beacon and the light tempting them to go to it.

But none of these dark creatures dares to take it. They covet it with their eyes, but they do not dare to steal it this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They knew the light is like a fire of a candle light. And those who are tempted by it would be like a moth flying to fire.

Because they are ancient, they know some ancient story. Like who is the true owner of that ring and the story behind that ring.

Such ancient treasure has survived the eons and still existed.

As such, the curse it had is probably very potent. The more they grow older and the more they become more ancient, the cautious they became.

A glowing golden light is not enough for them to risk it. So, they could only covet it with their eyes.

And they knew they are not the only one that is looking at that golden glow. Those large eyes opening up from the Nothingness slowly closed up.

And while eyes are closing in the Dark Universe, there in the infinite space of the Omniverse, a titanic being that is sailing through the stars and planets could also see that light.

He sails through the stars and planets with speed that is even faster than light that space and time bends around him before being destroyed.

Yet, there is a force that forces him to follow the rules.

As such, even though his speed is incredible, it appears like he became slower with each planet that he passed.

This powerful being that could ignore laws of the Omniverse also have some interest in that glow.

Though, the interest of this being is lightly different than the interest of others Beings have for the glowing golden light

The eye of this being is emotionless. But for that one brief moment when the light come into being, there is a trace of emotion in that eye.

The emotions were squashed and the titanic being keep sailing the stars, wherever he passes, the worlds would wither and self-destruct.

He keeps sailing because now he has the location. It is a beacon. That is true for this being. It is a beacon showing it a road that it should take to reach there.

In another place of the Omniverse, there is a young man with flowing long white hair and blue eyes that seems to be able to see everything of Creation, crafting clouds and bringing down rain into a dead planet.

He nurtures the planets with love and compassion, and these emotions of love and compassion transform that world.

A dead planet with no chance of ever returning to life, was brought back by the emotions of love and compassion.

So, life thrive. The more life thrives, the more the young man felt happy and accomplished.

He waves his finger and a tall mountain erupted from the flatlands.

The world plate moves and contracted and expand, changing the geography of the planets.

He took a step and he papers on the edge of the peak of that mountain. The winds of this planet is harsh but as rains falls and life thrive, the wind grows smoother and clear.

He let things grows naturally for as long as he is there, life would thrive.

He creates and he nurtures life. Swirling around him, unseen and intangible is the forces of primordial creation.

This young man with white hair and blue eyes that contain myriads of life and creations is none other than one of the mythical beings of the Omniverse, the Creator.

He stands there, letting the rain pelted his white robe made of star lights as his gaze look through all of the layers of realities, dimension and parallel universe to finally rest on that one particular Earth.

His eyes look at Earth Prime and he saw the golden light shining, like a beacon, like a signal.

‘Now, the destination is set. The Destroyer will not get lost. He would come to Earth and seek the All Source...again’ The Creator said.

Sighing, the Creator then mutters to himself

‘Now, he only needs a road. And considering that Yewa Hafar is on Earth Prime right now, he would probably be preparing the road for the Destroyer. Thus, the story keeps going’

He said these words like he could already see it happening and he looks to another direction.

He looks upwards.

Like he was trying to see that holy throne above all the firmaments, the highest of the highest, the almighty presence that is present in all forces of the Omniverse.

He wondered whether that Supreme One, The One Source of Everything, really intends to finish his book the same way he finished it last time

Last time, there was a Song that heralded the End of Everything. The Song was sung and the Omniverse ends in a low note, with a whimper and not a bang

But if that is really the intention, then why was the Gardener was allowed to look at the book and why does the Supreme One let the changing of the Omniverse timeline off with only a Hmm?

The Creator did not understand that Supreme One. Neither he could fathom what is in the thoughts of that Supreme One.

Is this His way of giving the Omniverse another chance? Or is this the answer that he is showing to those who were unconvinced?

He then closes his eyes for a second and then he opens it again.

When he opens his eyes, the world he is in is filled with trees, green grass, clean air and insects, animals, beast and many other living beings.

There is the sea, mountains, hills, land and all around this planet, life thrived like it never before.

The appearance of a dead planet full of arid desert and poisonous air were all like an illusion.

The Creator sighed and then he said

‘Maybe, I am too affected because there is a mortal part about me. In the end.... what would be the ending of this story?’

Smiling, he then averts his gaze from Earth Prime and thought to himself

‘I hope you all the best’ and then he flew out from the newly reborn planets and once again wanders the expansive Omniverse, spreading life

[Chapter 686: The ship of bones](#)

On Earth, the palace is still glowing with golden light and it became even brighter as time goes by.

While many look at the lights and the dazzling shine of the Centre Palace, on the docks of Theoni, a ship is about to sail to the open seas.

Theoni is one of the many cities all over Pandemonium.

Theoni was erected by a Greek man called Thelonious. He erected the city and he died in a monster expedition.

It was his son that rules over the city as Mayors nowadays.

The city has a different name in the beginning but people of other races that came to stay and make a home called the city Theoni.

Some of them overhear the name wrongly and thought Thelonious is called Theoni.

Thus the residents that came to the city and make their home here called the city the city of Theoni.

And the merchant that came to trade with the city heard the name from the resident and as such the name stuck.

The city of Theoni is situated beside the sea. It has seaside villas and resorts and chalets. It is patrolled by former members of the military that resign or retired from the Three Army.

Fishing monsters is a favorite pastime for the many great heroes around the city. It had a large harbor and many ports to accommodate the ships that came to load off their items to trades.

Pandemonium gives some ships the permission to sail the seas and these ships could dock in the many ports all around Pandemonium.

And Theoni is one of the most prosperous seaside city. Today, like any other day, another ship is about to sail out from the docks.

However, this ship that is about to sail off to sea is unlike any other ship that usually would dock in this harbor.

The dock master was informed of who is coming and whose ship would be here.

Thus, one part of the harbor was emptied out to prevent people from making too much of a fuss.

A young man with black hair with a bit of green streak is walking calmly to the end of the harbor entrance.

There is no ship. But that would not be for long. This young man is thin and tall and he appeared lanky and weak.

But no weak person could make the harbor master felt fearful and cordoned off one part of the harbor just for him.

This man looks at the sea and he waited for something.

Then he said

‘Arise’

The moment he said that, a change in energy could be detected around the area of the harbor.

Then a dense fog filled the area of the harbor. And then breaking out from below the seafloor, a ship comes out

It broke through the waves and created harsh ripples of sea water waves around the entire harbor.

The ship was very terrifying. It had black sails and the energy around the ship is full of death and despair.

If anyone who have weak Willpower is near this ship, it would invoke bad memories and induce nightmares if they were asleep.

Around the sails, apparitions of ghost could be seen flying around. These ghost all have terrifying appearance.

Some of them have melted flesh, others have mutilated body parts, some of them wear wet white robe and they fly around the sails, speaking something but with no voice coming out from their mouth.

Standing on the deck of the ship is skeleton soldiers. They scrub the deck, some were standing around pulling the anchor and others are practicing with their cutlasses.

They are like remnants of grievances.

The Ship is made of monster bones and accompanying this terrifying looking ship is thick red mist.

The man looks at the ship and he smiles. His eyes flashed with green mist for a few seconds before the green mist went away and his eye is clear again.

This young man is none other than Loki the Trickster.

And this ship is one of Loki ghost ship. Other people might not know what that golden light was but Loki is not really like other people. He knew what that light was and he knew what it signifies.

Standing on the helm of the ship he looks toward the palace in the center region of Pandemonium and his eyes squint.

Like if he squinted hard enough, he could see that person inside that throne room and what that person is thinking.

But like most thing in life, not everything would move according to his will, and especially not the thought of that person.

He sighed.

Then he shakes his head.

He is leaving tonight. He had already settled that all need to be settled, planned all that needs to be planned and put up emergency measures in case the first plan did not work.

Now after all the planning and the scheming, the only thing left to do is to execute these plans and scheme.

The golden light that is glowing all over Pandemonium now is not one of the situation in his plans. By he was not panicked. Because this would happen sooner or later. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

That light could not be hidden.

Even if Azief creates the most powerful hiding formation with his Divine Comprehension power, even that would fail to hide from the eyes of the man holy and infernal being of the Omniverse.

The light could be hidden but no such formation could hide the resonance and the undulation of a treasure of primordial origins

Loki knows that the golden light is because of the Ten Eternal Rings.

He did not really remember who the owner of the Ten Eternal Rings. At least this mind did not remember. But number seven would probably remember.

What he knows about the Ten Eternal Ring is that the name of the ring was aptly given.

It is called the Eternal Rings because they were meant to exist eternally. In the other timeline, Azief also have that ten rings.

One could call that ring is a curse for him and a blessing at the same time. In that other timeline, he was not as powerful as he is right now.

And he was hunted down and have many enemies all over the world.

But even at that time he still managed to become the first Sovereign on Earth. In that other timeline, Azief relies heavily with the Ring to reach where he was.

But in this timeline, he helps Azief pursue the path of Perfection. The effect of such action of course could not easily be seen.

Such change would accumulate and stacked and like a river that is being changed its course, the water would flow to other path and in time changing the course of the river

Because of his meddling, in this timeline Azief rely less with the rings and only uses it sparingly.

As Azief pursues Perfection, he is no longer that reliant with the ten Eternal Rings and it would be better like that for in the long run.

'The Ten Eternal Ring' Loki muttered under his breath. That ring is a powerful tool and in the hands of Azief, he was feared all over the Omniverse.

It is not like no one try to rob that ring out of him before.

But when the rest of the Omniverse found the ability of that ring, Azief was already a Sovereign.

Even in the Universe, a Sovereign level existence is akin of a Supreme Beings of the great civilization of the Omniverse.

With that ring, Azief had managed to push Jade Empire to such a dire straits and he became someone that is feared

But that ring also has its own problem that come with it. No one that ever possess that ring ever had a good ending.

And Loki had learned from Azief even he got the ring from a dead Demon Emperor.

A Demon Emperor level existence is akin of a Sovereign but even then that Demon Emperor still could not escape the curse.

'Haish' he sighed.

He knew that since Azief had managed to become a Divine Comprehension leveler, he would surely have new knowledge that he had about to learn from the Ten Eternal Rings.

But like magic, knowledge also has its price.

The bond between Azief and the ring would grow stronger. The stronger the person that wears the ring, the stronger the bond between them

He shakes his head. And then he smiles bitterly. He then licks his finger.

The anchor made of mist dissipated and the dark sails rises up from the mast. The wind of the sea pushed the sails and the sea begun to sail to vast horizon

Loki look at the palace and then he looks toward another area. The direction of where he is looking at is the direction of Sina.

‘It is time’ he said to himself.

‘A midsummer night dreams that I never wanted to end. But there is no banquet that last forever’ he said to himself and he chuckles bitterly.

While everyone is looking at the shining lights of the city, a ghost ship sails away from Pandemonium with a mission

And following behind the ghost ship is thousands of black ravens

[Chapter 687: Taking a step forward \(1\)](#)

In the Centre palace, inside the throne room Azief still is looking at his ring. He is still soaking all the knowledge that is given to him

The light around him grows brighter. And some people who were selling wares on the streets near the Palace all had to avert their gaze from looking toward the Palace

It is like staring at the sun

This time his mind was given an information about the Ring of Runic Creation

Other than the other rings, this is the ring that he takes advantage the most. Unlike the other ring that he possesses, he rarely uses the runes.

That is not because he doesn’t know how to use them but it is because he usually tattoos the runes on his skin.

He had Eolh tattooed somewhere under his skin. Eolh is the Rune of Protection. Each rune has always had a different meaning depending on their position.

If it’s in vertical position it could means something else if it is in converse or reverse position.

He also had the Aesir rune. It is the rune of knowledge, wisdom, and communication. it is also the rune of prophecy and revelation.

It is because of this rune he sometimes has premonition of things that would come to pass.

The rune gives him dreams, feelings of predestination and a hunch and intuition about how things would unfold.

Death monarch did not have to sleep. This fact is known to all. All people that have reached Azief level did not have to sleep.

But then why Odin would go into slumber? Why would the Jade Emperor asleep when Azief would one day attack the Jade Empire?

Why would those Dark Creatures close their eyes and remains unmoving? Why sleep? That is the question.

Azief used to sleep even after he reached Disk Formation. But the reason he was sleeping was probably not the same reason like the reason of those Supreme Being to sleep this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He felt this mundane human act of sleeping kept him tethered to the world. It is the same when he eats and drinks when he doesn't need to

It kept him from being too distant from humans.

But it wasn't until he reached Divine Comprehension that he understands why those mighty beings would go to sleep.

Now, he understands why Odin goes into slumber every few centuries and why some powerful Beings sleep for even eons at a time.

The rune was with him for years. And while the other effect was useful, but it was nothing extraordinary.

When one senses are trained to the apex, one could even predict some kind of future for oneself.

But when he was in the Time Tunnel, he fell asleep.

No, to be more accurate it is not that he fell asleep. He wanted to sleep. In a world where Time is confusing and chaotic, to know the passage of Time is like trying to see the face of God.

It is madness.

And as he floats endlessly and probably for eternity of a time, without nothing to do, he fears that he would go insane because of all the thoughts that troubled him.

The image of the eye looking at him, the vision of a tragic future, it kept him anxious, confused and that feeling consumes him.

In a place where there is all the time in the Omniverse, the only way he could stave off this feeling, to keep this feeling from consuming him completely is to sleep.

And when he sleeps, he dreams. He rarely dreams. But, now he dreams. And when he dreams, he sees glimpses.

He sees glimpses of his own future and sometimes the past that even he himself didn't remember.

And thus he knows why powerful Supreme Beings go to slumber. Some of them wanted to see their future and some of them probably wanted to know themselves

Because only by truly knowing what you are, what you wanted can you know what path are you meant to be walking

He knows then that there is a change in him.

He never saw the glimpses of future before.

He felt premonition but never a direct glimpse of a future

Whether the controls of Laws that he had held had touched upon the boundary of Time and Space, touching that invisible dividing line that could cut through Fate and Destiny or that the rune he had embedded in his skin had changed.

And when he touched the ring he was certain that while the Laws that he had comprehended helps him in seeing those dreams, it is more so the effect of the runes that precipitated that change.

And he sleeps a lot during his time in the Time Tunnel. And now that he had returned, he believes that he would sleep a little bit more later.

The rune also helps him in understanding thing faster than anyone else. It enables him to see through some of the abstruse truth of comprehending the powers of the Universe.

This rune had always help him. If Azief had to describe it in a game terms, it is like as long as this rune is under his skin, he had a passive buff of wisdom and intelligence.

Then there is Beorc rune which is the rune of rebirth and fertility.

His body had always been in perfect condition that this rune might not seem to be that useful.

There is the fact that his body is reaching perfection making his body probably one of the hardest thing to injure or break but there is also the fact that this rune had always help him in healing and recovery when he is injured.

And he believes there is other application of this rune only if he is wise enough to uncover it

Which is why he felt so surprised when his body almost melted in that Thirteen Steps.

Thinking about it again, he sometimes shudders in fear to think what would happen if he fails at that last step.

There is also Daerg, the rune of new dawn.

He had tattooed this under his skin but he doesn't know what effect it have on him. Unlike other runes, this rune is simplistic in description but lend itself to no details

But he believes like the description of the rune ability, the ability that this rune could perform is probably conceptual.

Something that is a force that is intangible. Unlike other rune that shows its effect easily, this rune might probably require some understanding.

Then there is Uhur, the rune of Will.

In the past Azief had no benefit from this particular rune. Its effect could hardly be felt at that time.

But after he had won against the Heavens of the world, he found out that the rune of Uhur not only help enforce the person will, it also helps healed it.

Willpower is something that could not be seem. The more he uses it, the more he felt that Willpower is connected to the soul.

It is determination, the memory of one own experience compressed into an emotion that is unwavered by any other external influence.

That is a Will. The Will that resides deep in one heart. And this heart is the soul.

In the past when one said Willpower, it refers to one determination. However, even if one said to be determined, there is no measurements of that quantity of Willpower.

It is not something that could be measured in the first place

[Chapter 688: Taking a step forward \(2\)](#)

And even though that it is still true that Willpower could not be measured, even in this new world of magic and impossibility, Azief discovers that when he uses Willpower too much and taxes himself, he could feel something draining out of him.

The more it was drained out of him, the more unmotivated he becomes and the more he was susceptible to mental weakness.

It was like happiness, no...not happiness but the very thing that made him, him was sapped away. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Lie apart of himself was taken away. This did not mean memories but the emotions of that memories.

It also felt like his determination were dissipating.

It was like you are in a diet and you promised to yourself that you would not eat anything unhealthy.

You were determined at first but then when it comes to the test, you just fail because your determination is nowhere to be found.

It was like that, only it was ten times worse. It felt for a moment like you have no desire and no thoughts. Like something that have never lived and never existed.

For a moment, it felt like you are a ghost and you are watching yourself without any emotions and desire.

But the runes of Uhur glows at that time. It is because Azief had experience it, he had a new appreciation to this rune.

Then there is Raidho.

It is the rune of speed.

Azief believe that if he had not had this rune, he would not be able to catch up to Will in terms of speed.

Of course, if Will uses his Disk, it would be hard for him to keep up with Will in terms of speed.

But now that he is in Divine Comprehension, even if Will is faster than him, he could just lock space using the Laws of the World.

He did not have to be the fastest when he controls the Laws. Then there is Kanaan. Like the Daerg rune he did not see any other benefit to it other than dulling some pain away.

It is rune of mortality and pain. When Azief first learned it, it describes it as a rune to focus one mind for enlightenment using pain as the medium.

Pain and the possibility of dying could sometimes bring out the potential lying dormant in one's body.

Then there is Haglaz the rune of chaos. From what he understands it, the rune could help in understanding concept of Chaos and probably related to the Laws of Chaos.

And there is Aergliso which means to be destroyed. This is the runes that he possesses when he was in Disk Formation. Whenever he gets a rune he would tattoo the runes under his skin.

He even had a tattooist in retainer. Of course that Tattooist works inside the Shadow Guards.

But this time when he touches the ring, he got a surprise. He saw all the runes that he learned is floating inside his Inner Universe.

There are no new runes. Only the same old runes floating in different position. Each time it changes it position, the runes changes it nature.

It combines, break off, and complement each other.

At first he didn't understand what it was supposed to show him. Each of the rings would reveal its abilities to him each time he rises in power.

So, he was slightly confused when he only saw the runes floating inside his mind, like some words he could not grasp.

Then he understood it. He understood why there is no new runes.

'The positions change the nature' Azief thought.

He needs to combine the runes. These runes are meant to be combined. It will take trial and error to create new runes.

'No' he whispers to himself. It is not that he would create a new rune. The runes already existed. He just rediscovering it.

This would probably take even more time to complete than the other. The stronger he became, the harder it is to get free gifts he thought to himself.

He used to be excited when he got to know a new rune. At that time, he would inscribe it on his weapons. B

But now, his entire body is the weapon. The entire world is his weapon. He had no sword in his hand. Because the sword is in his heart. And his heart could move the Heavens.

As such, all under Heaven is under his sword.

Then he touches the last ring on his finger

The last ring on his finger is the most mysterious ring among the ten rings. It is the Ring of Ancients

From what he understood about the ring it contains ancient magic, dark curses and other kinds of forbidden magic forgotten by the times.

Of all the years that he possesses this particular ring, he never had any knowledge about what it possesses.

The ring had always deemed him unworthy to know the knowledge stored inside it. But this time when he touched it, finally knowledge was revealed to him.

'I guess the Divine Comprehension is the dividing line' he thought to himself. There is only one knowledge that is revealed to him if you could even call it knowledge

The ring of Ancients revealed him a name. And the name that was revealed to him is a name he very much knows.

Borgan. That is the name that is revealed to him. When the knowledge streamed into his mind, it revealed to him that Borgan is the source of See'ran race ability to see through the secrets of the Universe.

The See'ran race is a race unique in the Omniverse in that they have the ability to see through one future.

Even the Norns of Asgard and the Oracles of Olympus was rumored to seek the guidance of See'ran race.

He understands why the name was revealed to him and how to use that name.

the Ring of Ancients could summon the ancient Will of Great Ancient Beings. And what is more ancient than the Ethernal race?

Azief did not know this but Wargod also use this type of summoning when he did not want to reveal his identity as an Ethernal. In Interium when he wanted to release the soul of a Jotnar, he called upon the name of Reorgan.

This is what Azief now possess. The ability to summon the magic of Ethernal and utilizes their law for a brief amount of time.

There are some requirements to it he notices. But he just nodded. He just knows that any powerful power that needs to be used also have a high price of using it so he was not that concerned.

Azief then stop. To him, only a minute had passed.

The moment he removes his hand from the rings, the golden glow that had turn night into day slowly dissipated.

The sky grows dim, the brightness of the golden glow is slowly being replaced by the dark of night as one could see the darkness of night and the twinkling stars above the sky.

Those who is in the dark alley looking fearful at that place in the center of the Pandemonium finally could breathe in relieved feeling.

Those who prays in the secluded corner of their home finally stop praying. The day has ended, night has fallen and Pandemonium is finally silent.

[Chapter 689: Taking a step forward \(3\)](#)

Today, many people felt the changes of the world. It is amazing that the world would undergo so many changes in one day and it is more amazing that these changes is precipitated by one person.

As those who is now returning home after looking at that golden glow they hope nothing else would happen.

To those who is in the dark alley hiding like a rat, they hope the weather is calm without storm and wished that the sky is full of clouds.

When the weather is calm, there is no thunderbolts. When the sky is full of clouds, there is no sword.

As people slowly calm their hearts and rushing back home or going for another round to the tavern or finding some comfort in the night, Azief finally realizes that it is night.

When he removes his hand, he saw for a brief moment the light that illuminate all of Pandemonium

He saw how the lights receded like lightning the moment he removes his finger from the rings.

And then he saw the night sky and the star that is twinkling beautifully above the sky and he knows that it is not one minute that had passed. But probably the whole day had passed when he was given the knowledge of the ring

His plan of meeting Will and Sofia were all halted.

He doubts this is the right time to talk. He did not show it but he is also tired. He did not sweat but his body is trembling. Not of pain but tiredness. And it is not tiredness of the body. It is tiredness of the mind.

He felt drained.

He looks toward the direction of that house in the distance and he saw the closed door of that two story housed with the white picket fence and he smiles bitterly.

‘Hmm’ he said to himself. He is thinking to himself. He took a step...but then he stopped.

‘Hmm’ he said again, thinking again, trying to find the right choice. Thus, he halted his step

He did not probe further because he knows that Sofia didn’t like to be watched.

There is no need to think too much and trying to test her patience. Six years could be considered a long time. To him, six years is just a blink of an eye.

The longer he lives and the stronger he became; he had long regarded years as moments. To him six years is just a number and did not affect his feeling that much.

But he did not know the hearts of the people of the world. Not all is strong enough to withstand the baptism of time. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief believed a determination is a lot like an obsession. An obsession that even years and decades could not wear down.

He wondered whether for Sofia, six years is long or short.

He wonders whether her feelings had changed. Looking at her eyes when he enters the throne room, he did not see any changes.

Those are the same eyes that look at him when he was leaving.

But, in the end, the human hearts are not something that could easily be predicted.

Whether that feeling contained in that gaze was a lingering affection or love, nothing could be determined for sure until he met her.

And that thought, rooted him in place. He actually doesn't know what he wanted to know. Does he want her to not love him anymore or does he want her to still love him?

And Azief felt disgusted at himself for thinking like that.

He knows why he is thinking like this. He is thinking that if she did not love him anymore, the choice forward is easy.

'Easier' he corrected himself

But then, he seeks deep in his heart and he knows that even if somehow she did not love him anymore, this heart of his still do.

Like always, he wanted to be the nice guy. He did not want to be the bad guy and wanted to keep being nice. It is a selfish desire.

He shakes his head, trying to forget that eye, trying to forget that vision and he no longer took a step toward that direction.

Instead he looks away from the house. Like he had thought, night like this is not the right time to talk and think about all these feelings.

It is such a beautiful night to waste it in this troublesome feelings.

Then he looks toward the villa of the Immortal Couple and he could see Will is sitting drinking some wine while conversing with the Immortal Couple while those two laughed and jokes with each other.

In the past, if he uses his Divine Sense like this Will would surely notice.

But the difference between the power that he possesses now and the power that Will possess now is the difference between Heaven and Earth.

So, how could Will notice that his sworn brother eyes are gazing at him? And even if he notices, what could he do? The sky above his head is the eye of Death Monarch.

In this world, unless someone contested his Willpower that merged with the Will of Heaven, Azief eyes could see everything like an omniscient God that watched all over Creation

It is a good thing that Azief is not the kind of person that waste his time looking at people lives each second of his day

He changes the direction his feet are facing but he did not take a step. He is thinking again

The wind outside blows inside from the balcony. Azief notices the light of the moon, and the tranquil wind that is blowing all over Pandemonium.

He could hear the sound of people talking in the market, some laughter that spoil out from the raucous manners of the people inside the taverns that is around the corner of many streets and he thought that this night seems so peaceful.

If this was day, he probably would not care that much.

The darkness contrasted with the lights of the markets gave him a feeling of sentimentality like he was back in the days before the Fall.

The stronger he became, the more sentimental he become' he thought to himself. It reminded him of the few nice moment in his old life.

'Hmm' he said again.

He then scans the entire island and he notices that Loki is nowhere to be found. He was not panicked. Like always, Loki has his own plans.

'Everyone seems to be alright. Tonight is not the night that I should meet her when my heart is this chaotic. It would not be good.' He thought to himself. He thought of Will and he shakes his head.

'I think I should let him enjoy a bit of a peaceful life.' He looks to another direction and there is a kind smile on his face.

'It is time to catch up a bit'

Then Azief took a step and the space around him spirals as he disappears from the throne room.

A few moments after he disappeared, another Keeper of the Palace came to the throne room.

The Head Keeper had notices that the golden glow had dissipated so he believes that Death Monarch had finished whatever he was doing inside the throne room so he assigned a few keepers to check the Throne Room and follow Death Monarch orders.

After a few probing measures, the Keeper that was tasked to inspect the Throne Room finally opens the room. When the Keeper saw there is no longer any Death Monarch inside the throne Room, he heaves a sigh of relief.

Then he started reporting the matter to the others departments that Death Monarch is no longer inside the throne room as he quickly cleaned the room

While the Keeper is cleaning the throne room in the Centre Palace, Azief arrives in front of a hut.

[Chapter 690: The love that affect the world \(1\)](#)

The space crack and opens a small rip. Azief come out from that space rip and the moment he comes out, the rip shut itself off with the powers of Laws.

The first thing he saw was that person under a tall huge tree

Someone is sipping a drink underneath a tall huge tree. Beneath that tree is a small table, two chairs made of wood carved with exquisite attention to detail prepared and a woman.

The woman is sitting on the other chair while the other chair that sit across her is empty, like it is waiting for someone to sit on it.

The woman notices him but she was not shocked from his sudden appearance. From her eyes, it looks like she was expecting someone else but she was not disappointed in the least.

She looks at him and there is a smile on her face. It is a welcoming smile. And Azief unconsciously also smiles. It felt like he was home again.

He needs to settle a few things before he met the Oracle, that is the reason why he is rushing.

That is the reason why the sword was swung, why the thunders roar all over the world and why his voice declares that he is back.

Because he is going away again.

This time, he knows he would return back.

The only question in his heart right now, the question that he fears to ask himself was whether when he returns, he would still be able to be the same?

He fears that when his question of the vision is answered, he would change.

But if he never asks the question, his heart could never be at ease. Thus, he had to ask it anyway.

So, he needs to settle many matters before he goes, when he is still this person.

And of the many matters that he had to settle, there are things that he had to settle because he has to.

And there are some matters that he wanted to settle even if he did not need to.

Need and want is a different concept and as such the emotions and feeling when doing things based on needs and want also felt different

'I guess you made a mistake again' the woman said as she takes another sip of the drink inside her cup. Azief only smiles as he looks at the woman. He knows what she means

This woman is none other than the Queen of Alchemy Sina. Azief instead of going to Sofia and Will, instead went to her first.

Then he answers

'I just fear that she would not like my late night visit. And my heart right now is not very calm. Seeing her and talking to her, might not be the wisest thing to do tonight. After all, tonight is such a peaceful night'

At this she nodded.

'Couldn't argue with that. The world had enough of surprises for today. If you and her started to had a row with each other, that would only numb the people'

'I don't think we will fight' he said. Sina laughs and said

'How optimistic of you' Azief shakes his head and then said

'Are you influenced by Loki? Like to see chaos now?' he asks casually

Sina then reply

'You are the drama couple. Of course I would like to see some drama' hearing this Azief ask

'What is a drama couple?' he asks. Sina smiles and then she answers him. It is the inside joke between her and Loki when they look at Azief and Sofia

'A couple that you would see in dramas and soap opera. That kind of drama couple. Everything is dramatic and everything is filled with angst and twist and turns. Wouldn't you think this kind of term fit your relationship with Sofia. There is separation, third person, love triangles, some tragedy here and there, some misunderstanding and mistake sprinkled on the top and we have the story of your relationship.' She said it like it is the truth.

Azief frowned a bit and then he said

'Well, I'm glad that my love life is so interesting for you' Azief chuckles bitterly. Sina laughs a bit and then said

'It is interesting after all'

Then there is silence between them once again and Sina look at him straight in the eye.

In this world right now, there are not many people in the world that could say they dare to look Death Monarch straight in the eye.

It is like looking at the Heaven above. You could see it from the bottom but when you are face to face with it, fear overtakes you, of trying to look straight at something so powerful.

But if there is one person that could see Death Monarch straight in the eye without any fear, that would be Sina. It is not because she is stronger than him.

It is not because she has some lifesaving measure that could protect her against Death Monarch. The reason is only because they were family.

Because they knew each other too well. And while Death Monarch reserve his affection to the people of the world, he gives is unreserved to those who he loved and those who he adored. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The silent then was broken by a question.

‘What’s that?’ He asked, his eyes looking toward the cup.

‘Can’t you smell it?’ She asked. Azief smell it and his smile grew wider as he approaches the table.

‘The night tonight is very calm’ he looks up and then he said

‘The stars could be seen clearly; the breeze of the sea blows around them.

It is a tranquil night and a peaceful night’ He smiles and close his eyes for a second as he let the wind blows his hair. Azief Lord Shadow attire no longer look like it was in the past.

It is still black in color but lined with blue fabric.

To those who sees his attire in the past he probably looks like a cosplayer for Assassin Creed. But while that style of clothing is still retained, there is some changes.

The blue fabric that lines the dark black red outfit is not some fabric but Laws power. His entire outfit is made up of Laws of the world.

It is not so inconceivable when one thinks what he had experienced in the Supremacy Stairway.

He had thirteen Law bodies that is perfected by the Supremacy Stairway. Is it that shocking then that his attire is made up of Laws?

It is not shocking at all. But while it is not shocking to him, other people would probably be shocked.

Since they didn’t know what he had experienced in those six years he was gone.

All they know that Death Monarch went out of Earth to improve himself. Some expert who had reached Disk Formation also had the same ideas like Death monarch.

Some of them would fly out from Earth to see the stars and the planets above Earth. But the difference between them and Azief is the fact that Azief have a place to go.

They didn’t. As such, they usually return back to Earth after muddling along and wasting their time on the dark space. Of course, not all of them were lost

A million people, a million ways and as such there would always be some people who are lucky, those who are smart that have a place to go when they go out of Earth.

Azief sighed as he looks at the moon high above the clouds. It reminded him of something. The prettier the night become, the more he remembers.

On Earth, there is probably only two people he needs to be cautious off. He shakes the thought off his mind as Sina then said

‘The nights of Pandemonium have always been tranquil and peaceful. Though, one would wonder how that would be in the coming days’ she said as her gaze become more intent towards him.

‘I am here’ he replies. It is the same words he had said when he returned. It is an assurance, a warning and a promise.

Pandemonium has been tranquil and at peace because of the shadow of Death Monarch that is cast over it.

In the six years he was gone, the prestige of Death Monarch had kept Pandemonium tranquil and at peace.

But now Death Monarch had return and he had become even more powerful. And knowing Death Monarch, things would not be that tranquil or peaceful anymore.

Anything he did would create waves all over the world. And while Death Monarch rarely moves, he is after all a being that have emotions, desires, want and needs. So, he will move.

And when he moves, storms will form and waves will rise. As such, it is impossible for things to always be peaceful and tranquil

But to those who likes chaos the return of Death Monarch will surely be celebrated by them. Only in chaos, certain things could happen.

And to those people, they were waiting for him to return. And they are waiting for the waves to rise because only then they could do things that they could not do before.

Chaos is good to tear down old orders so something new could emerge.

Without chaos, certain thing would stay as they are and then it would only rot and leave a bad smell on everyone.

To them, Death Monarch return is something that they have always wanted.

And when Death Monarch do something and the waves and storms comes outs, then these people would be ready

Azief knew this. But he never did care about those people and that people. He only cares about his people.