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Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 34: Lying Hidden

“Coming! Big brother, let me give him a try.” The nine-headed lion was like mobile mountain range, smashing straight through all opposition and pushing aside the Pangu War-Formations, Raindragons, and Heaven Punishers in his path.

Although the second brother of the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater, that ugly dragon with snapped horns, was actually more agile than the other three, it clearly found it rather difficult to traverse the battlefield. It wasn’t as fast as the clumsy-looking nine-headed lion.

Ji Ning could sense space around him shudder. He glanced sideways, instantly seeing the nine-headed lion charge straight towards him. He couldn’t help but feel shocked: “Him? The most powerful of the three Diremonster Gods...the nine-headed lion?”

Nine-headed lions were Godbeasts.

It was the only one of the three who had a truly exalted bloodline, one which was comparable to that of nine-tailed foxes and Five Elements peacocks.

It was normally quite low-key and unobtrusive, but in actual power it was the strongest of the three. The nine-headed lion was ranked amongst the very top experts in the entire Three Realms, comparable to the likes of Lu Dongbin. But of course, Lu Dongbin was a Ki Refiner, whereas the nine-headed lion was both a Ki Refiner and a Fiendgod Body Refiner, resulting in Lu Dongbin being at an innate disadvantage.

“I heard that his strength is comparable to Patriarch Lu’s.” Ning didn’t dare to be overconfident.

“Perfect timing, third brother!” The airborne gold-feathered eagle was delighted.

The nine-headed lion was bounding across the ground towards Ning, all of the Fiendgods and Terrorbeasts of the Seamless Gate parting before it.

Ning held those two shields in his hands, not dodging in the slightest.

“I want to see how powerful someone who supposedly stands at the very top tier of power amongst Empyrean Gods and True Immortals is.” Ning’s heart was filled with a desire to do battle. The nine-headed lion...Empyrean God Redsnow...Patriarch Lu...all of them stood at the very peak of power for Empyrean Gods and True Immortals. Each of them were very close to True Gods and Daofathers in power. However, Ning would never have a chance to test his Heaven Punisher out in power against Patriarch Lu and Empyrean god Redsnow.

Of course, Ning’s true body was within the underwater estate, and had sparred with Empyrean God Redsnow before. However...Redsnow, as the leader of the seven Empyrean Gods, had been praised by even Subhuti himself as someone who was just a hairs-breadth away from the Daofather level of power. When Ning’s true body had dueled Redsnow, Ning had lost catastrophically.

On this field of battle, however, Ning’s Primaltwin had the power of a Pure Yang True Immortal and the power of the Heaven Punisher Formation supporting him. Ning absolutely wasn’t afraid of giving him a fight!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground quivered as the nine-headed lion charged towards Ning, and as Ning leaped forward towards it.

“Hmph.” A savage light flashed through the eyes of the nine-headed lion. It lowered its heads, a layer of golden light emerging from them and covering its entire body.

Ning hunkered downwards, the two shields in his hands as he rammed straight forward.

Both sides were fighting head-on against each other.

Nine-headed lions were Godbeasts that were famous for their strength, and this Great Sage Who Devours the Skies had a particularly deep level of insight into the Dao, making him even more incredible.

Ning’s strength didn’t need to be described; on the battlefield, he had ravaged the many experts of the Seamless Gate.

BOOM!!!!

The nine-headed lion felt an flood of power sweep through it. There was no skill, no tricks to it; it was a surge of absolutely incredible raw power, causing it to stumble backwards uncontrollably. The nine-headed lion had no time to feel stunned; it hurriedly used an evasive technique, causing the surrounding space to become illusory as it retreated by a thousand kilometers in a manner that displayed no openings.

“Such power.” Ning felt a strange, powerful vibration transmitted towards him.

It wasn’t just pure, raw power; it was a type of vibration. The sort of vibration one might feel when an earthquake hit, a vibration that couldn’t simply be blocked or deflected. Ning immediately understood. No wonder all of the armies on their side, be it the Pangu War-Formations, the Raindragons, or the Heaven Punishers, were knocked backwards! In addition, the nine-headed lion’s headlong charge didn’t seem to have consumed much power.

This was actually a type of profound, high level technique!

Although Ji Ning’s Heaven Punisher possessed nigh-infinite strength, it still couldn’t help but take three steps back before the vibrating power dissipated.

“He really is strong!” The distant nine-headed lion laughed loudly, his laughter echoing throughout the battlefield. “Come, again!”

“You think I’m afraid of you?” Ning’s Heaven Punisher once more charged forward.

Boom! Boom!

Ning and the nine-headed lion clashed repeatedly on the field of battle. Each time, Ning only took three steps back. While the nine-headed lion had a profound grasp over the Dao, with each step on the ground seeming to cause the ground to twist and space to distort, the difference in raw power was simply too great. Each time, the nine-headed lion would still be forced to dodge backwards by a thousand kilometers..

“Third brother, if the three of us join together to form the Three-Eyed God, would we be able to kill this Ji Ning?” The airborne gold-feathered eagle, still being harried by the Xia Emperor and the others, sent a mental message.

“Third brother, big brother and I are waiting for you to give the word.” The dragon with the shattered horns was flying around the area as well.

The three Diremonster Gods were capable of setting up a formation to form a Three-Eyed God.

The Three-Eyed God was primarily led by the most powerful of the three brothers, the nine-headed lion. It was very similar to the Seven Planets Empyrean God, which was formed by the seven Empyrean Gods of the Starseizing Manor but primarily led by Redsnow. Redsnow and the nine-headed lion had the highest level of insights into the Dao in their respective squads, and they were the strongest in battle as well.

“I’m not certain,” the nine-headed lion sent mentally. “This Ji Ning is very skilled in commanding his Heaven Punisher, and his strength is too incredible. Even if we join forces together into the Three-Eyed God...in a one-on-one fight, we’d naturally be able to kill him, but a large number of experts of the Crimsonbright Realm are nearby. They’ll frantically assail us, which means we’ll have a very low chance of killing him, less than thirty percent at most.”

“Mm.” Both the gold-feathered eagle and the broken-horn dragon understood.

It was true. The Crimsonbright Realm had sent a total of six Empyrean Gods and True Immortals to tie down the gold-feathered eagle, which was the fastest of the three. There were other experts who had been assigned to deal with the broken-horn dragon and the nine-headed lion. As soon as they joined into the Three-Eyed God, the many experts would naturally join forces with Ji Ning against it, giving it less than a thirty percent chance of killing Ji Ning.

“What a powerful nine-headed lion.” Ning was stunned by their exchange as well. “It’s actually only at a slight disadvantage in a one-on-one fight against me. I’m a Pure Yang True Immortal, and I’m commanding three thousand Celestial Immortals and three hundred thousand Loose Immortals. He’s too powerful! If the intelligence reports are correct and they really can join together into a Three-Eyed God, how powerful would that be?! One-on-one, I’d probably be killed quite quickly.”

Ning glanced sideways.

Because the three Diremonster Gods were here, a large number of experts of the Crimsonbright Realm had hurried here as well. There were five Raindragons and six Heaven Punishers that were commanded by Empyrean Gods or True Immortals.

This was how much of a threat the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater posed to them.

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Atop the walls of the Seamless City, Daofather Ink Bamboo watched the battle for quite some time. Both sides had suffered significant losses, but they continued to battle wildly. The Daofather gave the order: “Pull back.”

His voice echoed in the minds of every Seamless Gate commander.

“Pull back.”

“Let’s go.”

“We’re done.”

The Seamless Gate quickly joined together to begin an orderly, step-by-step retreat back to their camp.

Daofather Crimsonbright was watching this from atop the Eight Dragons Cloudcity. Frowning, he gave the order as well: “Pull back and rest.”

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Atop the walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity.

“Ji Ning, how did it go? How were our losses, compared to the losses of the Seamless Gate?” Celestial Immortals Unity, Whacko, Dustfloat, Allbeasts, and Rainsoar had gathered together with Ning. The six had battled together for many years and were very close to each other; they were a tight-knit squad which advanced and retreated in unison on the battlefield.

“Right. On the battlefield, we didn’t have any spare energy to watch the others,” Celestial Immortal Dustfloat added.

Ning sighed. “Both sides suffered significant losses, roughly ten thousand Celestial Immortals each. I’m not sure of the exact numbers. The Xia Emperor should know.”

“We lost that many?”

“That’s not bad; the Seamless Gate has many more golems than us. For us to match them in casualties isn’t bad.”

“This was just our first engagement. The Realmwar is going to be crazy...”

They all let out sighs.

In the past, this had merely been a war for the Grand Xia. Now, it was a Realmwar. It must be understood that the Xia Emperor had only commanded a total of ten thousand Celestial Immortals, and despite so many years of battle, more than half remained alive. But today...ten thousand had died in a single engagement!

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Battle. Rest. Battle again a while later. Rest again.

This became the cadence of the Realmwar.

Battling for too long would result in one’s magic energy and divine power being drained. If they were forced to fight nonstop, they would have to eat Immortal pills to replenish their energy, which neither side was particularly willing to do. Thus, after fighting for a while, they would withdraw their forces to rest.

On the surface, each clash was simple and didn’t result in heavy losses.

Both sides, however, were searching for an opportunity...and once they found it, the seemingly morasse of a battle would instantly explode. When that happened, large numbers of Celestial Immortals would perish, and even Empyrean Gods and True Immortals would fall. It must be understood that despite having clashed three times, not a single Empyrean God or True Immortal had fallen yet!

Even when a Pangu War-Formation was destroyed, the commanding Empyrean God had easily escaped.

Since neither Empyrean Gods nor True Immortals had perished, the war clearly had yet to reach the critical point yet.

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Within the vast world of darkness.

The Godking was seated upon his towering throne, levitating high in the air and staring down at the masses from his position in the center of the world.

“Godking.” A figure was kneeling before the throne.

“This Realmwar has seen three clashes thus far. Daofather Ink Bamboo has essentially finished calculating the Crimsonbright Realm’s power, as well as some of their hidden forces. It’s time for a fatal attack.” The Godking looked down towards the kneeling figure. “You’ve been hiding by Daofather Crimsonbright’s side for so long...it’s time for you to unleash your power.”

“Your subordinate has been awaiting this day for a long, long time,” the kneeling figure said respectfully, his voice filled with eagerness.

“After this battle, your status will have been exposed, and you will no longer be able to remain with the Nuwa Alliance. Come straight to the Seamless Gate. You are the key to this battle; don’t disappoint me,” the Godking said.

The kneeling figure said, “Your subordinate has been waiting and hiding for countless years for this moment! Everything I’ve endured...all the lies...it was so that I could explode forth at this moment. Even if I die, I won’t disappoint you, Godking.”

“Good. Of my many minions, you’ve always been the most dazzling one. After you return to the Seamless Gate, I’ll personally accept you as my disciple and give you the three Protocosmic spirit-treasures of the ‘Vacant Sword Formation’,” the Godking said.

Upon hearing the words ‘Vacant Sword Formation’, the kneeling figure instantly grew excited. Raising his head, he said resolutely, “Godking, just watch and see.”

The upraised face...

Was that of Sword Immortal Evergreen!

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Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 35: Evergreen Reveals Himself!

The Eight Dragons Cloudcity. The main palace.

Daofather Crimsonbright sat on the throne. Below him sat a host of Emphyrean Gods, True Immortals, and Celestial Immortal commanders, Ji Ning amongst them.

“Both Daofather Ink Bamboo and myself have been keeping an eye on our respective armies.” Daofather Crimsonbright looked downwards upon his subjects. “We are both trying to suss out the true strength of each other’s forces, find a weakness, then launch a fatal attack! The Seamless Gate’s greatest advantage lies in its intelligence network, making it much easier for them to investigate us. Based on the multiple Realmwars which have occurred within the Three Realms...the Seamless Gate often launches a fatal attack first. Thus, I have to warn you...the more battles that occur, the greater the chances that the Seamless Gate will launch an all-out fatal attack on the next one. You have to be vigilant at all times.

“Master.” The Xia Emperor said worriedly, “To always be vigilant isn’t a winning solution...when will we launch our own all-out attack?”

Daofather Crimsonbright nodded. “I understand what you are saying, of course. However...I can dimly sense that the Seamless Gate has another force that is lying in wait. I have to hold some of my forces in abeyance to deal with it. Otherwise...if we launch our all-out attack, we might end up being tricked and countered by the Seamless Gate, resulting in a great loss.”

Everyone, Ji Ning included, nodded.

There was nothing for it.

Whenever there was a significant disparity in intelligence, the only choice was to allow the enemy to strike first. Perhaps one might suffer a bit for it, but they would still be able to deal with the forces they saw. If they revealed all of their trump cards at once in an attack...their fate would be completely up to luck.

“There’s one thing we can be certain of.” Daofather Crimsonbright looked at Ning. “Ji Ning.”

“Daofather,” Ning replied respectfully.

Daofather Crimsonbright looked at Ning. “You have a talent for commanding Heaven Punishers. Once you breakthrough to become a Pure Yang True Immortal, the power of your Heaven Punisher shall explode to a new level. Thus, the Seamless Gate is definitely going to try and kill you to avoid future problems! The intelligence we’ve obtained regarding them concurs; they’ve wanted to get rid of you this entire time.”

“During each of the past three battles, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater have been in your surrounding area,” Daofather Crimsonbright said. “This has resulted in much of both side’s forces being concentrated around you, roughly 30% or so of the entire battlefield. Minor battles are going on in other places; the only place where both sides are concentrating their forces is the area around you. Once an all-out attack is launched, that place will be the most dangerous place on the entire battlefield...and the first target they will want to eliminate is you, Ji Ning.”

“Xiamang.”

Daofather Crimsonbright looked towards the Xia Emperor. “Stay next to him and assist him. You have to protect Ji Ning; be wary of any sudden changes in the battlefield.”

“Yes, Master,” the Xia Emperor said respectfully.

“The rest of you need to keep an eye out as well. Even if the other minor battlefields take a turn for the worse, casualties will be limited. The region around Ji Ning and Xiamang, however...once there are casualties there, the casualties will be heavy, so heavy as to potentially change the entire dynamic. You need to keep an eye out and be prepared to deal with anything on the fly,” Daofather Crimsonbright instructed.

“Yes, Daofather.”

“Yes, Master.”

Daofather Crimsonbright nodded. “Alright. You can go back and rest now.”

Ning and the hundreds of Immortals and Fiendgods present all walked out of the main palace. Only after exiting did they start to discuss matters in small groups.

“Ji Ning, if you can just keep those three from Mount Dragoneater tied down, you’ll have rendered a major contribution,” the Xia Emperor said, walking alongside Ning. “Don’t be in a rush to try and kill enemies; keep an eye out for those three at all times.”

“Right. Darknorth, if you are defeated, we’ll have lost a powerful military unit. For you right now, not screwing up is already a contribution.” A bald old man in loose robes next to them chuckled while fanning himself with a fan.

“Right now, you are our main defense against those three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater.”

Multiple Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals spoke out. They were all responsible for tying down those three Diremonster Gods, and so during the three clashes of this Realmwar, they had been by Ji Ning’s side. To be honest, it was rather strange; those three Diremonster Gods were always close to Ning. The main reason for this was that the Godking viewed Ning as an extremely important target, believing that if Ning suddenly broke through to the Pure Yang True Immortal level, his Heaven Punisher would instantly rise to a level of power where it would be no weaker than the combined power of those three Diremonster Gods.

“To be honest, with Ji Ning around, it makes things easier for us. His Heaven Punisher is so strong, not even those three Diremonster Gods can suppress him.”

“Ji Ning is indeed formidable as a Heaven Punisher commander. If he becomes a Pure Yang True Immortal...how powerful would he become?”

The Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals continued to chat with Ning and amongst themselves.

Suddenly, someone walked past them. It was Sword Immortal Evergreen, who gave them a sideways glance and a cold snort. “All of you are quite smug, aren’t you? Don’t forget...if Ji Ning dies in battle, the entire situation will become quite ugly for us. As I see it...you need to focus on what you will do in the event that Ji Ning dies.”

After finishing his words, Sword Immortal Evergreen walked out.

Ning frowned upon hearing these words. On the surface, Sword Immortal Evergreen was reminding them to be careful...but he kept on saying 'Ji Ning dies', 'Ji Ning dies'...anyone would feel displeased upon hearing someone say such things.

"Ji Ning, don't mind him." The Xia Emperor glanced at Sword Immortal Evergreen, frowning at him before turning to smile at Ning. "That's just how junior apprentice-brother Evergreen is. Still...he's not wrong to remind us that we need to be careful."

"Understood." Ning nodded.

"Fellow Daoist Darknorth." After Sword Immortal Evergreen walked away, a delicate, white-robed female Immortal who had heard his words walked towards Ning and hurriedly said, "Senior apprentice-brother Evergreen is always like that. Please don't mind him."

Ning smiled. "A minor matter, fellow Daoist Snowdance."

Fairy Snowdance smiled towards Ning, then followed Sword Immortal Evergreen in leaving.

Ning asked the nearby Xia Emperor, "What is the exact relationship between Fairy Snowdance and Sword Immortal Evergreen? I often see them together, and even on the field of battle, they are an inseparable duo."

"Junior apprentice-sister Snowdance is devoted to junior apprentice-brother Evergreen, but he is excessively solitary and aloof; he's completely unreceptive to her advances. She, however, continues to quietly watch over him. Although the two haven't joined together to become Dao-companions, Evergreen is indeed closer to Snowdance than to any of our other fellow disciples. Still...in the end, he always treats her in an icy manner. Junior apprentice-sister Snowdance really is blinded," a barbaric-looking man said with a sigh.

"Evergreen's simply too sharp. His heart is like a sword, and he acts like a sword in dealing with both people and business. He's let her wait for him for so long...alas..."

The various Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals chatted amongst themselves for a bit, then all departed.

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A few days later, the Xia Emperor sent the mental order for his army to assemble.

"Be careful. You said it yourself; the Seamless Gate is trying to kill you if at all possible. Our child is soon to be born; I don't want our child to never have the chance to meet you," Yu Wei warned.

"Don't worry, senior apprentice-sister; the Seamless Gate is far from being able to kill me," Ning said with a laugh.

Since the start of the Realmwar, before each clash Yu Wei would give Ning many warnings to be careful.

"I'm off." Ning smiled, then transformed into a streak of light and flew away.

Yu Wei rubbed her stomach, watching as Ning flew away. She could sense that their child was most likely going to enter the world in around half a month...but why was it that she was feeling increasingly nervous?

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The vast, awe-inspiring army had assembled, then flown out from the Eight Dragons Cloudcity. The wilderness outside the city had long been transformed into a desolate, crater-ridden wasteland. The two opposing armies once more charged against each other, and everything was as it had been in the past.

Soldiers against soldiers. Generals against generals.

Both sides were now experienced with each other. The heaviest casualties had come in the first clash, while the following clashes had seen much fewer deaths. In this clash, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater once more had their sights set on Ji Ning.

“Once the opportunity arises, you have to kill this Ji Ning. The most important mission you have in this Realmwar is to kill Ji Ning.”

These were the instructions which both Daofather Ink Bamboo and the Godking had given them.

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Both sides were evenly matched.

“Junior apprentice-sister, those six Heaven Punishers are in danger; let’s go help them.” Sword Immortal Evergreen and Fairy Snowdance were flying through the sky. Sword Immortal Evergreen scanned the field of battle, then sent a mental message to her.

Fairy Snowdance glanced over as well.

Far from from, within the region where Ning and the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater were, six Heaven Punishers were being assaulted by three White-Faced Flood Dragons, with one of them apparently being commanded by an Empyrean God or True Immortal. They were clearly superior to the six Heaven Punishers in power, but the Heaven Punishers weren’t in any real danger yet; by joining forces, they were able to stave off defeat.

Still...Fairy Snowdance didn’t refuse. “Fine, senior apprentice-brother.”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

They immediately flew down to the battlefield, beginning to cast spells and use their magic treasures to support those six Heaven Punishers. With their help, the six instantly found the battle much easier, and in fact they were even able to seize the advantage.

“Senior apprentice-brother, be careful; this region is the most dangerous region in the entire battlefield,” Fairy Snowdance sent mentally. “Both sides have sent more than twenty Empyrean Gods and True Immortals to this place, and we have over fifty Heaven Punishers here, as well as Raindragons and Pangu War-Formations...”

“Don’t worry,” Evergreen said confidently. “We just need to be careful.”

“Right.” Fairy Snowdance was just giving him a reminder; thus far, not a single Empyrean God or True Immortal had died in this Realmwar. As long as there wasn’t a sudden change in events, it wasn’t likely that one of them would die.

Sword Immortal Evergreen continued to cast spells to help the Heaven Punishers below while keeping a careful eye on the battlefield.

The Xia Emperor, one of the six Empyrean Gods and True Immortals on his ship of light, noticed that Sword Immortal Evergreen and Fairy Snowdance had arrived as well. It must be understood that the Xia Emperor was controlling the local formation; he naturally saw everything that happened on the battlefield, and he generally would arrange for the disposition of their forces. He immediately sent mentally, “Junior apprentice-brother Evergreen, junior apprentice-sister Snowdance, go and help out those five Heaven Punishers to your left; they are in serious danger.”

“Alright.” Sword Immortal Evergreen and Fairy Snowdance immediately noticed it as well. Those five were indeed suffering a group attack, and there were no other Empyrean Gods or True Immortals nearby, aside from the two of them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two flew in that direction while casting their spells.

“Go.” Fairy Snowdance pointed, and instantly a snowy-white lance pierced through the skies.

Slash!

Suddenly, a streak of sword-light flashed past her. Blood splattered everywhere, and as the blood splattered on the snowy white lance of light, it was instantly frozen.

Fairy Snowdance stared at her chest uncomprehendingly. A sword had pierced straight through it, cutting quite cleanly through her Pure Yang Jindan. She raised her head to look towards Sword Immortal Evergreen in disbelief. “Senior, senior apprentice-brother...” In her heart, there was one thing she wanted to say: “If you want to join the Seamless Gate, I’m willing to join you...”

Fairy Snowdance revealed a hint of a smile...the smile of release.

Snick. Sword Immortal Evergreen pulled his sword out, and as his sword-ki trembled...her entire body was instantly turned into dust, her treasures left for Sword Immortal Evergreen to pick up.

In his heart, Sword Immortal Evergreen felt a certain dull pain. “If you spend years raising a dog, you’ll feel pain when it dies.” Sword Immortal Evergreen immediately wiped away the tiny bit of pity he felt in his heart, then looked downwards. He charged straight downwards, charging towards those five Heaven Punishers. Not only did he not support them, he launched an assault that caused those five to feel utterly shocked.

“EVERGREEN!” The distant Xia Emperor saw this happen. Upon seeing Fairy Snowdance’s chest be pierced, his eyes widened so much they threatened to split apart. He let out an utterly enraged roar that caused the heavens themselves to tremble!

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Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 36: The War Changes

Sword Immortal Evergreen paid no attention to the Xia Emperor's furious roar at all. His eyes flashed with red light; clearly, he had gone berserk. "I, Evergreen, have waited for so many years...and this day shall be my most glorious, most dazzling moment." He fully released all of his hidden power, and the Immortal swords he controlled transformed into three streaks of azure-black sword-light that pierced through the skies.

"No!"

"Sword Immortal Evergreen..."

"Spy!"

"Traitor!"

The five Heaven Punishers felt completely despair.

They were already in a dangerous situation, having suffered a group assault by the forces of the Seamless Gate; that was the reason why the Xia Emperor had sent Sword Immortal Evergreen and Fairy Snowdance to reinforce them. If they hadn't, the five Heaven Punishers wouldn't have been able to hold on for much longer. Sword Immortal Evergreen had slain Fairy Snowdance, then unleashed an attack that wasn't one whit inferior to the attacks of True Immortal Whitepole or the Xia Emperor. This terrifying attack was not meant to reinforce them...it was meant to kill them.

How could the five Heaven Punishers possibly resist?

Slash! Boom! Swish!

Under repeated assaults from Sword Immortal Evergreen, Zhuyan Apes, White-Faced Flood Dragons, and Empyrean God golems...the five Heaven Punishers instantly were shattered into tiny pieces.

The local battlefield, which held 30% of the forces of each side, had just changed dramatically!

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The walls of the Seamless City.

Daofather Ink Bamboo was watching this entire battle from afar. The Godking had secretly told him long ago that the Seamless Gate had hidden an extremely important chess piece within the forces of the Crimsonbright Realm, a chess piece which, when employed at the right moment, could cause the entire course of the battle to change. As for who that chess piece was, Daofather Ink Bamboo didn't know. Only the Godking himself knew. Clearly, this was an extremely important secret.

"Eh?" Daofather Ink Bamboo's eyes lit up. He couldn't help but feel overjoyed when he saw Sword Immortal Evergreen suddenly kill Fairy Snowdance, then assault the five Heaven Punishers below.

In the blink of an eye...all five Heaven Punishers were destroyed!

The local battlefield had instantly changed. The Crimsonbright Realm had lost two Pure Yang True Immortals and five Heaven Punishers, whereas the Seamless Gate had not only gained the powerful Sword Immortal Evergreen, the forces that had been assaulting the five Heaven Punishers were freed up as well.

“Launch an all-out attack!” Daofather Ink Bamboo knew how rare an opportunity like this was. He immediately sent out the order.

“Launch an all-out attack!”

The Daofather’s voice rang out in the minds of every single commander, Emyrean God, and True Immortal of the Seamless Gate.

“Attack!” The Nine Cloudmist Fairies, who had previously been locked into a stalemate, suddenly exploded with power.

“Attack!” The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater, who had been battling separately in the region, all revealed looks of joy. Diremonster God Skyswallower roared loudly, “Assemble into formation!” Instantly, the three Diremonster Gods charged towards each other, joining together into formation. Divine power flowed across them like light, quickly transforming them into a towering, bald, three-eyed Fiendgod.

The Three-Eyed God’s aura was utterly unearthly.

“Attack!”

The various White-Faced Flood Dragons and Zhuyan Apes actually began to crumble.

But as they crumbled...they reformed into multiple Emyrean God golems. Each White-Faced Flood Dragon instantly transformed into ten Emyrean God golems!

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The entire battlefield had suddenly changed.

“Evergreen!” Even as the Xia Emperor roared with rage, Ji Ning saw Evergreen make his move as well. He was watching the entire battlefield at all times. He couldn’t help but feel disbelief as he saw it happen. Although he didn’t have any positive feelings towards Sword Immortal Evergreen, he had never suspected that Evergreen was actually a spy for the Seamless Gate. Fairy Snowdance had followed him for so long...how could he have been hard-hearted enough to actually kill her?

“Vile creature!” Ning ground his teeth, rage blazing within his heart.

“Launch an all-out attack!” A heartbeat after Daofather Ink Bamboo gave the order, Daofather Crimsonbright’s voice rang out in the minds of his subordinates as well. “Launch an all-out attack!”

“Time to go all out!”

The Crimsonbright Realm and the Seamless Gate almost simultaneously began to launch their most powerful attacks.

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Within one of the minor worlds of the Three Realms.

A dirty-looking middle-aged man was displaying his martial prowess, leading a group of beggars at high speed towards a large innhouse.

“Kids, seal that door up!” The dirty-looking beggar called out.

“Yes!”

The group of beggars completely blocked up the doorway, terrifying the guests and customers who had been eating inside it and preventing any outsiders from entering.

“Honorable sir, if there’s something you want, just tell us. Why have you brought so many people to seal off my innhouse?” The innkeeper hurriedly came out, bowing and scraping.

“If the Beggar’s Clan wishes to block your door, we’ll block your door! I’ve never liked you. Today I’ve come to eat something,” the middle-aged beggar barked. “Got a problem?”

“No problems, no problems at all.” The innkeeper felt misery in his hearts; he knew exactly how powerful the Beggar’s Clan was within this city. Fortunately, these people were just here to eat. “If you want something to eat, just tell me.”

“Simple. Gimme...” Halfway through his words, the look on the face of the middle-aged beggar changed.

This was because, right at this moment, a voice rang out within his mind: “Eastbreak, come to the Grand Xia battlefield right away.”

When the Realmwar had first started, he had been told that he would serve as a lethal weapon for the Crimsonbright Realm. To prevent the Seamless Gate from finding out, the only people who were aware of this were two Daofathers and the ‘beggar’ himself. Even the message-delivery system was an extremely secretive one. He had been extremely careful, and indeed, the Seamless Gate hadn’t discovered him.

The beggar raised his head.

A black light flashed.

Boom!

A large rift suddenly appeared in the skies above him. The middle-aged beggar took a single step, soaring into the rift in the skies...and then the massive rift vanished as well.

The guests, beggars, and innkeeper were all completely dazed by what they had just seen.

“Clan...clan leader...?” The beggars stared stupidly.

“The person extorting me was...was actually...” The innkeeper was even more dazed.

“A divinity. A divinity!”

“He must have been an Immortal.”

In fact, the countless mortals in the region all fell to their knees, kowtowing. They had seen this Immortal with their own eyes. The massive rift in the skies...the aura of power and majesty from it...it had filled the deepest parts of their hearts with utter terror and awe. They would never even think of resisting such power.

.....

The Grand Xia. The battlefield within Whitepole Commandery.

Boom...

A massive rift appeared, and the middle-aged beggar with tousled hair appeared out of nowhere. He had been roaming a minor mortal world that was located very close to the Grand Xia, and so as soon as the order had come, he had been able to immediately tear a rift through the Void to arrive here.

“Eastbreak.”

“Eastbreak, the divine archer!”

The forces of the Seamless Gate who saw the middle-aged beggar appear were all terrified.

Eastbreak...

Ever since the great divinity Houyi had vanished, the most powerful divine archers of the Three Realms had consisted of Eastbreak and his peers. Empyrean God Eastbreak possessed tremendous power, and his heartforce had reached the peak of the fourth level. His divine arrows...they had more than enough power to cause each and every Empyrean God and True Immortal to feel utter terror.

“So what if Eastbreak has come? We have many allies on the battlefield; two or three Empyrean Gods and True Immortals can combine their power to block his arrows.”

“How can a single Eastbreak possibly have an impact on our great army?”

But just as they were consoling themselves...

The divine archer Eastbreak produced a gray fruit in his hands. He swallowed it, then manifested a silvery-white greatbow as well as a black arrow. He nocked his bow, then drew it, the tip of the arrow covered with a blurry gray energy aura.

“Chaos Daofruit?”

“The power of primordial chaos?”

“Not good.”

The arrow flashed!

It lanced through the skies!

“Argh!!” “No!” Three White-Faced Flood Dragons were pierced by that black streak of light. The three White-Faced Flood Dragons immediately collapsed, revealing the Celestial Immortals and Loose Immortals inside.

A single arrow had slain three of the White-Faced Flood Dragons.

Eastbreak pulled back his bow yet again.

“Madman. He’s using both the power of primordial chaos and filling his arrows with heartforce. Given his terrifying archery skills...his arrows are almost comparable to a Daofather’s strikes. They even cause spatial compression; we won’t even have a chance to hide into our Immortal estates. But he’s going

after the White-Faced Flood Dragons and the Bifang Cranes instead of us?" The Emyrean Gods and True Immortals were both furious and frantic...because they knew that Emyrean God Eastbreak was making the right choice.

He was extremely close to the Daofather level to begin with. By relying on the power of the Daofruit of primordial chaos, his full-strength arrow attacks had already reached the level of power a Daofather's attacks would have. But of course, he paid a heavy price for this; a single chaos Daofruit would most likely only be enough to allow him to shoot two arrows, with each fruit representing a True God or Daofather sacrificing some of their insights into the Heavenly Dao of Primordial Chaos.

It must be understood that the Emyrean Gods and True Immortals on both sides were moving in pairs or triplets; in fact, some of them were moving in groups of seven or eight. If he used his arrows to assault Emyrean Gods or True Immortals, they would be able to stay alive by joining forces to defend. Even if he did manage to kill an Emyrean God or a True Immortal, it wouldn't have much of an impact on the overall course of the battle.

But by killing White-Faced Flood Dragons, Bifang Cranes, Zhuyan Apes, and such creatures...he was able to slay two or three with each arrow.

.....

Daofather Ink Bamboo, atop the walls of the Seamless City, just coldly watched as this all happened. He smiled grimly. "The Nuwa Alliance really is willing to spend its resources. They are actually using Daofruit of primordial chaos to allow a single supreme archer to have an impact on the entire war. But despite that...he's only on par with the combined power of the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater. Perhaps the three combined are even slightly weaker than Emyrean God Eastbreak...but they can fight for a long period of time, whereas he is using up a Daofruit every two arrows. Let's see how many arrows he can shoot!

.....

On the battlefield.

Some of the White-Faced Flood Dragons, Bifang Cranes, and Zhuyan Apes had been voluntarily disbanded when the all-out attack was initiated, transforming into multiple Emyrean God golems. After all...a thousand Celestial Immortals could command ten of the Emyrean God golems, while three golems were comparable to each White-Faced Flood Dragon in power. Clearly, using the same number of Celestial Immortals to control the Emyrean God golems was more powerful and effective.

However...manufacturing the golems was very difficult. Daofather Ink Bamboo was only able to have 20% of his Celestial Immortals control the golems...but despite that, the Seamless Gate's forces had just been strengthened dramatically.

To put it another way...although Emyrean God Eastbreak was very valiant, slaying two or three thousand Celestial Immortals with each arrow, his impact merely neutralized the sudden appearance of so many Emyrean God golems.

Right now, the flow of battle within the area where both sides had concentrated 30% of their forces was extremely detrimental to the forces of the Crimsonbright Realm.

“Careful!”

“Hold on!”

“Damn that Evergreen!”

The forces of the Crimsonbright Realm were livid.

The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater’s power was within their realm of expectations, and they had planned for it. Sword Immortal Evergreen’s betrayal, however, caused their situation to turn uglier than they had expected. It must be understood that in mortal wars, there had been cases where a flag-bearing soldier fell, bringing his flag down with him and resulting in the loss of both the battle and his country.

Sword Immortal Evergreen’s slaying of Fairy Snowdance and the five Heaven Punishers, then continued attacks alongside the Seamless Gate against the forces of the Crimsonbright Realm...it had caught them completely offguard. Unable to reinforce each other in time, they lost another Raindragon, two Pangu War-Formations, and six more Heaven Punishers. Only after such heavy losses was Evergreen forced back by the utterly berserk forces of the Crimsonbright Realm, driving him into the protective embrace of the three Diremonster Gods.

But alas, the state of the battle around Ji Ning had turned horribly grim for the Crimsonbright Realm.

The disparity in power between two sides was now enormous.

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 37: Seven Seniors, Please Assist

The city walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity. Daofather Crimsonbright was watching over the entire battlefield, his heart scorching with worry. He immediately saw how ugly the situation had become in the area where Ji Ning and the Xia Emperor were battling. Sword Immortal Evergreen had launched his traitorous attack there, causing a minor collapse in the battle lines of the Crimsonbright Realm. Fortunately, the Xia Emperor and Ji Ning had gone all out to hold their positions, allowing things to settle down...but the situation was still extremely grim.

“There’s nothing I can do. The many Empyrean God golems that just appeared on the Seamless Gate’s side are spread out throughout the battlefield. Multiple areas need reinforcements.” Daofather Crimsonbright stared at the battlefield. The distant divine archer, Eastbreak, was sending out arrows like needles from the God of Death. Every single arrow slew two or three White-Faced Flood Dragons, Zhuyan Apes, or other types of Terrorbeasts.

“I can only choose to give up Xiamang’s region for now.”

“Have Eastbreak keep his region suppressed.” Daofather Crimsonbright knew that he had to make his choice right away.

If he had Eastbreak suppress the entire battlefield...because of how bad the situation was for Ji Ning and the Xia Emperor’s area, they would still probably be at a disadvantage. As for the other regions...if Eastbreak wasn’t able to help them out enough, they would probably only be able to reach a stalemate.

Now, however...

With Eastbreak going berserk on a few select regions...although Ji Ning's region was in trouble, the other seven regions temporarily gained the upper hand!

Eastbreak's arrows were simply too terrifying. However, both Daofather Crimsonbright and Daofather Ink Bamboo knew very well that these terrifying arrows used up Daofruits of primordial chaos, with each Daofruit only sustaining two arrows. He wouldn't be able to maintain this state for too long...and so he had to kill as many as he could, while he could!

"Xiamang, your region will have to rely on yourselves." Daofather Crimsonbright hardened his heart. He had experienced the destruction of the Primordial World; he knew that sometimes, sacrifices had to be made for the sake of the bigger picture.

"EVERGREEN!!!"

Daofather Crimsonbright stared at the distant Sword Immortal Evergreen, cold light flaring from his eyes, his face completely ashen!

Humiliation!

He had been catastrophically deceived.

He had trusted Sword Immortal Evergreen too much; he hadn't suspected him of being a spy at all. The main reason for this was because Evergreen normally didn't have any friends; in fact, he was an extremely solitary person who focused completely on the Dao. Evergreen had lived in seclusion within that Daoist temple on his minor world for countless years, focusing on the Dao. It might be easy for a person to pretend for a period of time, but to pretend for their entire life...

Evergreen, however, was terrifying in this regard. In the past, Daofather Crimsonbright had rather admired Evergreen for his temperament and his complete dedication to pursuing the Dao. He had believed that of his many disciples, Evergreen had the best chance of becoming a Daofather.

"Evergreen is focused on pursuing the Dao, and his heart has no other desires; I definitely wasn't wrong about this. When he killed Snowdance, he showed no mercy or hesitancy at all; he didn't even show the slightest hint of doubt in his eyes. After killing her, he immediately destroyed her corpse. His heart is truly merciless. I wasn't wrong...he is indeed incredibly dangerous." Daofather Crimsonbright knew very well that such a decisive, merciless person would likely become an astonishing figure in the future.

One's level of accomplishments had nothing to do with whether one was virtuous or vile.

The stronger one's Dao-heart was, the easier it would be for one to travel a long distance on the Immortal path.

For the most vile of individuals, even when they did vile things, they wouldn't truly believe themselves to be vile. A completely pure Dao-heart could be a terrifyingly powerful thing, even if that pureness was evil; not even demonheart tribulations and other such tribulations would have an effect on it. However, there were very, very few such 'natural-born devils'. Prior to this, Daofather Crimsonbright hadn't been able to tell that Evergreen was such a person...

.....

The battlefield region where Ning and the Xia Emperor were located.

“Evergreen.” Ning was utterly enraged by what he was seeing.

“All-out attack!” The Daofather’s order came. The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater temporarily paused their attacks, beginning to join together into a formation.

Taking advantage of the lull offered by the three Diremonster Gods pausing, the enraged Ji Ning charged straight towards Sword Immortal Evergreen.

“F*ck off!”

Ning swept out with his two arms. Boom! Boom! Boom! The Emyrean God golems that had been bothering him were all knocked flying backwards. The difference in power was simply too great.

“Quick, stop him!”

“Stop him.”

A Bifang Crane commanded by an Emyrean God golem flew forward towards him.. This particular Terrorbeast looked like an Immortal crane. Its body was completely azure, and it was bathed in fiery flames as its blazing wings flapped. It only had a single claw, but this claw was enormous and pitch-black. As the Bifang Crane flew forward, its claw ripped forward towards Ning.

As for Ning, he reached out with both arms.

Whoosh!

He grabbed that giant claw with his hands. The Bifang Crane suddenly manifested a black wing in front of it, smashing it down towards Ning.

“Die.”

‘Wielding’ the claw with both hands, Ning smashed the Bifang Crane towards a White-Faced Flood Dragon in front of him. As for the black wing...Ning just gritted his teeth and endured the blow. In this moment, he unleashed all of the power of his soul heartforce technique. By now, he had nearly reached the ‘expert’ level in the soul heartforce technique; the increase in power was quite noticeable.

This made it so that he was able to take control over increasingly greater amounts of the flood of natural energy being generated by the Heaven Punisher. His body quickly began even stronger and even more resilient.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The black wing slammed against Ning, but it only left behind a small wound.

“How did his strength just...” The Bifang Crane was shocked.

BOOM!

The Bifang Crane was slammed straight down against a White-Faced Flood Dragon, knocking it flying away. Ning kept one hand around the claw of the Bifang Crane, manifesting an incredibly sharp sword within his other hand. Tightening his grip around the sword, he viciously stabbed it towards Bifang Crane’s body.

Slash! Slash!

Two lightning-fast sword-strikes passed straight through the Bifang Crane's body, causing it to instantly begin to break apart. Many Celestial Immortals and Loose Immortals began to run, with the Pure Yang True Immortal commander the first to flee in terror.

"Die." Two massive shields appeared within Ning's hands, and he smashed them towards each other, with the fleeing Pure Yang True Immortal caught between them!

BOOM!

When the two shields slammed together, countless Loose Immortals and Celestial Immortals perished. The True Immortal simultaneously used an evasive technique as well as magic treasures to resist, but Ning had already unleashed his true power. His soul heartforce had nearly reached the expert level, and the amount of power he now unleashed was simply astonishing.

"How could this..." The True Immortal felt a great power sweep through his magic treasures like a sword sweeping through rotted wood. And then...boom! He was completely disintegrated by the collision of the two massive, mountain-like shields.

"Kill him."

"Kill this Ji Ning!"

Off in the distance, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater had already transformed into the Three-Eyed God.

They were stunned and furious. They hadn't expected that during the short period of time when they had paused their attacks, Ji Ning would have wiped out one of their Immortal armies. And even more importantly...he had even killed the True Immortal commander! They thought that the deceased True Immortal was to blame for his carelessness; they had no idea that Ji Ning, upon seeing Evergreen turn traitor, had known that the situation was grim and so had finally unleashed his full power.

The power of Ning's Heaven Punisher had instantly increased several times over.

If the nine-headed lion, the 'Great Sage Who Devours the Skies', was to once more fight head-on against Ning...he would lose even more disastrously than last time.

"Kill!" The Three-Eyed God charged towards Ning.

"Block it."

"Tie it down."

The True Immortals and Raindragons were all going all-out.

Ning knew that he had no time to continue his slaughter of the fleeing Immortals. He immediately turned and charged straight towards the Three-Eyed God. While charging forward, Ning launched a kick towards a nearby Zhuyan Ape. BOOM! The Zhuyan Ape was not only knocked flying, it also blew apart in midair.

"Die."

Chains...black dragons...golden light...snow flowers...vines...tendrils...strange runes...all sorts of spells and magic treasures landed on the body of the Three-Eyed God.

However, Three-Eyed God's aura wasn't diminished in the slightest. It completely ignored the spells and magic treasures, focusing only on Ji Ning.

"Kill Evergreen."

"Kill this traitor."

"Kill him!"

The other Raindragons and Heaven Punishers had gone berserk as well. In fact, they ignored their own safety as they launched all-out assaults of their own.

Sword Immortal Evergreen had taken advantage of the earlier opening to lead the Seamless Gate army in wiping out a Raindragon, two Pangu War-Formations, and six Heaven Punishers. After the situation turned dangerous, he had immediately begun to flee towards the Three-Eyed God.

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Although Ning and the others were going all-out in their efforts...the Three-Eyed God simply held too enormous of an advantage. The Seamless Gate had also sent out other Empyrean Gods, True Immortals, and armies as well. After Sword Immortal Evergreen had caused heavy casualties, more forces of the Seamless Gate had been freed up to assist the Three-Eyed God..

"The Seamless Gate is definitely going to win this battle."

As Sword Immortal Evergreen flew towards the Three-Eyed God, he actually said aloud, "You should all join our Seamless Gate. You'll be able to survive if you do."

"Vile traitor, I swear I'll kill you!" The Xia Emperor's eyes were completely bloodshot.

"Despicable creature."

"Foul thing!"

The Empyrean Gods and True Immortals of the Crimsonbright Realm were all enraged. They had been stabbed in the back at a critical moment by one of their 'allies'; how could they not be angry? And their dearly beloved junior apprentice-sister Snowdance had also been killed as well!

BOOM!

Ning's Heaven Punisher, the mightiest one of them all, finally clashed with the Three-Eyed God for the first time.

BANG!

Ning had been very cautious, choosing to use shields...but he was still knocked flying backwards.

"The difference in strength is too great." Ning instantly realized this as he flew backwards. "The stories were true; the Three-Eyed God's power has already reached the Daofather level."

The three Diremonster Gods already possessed tremendous, overwhelming power. The Three-Eyed God they joined together to form had a qualitatively superior level of strength; it had reached the Daofather threshold. Perhaps Eastbreak, by relying on Daofruit of primordial chaos, was able to unleash arrows that were comparable or even slightly superior in strength...but the Three-Eyed God still definitely had a Daofather's power. Ning was far from being a match for it.

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"Hurry up and kill Ji Ning." Atop the distant walls of the Seamless City, Daofather Ink Bamboo was sending a mental order to the three Diremonster Gods. "Ignore all else for now; get rid of Ji Ning!"

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"Get rid of Ji Ning." The Godking's voice rang out within the minds of the three Diremonster Gods as well.

.....

"Don't worry." The Three-Eyed God, filled with a terrifying unearthly aura, was staring at Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher with all three of its eyes, watching as it was sent flying backwards. The Three-Eyed God bounded forward with large steps, ignoring all spells and magic treasures. Its charge simply couldn't be stopped! Right now, the Three-Eyed God had only a single goal...to kill Ji Ning!

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The underwater estate.

The calm Empyrean God Redsnow. The child-like Empyrean God Primalfire, whose eyes flashed with savage light. Empyrean God Snow Scorpion. Empyrean God Dovesnake. Empyrean God Ninefangs. Empyrean God Sunblaze. Empyrean God Darkmoon.

The six of them were watching the battle outside. The giant yellow bear, through his attunement to the scenes happening outside the estate, was revealing images of the battle in midair.

They saw the Three-Eyed God take form.

They also saw how Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher was instantly knocked flying by the Three-Eyed God.

"Those three little brats of Mount Dragoneater...back then, they were nothing more than jokes. But now, they've become this powerful?" A desire for battle could be seen in Empyrean God Redsnow's eyes.

"We've disappeared for far, far too long. Naturally, some powerful figures will have emerged...but the Three Realms have nearly forgotten how formidable our Starseizing Manor was." The bald old man, Empyrean God Ninefangs, narrowed his eyes, a cold light flashing within them.

As for the nearby fur-clad Ji Ning, he bowed respectfully and said, "I'd like to ask you, seven seniors, to please assist."

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 38: Redsnow's Name

As soon as Ji Ning spoke out, all seven of the Empyrean Gods, along with the giant yellow bear, simultaneously turned to look towards him.

“You really want us to act?” The lovely Empyrean God Snow Scorpion sent urgently to him.

“Don’t regret it.” The child-like Empyrean God Primalfire sent mentally as well.

“We’ve only promised to assist you once,” the bald Empyrean God Ninefangs looked at Ning as well.

Empyrean God Dovesnake, Empyrean God Sunblaze, Empyrean God Darkmoon, and even the giant yellow bear sent urgent mental queries as well. The reason why they sent mental messages was because the battle outside had reached a fever pitch; they had to communicate in the shortest amount of time possible.

Only Empyrean God Redsnow remained silent. He just looked at Ning, who looked back at him. Their gazes met...and there was no hesitation in either of their eyes.

“Assemble the formation.” This was the only thing Empyrean God Redsnow said.

“Ahahaha...”

The other six Empyrean Gods couldn’t help but begin to laugh. Blazing eagerness appeared within their eyes. They had been in seclusion for far, far too long. Although they had been peaceful for countless years, they remained as hot-blooded as ever, and had always been looking forward to the day when they could once more enjoy a blood-soaked battle. The Realmwar for the Crimsonbright Realm...this was exactly what they were hungering for.

Instantly, there was an explosion of light within the underwater estate as a rainbow of colors appeared...

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The outside world.

The battlefield where Ji Ning, the Xia Emperor, and the Three-Eyed Demon were located. The battle here between the two sides had truly reached a fever pitch, with the heart of the battle centering around the Three-Eyed Demon.

The Three-Eyed Demon served as the leader for the Empyrean Gods, True Immortals, White-Faced Flood Dragons, Bifang Cranes, Zhuyan Apes, and golems of the Seamless Gate.

On the Crimsonbright Realm’s side, the Heaven Punishers, Raindragons, Pangu War-Formations, Empyrean Gods, and True Immortals were struggling to hold on. Alas...they were at a clear disadvantage.

Sword Immortal Evergreen had broken the balance between the two sides, and the Three-Eyed Demon had just made things worse for the Crimsonbright Realm. Most importantly of all...even Daofather Crimsonbright had painfully given up on their region for the sake of the bigger picture. Ji Ning’s side was now in extremely dire straits. Fortunately, Ji Ning, the Xia Emperor, and some of the other powerful figures on their side were still able to fight back for now.

“Die, all of you. Just die. What’s the point of struggling?” The Three-Eyed Demon was acting with wanton brashness. At this moment, the Three-Eyed Demon was brandishing two giant warhammers in his hands, smashing them down in every direction. This was the weapon of choice, because the Three-Eyed Demon was being commanded by the nine-headed lion, the ‘Great Sage Who Swallows the Skies’, who was especially skilled in using giant warhammers.

Whoosh!

A Raindragon that was being assaulted by the forces of the Seamless Gate was knocked flying towards the direction of the Three-Eyed Demon.

Seeing this, the Three-Eyed Demon immediately leapt forward, smashing down the giant warhammer in his hands.

“No!”

“Watch out!”

Although the Raindragon tried to dodge, and although the Xia Emperor and the others wanted to assist...it was too late.

BOOM!!!

A giant warhammer smashed directly on the body of the Raindragon. With a boom, the body blasted apart, revealing the many Immortals inside of it, as well as a terrified, silver-haired Emyrean God who immediately began to flee.

“Fleeing?” The incomparably savage Three-Eyed Giant once more smashed down with his giant warhammer, sending it towards the silver-haired Emyrean God in a vicious blow. Fortunately, the Emyrean God hurriedly split his body in half and began to flee in two different directions. Although one of his bodies was destroyed, the other one managed to escape, allowing him to avoid catastrophe. Despite this, half of his divine power was instantly used up.

“The Three-Eyed Demon has definitely reached the Daofather level of power. I couldn’t block him, no matter how hard I tried,” the silver-haired Emyrean God frantically warned the others mentally while flying away. After moving a good distance away, he cast a few spells and used some magical treasures, then began to battle against the other White-Faced Flood Dragons, no longer daring to fight against the Three-Eyed Demon head-on again.

The only ones who did dare to fight the Three-Eyed Demon head-on were Ji Ning, as well as the Raindragons, Pangu War-Formations, and Heaven Punishers that were commanded by Emyrean Gods and True Immortals. So long as they weren’t caught offguard, and as long as there was at least two or three of them, they were capable of blocking the blows of the Three-Eyed Demon.

Boom!

Ning was once more knocked flying backwards.

During that short period of time, he had already clashed three times against the Three-Eyed Demon. Each time, he had been completely suppressed; if the Three-Eyed Fiendgod had been given just an extra

breath's worth of time, Ning probably would've been killed. Fortunately, many of his allies were helping him, giving him a chance to recover.

"They're coming." As Ning flew backwards, a hint of joy actually appeared on his face.

Whoosh!

Directly behind Ji Ning, a towering Emyrean God appeared out of nowhere, dressed in a rainbow-colored armor and wielding a long spear that was thirty thousand meters long. The face of this Emyrean God was fairly handsome; it was the face of Emyrean God Redsnow.

"An Emyrean God?"

"A Fiendgod?"

"Where'd he come from?"

As Ning flew backwards, the Terrorbeasts of the Seamless Gate who had come to try and pin him down were badly shocked. However, moments later, they dismissed the new threat. "Who cares which Fiendgod this is? Just kill him! If he appeared out of nowhere, he had to have come out from a dimensional treasure. He's just here to provide a bit of help."

They weren't really to blame for the fact that they couldn't tell how powerful the Seven Planets Emyrean God was. Emyrean God Redsnow and the rest of the seven worked together absolutely perfectly, and they had completely retracted their auras of power. In addition, this type of Emyrean God formation was different from the Heaven Punisher Formation; the Heaven Punisher Formation drew out the natural energy of Heaven and Earth, resulting in tremendous power that was hard to control. This type of Emyrean God formation, however, pooled together the divine power of the multiple Emyrean Gods who participated in it, using it to form a physical body that, from the surface, looked absolutely identical to a real body.

"Attack."

"Kill!"

"Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher is very hard to deal with; most likely, only the Three-Eyed Demon can kill him. Let's get rid of this new Fiendgod instead."

"Right. Get rid of him first."

The Terrorbeasts of the Seamless Gate knew very well that in a fight, it was better to sever a single finger than to damage ten. Thus, quite a few combatants of the Seamless Gate chose to temporarily 'spare' Ji Ning, instead focusing their attacks on the Seven Planets Emyrean God.

The Seven Planets Emyrean God stared at them coldly in a manner reminiscent of Emyrean God Redsnow. However, the long spear in its hands swung out in a simple sweeping motion.

Whoosh...

It completed a full circle around.

The thirty thousand meter long spear instantly caused snow to begin to drift down in the surrounding area, with time itself beginning to turn chaotic.

“What’s going on?” A Zhuyan Ape was just about to charge forward, but it suddenly felt an incredibly sick feeling, one generated after suffering from temporal distortion. He felt as though his movements were alternately between speeding up and slowing down dramatically. This sort of temporal distortion made it want to vomit blood.

Boom...

It felt trapped within a nightmare. Before it could wake up...a long spear smashed directly onto its body. BOOM! Its body instantly blew apart. The Immortals within it began to flee in terror, but the drifting flakes of snow instantly froze them solid. Aside from a very small number who managed to hide into their Immortal estates, the rest all perished.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

That simple sweeping motion by the long spear resulted in the destruction of a total of four White-Faced Flood Dragons, two Zhuyan Apes, and three Empyrean God golems in the surrounding area. Even the incredibly resilient golems had been completely destroyed.

One of the four White-Faced Flood Dragons had been commanded by an Empyrean God!

“White snow drifting about...a long spear...can it be him?” The fleeing Empyrean God revealed a look of terror. “If it’s the Seven Planets Empyrean God...I’m finished...”

He instantly split his body into seven parts, beginning to flee in multiple directions.

Swish swish swish swish swish swish swish!

Light reflected off the long spear, creating seven flowery streaks of spear-light that wiped out all seven of the clones of the fleeing Empyrean God. If the Three-Eyed Demon could be described as focusing on ‘overwhelming’ and ‘crushing’ its foes, then the Seven Planets Empyrean God commanded by Redsnow focused on ‘accuracy’ and ‘precision’. His spear-arts were simply perfect. The field of temporal distortion only lasted an instant, but to the enemies trapped within, it felt like an eternity.

In truth, the fleeing Empyrean God already knew that he was doomed. If he divided into too many bodies, each body would be extremely weak; most likely, even the snowflakes would be capable of destroying him. However, if he didn’t create enough bodies, then he probably wouldn’t be able to dodge the spear. Thus, he chose to split into seven and give it a try...but he failed.

And so, he died.

“Ahahaha. How long has it been? Our Seven Planets Empyrean God of the Starseizing Manor has once more appeared in the world!”

“Wonderful, wonderful! Darkmoon, it’s been a long time since we brothers have fought together like this.”

“Kill, kill, kill! Kill them until their blood flows like a river. Fight until the heavens collapse and the earth caves!”

“Hmph. Kill them all!”

All seven Emphyrean Gods were filled with a desire to do battle.

While the other six Emphyrean Gods called out in delight, the controller of the Seven Planets Emphyrean God, Redsnow, sent it charging forward with full power as he displayed the full power of the terrifying spear-arts he had spent countless eras perfecting. It must be understood that when the Seven Planets Emphyrean God had battled against the three Queen Mothers, those three had created bodies from an enormous amount of energy, with each body having reached the Daofather level. When faced with the Seven Planets Emphyrean God, however, they were still injured. The only issue was that their bodies had no weak spots at all, allowing them to automatically recover from any wounds!

Boom! The longspear swept sideways.

Slash! It stabbed forward.

Bang! It smashed downwards.

The longspear moved like a roving dragon. Wherever the Seven Planets Emphyrean God moved past, it left devastation in its wake. It actually slaughtered its foes even faster than the Three-Eyed Demon. Clearly, its unfathomable, ghostlike spear-arts were even harder to defend against than the overwhelmingly powerful warhammers.

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Atop the city walls of the Seamless City.

Daofather Ink Bamboo had a hint of a smile on his face as he watched the entire battlefield.

“Ink Bamboo, it seems we are going to win.”

“Yes. The stage is already set; Crimsonbright shouldn’t have any cards left to play that can change the course of events. You really are formidable; you were actually able to place a chess piece like Sword Immortal Evergreen by Crimsonbright’s side.”

“Haha...that was-” The Godking’s voice suddenly halted, but not before a hint of shock and rage appeared within it.

Daofather Ink Bamboo and the Godking were conversing through space through usage of coresense. Right now, they both revealed looks of astonishment...because they saw the Seven Planets Emphyrean God suddenly appear out of nowhere. When it began to massacre their soldiers, when its longspear began to lay waste to the many Fiendgods and Terrorbeasts of the Seamless Gate, and especially when it slew an Emphyrean God...all doubts were erased from their minds.

“White snow drifting about...hair as crimson as blood...can it really be...?”

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“The three of you, be careful. That’s the number one wargod of the Starseizing Manor, Emphyrean God Redsnow. He’s dressed in that rainbow army; this is very likely the former ‘Seven Planets Emphyrean God’ of the Starseizing Manor, with Redsnow as the commander.” Daofather Ink Bamboo immediately sent a

mental message to the three. He had never personally seen Empyrean God Redsnow before, but as a Daofather, he had long ago seen reports which included Redsnow's appearance.

On the battlefield.

The Three-Eyed Demon had been engaging in a wild slaughter. Upon hearing this message, they took a look at what was happening...and saw the Seven Planets Empyrean God, which was slaughtering its foes even faster than the Three-Eyed Demon had been.

"The number one wargod of the Starseizing Manor? White snow drifting about, hair crimson as blood...Empyrean God Redsnow, who roamed about during the Primordial Era?" The nine-headed lion was shocked, while the gold-feathered eagle and the broken-horned dragon felt stunned as well.

They had lived through the Primordial Era.

Back then, however, they weren't very well known. When they had styled themselves as the Great Sages, they had actually be mocked. Back then, however, Empyrean God Redsnow had been an even greater legend than the Seven Great Diremonster Sages. He was a peerless god of war who had been famous long ago, back when the humans had begun to fight with the Fiendgods for control of the world.

Of the Empyrean God spearwielders of the Primordial Era, there were two who were exceptionally famous and exceptionally powerful. The first was the most powerful wargod of the Celestial Court, Yang Jian 1. The second was the ancient Empyrean God Redsnow, who had followed the True God of Primordial Chaos, Daoist Threelives.

In the Primordial Era, the difference between them and Empyrean God Redsnow was simply unfathomable.

Now, however...the three of them stood at the very pinnacle of power amongst Empyrean Gods.

"So what if it's him? So what if he was strong back then? We're not the weaklings we used to be."

"Right. I refuse to believe that we can't beat those seven cowardly mice who have been hiding all this time. The Starseizing Manor? It might've been famous in the Primordial Era, but that was countless years ago."

"Elder brother, second brother, let's attack."

"Attack!"

The Three-Eyed Demon didn't show any fear at all as it charged forward.

"This is..."

"What a powerful Empyrean God. Where did he come from? Is he here to help our Crimsonbright Realm?"

"He's too powerful."

"White snow drifting about...a longspear...? Can this be the number one wargod of the Starseizing Manor of the Primordial Era...?"

“Is that Redsnow?”

“It’s the Seven Planets Empyrean God, with Redsnow as the commander!”

“Redsnow.”

“Right, that’s Empyrean God Redsnow!”

The forces of the Crimsonbright Realm also noticed this terrifying Fiendgod, filled with an unearthly, murderous aura and possessed of a power that had reached the Daofather level. There were quite a few Empyrean Gods and True Immortals who had been alive during the Primordial Era, and so they had heard of the legends of Empyrean God Redsnow. Some had even seen him in person. For example...the Xia Emperor himself.

“However, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater possess unstoppable might as well. They stand at the very pinnacle of power amongst Empyrean Gods, and the Three-Eyed Demon they’ve joined together to form has reached the Daofather level of power. Can the Seven Planets Empyrean God which Redsnow is commanding defeat the Three-Eyed Demon?”

“It’ll be dangerous.”

The Crimsonbright Realm’s forces were slightly nervous as well.

“DIE!” Bellowing loudly, the Three-Eyed Demon charged forward towards the Seven Planets Empyrean God with two warhammers at the ready, each step causing a minor earthquake. It no longer paid any attention to Ji Ning; its full focus was on the Seven Planets Empyrean God before it. The Three-Eyed Demon had only one thought in its mind...to completely wipe out this target!

Redsnow?

Hmph, naught but an old bastard who had been hiding like a coward for countless years.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The Seven Planets Empyrean God charged towards the Three-Eyed Demon as well, sending the long spear in its hands to sweep forward. It was like pushing through tall grass; the Fiendgods and Terrorbeasts of the Seamless Gate that were unable to dodge in time all exploded. Not even the armies commanded by Empyrean Gods and True Immortals dared to move close to the Seven Planets Empyrean God.

The two of them instantly closed the gap.

In this moment...

Almost everyone on the entire battlefield was focused on their location. Even the divine archer Eastbreak, who had only two Daofruits of primordial chaos left due to his frantic arrow storm assault, was focused on this location. Even the Daofathers on both sides were watching this fight nervously. The Seven Planets Empyrean God...the Three-Eyed Demon...if one of them was defeated, a lethally effective blow would have been dealt to their side.

“Die! Go die! I’m the strongest, now!” The Three-Eyed Demon struck like a giant windmill, hammering down with its two mighty warhammers. The warhammers even carried spatial ripples with them, a

sensation of absolute massiveness and weight. It felt as though two unfathomably large continents were smashing towards the Seven Planets Empyrean God.

The Seven Planets Empyrean God didn't use its marvelous, intricate spear-arts. Instead...it took the blow head-on.

The Seven Planets Empyrean God took a two-handed grip over the long spear. Focusing its strength around its waist, it suddenly unleashed its full power. Time itself seemed to twist as countless snowflakes suddenly began to manifest atop the long spear, forming an utterly enormous and snow-white silhouette.

BOOM!

A collision that seemed to cause the heavens themselves to collapse.

The snow-white long spear silhouette swept sideways against the great warhammer. Although it trembled slightly, it still twisted and struck against the body of the Three-Eyed Demon. The Three-Eyed Demon only had enough time to place a warhammer in a blocking position before its chest, but was still struck so hard that it was knocked off of its feet and sent flying backwards.

1. Also known as Erlang Shen, who once helped to defeat and capture Sun Wukong.

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 39: Redsnow the Invincible

"Die."

The eyes of the Seven Planets Empyrean God flashed with cold light as it thrust the long spear in its hands forward. Swoosh! The long spear struck out like lightning, and around it swirled an almost ripple-like pattern of spatial distortions, with the tip of the spear gleaming with light. No one would doubt how astonishing the power was of this spear. The Three-Eyed Demon had just been knocked flying, but it didn't have any time to feel rage or embarrassment. It immediately leapt backwards, causing the space around it to seemingly blur as it used an evasive technique. Its movements were very orderly, and it swept the two warhammers forward to strike at the attacking spear.

"Third brother, Redsnow's not that special. There's seven of them but just three of us; it only makes sense that their Seven Planets Empyrean God is slightly more powerful than our Three-Eyed Demon."

"Right. We're a bit weaker in terms of the strength of our divine body, but in a real battle, we can still kill them."

The golden-feathered eagle and the broken-horned dragon sent mental messages to each other.

"Don't worry. There are no Empyrean Gods who can defeat me." Flames of rage were blazing within the nine-headed lion's heart.

He was an extremely proud person.

Although he was ranked third amongst the three brothers, and although he was normally very low-key...his ambitions were far greater than the ambitions of the other two. His actions in his youth, his roaming of the Primordial World, and even his decision to call himself the Great Sage Who Swallows the

Skies...all of these were due to his tremendous ambition. His greatest desire was to grow more powerful...and he had indeed become incomparably mighty.

“You were born before me; in fact, you were born when the universe was first established! You were also a follower of a True God of Primordial Chaos. However...no matter how good your luck was, I can still defeat you.” The nine-headed lion had entered a completely berserk state. “Today, during this Realmwar which is being watched by countless Daofathers...I am going to take your life, Empyrean God Redsnow, and use it to prove how mighty I am!”

“Die!”

The great warhammers in the Three-Eyed Demon’s hands no longer were swung with mere brute force; instead, they began to carry a strange, rippling force with them.

The Seven Planets Empyrean God remained icily calm as it stabbed forward with its longspear.

Clang! Boom! Clash!

The sounds of the longspear slamming against the warhammer suddenly became rather odd.

“Mm?”

The Seven Planets Empyrean God was actually unable to overcome the Three-Eyed Demon for a time.

“During the Primordial Era, this little fellow wasn’t very famous. He seems rather similar to that old bull, however...and he’s even a bit more sinister than the old bull.” Empyrean God Redsnow had tremendous experience; he immediately understood what the nine-headed lion’s battle strategy was. He also immediately understood what the best way to defeat the Three-Eyed Demon was.

At the beginning, both the Seven Planets Empyrean God and the Three-Eyed Demon had all relied on using tremendous physical power.

Now, however, the spear-arts of the Seven Planets Empyrean God suddenly changed.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh! Drifting, unpredictable spear-light began to appear in the air as the longspear seemed to have transformed into an agile serpent, striking about with no apparent pattern.

The Three-Eyed Demon swung about its twin warhammers with tremendous force. Although they still contained that strange, powerful rippling attribute, the Seven Planets Empyrean God’s longspear seemed to be empty and void-like; the ripples of the twin warhammers were completely unable to affect it.

“What sort of devilish spear-art is this?” The nine-headed lion was enraged.

“Calm down, third brother. During the Primordial Era, Empyrean God Redsnow was especially famous for his fusion of the Grand Dao of Time and the Grand Dao of Snow, which he applied in his battle strategies. Given that he had mastered the Grand Dao of Snow, he must certainly have a high level of insight into the Heavenly Dao of Water. Look at his spear-arts; they flow like water in an unbreaking stream, surrounding by temporal fluctuations. You need to be steadier,” the golden-feathered eagle sent mentally. The eldest brother and the second brother were quite formidable as well, and they had been alive for longer than their third brother had been. They were quite observant as well.

“I started to use a Qiankun-based hammer-art, so he began to use this devilish spear-art. When I slow down and fight more stably, he goes berserk on me.” The nine-headed lion was impatient as well.

His previously arcane hammer-arts suddenly became as stable and as weighty as a mountain, with each blow of his warhammer containing incomparably massive force.

Boom.

The Seven Planets Empyrean God used all sorts of techniques, be it ferocious chops, lashing blows, or vicious slashes. The Three-Eyed Demon was repeatedly to retreat repeatedly, having been forced into a losing position.

“Daofather, we can’t hold this area much longer.” The nine-headed lion finally began to grow truly frantic. He truly felt stifled during this battle. Although he possessed tremendous power, his Three-Eyed Demon was innately weaker than the Seven Planets Empyrean God. His supreme battle technique had been completely suppressed as well! Redsnow’s spear-arts were simply unfathomably mysterious and profound.

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Ji Ning continued to fight, wielding Ananda World-Swords that were many thousands of meters long in each hand. Sword-light flashed about him as the Fiendgods and Terrorbeast about him fell.

“Kill!”

“Die!”

The Xia Emperor and his five allies on his ship of light were casting their spells and using their magic treasures as they wildly assaulted the Seamless Gate.

The other Raindragons, Heaven Punishers, and Pangu-War Formations were assaulting the Seamless Gate’s forces as well.

It must be understood that prior to this, all of these forces had been focusing on the Three-Eyed Demon. Now that the Seven Planets Empyrean God was beating the Three-Eyed Demon backwards, Ji Ning and the others who had been dealing with the Demon were suddenly freed up. They could begin to launch unobstructed assaults against the nearby Fiendgods, Terrorbeasts, Empyrean Gods, and True Immortals of the Seamless Gate. All of a sudden, the Crimsonbright Realm held an absolute advantage in this battle region!

“Evergreen, don’t flee!”

“Evergreen, die!”

The Xia Emperor and the others were still utterly furious.

“Hmph.” As soon as Sword Immortal Evergreen saw the Seven Planets Empyrean God emerge, he had a bad feeling. He had immediately begun to flee and only launch spells and magic treasures from a great distance. Whenever the Xia Emperor and the others drew near him, Evergreen would immediately retreat once more. If he retreated any further, he would have left this battlefield region and entered another one.

The Xia Emperor and the others understood...killing Evergreen was important, but winning this battle was more important. Thus, they temporarily gave up their attempt to kill Evergreen, instead turning their energy to slaughtering the other forces of the Seamless Gate.

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Atop the walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity. Daofather Crimsonbright's face turned completely ruddy from excitement, and his lips were parted in a huge grin. "Redsnow! Ahahaha, it's been forever since I've seen him! His power seems to have improved a bit compared to before. Is that the Seven Planets Emyrean God of Threelives? With the seven of them...we have a chance to win this war."

"Alas...we're out of chaos Daofruits." Daofather Crimsonbright glanced towards the distant divine archer, Eastbreak.

Eastbreak had shot out a total of sixteen arrows, and he had used up almost all of his heartforce as well as his eight chaos Daofruits. Although he had only destroyed around thirty-plus White-Faced Flood Dragons, Bifang Cranes, and other Terrorbeasts, he had tactically chosen his targets from across the entire field of battle. As a result, the Seamless Gate actually lost nearly a hundred Terrorbeasts in total! However, they still had far, far too many Emyrean God golems.

"Eastbreak is out of arrows."

"Counterattack!"

"Attack!"

The morale of the Seamless Gate's forces, previously at a disadvantage, instantly surged as they began a wild counterattack. When they had launched their all-out attack, they had produced many Emyrean God golems. Although Eastbreak had caused them to lose a portion of their forces, their remaining combat power was no lower than the combat power of the Crimsonbright Realm.

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Daofather Ink Bamboo's face was ashen. A perfectly superb situation had suddenly ended up like this!

Based on his previous predictions, once Eastbreak ran out of arrows, the other battlefield regions would return to a stalemate, while the Three-Eyed Demon would be able to completely dominate Ji Ning and the Xia Emperor in their region. The Three-Eyed Demon would then lead the Seamless Gate's forces to reinforce the other battle regions, breaking through the forces of the Crimsonbright Realm and crushing them until their entire line of battle collapsed.

When that happened...they would have won this war.

Even if Daofather Crimsonbright immediately ordered his forces to retreat, the Seamless Gate would have still dealt the Crimsonbright Realm a devastating blow.

But...

"Redsnow? This 'Redsnow' character is actually this powerful?" Daofather Ink Bamboo had an ugly look on his face. Gritting his teeth, he sent mentally, "The eighteen of you are to go reinforce the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater right away!"

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

Eighteen Empyrean Gods and True Immortals of the Seamless Gate who were scattered throughout the battlefield heard and immediately acknowledged the order.

Daofather Ink Bamboo watched coldly as eighteen of his Empyrean Gods and True Immortals were began to move. This resulted in the situation in multiple other battle regions becoming dangerous for the Seamless Gate, but Daofather Ink Bamboo had picked quite carefully; the battle wouldn't be lost as a result. The Seamless Gate still had many Empyrean God golems, after all, and killing them was very difficult.

“The combined power of eighteen Empyrean Gods and True Immortals, as well as the Three-Eyed Demon...I refuse to believe they aren't enough to suppress the Seven Planets Empyrean God.”

“After defeating you, the Three-Eyed Demon will then lead the eighteen to sweep through and lay waste to the other battle regions.” Daofather Ink Bamboo's eyes were filled with ice.

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The battle region where Ning was located.

“Senior Redsnow, be careful.” Ning immediately noticed the streaks of light flying towards them from far away. There were a total of eighteen streaks of light, each of which represented an Empyrean God or a True Immortal. He couldn't help but feel shocked and sent a mental message to Redsnow.

“Eighteen Empyrean Gods and True Immortals.”

“They actually sent eighteen.”

On the Crimsonbright Realm's side. Ji Ning, the Xia Emperor, and the others were immediately shocked...and then their eyes turned red with bloodlust. “Kill, kill, kill! The more we kill, the easier it will be to deal with the others.”

“Die for me.” A sharp awl appeared atop Ning's right fist. He launched three heavy, vicious attacks towards the head of an Empyrean God golem. Boom! Boom! Boom! The three lightning-fast punches caused the Empyrean God golem to completely collapse.

“Get in here!” The Xia Emperor and the others cast multiple spells, completely binding an Empyrean God golem then sealing it away within a treasure.

Ning and the others were frantically trying to whittle away the Seamless Gate's combat power, so that they could go and assist the Seven Planets Empyrean God.

“Attack Redsnow.”

“Annihilate that Seven Planets Empyrean God.”

“Assemble into formation.”

The eighteen Empyrean Gods and True Immortals flying in the air began to launch their attacks. The eighteen of them quickly divided into three groups. Nine of the True Immortals joined together to form a formation, the 'Nine Precious Godtowers Formation'. Three of the Empyrean Gods joined together to form a second staff-wielding Three-Eyed Demon. The six remaining Empyrean Gods and True Immortals focused on casting spells and using magic treasures to slow down and bind the Seven Planets Empyrean God.

"Just in time." The original Three-Eyed God, who had been beaten so badly it had been considering fleeing, finally let out a sigh of relief. Then, invigorated, he turned to launch a counter-attack.

"Kill!" The staff-wielding Three-Eyed God bounded forward as well.

"Descend!" The eyes of the nine True Immortals were filled with madness. They pointed into the distance, and instantly a pagoda that glowed with golden light began to descend from the heavens, moving to swallow the Seven Planets Empyrean God within its depths.

"Go."

"Bind!"

The six remaining Empyrean Gods and True Immortals began to cast spells as well.

Ning and the others wanted to move to assist, but Redsnow's voice suddenly rang out, shaking the entire battlefield. "Don't worry about me. Wipe out the other members of the Seamless Gate."

His long spear flashed like lightning. "BREAK!"

Spacetime itself trembled.

Boom!

The golden pagoda of light that was descending towards the Seven Planets Empyrean God was actually pierced apart by a single spear-strike. It ignored the binding spells, sending its long spear out in dragon-like strikes that caused spacetime itself to twist. Boom! Boom! The unfathomable long spear seemed to somehow simultaneously strike both of the Three-Eyed Gods at once. The one wielding the long staff was instantly knocked far away, while the one led by the nine-headed lion staggered back multiple steps as well.

Eighteen Empyrean Gods and True Immortals, combined with the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater...were actually being completely suppressed!

"What?!" Daofather Ink Bamboo was watching from far away, and his face instantly turned extremely ugly to behold.

"Good!"

"Formidable."

"Excellent!" All the Crimsonbright Realm's forces, spread throughout the battlefield, began to roar in jubilation.

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In a completely different world. Mount Innerheart..

Patriarch Subhuti was seated in the lotus position. Next to him sat a wizened old man who held a fan in his hands; Subhuti's second disciple, 'Crazy Ji'. The two of them were both watching this Realmwar.

"Spacetime?" Crazy Ji called out in surprise.

Subhuti's eyes lit up as he revealed a smile. "This red-haired kid has actually managed to merge the Grand Dao of Space and the Grand Dao of Time into one. He's begin to truly touch upon the power of spacetime."

"Congratulations, Master, for having found such another talent," Crazy Ji said immediately.

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 40: Allfiend World

"Don't overstate things. This red-haired kid has just touched upon spacetime; he can be considered to have just barely gained a basic level of insight into it." Subhuti sighed. "Still...I've finally found a suitable successor to the supreme skills I developed, just as the great tribulation has arrived. It seems the heavens have taken pity on me."

Crazy Ji nodded as well.

All of Subhuti's disciples believed that their second brother, Crazy Ji, had become the true heir and successor to their master's skills. This wasn't wrong; Crazy Ji had learned all of Subhuti's Buddhist techniques and Daoist techniques, as well as even the [Dream of the Three Realms]. Naturally, Crazy Ji had long ago reached the Daofather level, and was ranked as the highest authority amongst the countless Arhats of the Buddhist Sangha.

Crazy Ji himself knew very well, however, that the true supreme technique of his master, Patriarch Subhuti...was a supreme spacetime technique.

The reason why Subhuti was able to be so mysterious was precisely because his mastery over spacetime was absolutely astonishing. Other Daofathers couldn't even locate his 'Crescent' major world, thanks to his utterly amazing control over spacetime.

"Master has finally found a successor for his supreme technique. It seems as though the heavens are on our side," Crazy Ji said.

"The heavens?"

Subhuti raised his head to glance towards the skies. "The Seamless Gate's 'king' ended up merging himself into the Dao of the Heavens. My Crescent world is governed by the Dao of the Heavens as well. The other Daofathers might not be able to find it, but the Seamless Gate's 'king'...he might not have been able to find it before fusing with the Dao of the Heavens, but now, by relying on the Dao of the Heavens, he can. This means that the living creatures on this world will not be able to escape this storm either."

"You are worrying too much, master. That 'king'...in the end, he's still just a part of the Dao of the Heavens, now. He cannot simply act as he wishes," Crazy Ji said.

“Yes...and so we have a chance to win.” Subhuti nodded.

Empyrean God Redsnow wasn't the only one in the Three Realms to have gained a basic level of skill in spacetime; two other Daofathers had as well. They were members of the Nuwa Alliance, but these two Daofathers had their own paths to follow; there was no way they would divide their attention to focus solely on the path of spacetime. After all, there were many paths of training in the Dao, with the most powerful one still being the path of primordial chaos.

The two who had completed that path were Pangu and Nuwa.

.....

The Grand Xia. Whitepole Commandery. The battlefield of the Realmwar.

“Die!”

The Seven Planets God brandished its longspear, causing spacetime to fluctuate and change as white snow drifted down. It hammered down upon the forces of the Seamless Gate, including the group of Empyrean Gods/True Immortals and the three Diremonster Gods, to the point where they found it hard to even withstand its blows.

“Too powerful. Empyrean God Redsnow is too powerful.”

“He has no weaknesses at all. His group combat skills and his solo combat skills...all of them are perfect and flawless. No matter how well we coordinate with each other, we still have some flaws and openings. We're going to lose for sure.”

“We simply can't stop him.”

The three Diremonster Gods, the Immortals of the Nine Precious Godtowers Formation, and the others all felt completely despair and powerlessness.

“His Dao of combat is completely flawless. It's as though he was born to fight this sort of war.” The eldest brother of the three, the gold-feathered eagle, let out a shocked sigh.

“Don't forget that he was born when Heaven and Earth was first created. He experienced the very earliest wars of the universe. Large-scale battles like this...he's been through countless number of them, and his battle style was honed, tempered, and perfected countless times through those countless battles. In the end, we simply didn't have the chance to experience that era. We haven't experienced enough of these large-scale battles. Although our third brother is comparable to Empyrean God Redsnow in terms of the Dao, in a real life-and-death battle, especially one on a battlefield like this...he's still a bit inferior. Now that Empyrean God Redsnow is commanding the Seven Planets God...the Three-Eyed Demon which our third brother is commanding is naturally going to be weaker.”

“Third brother, let's retreat. We can't stop him.”

“Right. Let's retreat. Let's reflect on what we've learned, then fight him again in the future.”

“Fine.” The nine-headed lion nodded.

“Let's go!”

The Three-Eyed Demon sent a mental message that echoed in the minds of all allies present.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the many Emyrean Gods and True Immortals that had been battling the Seven Planets God immediately began to retreat!

“Attack! Don’t let them escape!”

“Attack!”

Ji Ning, the Xia Emperor, and the other Emyrean Gods, True Immortals, Heaven Punishers, Raindragons, and Pangu War-Formations instantly began a frenzied pursuit upon seeing this.

The most dazzling figure of all was that of the Seven Planets God!

His longspear...it was a life-taking instrument of death. Even the Three-Eyed Demons had fled rather than face it; naturally, there was now nothing and no one capable of stopping it at all. Within this battle region, the Seamless Gate’s forces quickly began to collapse.

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The walls of the Seamless City. Daofather Ink Bamboo was watching over the entire battlefield here. Upon seeing that the eighteen Emyrean Gods and True Immortals he had sent out were still unable to stop the Seven Planets God, he knew that this battle was over! As he expected...just a short while later, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater began to lead the others in a frantic retreat.

“Withdraw!” Daofather Ink Bamboo had a dark look on his face. He said just that single word, his voice echoing throughout the entire battlefield.

The forces of the Seamless Gate in every single region on the battlefield were in difficult situations. Upon hearing the order be given, they all let out sighs of relief and began to flee.

“This Emyrean God Redsnow...” Daofather Ink Bamboo stared at the Seven Planets God, an ugly look on his face. He knew that there was a limit to the amount of energy it could unleash; the reason why it had been so incredibly powerful was because of the person commanding it. The reason why the Three-Eyed Demon was so powerful as to have reached the Daofather level was because its commander, the nine-headed lion, had an extremely high level of insight into the Dao. The Seven Planets God was even more powerful, precisely because its commander, Emyrean God Redsnow, was simply far too formidable.

Redsnow...

In terms of his insights into the Dao, he was actually roughly on par with the nine-headed lion. He had far too many combat techniques, however, resulting in the nine-headed lion feeling complete despair.

“Press the attack!”

“Don’t let them run off!”

“Kill them!”

The forces of the Crimsonbright Realm immediately began to chase after and slaughter their foes.

The Seamless Gate's entire battle line began to collapse as they began to flee. The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater, the six Diremonster Gods of Mount Tonglian, and the other powerful Emyrean Gods were now all fleeing as well. When faced with such an awe-inspiring enemy army...if they let themselves be trapped, they would be doomed.

This sort of large-scale disorderly retreat actually resulted in incredibly heavy casualties. The forces of the Seamless Gate had lost all their desire to fight; the only thing they wanted to do was flee.

The battle right now was a slaughter!

Daofather Ink Bamboo watched silently, not saying a single thing as he saw it all unfold. He had been forced to give the order to withdraw; if he had tried to insist on continuing this battle, even more of his forces would be wiped out. If he didn't order a retreat right away, he might lose the majority of his forces. The difference in power between the two sides wasn't that great right now; the losses they were sustaining were acceptable, if painful.

Daofather Ink Bamboo looked towards the walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity, where Daofather Crimsonbright was.

Daofather Crimsonbright had a smile on his face. A wide smile.

"Hmph." Daofather Ink Bamboo turned and left the city walls.

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Within the Eight Dragons Cloudcity. Everyone was cheering in celebration. The countless Celestial Immortals and Loose Immortals were incomparably jubilant right now. This had been a simply wonderful battle! That final pursuit in particular...the enemies they managed to catch and trap had all been utterly massacred. The sensation of being able to massacre their foes...it was glorious!

"Redsnow."

The countless Immortals all looked towards a group of Emyrean Gods who were standing in midair. The most dazzling figure was a red-haired Emyrean God...Redsnow!

All of the Immortals and Fiendgods present knew that the person who had changed the entire outcome of this battle was Emyrean God Redsnow. As a result, they all looked towards him with scorching, excited gazes. He was too strong. He was the most powerful Emyrean God they had ever seen, and the way he had used his spear...it was simply unbelievable.

"Fellow Daoist Redsnow, long time no see."

"Fellow Daoist Redsnow, you saved the day."

"Redsnow, why have you come?"

Some of those who had met Emyrean God Redsnow before, such as the Xia Emperor and a few other Emyrean Gods and True Immortals, were chatting with him.

“Primelight.” The Xia Emperor was particularly animated when chatting with the foster son of Daoist Threelives, Emyrean God Primelight. They two actually had quite a good relationship in the past.

A short time later, the entire Eight Dragons Cloudcity began a massive celebratory banquet, with the countless Immortals and Fiendgods celebrating together. In the main palace, Daofather Crimsonbright personally feted the Emyrean Gods, True Immortals, and Celestial Immortal commanders who had risked their lives in battle.

Halfway through the banquet...

“Redsnow.” Daofather Crimsonbright sent a mental message over.

“Daofather.” Emyrean God Redsnow replied mentally as well.

“Your sudden appearance...why is it that I haven’t heard of any Daofathers arranging you to come here?” Daofather Crimsonbright asked.

“We promised Ji Ning to help him once,” Emyrean God Redsnow replied. “After having helped him this time, we’ve finished our assignment.”

“Ah?”

Daofather Crimsonbright was surprised that it was Ji Ning who had caused them to come. Immediately afterward, he grew rather worried. He immediately sent over, “You are only helping out once? You won’t be helping out after this?”

Emyrean God Redsnow nodded gently.

Daofather Crimsonbright sent urgently, “The Seamless Gate has suffered heavy casualties during this Realmwar. It is very possible that they might retreat, which means the Realmwar will be over. But if they aren’t willing to accept this outcome and attack again...without the seven of you standing against the Three-Eyed Demon, we might not be able to win.” He knew exactly how important the Seven Planets God was, and how much of an impact it had on the battlefield.

“Last time, you helped Ji Ning. This time, help me,” Daofather Crimsonbright sent mentally. “I’m not insisting that you join me in battle, but if the Seamless Gate refuses to give up and assaults us once again, I’d like you to assist our Crimsonbright Realm.”

Emyrean God Redsnow hesitated momentarily, then began to confer mentally with the nearby Primelight, Dovesnake, Snow Scorpion, and the others.

A Daofather was asking them to help out...

In addition, Daofather Crimsonbright had indeed been on very good terms with Daoist Threelives. Ji Ning was participating in this war as well. Soon, they came to an accord.

“Since you have made the request, Daofather, the seven of us shall do as you ask. If the Seamless Gate once more comes in force, we shall continue battle, only stopping once this Realmwar is completed,” Emyrean God Redsnow sent mentally.

Daofather Crimsonbright instantly let out a sigh of relief.

Wonderful.

These seven Emyrean Gods had been the most elite of generals under Threelives. It was true that Threelives' death had resulted in the disbanding of his forces, with quite a few of the Emyrean Gods and True Immortals of the Starseizing Manor leaving for other pastures. Only Redsnow and the rest of the seven had been unwilling to leave due to the loyalty and devotion they felt towards Threelives. They had continued to hide within the Starseizing Manor and waited...waited for their new leader to arise. Each of the seven were incredibly powerful, and when they joined forces...twenty or thirty ordinary Emyrean Gods or True Immortals wouldn't necessarily be a match for them.

.....

"We lost." Daofather Ink Bamboo knew that there was a limit to how much strength the Seamless Gate could employ. They had reached that limit for the sake of this Realmwar; it was unlikely that further reinforcements would be made available. Even if there were further reinforcements...it'd be hard to make up for difference in power that now existed. The Seven Planets God was simply too powerful.

.....

The Three Realms. A mysterious major world.

This major world was known as the Allfiends world. This was the true headquarters of the many Myriad Demons Caves.

There were a hundred Seamless Gates; in turn, there were also a hundred Myriad Demon Caves. They were spread out throughout the Three Realms, frantically collecting precious materials and building golems. The reason why the Seamless Gate was so terrifyingly strong was in large part because their skill in the Dao of Constructs was truly unrivalled in the Three Realms. They were able to produce some truly top-tier golems that the Nuwa Alliance was completely unable to manufacture.

As for how secretive and mysterious the Allfiends world was? Not even the commander of the Seamless Gate, the 'Godking', was qualified to interfere with it.

The Allfiends world was under the protection of an even more powerful leader of the Seamless Alliance. The entire Nuwa Alliance had been frantically attempting to find a core formation-diagram for the golems, but alas...they weren't able to find diagrams for even the Emyrean God golems, to say nothing of the truly top-class golems.

Rumble...

Within a massive, levitating fortress.

This fortress had been completely sealed off. Inside the sealed fortress, there was an enormous palace that was a hundred thousand kilometers in size. Inside the palace, there was a veritable horde of Celestial Immortals, at least a million of them or more. They were as numerous as ants, scattered throughout the palace as they focused on manufacturing various parts.

At the highest part of the palace, a massive throne was levitating in the air, with two Pure Yang True Immortals standing respectfully before it.

Atop the throne sat a wanton, dissolute-looking man. He slouched against the throne, resting his jaw on his right hand while holding a gourd of wine with his left hand. He stared downwards. "1,800,000 Celestial Immortals. It's been three full years...but they still haven't finished this Daofather golem?"

"It'll be done soon, Grandmaster Blackheaven," the two True Immortals said hurriedly.

The man seated atop the throne was, amazingly, 'Celestial Immortal Blackheaven'.

The two True Immortals knew that Grandmaster Blackheaven usually lived a relaxed, carefree life; all he did these days was order his disciples and grand-disciples around in creating various golems. It was now quite rare for him to personally take control over golem production. He was, after all, the most skilled expert in the Allfiends world in the Dao of Constructs. In fact, even this 'Celestial Immortal body' of his was actually manufactured through the art of constructs!

Not even True Gods or Daofathers could tell that this body of Blackheaven's was merely a golem-body. Even if the Nuwa Alliance slew it, they would have merely killed a golem-body.

Grandmaster Blackheaven...supposedly, he himself wasn't particularly powerful in combat. His skill in golems, however, was unrivaled in the Three Realms. Even the toys he casually created possessed enormous power, and by relying on these little toys Blackheaven was able to roam the Three Realms with ease. It was hard for even Empyrean Gods and True Immortals to deal with him, which was why almost everyone in the Three Realms treated Blackheaven as they would a True Immortal. But none of them knew the truth.

Not even Azurefox or True Immortal Whitepole knew the truth, that Blackheaven was in reality the Seamless Gate's most skilled expert in the art of constructs. His status in this regard was a tightly held secret. Although quite a few Celestial Immortals and True Immortals in the Allfiends world knew, they weren't permitted to leave this place at all.

"Eh?" Celestial Immortal Blackheaven's face sank. Crack! The wine gourd in his hand was crushed into tiny pieces.

"Despite all that, they still weren't able to kill Ji Ning. Empyrean God Redsnow? Empyrean God Redsnow actually appeared out of nowhere and ruined everything. Fortunately...I didn't place all of my hopes on those three Diremonster Gods. In the end, it'll be up to my golems." Blackheaven had an ugly look on his face as he coldly issued an order: "Issue a decree in my name. The Daofather golem must be completed within one month. The 1,800,000 Celestial Immortals are merely focusing on these parts, whereas I am managing the manufacturing of the Daofather golem as a whole, but it still isn't finished...if it isn't finished within one month, then all Celestial Immortals shall be punished by the seven flames...as will you two!"

Upon hearing the words 'punished by the seven flames', the two True Immortals were horrified. They immediately said respectfully, "Yes, Grandmaster. It will definitely be completed within a month."

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 41: Birth

"Go. You don't need to stay here and serve me," Celestial Immortal Blackheaven instructed.

“Yes.”

The two True Immortals immediately flew downwards, beginning to make the arrangements for countless Celestial Immortals to refocus on the project. The two began to go all-out to manufacture some parts as well.

Blackheaven just looked downwards at them.

“Blackheaven.” Suddenly, a sonorous voice rang out by Blackheaven’s ears.

Blackheaven was startled. He immediately said respectfully, “Master, your powers are all-encompassing.”

“This type of Daofather golem is too weak. They are just barely at the Daofather level. When the Endwar comes, the truly supreme True Gods and Daofathers of the Three Realms, like the leaders of the Daoist Path and Buddhist Way, will be able to annihilate these golems with one blow.” The sonorous voice said calmly, “You shouldn’t divide your attention. Focus on manufacturing the ‘Envoy of All Creatures’.”

“Master, this is merely one of my avatars,” Blackheaven said respectfully. “And as you said, master, this sort of Daofather golem is just barely at the Daofather level; it’s fairly simple for me to work on it. It’s just two or three years; it won’t have much of an impact on things. All these years, I’ve roamed the Three Realms in a carefree, relaxed manner. That little girl Violetgrass...I did indeed dote on her. She’s dead, now. There’s no way I can let it go without taking revenge for her.”

“Mm. I never would’ve thought you’d feel affection for someone.” The sonorous voice held a hint of amusement within it. “If that’s the case...then go do what you need to do. However, you should know what truly matters and what does not.”

“Yes. Once this Daofather golem is completed, I’ll immediately send back these 1,080,000 Celestial Immortals and have them continue to work on the Envoy of All Living Things,” Blackheaven said respectfully.

The Seamless Alliance only had so many Celestial Immortals, after all. The number of Celestial Immortals who were skilled in the art of golems was even lower. 1,080,000 Celestial Immortals who were skilled in golems...this represented nearly 20% of the total number available. Sending them to work on this Daofather golem did indeed have a negative impact on the advancement of the Envoy of All Creatures. However, manufacturing that golem was a very arduous, lengthy task; it was true that ‘wasting’ the time of 20% of their Celestial Immortals for just three years wouldn’t make much of a difference.

If that wasn’t the case, Blackheaven wouldn’t have dared to reallocate these Celestial Immortals.

“It’s good that you understand this. We absolutely must win the Endwar. We already lost, once...I don’t wish to lose a second time,” the sonorous voice said.

“Yes,” Blackheaven said respectfully.

The presence departed from his mind. Only now did Blackheaven let out a sigh of relief.

“I have to go see the Godking as well. Otherwise, they might foolishly decide to give up that Realmwar,” Blackheaven mused to himself.

.....

The vast world of darkness.

The Godking was seated high up on his towering throne, looking down at the world below him. A figure appeared in the darkness below; it was Celestial Immortal Blackheaven.

“Godking,” Blackheaven said.

“Grandmaster.” The black-robed Godking had a hint of amusement in his voice. “Why have you come to my place, Grandmaster?”

“I’d like to ask you, Godking, to invite Daofather Ink Bamboo as well,” Blackheaven said.

“Fine.” The Godking nodded.

Soon, yet another figure appeared within the world of darkness. It was Daofather Ink Bamboo, who glanced towards Blackheaven and said with surprise, “Grandmaster?”

Only the most top-tier figures of the Seamless Alliance knew who Blackheaven really was. It was precisely because of his status that they treated Blackheaven as they would an equal, and in fact were quite courteous to him. First of all...Blackheaven’s master was, at present, the most powerful figure of the entire Seamless Alliance...the Lord of All Fiends 1!

In addition, Blackheaven was the most skilled grandmaster the Seamless Alliance had in the Dao of Constructs.

Whether it was his own artistry in golems, or his master being the Lord of All Fiends...Blackheaven had a truly transcendental status.

“I’ve created a Daofather golem,” Blackheaven said.

“Daofather golem?” The Godking frowned. “Those golems use up many precious materials, but are fairly weak. Didn’t the Fiendlord give up on them?”

Daofather Ink Bamboo looked towards Blackheaven in puzzlement as well.

These were core members of the Seamless Gate; they knew much about the plans they had to conquer the universe.

The Godking was the leader who commanded the various parties of the Seamless Alliance. But it was the Lord of All Fiends, however, who was the most powerful figure of the Seamless Alliance. It was precisely because the Lord of All Fiends was guarding the Allfiend world that the Nuwa Alliance was completely unable to acquire the core formation-diagrams they so desperately wanted. The most supremely powerful golems were all built within the Allfiend world, and the Lord of All Fiends was reverentially referred to by the Seamless Alliance as the ‘Fiendlord’.

The Lord of All Things didn’t take part in worldly matters, and so it was left to the Godking to command the Seamless Alliance.

It must be understood that even when the former ‘king’ of the Seamless Alliance was alive, the Lord of All Fiends was second only to him! After the king had failed to defeat Mother Nuwa, he had been forced

to merge his body into the Dao of the Heavens. That way, at least his soul wouldn't be destroyed. The Lord of All Fiends, however, had relied on his own techniques to flee from and escape Nuwa. After so many years having passed, the Lord of All Fiends had only grown even more unfathomably powerful.

Even major powers like the Godking or Daofather Ink Bamboo would be extremely respectful when meeting the Lord of All Fiends.

"Master knows of this, of course," Blackheaven said. "I've created this Daofather golem for the purpose of killing someone."

"Killing someone?"

The Godking and Daofather Ink Bamboo both looked at Blackheaven. The Godking asked, "Ji Ning?"

"Yes. I watched Violetgrass grow up. I absolutely won't allow her to have died for nothing. I'm going to make Ji Ning pay a price." Cold light flashed in Blackheaven's eyes. "He has to die. I know that you encountered the Seven Planets Empyrean God during this Realmwar. Once my Daofather golem appears, the Seven Planets Empyrean God will definitely be defeated."

"If the Seven Planets Empyrean God is defeated...you should be able to win this battle, yes?" Blackheaven asked.

"If it really is a Daofather golem...then we can win this battle." Daofather Ink Bamboo nodded.

They knew exactly how powerful Daofather golems were. Even some actual Daofathers such as Daofather Ink Bamboo, the weaker ones, would find it very hard to actually do anything to a Daofather golem.. It was much like how many Empyrean Gods found it hard to do anything to an Empyrean God golem; the principle was the same. Daofather golems had bodies comparable to Protocosmic spirit-treasures. They were very hard to damage!

They also possessed enormous, unearthly amounts of power.

Of course, the truly supreme True Gods and Daofathers of the Three Realms could easily destroy these golems. But the Seven Planets Empyrean God?

The Seven Planets Empyrean God was merely created through a formation of seven Empyrean Gods; its attack power was just barely at the Daofather level. Its attacks wouldn't even scratch the body of a Daofather golem. The Daofather golem, however, could launch attacks with impunity. In the entire Crimsonbright Realm...there was nothing and no one that was a match for it. The only option was for many armies to join forces against it.

"This Blackheaven character really is quite the madman. The amount of precious materials needed to forge a Daofather golem is enough to create more than a thousand Pure Yang treasures. We are currently in the process of creating the Envoy of All Creatures, but he's actually split off so many Immortals and precious materials to manufacture a Daofather golem? I imagine the Fiendlord can't be too happy about this either." The Godking and Daofather Ink Bamboo both had the same thoughts about this.

"With Blackheaven's Daofather golem joining us...naturally, we would win. But if the Nuwa Alliance ends up sending over the Eight Immortals of the High Caves or similarly powerful Empyrean Gods or True

Immortals to assist the Seven Planets Empyrean God...they'd absolutely be able to block the Daofather golem." Daofather Ink Bamboo expressed his concerns.

"If that happens...then forget about the battle. There's only one target; Ji Ning," Blackheaven said.

"If it's just to kill Ji Ning...fine."

"Agreed."

Both the Godking and Daofather Ink Bamboo agreed.

They both knew very well that the Crimsonbright Realm had already summoned a significant amount of their forces for this Realmwar. The Nuwa Alliance had to worry about many different theaters of war as well; it wasn't that likely that they would send some of their supremely powerful forces to take part in the Crimsonbright Realm. If they did, their other regions would be thrown into danger.

Thus...they should be able to win this battle.

"One month. The Daofather golem will be ready in one month. A month from now, go to the Allfiend world and I'll give it to you," Blackheaven said, then disappeared into thin air.

The Godking and Daofather Ink Bamboo exchanged a glance.

"This Realmwar in the Crimsonbright Realm is starting to spin out of our control," the Godking said softly.

"Once the Seven Planets Empyrean God which Daoist Threelives left behind emerged, the entire battlefield was thrown into a state of frenzied chaos," Daofather Ink Bamboo said. "To be honest...to manufacture a Daofather golem simply for the sake of winning a single Realmwar isn't really worth it."

"Still. We've already paid a very high price...which makes winning this Realmwar all the more important," the Godking said heavily.

.....

Time passed, one day after another.

"What's going on? The Seamless Gate isn't retreating?"

"The Seamless City is still there."

The walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity were often occupied by Empyrean Gods and True Immortals, as well as the Celestial Immortal commanders. They would stare at the distance Seamless City, and indeed....that towering black citadel was still there, not having budged at all.

"They've suffered catastrophic losses, and our Seven Planets Empyrean God is much stronger than their Three-Eyed Demon. Why haven't they retreated?"

"They fled quite quickly last time. If they dare to fight us again, we'll completely wipe them out."

The Crimsonbright Realm's forces had very high morale right now.

In fact, Daofather Crimsonbright often ordered his armies to go out and call for the Seamless Gate's forces to come out and fight, but the Seamless Gate's armies remained inside their city, not budging at all.

.....

Soon, half a month passed after the last major battle.

Within a world of pristine mountains and lovely streams.

This was the vast world within the Pure Yang Treasure, 'Violetdawn Pearl'. Long ago, Ji Ning had relocated all of the Ji clansmen to this place. Uncle White, Mu Northson, Little Qing, and Autumn Leaf were living here as well. A short time ago, Ning had moved Yu Wei to this place as well. His Primaltwin, however, remained within the Eight Dragons Cloudcity, prepared to enter combat at a moment's notice.

Within a quiet courtyard.

Ji Ning, Ji Truekeep, Uncle White, Little Qing, and Mu Northson were all here. Ji Ning was seated on a stool, occasionally glancing towards the closed door of the courtyard residence. His senior apprentice-sister, Yu Wei, was currently within that room along with Autumn Leaf.

"Look at him. He's not saying a thing, and he has a strange little look on his face," Northson snickered.

"He's about to become a father. Of course things are going to be different." The Whitewater Hound lay there to one side as he smiled towards Ning. He felt quite gratified. Ji Ning was finally about to become a father. Finally, he would have a child of his own."

"Ning, son, don't be nervous. Wait patiently. You've been able to wait for several years; it's just a little bit longer," Uncle White said with a laugh.

"Right." Ning nodded.

Yu Wei was a Celestial Immortal; naturally, she would be completely safe in childbirth. But when he thought of how his child was about to enter this world, Ning felt an inexplicable nervousness and uneasiness. Would he be able to take good care of his child? To protect his child?

"Five years, two months in the womb. I wonder what your child will look like, senior apprentice-brother." Northson let out a sigh.

This made Ning even more nervous.

A while later, suddenly...

"Your child greets you, Mother. Uh, where's my father?" A clear, crisp, childish voice rang out from within the room, followed by a surprised cry from Autumn Leaf..

Ning had previously been nervous. Now, he was simply stunned.

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 42: Daughter, Brightmoon

“Don’t be in such a rush! Get dressed before you go out!” Yu Wei’s voice could be heard within the room.

“The clothes we prepared...were too small...” Autumn Leaf’s worried voice rang out as well.

Boom!

The door to the residence was blasted open, and a butt-naked child with tousled hair came flying straight out of it. Ji Ning immediately saw that this child was a little girl. Her skin was so soft and tender, it seemed as though water was about to come out of it. Her eyes were filled with lively intelligence, and she actually had the divine tattoo of a flame in the middle of her forehead.

The area around the little girl was surrounded by flames, as though she was a young fire elemental.

BOOM! The little girl first happily flew out, then gave the wooden door yet another kick, causing it to completely splinter apart. She revealed a look of delight, then turned and swept Ji Ning, Mu Northson, Ji Truekeep, and the Whitewater Hound with her gaze. She said in a clear, crisp voice, “You guys...which one of you is my father?”

Ning, Northson, Uncle White, and the others all stared in amazement.

A long moment passed before they were able to recover.

“Good...heavens.” Northson blinked several times. “This...this is a newborn?”

“According to the legends, the children of Immortals and Fiendgods are quite incredible. This is my first time seeing one. This is too...” Truekeep was somewhat dazed as well.

“So this is the child of my son Ning and Yu Wei?” Uncle White was rather dazed as well. “My son Ning is such an obedient child, while Yu Wei is kind and virtuous. How is it that they’ve given birth to a little girl like this...”

Thanks to his formidable Dao-heart, Ning was the first one to go back to normal. Laughing, he said, “You can’t just run around butt-naked like that. You have to wear clothes in the outside world; otherwise, you’ll be laughed at. Uh...you are the size of a three year old child. They didn’t exactly prepare the appropriately sized clothes for you...but ordinary clothes can’t withstand the flames that you are born with control over.”

Ning pointed towards her. Whoosh! Strands of fire and strands of water began to twist around her body, quickly forming an adorable-looking water-colored undergarment.

“So you are my father?” The girl-child stared at Ning.

Ning felt a very satisfied feeling in his heart as the girl stared at him. The main reason was that this daughter of his was simply too adorable. The heavens must have absolutely doted on her, to have blessed her with such cleverness and cuteness.

“Yes.” Ning smiled and nodded.

“He’s your father.” Yu Wei and Autumn Leaf walked out from the residence. The looks on their faces were absolutely priceless. The look on Yu Wei’s face was particularly complicated. Clearly, the fact that

the child was so big, could speak, could run around, and control fire...wasn't exactly what she had expected. Although it was said that the children of Immortals and Fiendgods would be rather special, most would still be ordinary infants when first born.

"When I was in Mother's belly, I could hear people chatting outside. I know that my father is named Ji Ning. Is your name Ji Ning?" The girl-child nibbled on her fingers as she stared at Ning.

"Right. I am Ji Ning." Ji Ning nodded.

"Your child greets you, Father." With a thudding sound, the girl immediately fell to both knees, kowtowing towards him.

"Father. Mother." The girl looked at Ji Ning and Yu Wei. Quite excitedly, she asked, "Have you picked a name for me yet?"

Ning and Yu Wei exchanged a glance. This daughter really wasn't what they had expected...but neither Ning nor Yu Wei were ordinary figures either. Ning laughed. "Senior apprentice-sister, you said that you would pick out a name."

Yu Wei nodded gently. "Since our child is a daughter...let's call her Brightmoon."

"Brightmoon?" Ning was startled.

That year...

Ning had shocked everyone during the Conclave of Immortal Destiny. It was within the Brightmoon Diagram of the Mountains and Riverse that he and Yu Wei had grown close and become Dao-companions.

"From today forth, you shall be named Ji Brightmoon." Ning looked at the flame-wreathed girl.

"Ji Brightmoon? Ji Brightmoon? Haha...Ji Brightmoon, Ji Brightmoon..." The girl happily ran around the courtyard, calling her name out repeatedly in excitement.

The nearby Little Qing drew close to Ning. In a low voice, she whispered, "Master, why is it that your daughter seems to be even more energetic and wilder than a boy? She was just born, but she's already this crazy...I can't even imagine what she'll be like in the future."

Ning laughed and nodded. "Yes, in the future, I'll have to teach and guide her properly."

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His daughter, Brightmoon, truly possessed tremendous innate talent. From the moment of her birth, she possessed a Zifu-level Fiendgod body, and was able to control the power of fire. This was actually quite normal; even the weakest of Fiendgods that were born from the natural world were at least at the Xiantian level of power, while the most powerful ones that were born forth from the primordial chaos were the Empyrean Gods and True Gods of Primordial Chaos!

The nine children of the Ancestor Dragon, for example, were all born at the Empyrean God level.

In the Primordial Era, it was quite common for Immortals and Fiendgods to have children. The Ancestor of the Youngflame clan, Youngflame Freak, for example, was born from the couple of a Youngflame clan

member and a Fiendgod, which was why he was so ugly. Many Godbeasts, in turn, were created during the Primordial Era when powerful Fiendgods couple with certain Diremonsters. Their monstrous bodies contained Fiendgod blood in them, and so they were referred to as 'Godbeasts'; the more pure their bloodline was, the more powerful they would be.

Ji Ning and Yu Wei were both humans, and so their child was naturally a human as well.

Since Ji Ning's bloodline was a bit weaker, his daughter was 'merely' born with a Zifu-level Fiendgod body. However, she had no skills as a Ki Refiner at all. In this regard, she would have to train from scratch.

Any and every Fiendgod, even the most supreme of True Gods of Primordial Chaos, would have to train from scratch if they wished to become Ki Refiners. Daofather Crimsonbright, Patriarch Subhuti, and the other True Gods of Primordial Chaos had to slowly train as Ki Refiners as well, eventually reaching the Daofather of the Great Firmament level.

"Father, Father! Piggyback, piggyback!"

"Father's the best!"

Ning carried his daughter on his back, wandering Brightheart Island. Although it had been moved to the Violetdawn Pearl's world, it hadn't changed all that much.

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"Father, Fiendgod Body Refining is so boring. Let's train in ki instead!"

"Brightmoon, do you want a taste of your mother's crop?"

"Bad Father! You are so bad!"

.....

When facing his adorable daughter, Ning simply couldn't put on a show of being the 'strict father', no matter how he tried. Yu Wei, however, was hard-hearted enough to carry a riding crop around with her. Whenever her daughter was disobedient, she would use the crop to teach her daughter a lesson and spank her. This caused Brightmoon to be rather nervous around her. In front of Ning, she would be playful and silly, but in front of Yu Wei, she would be respectful and extremely obedient.

"Honestly, you don't have to be so strict with her." Ning had discussed this matter with Yu Wei in private before. "Our daughter is still young. You can tell how talented she is. She's like a scroll of white parchment right now, waiting to be filled up. We have to teach her patiently. There's no rush."

"We are in the middle of a great tribulation, right now. We can't just slack off." Yu Wei shook her head.

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"Demonstrate the [Sixteen Stances of the Firecloud Sword] which your father taught you." Yu Wei held a willow branch in her hands. Although this was just an ordinary willow branch, there was a layer of Celestial Immortal energy protecting it. When Yu Wei grew angry, she'd grab Brightmoon and then whack Brightmoon on her little bottom with it until Brightmoon began to howl.

As a Celestial Immortal, it was easy for her to control her power so that the spanking hurt but didn't cause her any actual damage.

"Yes." Brightmoon's eyes were slightly red. She bit her little lips, as though she was about to start crying.

"Eh?" Yu Wei frowned.

Terrified, Brightmoon immediately picked up a sword and began to train in sword-arts. This was a sword-art technique which Ning had created; it was perfectly suited for someone who needed to build up a solid foundation. The sixteen stances were divided into two parts, the first part 'hard' and the other part 'soft'. Both parts, however, fully encompassed the Dao of the Inferno.

Ning stood off to one side, beaming merrily as he watched. Brightmoon gave Ning a sad look, secretly mumbling to herself, "Bad Father! Both of you are bullying me."

"Her potential truly is exceptional. She's only trained for three days, but she's already broken through to the Xiantian level as a Ki Refiner." Ning sighed with feeling. "And from the many sword-arts that I've taught her, it seems as though her talent in fire is particularly high, far higher than in metal, wood, water, or earth. Senior apprentice-sister was referred to as the 'Rainbowflame Fairy', but she was quite talented in water as well. I myself am talented in all five of the Five Elements. Why, then, is this daughter of mine so very different?"

Of the five elements, her talent in the other four elements could be considered as ordinary for a cultivator. Her talent in fire, however, was at an absolutely monstrous level.

Still, Ji Ning and Yu Wei didn't think about it too much. Both of them were very talented. Yu Wei had become a Celestial Immortal; how could she not be? As for Ji Ning, his Primaltwin had become a Pure Yang True Immortal! Thus, for his daughter to be so incredibly talented in the element of fire wasn't that surprising.

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Rumble...

A series of thundering sounds rang out unabated as dark clouds covered the earth. The Eight Dragons Cloudcity and the Seamless City, these two massive cities, remained in their original positions, levitating high in the sky.

"Ink Bamboo." A thought-strand suddenly reached out from across the Void.

"Crimsonbright." Another thought-strand replied.

"Your Seamless Gate really is quite lavish. You actually created a Daofather golem for this Realmwar. Is it worth it? Even if you win, and even if you take over the entire Crimsonbright Realm...in the future, we'll still counter-attack and take it back." Daofather Crimsonbright's thought-strand was filled with absolute furious.

"Oh? Your Nuwa Alliance intelligence reports are quite timely," Daofather Ink Bamboo replied. He had just received the Daofather golem moments ago. Who would've thought that the Nuwa Alliance would find out right away?

There had been nothing Daofather Ink Bamboo could do. If it wasn't for the fact that they held absolute advantages over the Nuwa Alliance in terms of intelligence and the Dao of Constructs, they wouldn't be a match for the Nuwa Alliance at all. The Nuwa Alliance had controlled the Three Realms ever since the Primordial Era, after all! The Daoist Path, the Buddhist Sangha, and even the Primordial Imperial Clan...all of them belonged to the Nuwa Alliance.

In the Nuwa Alliance, experts were as common as the clouds, and they had quite a few top-tier major powers as well. The three most powerful emperors of the Primordial Imperial Clan...the two leaders of the Daoist Path and the Buddhist Sangha...some True Gods who had been born from the Primordial Chaos...

Thus, the Nuwa Alliance had formidable tools available to them as well.

In terms of intelligence, they were only inferior because they couldn't match the Seamless Gate's 'king', who had become one with the Dao of the Heavens itself. However, 1,080,000 Celestial Immortals had been dispatched to work on the creation of the Daofather golem, and an enormous amount of resources had been diverted. This was a huge affair, and the Nuwa Alliance had learned of it long ago. Although they weren't able to break their way into the Allfiend world, they had never ceased their infiltration attempts or their surveillance.

"Ink Bamboo, you should know that although this Realmwar is important, the struggle for karmic luck has just begun. You are acting rather excessively in your attempts to conquer my Crimsonbright Realm." Daofather Crimsonbright was extremely dissatisfied.

The Three Realms were incredibly vast. Up till now, there had only been a few Realmwar, and the struggle for karmic luck had just started. For them to start using Daofather golems right away meant that if the Nuwa Alliance wished to win, they would have to use enormous amounts of resources as well. If this was how the game was going to be played each time...even Daofathers and True Gods would feel heartache at the cost. The cost would be utterly ruinous, be more than what either side could endure.

The Three Realms only had so many treasures in them, after all, and the Seamless Gate only had so many manufacturing materials. This was why Blackheaven's Daofather golem project had resulted in the Lord of All Fiends having made a personal inquiry. The only reason why the Lord of All Fiends didn't pursue the matter any further was because of Blackheaven's special status.

"This time, our Seamless Gate is definitely going to win," Daofather Ink Bamboo said. "Since you know we have a Daofather golem...you should spend some time thinking about how you are going to deal with it."

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 43: Sieging the City

Within the Seamless City.

"Daofather." Sixty-one Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals all called out respectfully in unison. As for the others? They had all died in that great clash when the Seven Planets Emphyrean God had appeared. The Seamless Gate had suffered heavy casualties during that battle; if it hadn't been for Grandmaster Blackheaven intervening, the Godking and Daofather Ink Bamboo probably would have chosen to give up the fight for the Grand Xia.

“Our losses in this Realmwar were very heavy.” Daofather Ink Bamboo stared downwards at his forces. “However...our Seamless Gate isn’t giving up this Realmwar.”

“Not giving up?”

The sixty-one Empyrean Gods and True Immortals were all surprised. The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater in particular stared intently at Daofather Ink Bamboo. The three of them had truly been beaten so badly by Redsnow’s Seven Planets Empyrean God that they didn’t have any of their usual bravado remaining.

“Daofather, dare I ask...how are we to deal with the Seven Planets Empyrean God?” The eldest of the three Diremonster Gods, the Great Sage Who Swallows the Mountains, called out in a loud voice.

“Look.” Daofather Ink Bamboo waved his hand.

Whoosh.

An enormous creature suddenly appeared out of nowhere into the air above the palace. It was a red-gold color, dazzling to behold. It had a body similar to that of a spider’s, with a total of eight slender and knife-sharp legs. It crouched there in the air, emanating an aura that caused the Empyrean Gods and True Immortals below to feel shocked.

“A Daofather golem?!” A series of shocked cries rang out.

Daofather Ink Bamboo nodded. “It is indeed a Daofather golem.”

“I need to pick one of you to be the controller of this Daofather golem,” Daofather Ink Bamboo said.

The sixty-one Empyrean Gods and True Immortals were all stunned for a moment...and then they grew wildly excited. Even the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater were rather eager. They all knew exactly how powerful a Daofather golem was, how tough its body was. Not even True Gods or Daofathers would find it easy to destroy it. It possessed the strength of a Daofather and was nearly indestructible.

The might of a Daofather golem was definitely above that of the Three-Eyed Demon.

“These are spoils of war which we gained from vanquished members of the Crimsonbright Realms; ‘Splitters’.” Daofather Ink Bamboo willed the ‘Splitter’ to transform into the appearance of the Daofather golem. “Each of you shall take control over a Splitter that has been transformed into the form of a Daofather golem. Use the eight legs to launch your attacks.”

“Spar against each other,” Daofather Ink Bamboo ordered. “The victor shall control the real Daofather golem.”

“Yes!” The Empyrean Gods and True Immortals were all extremely excited.

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They began to spar internally against each other. Soon, the more formidable ones were clearly evident, such as True Immortal Whitepole, Sword Immortal Evergreen, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount

Dragoneater, the Elder Fairy of the Nine Cloudmist Fairies...and then they began to compete against each other as well.

The most dazzling performances were actually rendered by Sword Immortal Evergreen and the nine-headed lion.

In the end, after a long and hard struggle, Sword Immortal Evergreen was actually able to just barely achieve victory over the nine-headed lion.

“Great Sage Who Swallows the Skies, the eight slender legs of this Daofather golem are like eight Immortal swords. I am a Sword Immortal, and specialize in the ‘Eight Trigrams Demonslayer Sword Formation’ that was created by Human Emperor Fuxi. I’m perfectly suited for controlling this Daofather golem, which is why I was able to fight against you for so long and just barely win,” Sword Immortal Evergreen said with a smile. “You, Great Sage, are an Empyrean God; you are best suited for close combat, and so were at a disadvantage when competing with me in this manner. I won, but I was lucky to win.”

Evergreen had a very modest attitude right now. He knew very well when he could afford to be arrogant, and when he had to lower his head.

The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater clearly weren’t people he could afford to offend. Even if he ended up controlling the Daofather golem, that was only in service to the Seamless Gate. The Daofather golem belonged to the Seamless Gate; it hadn’t been gifted to him.

“Hmph.” The nine-headed lion had an ugly look on his face. He had actually lost.

Sword Immortal Evergreen’s face flickered slightly, then quickly returned to normal. In his heart, however, he mused to himself, “It’s rare for me to be so courteous, but he actually gives me no face at all. Once I become a Daofather, you’ll be kneeling before me like an obedient puppy.”

“Evergreen, you shall have temporary control over this Daofather golem,” Daofather Ink Bamboo said.

“Evergreen shall not let you down, Daofather.” Sword Immortal Evergreen was extremely respectful, but his voice was filled with complete confidence.

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Dark clouds covered the skies, and a savage wind howled through the land. Drops of rain could be seen within the clouds.

The vast army of the Seamless Gate, however, was filled with an utterly indomitable aura. The energy of the natural world flooded through them in a tidalwave, causing even the Golden Crow in the skies to appear distorted. The dark clouds in the skies rammed into each other, causing lightning to crash down chaotically, as though they too were terrified of the Immortal army below it.

“Crimsonbright, come out and fight!”

The grand army was calling for their foes to come out and engage them. They were within just a few thousand kilometers of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity, and the sound of their cries filled the heavens themselves.

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“They actually dare to call us out?”

“They didn’t dare to come out earlier, but now they do?”

“Hmph, it seems as though the Seamless Gate feels that they haven’t lost enough men yet.”

“Let’s teach them a good lesson.”

Instantly, the Eight Dragons Cloudcity became filled with eager cries. The Emyrean Gods, True Immortals, and army commanders all flew towards the main palace.

Within the main palace. Daofather Crimsonbright was already seated upon his throne.

Ji Ning and the others entered, their eyes filled with an eagerness to do battle; clearly, they wanted to go out and fight right away.

“You are not to engage.” A hint of worry could be seen on Daofather Crimsonbright’s face as he spoke in a low voice.

“Eh?”

Everyone was stunned. Not to engage?

“Dare I ask, Daofather...why not?” Emyrean God Redsnow asked.

“The Seamless Gate feels a very, very strong desire to take over the Crimsonbright Realm. They’ve actually manufactured a Daofather golem for that purpose.” Daofather Crimsonbright shook his head.

“Sending you out right now is tantamount to sending you to your deaths.”

“Daofather golem?” Emyrean Gods Redsnow, Primelight, Snow Scorpion, and the others revealed puzzled looks.

The seven of them had been staying in seclusion on the Starseizer major world for far too long. They knew very little about the outside world.

“Daofather golem?” The Xia Emperor and the others, however, cried out in shock.

Ning was puzzled as well. He didn’t know what this golem was either.

“You should have already seen Emyrean God golems,” Daofather Crimsonbright said. “I trust you are fully aware of how hard they are to deal with.”

“Yes. They’ve just barely reached the Emyrean God level in terms of power, but they are incredibly tough. It is very hard for ordinary True Immortals or Emyrean Gods to damage them.” Emyrean God Redsnow nodded.

“Daofather golems have just barely reached the Daofather level of power. They possess enormous power, and are also incredibly tough. Even I am unable to destroy one.” Daofather Crimsonbright sighed. “There’s no way whatsoever for the rest of you to damage it, while it can damage you. Redsnow...we would probably need a second Seven Planets Emyrean God of equal power to yours in

order to tie down that Daofather golem. Otherwise...you by yourselves will be completely dominated to the point of not being able to fight back.”

Everyone present now understood. Their hearts turned icy cold.

For them to have gained the assistance of one Seven Planets Empyrean God was already a stroke of tremendous luck. A second one? How likely was that?

A single Daofather golem was much more powerful than the Seven Planets Empyrean God and Ji Ning’s Heaven Punisher combined. There was simply no way to fight such a thing. It must be understood that the enemy also had a Three-Eyed Demon, which was only slightly weaker than the Seven Planets Empyrean God. If they were to truly fight...it really would be a lopsided battle.

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The mood within the main hall was quite depressing. Everyone felt resentful and unwilling to accept this.

Rumble...

Suddenly, a ripple began to spread out.

Ning and the others couldn’t help but look upwards. Through the gates to the main palace, they saw that in the distant skies above them, a tear in the heavens could be seen. Through that tear, out walked a handsome youth who had a red dot in the center of his forehead. The handsome youth was dressed in Daoist robes, and he gracefully flew towards the main palace of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity.

“Cloudust greets you, Daofather,” the youth said with a smile as he bowed.

Daofather Crimsonbright’s eyes lit up.

“On orders of Human Emperor Shennong, I have come here to assist you in winning this battle, Daofather.” The robed youth smiled confidently as he spoke.