

## Desolate 571

### [The Desolate Era](#)

#### Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 54: Release

The utterly indomitable Daofather golem...had actually been suppressed in power by a Heaven Punisher!

Those two swords had struck down as if they possessed the power to cleave apart Heaven and Earth. The Daofather golem was completely unable to endure their power, resulting it in being knocked into a kneeling crouch.

“How can this be?! Just him by himself?” Sword Immortal Evergreen’s heart was filled with both rage and panic. “How can I possibly be unable to overcome Ji Ning? I should be able to beat him and Redsnow combined. How can I possibly be defeated by him alone?!” Sword Immortal Evergreen had already made many boasts before the Daofather and his fellow Immortals...and his victory was necessary and critical for the entire Realmwar to be won!

If he was to lose...how could he face the Seamless Gate afterwards?

He had already betrayed the Nuwa Alliance. He needed to have a firm footing within the Seamless Alliance now.

This battle was incredibly important to him!

“You imbecile! Why are you competing with him in strength? Since he has incredible power, hurry up and use your speed and agility!” Daofather Ink Bamboo’s mental voice carried urgency and panic within it as well. “Quick, quick, quick! The two armies have already begun to fight against each other. You have to win. If you lose, our army will lose all of its morale and collapse!”

“Yes, Daofather. I was merely testing his strength, just now,” Sword Immortal Evergreen immediately responded.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Daofather spider-golem’s thin legs began to move quickly, tearing apart the ground as it scuttled backwards like a streak of twisted light, retreating into the distance.

Boom. Boom. Boom.

The armies of the Crimsonbright Realm and the Seamless Gate were quite fast as well. They had already begun to battle against each other. The soldiers of each side started to slaughter each other, and many Immortals and Fiendgods began to perish.

The Seamless Gate had suffered catastrophic losses last time. Although the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragon eater led their allies, they were still at a marked disadvantage.

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The skies themselves seemed to turn dark as chaotic whirlpools of natural energy could be seen everywhere.

Ning's towering Heaven Punisher wielded two enormous Ananda World-Swords as he bound forward on bare feet, chasing after the Daofather golem.

"Hurry up and get rid of that Heaven Punisher and the Seven Planets Empyrean God," Daofather Ink Bamboo sent frantically. "Kill them as fast as you can. If you let them tie you down, we're going to lose!"

"Yes, Daofather."

Sword Immortal Evergreen ground his teeth, madness visible within his eyes.

"He's very strong; I can't fight against him head-on. But my Daofather golem is incredible fast and agile; I refuse to believe you can overcome me." The Daofather spider-golem's enormous body was actually so nimble that it left behind a series of twisted streaks of light in the skies as it charged towards Ning. Clearly, Sword Immortal Evergreen wasn't willing to lose by Ning's hands.

"Die." Four of the slender, knife-like spider-legs of the Daofather-golem pierced straight towards Ning's Heaven Punisher.

"F\*ck off!" Ning's Heaven Punisher lashed out with its right hand, and the Ananda World-Sword within its right hand left behind a wave of light in the skies. It was like a waterfall of sword-light...and with a thundering collision, the four attacking spider-legs of the Daofather golem were completely blocked by this single sword-stroke.

"Entangle." Ning's other sword lashed out as well, transforming into a stream of sword-light of incredible speed and density. It struck down, pierced forward, slashed sideways...sword-light flowed past in so many different ways that it was as though a flood of sword-light was entangling the Daofather golem.

Whoosh.

At this moment, snowflakes began to drift in from far away. The spear-wielding Seven Planets Empyrean God had arrived as well, and as soon as it came, its long spear struck out like a swimming dragon against the Daofather golem.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Consecutive assaults from Ning's Heaven Punisher and Redsnow's Seven Planets Empyrean God landed upon the body of the Daofather golem. The Daofather golem was completely undamaged, but due to the repeated assaults from the two of them, it had been temporarily tied down.

"Damn. Damn! How is this happening!?" Sword Immortal Evergreen was truly growing frantic.

"Senior Redsnow, leave this Daofather golem to me. Hurry up and help our army destroy the Seamless Gate's forces as fast as possible," Ning sent mentally.

"Ji Ning, are you sure you can handle it?" Empyrean God Redsnow sent mentally.

"I'm sure," Ning replied.

"Alright."

Empyrean God Redsnow trusted Ning; he knew Ning very well, after all, and understood his temperament. In addition, it was true that while the Seamless Gate's forces were at a disadvantage on the battlefield, the Seamless Gate simply had far too many of those Empyrean God golems. Killing them was far more difficult than killing the other Immortals and Fiendgods and Terrorbeasts. The counter-attacks led by the Seamless Gate's Three-Eyed Demon were also quite savage. If the fight continued like this...even if they ended up winning, they'd suffer heavy losses.

Swoosh! The snow continued to fall as spacetime began to twist and distort. The Seven Planets Empyrean God, longspear in hand, moved at an absolutely incredible speed as he charged straight towards the army of the Seamless Gate.

"What?! The Seven Planets Empyrean God is attacking!"

"Not good! Stop him, quick!"

"We're in trouble now."

The Seamless Gate's army instantly began to panic. They knew exactly how terrifying this Seven Planets Empyrean God was. During the last battle, the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater and multiple other Empyrean Gods and True Immortals had to join forces against it, but were still unable to defeat it.

Daofather Ink Bamboo was watching from atop the distant city walls of the levitating Seamless City. His face instantly changed, and he roared mentally, "Evergreen, quick! The Seven Planets Empyrean God has already left your region and is charging towards the main army! My army is completely unable to defend against it. The more time passes, the more of them will be slaughtered. The only person you are faced with is Ji Ning! Hurry up and get rid of him, then go support the army!"

"He's by himself. I HAVE to be able to kill him." Sword Immortal Evergreen had gone completely berserk...but in truth, in his heart, he didn't feel any confidence.

This was because the power which Ji Ning had revealed was far greater than what he had expected. However, he also knew that for the sake of this entire battle, he had to kill Ji Ning no matter what, and quickly! The more this dragged on, the greater a massacre the Seven Planets Empyrean God would wreak upon the Seamless Gate's army.

Per the original estimations of Sword Immortal Evergreen, Daofather Ink Bamboo, the Godking, and the other major powers of the Seamless Gate, Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher and Redsnow's Seven Planets Empyrean God would perhaps be able to just barely hold their own against the Daofather golem. If the Seven Planets Empyrean God was to attack the army, then Ji Ning would be quickly killed, allowing the Daofather golem to then fight the Seven Planets Empyrean God by itself and kill it. Thus...per their original expectations, for the Seven Planets Empyrean God to abandon Ji Ning and instead attack the main army would be absolutely wonderful.

But though man proposes, Heaven disposes!

Yes, on the field of battle, the Seven Planets Empyrean God had chosen to attack the great army...and Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher truly was facing the Daofather golem by itself. But...could the Daofather golem kill it?

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“Die, die, DIE!” The titanic Daofather spider-golem had transformed into a series of twisted light-streaks, assaulting Ning’s Heaven Punisher time and time again.

Boom! Boom!

Brandishing the two enormous Ananda World-Swords in his hands, Ning’s aura seemed equivalent to Xingtian’s own aura! Evergreen’s Daofather golem was at a marked disadvantage, and Ning’s sword-arts were extremely well-suited for defense. No matter how the Daofather golem assaulted Ning, it wasn’t able to wound Ning in the slightest.

“Excellent!” Daofather Crimsonbright, watching from the walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity, was instantly delighted.

On the walls of the Seamless City, however, Daofather Ink Bamboo’s face was ashen.

They had lost.

Once he saw the Daofather golem go all-out but still be unable to kill Ji Ning, he knew that they had lost!

In truth, if the Seven Planets Empyrean God and Ji Ning’s Heaven Punisher were able to block the Daofather golem, then the Seamless Gate would lose...much less Ji Ning being able to do it by himself.

“Since you can’t kill him, forget about him.” A deep, low voice boomed out within Sword Immortal Evergreen’s mind.

“The Godking.” Sword Immortal Evergreen was shocked.

He understood that upon seeing that this war was about to be lost, the Godking was no longer able to remain calm. The Godking was now personally giving orders.

“Hurry up and charge towards the Crimsonbright Realm’s army. If you attack them, you’ll at least be able to buy some time for our army to retreat.” The Godking was suppressing his anger as he gave the orders. “Attack with all your power. Do everything you can. The more Immortals and Fiendgods you can tie down, the more of our forces will be able to retreat safely.”

“Yes.” Sword Immortal Evergreen acknowledged the order.

The enormous Daofather spider-golem turned and immediately began to leave, intending to charge towards the Crimsonbright Realm’s army.

“You want to leave?” Ning ran forward, his tremendous power granting him incredible speed! Perhaps his Heaven Punisher was a bit weaker in terms of agility, but in terms of running speed alone he wasn’t slower than the Daofather golem at all; he was in control of 90% of the power of this perfect Heaven Punisher!

In terms of strength, he was noticeably and significantly stronger than the Daofather golem.

In terms of speed, he wasn’t any weaker than the Daofather golem either.

Whoosh. Ning took eight giant steps forward, then launched a blow of sword-light towards the retreating Daofather golem.

“What?!” Sword Immortal Evergreen was absolutely shocked.

He hurriedly shot forward like a streak of twisted light, seeking to dodge...but the massive Heaven Punisher, clad only in a fur loincloth, took yet another great leap forward. It caught up with just a step and once more launched a sword-light assault of incredible power.

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“Ahahah, the Daofather golem has been completely tied down. It can’t even slow down our army’s assaults. Kill them, kill them all!” Daofather Crimsonbright was absolutely beside himself with joy.

“Kill them all!” The Xia Emperor and the others finally let loose all of the repressed anger they had felt.

The Raindragons, the massive Pangu War-Formations, and the countless Heaven Punishers...they began a wild slaughter of the enemy forces. Some of the Emyrean God golems were suppressed so thoroughly that they were even sucked away into magic treasures.

The Seven Planets Emyrean God in particular...its longspear was an absolute slaughterer!

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Fresh blood flew everywhere!

Countless Immortals and Fiends perished!

A massacre, led by the Seven Planets Emyrean God. It was an absolute massacre. The Seamless Gate’s forces began to show signs of collapse.

Nobody could stop the Seven Planets Emyrean God. The only one that could, the Daofather golem...had been tied down by the inconceivably powerful perfect Heaven Punisher of Ji Ning.

“How could this have happened? How?!” Sword Immortal Evergreen, the commander of the Daofather golem, was now completely dazed and stunned. He was supposed to become the most dazzling figure to take part in this final battle...but instead, this had turned into an unexpected nightmare.

Right. A nightmare.

This terrifying Heaven Punisher in front of him...it was merely a Heaven Punisher, merely a formation composed of some Celestial Immortals and Loose Immortals. How could it possibly be able to tie down his incomparably powerful Daofather golem, which had been created from incredibly precious materials?

“How can he be so powerful? The Three Realms holds several formations like the ‘Heaven Punisher Formation’ or the ‘White-Faced Flood Dragon Formation’...why is it that the one Ji Ning is commanding is so powerful? It should’ve been...it should’ve been my chance to dominate the battlefield...my chance to massacre them...”

Sword Immortal Evergreen was truly panicking now. He couldn’t even imagine how he was supposed to face the other members of the Seamless Gate.

As for Ning, he remained completely focused on shutting down the Daofather golem, making it so that it was able to advance only at a very slow speed. There was no way he would be able to make it to the Crimsonbright Realm's forces. The Crimsonbright Realm's forces were thus able to utterly massacre their foes.

"Ji Ning, stay your hand! Stay your hand!" The Godking's voice rang out in Ning's mind.

"Godking?" Ning replied calmly, "This is war."

BOOM!

Ning launched yet another sword-blow, once more forcing the Daofather spider-golem to its knees.

"Stay your hand immediately. Otherwise...don't blame me if I kill your Dao-companion, Yu Wei! I'll let her truly perish!" The Godking went straight to threatening Ning.

Ning's eyes remained as cold as ice. "If you want to kill her, then kill her."

The Godking was instantly stunned.

"She's suffering endless torment within your Infinity Hells. If you kill her...it'll be a form of release for her." Ning's reply was very calm, but it filled the Godking's heart with utter ice.

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#### **Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 55: Curtain Call**

"Let us withdraw!" The Godking sent mentally to Daofather Ink Bamboo.

"A straight withdrawal? Without the Daofather golem protecting them, their losses will be catastrophic. The majority will probably die. Weren't you going to use Yu Wei to threaten Ji Ning? Was it useless? If he just stays his hand slightly, the Daofather golem will be able to escape and help guard our retreat," Daofather Ink Bamboo sent back.

If they were to begin a haphazard, unguarded retreat, there would be no one to protect them from the pursuing forces of the Seamless Gate. It would be an absolute massacre! And this time, it would be even worse than last time. Last time, both forces were roughly equal in power, but the Seamless Gate still had suffered heavy losses. This time...the difference in power was significant.

"There's nothing I can do," the Godking sent mentally. "Withdraw. The sooner we withdraw, the more of our forces will survive."

"Fine." Daofather Ink Bamboo had an ugly look on his face.

"WITHDRAW!" Daofather Ink Bamboo's instantly rang out in the minds of every single commander of the Seamless Gate.

"Withdraw."

"Withdraw right away."

This had already been an unbearably miserable battle for them. In fact, parts of the Seamless Gate's army were already showing signs of collapse prior to this. Now...like floodwaters bursting through a dam, they began to collapse and flee.

"It's finished." The three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater transformed into streaks of light, moving lightning-fast as they fled.

For the three of them at least, fleeing and staying alive was effortless.

"The Daofather golem isn't even guarding our retreat." The three of them were the fastest, and so they soon arrived within the Seamless City. They then turned to stare and sigh at the massacre occurring behind them.

"What a slaughter."

"I wonder how many will survive."

The three Diremonster Gods could only stand there and watch from the walls of the Seamless City. They didn't dare to re-enter the fray again at all.

They were able to escape due to how fast they were, but if they had been encircled and surrounded by layers of soldiers, they would end up dying as well!

"Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher is a bit excessively powerful." The three stared towards the distance. Ji Ning's Heaven Punisher wasn't weaker than Sword Immortal Evergreen's Daofather golem at all; it was able to completely tie the golem down.

"With Ji Ning tying down the Daofather golem, the Seven Planets Emyrean God is now invincible on the battlefield."

"A massacre. A simple massacre."

The three of them shook their heads. Even figures as hard-hearted as them felt an ache in their hearts as they watched. It was a miserable scene!

"No!"

"Save me!"

"Rescue me!"

The terrified army of the Seamless Gate fled frantically...but how many would actually escape? Some were killed as soon as they turned to flee. Some were surrounded and slaughtered shortly after running! As for the Emyrean God golems...given how terrible the Seamless Gate's position was, some powerful figures joined forces to completely suppress them and seal them away into treasures.

Flee, flee, flee!

The Seamless Gate's forces were completely focused on fleeing.

"They kept on telling us how powerful that Daofather golem was, but a single Heaven Punisher was able to suppress it. They've doomed us all!"

“That Sword Immortal Evergreen is a useless piece of garbage!”

“Evergreen doomed us all.”

“Ahhhh!”

The slaughtered Empyrean Gods and True Immortals were filled with towering amounts of resentment. In the face of such an overwhelming disparity of power, even they were being slaughtered, with only a few managing to escape. Most were surrounded and killed! The Crimsonbright Realm’s army was actively focusing on them, after all.

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The Celestial Realm. Mount Ling, in the western regions.

Lord Buddha sat upon his throne, gazing through the Void and watching the battle within the Grand Xia.

“Victory.” Lord Buddha revealed a smile.

“This Ji Ning truly is formidable...and Subhuti truly is incredible in teaching disciples.” Amitabha nodded as well. “The rate at which this Ji Ning is improving isn’t the slightest bit slower than the rate at which that monkey improved at.” 1

“That monkey is different from him. The monkey was born from the five-colored rainbow stone which Mother Nuwa used to repair the heavens. It absorbed and distilled the essence of Heaven and Earth, and so after taking on Subhuti as his master, he quickly became an Empyrean God. It is hard, however, for someone’s natural disposition to be changed. We suppressed him and tempered him for many years before he slowly gained enlightenment. After going into seclusion for a long period of time, he finally managed to truly evolve and reach the True God level.” Lord Buddha nodded.

The Primordial Era had given birth to some awe-inspiringly famous monsters, such as Erlang Shen, also known as Yang Jie, or Sun Wukong of Flower-Fruit Mountain. Although they were born in the early Primordial Era rather than when the universe was first established, they still possessed astonishing levels of talent. After experiencing the destruction of the Primordial Era, quite a few had reached the True God or Daofather level. But of course, the vast majority of those monstrous talents hadn’t been able to make a breakthrough.

There were only so many major powers within the Three Realms, after all.

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The Celestial Realm. The Dao Palace, in the eastern regions.

“This Ji Ning...from the looks of it, his heartforce has reached the fourth stage.” Daoist Three Purities nodded in approval.

“Yes. If his heartforce hadn’t reached the fourth stage, there’s no way his Heaven Punisher could be this powerful.”

“He truly is formidable.. His heartforce has reached the fourth stage, and he’s also learned a soul heartforce technique. Amongst Empyrean Gods and True Immortals, Ji Ning truly is number one when it comes to commanding formations like the Heaven Punisher Formation.”

The major powers seated below Daoist Three Purities all nodded as well.

Prior to this, they might’ve believed that Ji Ning had only reached the third stage of heartforce, but upon watching this battle...well, none of the major powers were fools.

No matter how formidable a third-stage heartforce cultivator was, he wouldn’t be this formidable.

The fourth stage, however...

With it, Ji Ning could already be considered one of the most supreme Pure Yang True Immortals, even if he didn’t have many other Immortals supporting him in formation; he was comparable to the other supreme divine archers in strength. With the other Immortals supporting him, and with his soul heartforce technique...he definitely had the power of a Daofather or a True God!

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The primordial chaos. Outside a thatched cottage.

Shennong and Patriarch Subhuti were also watching the battle for the Grand Xia through the Void.

“Subhuti, you’ve produced an excellent disciple. Our side has gained yet another formidable general.” Shennongn laughed while praising Subhuti.

“A teacher can show the way, but cultivation relies on one’s self! It can only be said that I helped to guide him to his current accomplishments. But for him to reach the fourth stage of heartforce in such a short period of time...I truly did not expect this. I always thought that his talent in sword-arts was superior to his talent in heartforce,” Subhuti said. “That’s why I was actually hoping that he would spend more of his time and efforts on the sword. After all, when swordforce is trained to a sufficiently high level, it is no weaker than heartforce!”

“All that can be said is that this disciple of yours has tremendous potential in both swordforce and heartforce,” Shennong said with a laugh.

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As the many major powers of the Nuwa Alliance were all celebrating their side having gained yet another powerful general, the Seamless Alliance’s major powers were filled with frustration and resentment.

They had lost this Realmwar!

In addition, the Nuwa Alliance had gained a valiant general in the form of Ji Ning. Ji Ning, all by himself, was probably an even greater threat than the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater. Most likely, only the truly supreme Empyrean Gods and True Immortals of the Seamless Gate, the ones who were protecting the Seamless Gate’s most important worlds within the Three Realms, would be a match for him.

Empyrean Gods or True Immortals who were absolutely superior to Ji Ning? There were none!

But of course, there had been some in the past.

The most powerful Empyrean God in history, Houyi...one-on-one, at the Empyrean God level, he had slain a Daofather! The current Ji Ning, even while leading a million Immortals, would find it difficult to survive a battle against an actual True God or Daofather. Thus, he was still far from having reached the level of the legendary Houyi. However, in the current Three Realms, no monster like Houyi existed.

“They actually lost. Even with a Daofather golem, they actually lost.” The Allfiend world. Celestial Immortal Blackheaven was watching the battle for the Grand Xia be displayed within a mirror in front of him.

“My Daofather golem...wasn’t able to defeat Ji Ning? He’s only trained for a hundred years or so.”

Celestial Immortal Blackheaven was enraged. “Imbecile. Idiot. Garbage!” He gritted his teeth. “That Sword Immortal Evergreen...he’s a useless piece of garbage! Although he’s skilled in sword-arts, he’s only reached the second stage of swordforce. If he had reached the fourth stage of swordforce, how could he fail to kill Ji Ning? Ji Ning’s only trained for a few years, but he’s actually reached the fourth stage of heartforce.”

“What should I do? What can I do?” Blackheaven was filled with frustration as he suddenly realized...killing Ji Ning would be far more difficult than he had anticipated.

“No matter what, I can’t let Sword Immortal Evergreen take control over my Daofather golem again. He’s just a useless piece of garbage.” The enraged Celestial Immortal Blackheaven took out all his frustrations upon Sword Immortal Evergreen.

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The Daofather golem continued to focus on fleeing. Although Ning continuously moved to stop it, resulting in it moving a bit slower, in the end it was still able to escape into the Seamless City.

This Daofather golem was truly unbreakable, after all; there was no way for Ning to damage it at all.

“Victory.”

“Victory.”

“Victory.”

Earth-shaking cries of victory echoed throughout the entire battlefield. Countless Immortals and Fiendgods were roaring together, and an endless flood of Immortal blood had bathed the land, staining it an indelible red.

The towering figures of the Ning’s Heaven Punisher stood alongside the Seven Planets Empyrean God. Together, they stared towards the distant, dark Seamless City.

“It’s over,” the Seven Planets Empyrean God sent mentally. “The Seamless Gate’s losses were catastrophic; less than twenty percent managed to escape! This Realmwar has truly ended.

“Yes.” Ning’s Heaven Punisher nodded.

“Ji Ning...given your current breakthrough in power, you should be able to attempt the Emyrean Tribulation, I imagine?” The Seven Planets Emyrean God sent towards Ning.

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#### **Book 18: Pure Yang Chapter 56: Departure**

“Yes. Once the Realmwar ends, I shall prepare for my Emyrean Tribulation,” Ji Ning sent back. His original plan had been to wait until his soul heartforce technique had been perfected before attempting the tribulation, as that would give him a better chance. However, things never happen quite according to plan. His heartforce had advanced from the third level to the fourth level; this was a qualitative change.

The stronger his heartforce, the greater his chances were of overcoming the demonheart tribulation of the Emyrean Tribulation.

By this point...there was no point in delaying any further.

“If my guess is correct, you haven’t merely become a Pure Yang True Immortal; you made a breakthrough in heartforce as well,” the Seven Planets God sent.

“Yes.” Ning admitted to it.

When he unleashed his full power and tied down a Daofather golem with just his Heaven Punisher, he knew that any of the truly experienced experts of the Three Realms would most likely be able to guess at what had happened. For the sake of achieving victory in the Realmwar, and for the sake of wiping out as much of the Seamless Gate’s forces as he could, Ning didn’t mind revealing his true power.

The only thing that mattered was making sure that the outcome of his reveal was worth it.

And now...

This was an outcome that was completely worth it!

“So many of the Seamless Gate have died.” The Seven Planets God stood next to him, staring at the rivers of Immortal and Fiendgod blood that stained the vast wilderness. Countless corpses and magic treasures littered the ground. He couldn’t help but let out a sigh.

“Not enough,” Ning replied calmly. He watched as the armies of the Crimsonbright Realm tidied up the battlefield, collecting the many spoils of war. When their foes had fled, the Crimsonbright Realm’s forces had naturally been completely focused on pursuing them, hoping to make their victory even more overwhelming. They hadn’t had a chance to pick up the magic treasures that had been left behind by the slaughtered Immortals.

“Withdraw!” After a long period of time, Daofather Crimsonbright’s voice rang out, echoing throughout the battlefield.

“Ahahaha...”

“Time to go back.”

“Let’s go back.”

“That was excellent.”

Filled with laughter and joy, the forces of the Crimsonbright Realm rejoiced as the entire army escorted Ning’s Heaven Punisher and the Seven Planets God back to the Eight Dragons Cloudcity.

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While the Crimsonbright Realm’s forces were jubilant, the Seamless City was filled with a deathly silence. The aura here was both heavy and incredibly oppressive.

Too many of them had died.

“Alas.”

“This really was...”

All three of the Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater were perfectly fine, but four of the six Diremonster Gods of Mount Tonglian had been slain. As for the Nine Cloudmist Fairies, only the youngest Ninth Fairy had survived; the other eight had all died. Even True Immortal Whitepole, Empyrean God Threesuns, Empyrean God Beastleave, the Cavemaster of the Myriad Demons Cave, and the Hallmaster of Bloodcloud Hall had perished on the battlefield. Only Gatemaster Azurefox, who was skilled in escape techniques, had been lucky enough to survive.

Including Sword Immortal Evergreen, the total number of surviving Empyrean Gods and True Immortals on their side...was merely eleven!

“Disastrous.”

“Disastrous.”

The few lucky survivors felt only two emotions; joy for having survived, and grief for their losses.

The main hall of the Seamless City. The surviving Empyrean Gods and True Immortals were all gathered here. All of them were silent.

Daofather Ink Bamboo stared downwards towards them. His gaze lingered on Sword Immortal Evergreen for a moment, a cold light flashing through his eyes, before he said in a calm voice, “We have lost this Realmwar!”

The mood of the room became even heavier than before.

“However...there are always victories and defeats in war. There have been multiple previous Realmwars. We’ve won some of them, and we’ve also completely shattered their forces and massacred them.” Daofather Ink Bamboo continued calmly, “This was merely one war in one of the many areas of the Three Realms. Since you all survived, you all have your own special abilities. In the future, our Seamless Gate shall continue to battle against the Nuwa Alliance. We’ll need you to continue to go to war for us.”

“Yes!” Sword Immortal Evergreen was the first to assent to this, and he did so hurriedly.

The other Empyrean Gods and True Immortals assented as well...and as they did, they couldn’t help but glance sideways in a disdainful manner towards him.

“Evergreen.” Daofather Ink Bamboo looked towards Sword Immortal Evergreen. He said coldly, “This time...you have truly disappointed me. Forget about ‘defeating both Ji Ning and Redsnow’; Ji Ning by himself was enough to stun you.”

Sweat appeared on Sword Immortal Evergreen’s forehead. He understood that their losses in this Realmwar had been utterly catastrophic. He naturally had to shoulder blame for it. He immediately fell to his knees, then said respectfully, “Evergreen disappointed you, Daofather. Ji Ning’s power truly was far beyond my expectations, which is why I ended up in such dire straits. Don’t worry, Daofather; Evergreen shall definitely work hard to gain further insights and grow in strength, so as to be able to better unleash the power of the Daofather golem. Next time, I shall definitely slay Ji Ning.”

“No need.” Daofather Ink Bamboo shook his head. “The major powers have already issued an order. You are no longer required to control the Daofather golem.”

Sword Immortal Evergreen’s face instantly turned white. His control over the Daofather golem gave him a status which was slightly higher than that of even the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater. Without it, he was much weaker than them. In addition, if he had the Daofather golem with him throughout this great storm, his chances of survival would be thousands of times greater. After all, unless a Daofather personally intervened, it was almost impossible to kill him when he was hiding within the Daofather golem.

Thus, Sword Immortal Evergreen cared tremendously about this Daofather golem. Ever since he had been assigned it, he had made up his mind to keep perpetual control over it.

Sword Immortal Evergreen was unwilling to just give up. He said frantically, “Daofather, I simply didn’t have enough time. If you give me some more time, I’ll definitely be able to unleash more power from the-”

“Enough!” Daofather Ink Bamboo snapped.

Sword Immortal Evergreen shut his eyes. He respectfully kowtowed, pressing his forehead down to the ground and saying nothing else.

“Quietly focus on your training and your meditations. The Godking and I both view you with great favor. If you can become a Daofather, you shall command far more power than you would with the Daofather golem,” Daofather Ink Bamboo said.

“Understood,” Sword Immortal Evergreen said respectfully.

Daofather Ink Bamboo nodded, then turned to look towards the three Diremonster Gods of Mount Dragoneater. In a noticeably more pleasant manner, he said, “Skyswallower, the three of you should make the arrangements for this Seamless City to leave the Grand Xia and return to the Fifth World.”

“Understood,” the three Diremonster Gods said respectfully.

Sword Immortal Evergreen, seeing this, couldn’t help but secretly feel regret and hatred.

In the midst of a great tribulation like this, the more powerful one was, the higher one’s status would be. Even the Daofathers were not immune to this.

“It’s all due to that damnable Ji Ning. If it hadn’t been for him, I would’ve slaughtered that Seven Planets God, then led the army of the Seamless Gate in eradicating the army of the Crimsonbright Realm.” Sword Immortal Evergreen’s heart was filled with endless hatred. “Just wait. I, Evergreen, will definitely train to become even more powerful, until the day comes when I kill you. And you three of Mount Dragoneater...I’ll make you all kneel down to lick at my feet. Daofather Ink Bamboo? Hmph...you are nothing more than an extremely ordinary Daofather. Once I become a Daofather, even you shall have to bow your head before me!”

Evergreen had extremely great ambitions. He was completely different from Yu Wei.

Yu Wei and many others had become loyal followers of the Godking long ago, then had been seeded across the various major worlds of the Three Realms in an unorganized manner. They were allowed to develop without interference, and so the Nuwa Alliance had naturally found it very hard to identify them.

Evergreen, however, had long ago become the disciple of Daofather Crimsonbright. He truly did belong to the Nuwa Alliance. However, despite his painstaking efforts at training, he found it difficult to advance any further. Daofather Crimsonbright’s abilities as a teacher were comparatively limited, but Evergreen truly desired to grow more powerful...and this desire caused him to become seduced by the seamless Gate. The Godking was the sole disciple of the most powerful member of the Seamless Gate, their ‘king’. The ‘king’, even after having become merged into the Heavenly Daos, had continued to teach the Godking; naturally, his tutelage was extraordinary.

The Godking had used the exact same method to teach his own disciples as well, and so he was quite formidable in this regard.

Evergreen had been seduced by him. The Godking had transmitted some formidable techniques to him in the dreamworld, and had even personally expounded on the Dao to him. But of course, Evergreen had to pay a price as well. The price was...to leave the Nuwa Alliance and join the Seamless Gate!

“Nuwa Alliance? Who gives a damn about alliances? My personal power is what really matters!” Evergreen hadn’t even hesitated before immediately joining the Godking.

His focus on the Dao truly was quite frenzied.

Even Daofather Crimsonbright had noticed how single-minded he was in pursuing the Dao. Daofather Crimsonbright had even believed that Evergreen was his subordinate with the highest chance of becoming a Daofather! But what Crimsonbright didn’t understand...was that Evergreen’s ambitions were simply too wild and untamed. He had an almost fanatical, demon-like obsession towards advancing in the Dao, and it was this obsession which led to him joining the Seamless Gate.

As far as Evergreen was concerned, neither the Nuwa Alliance nor the Seamless Gate mattered.

He himself was the only person that mattered. His heart was filled with an extremely strong desire...that one day, he would become like Mother Nuwa, the most powerful figure of the Three Realms.

“By then...the Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate will be like nothing more than dogshit before me. I, and I alone, shall reign supreme.” However, Sword Immortal Evergreen kept his great ambitions hidden

within his heart because they were simply too wild. Still...he continue to pursue them, never questioning or abandoning them.

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An enormous rift appeared within the skies, and the now-miniaturized Seamless City flew straight into the giant rift, disappearing from the world.

“They left.”

Ning was alone atop the walls of the Eight Dragons Cloudcity. Turning his head, he looked towards the lively Crimsonbright camps. Because of their great victory, the tens of millions of Immortals and Fiendgods within the city were all celebrating.

“Ji Ning.” A figure walked towards him from afar. It was the black-robed Xia Emperor.

“Imperial Majesty,” Ning replied.

“You can just call me Xiamang,” the Xia Emperor said with a smile. “In terms of status and influence, you aren’t much lower than me. I might be thick-skinned enough to accept you addressing me as ‘Imperial Majesty’, but the other Empyrean Gods and True Immortals will undoubtedly curse me as being shameless.”

Ning nodded gently.

“Everyone is very happy. The war is over. They’ve survived...and they’ve killed countless Immortals and Fiendgods of the Seamless Gate. You should go celebrate with them,” the Xia Emperor said.

“No need.” Ning gently shook his head.

The Xia Emperor didn’t try to persuade him. He could sense that ever since Yu Wei’s betrayal, Ji Ning’s temperament and personality had changed. The Xia Emperor understood that her betrayal truly had been a huge blow to Ji Ning.

“Right. With the Realmwar over, the soldiers shall begin to return to their respective major worlds. The Immortals of our Grand Xia shall return with me to the imperial capital,” the Xia Emperor said. “All of our Immortals and Fiendgods shall remain in the imperial capital. That way, they can easily join together to fight against the Seamless Gate as needed. I imagine that after Azurefox’s Seamless Gate suffered such heavy losses, they probably won’t be able to infiltrate us that easily again.”

“What about you? Come to the imperial capital with us,” the Xia Emperor said.

Of course he wanted Ji Ning to be in the imperial capital. The Seven Planets God moved in lockstep with Ji Ning, which meant that Ji Ning represented a combat force consisting of a perfect Heaven Punisher and the Seven Planets God. This was equivalent to nearly half the total combat power of the entire Crimsonbright Realm!

“No, I need to undergo my Empyrean Tribulation.” Ning shook his head. “Other places are not going to be safe. The Seamless Gate will undoubtedly attempt to disrupt my tribulation, no matter where I go. The only place for me is my master’s place.”

“Undergo the Emyrean Tribulation?” The Xia Emperor laughed and said, “Haha, yes, it is indeed time for it.”

The Xia Emperor was in quite the celebratory mood.

He felt quite fortunate that he had chosen to treat Ji Ning so kindly all this time, especially in the dispute between him and the Youngflame clan. He had stood by Ji Ning’s side the entire time, and had even personally intervened to rescue Ji Ning. These were all debts of gratitude that Ji Ning owed him! They were in the midst of a deadly storm. If he was to ask Ji Ning to help at a critical moment, how could Ji Ning possibly just watch with hands folded behind his back?

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“Ji Ning, in this war, you, Redsnow, and the rest of the seven have rendered tremendous military merits, and we killed countless members of the Seamless Gate at the end when they fled.” Daofather Crimsonbright was giving a personal audience to Ji Ning, Redsnow, and the rest of the seven Emyrean Gods. He urged them, “We’ve acquired so many treasures, and you deserve them. Why don’t you want them?”

Ning shook his head. “I don’t need them.”

He truly didn’t need them. He had already acquired enough from this war...and after he became the true master of the Starseizing Manor, he really wouldn’t care about such a petty amount of treasures.

“Haha...I know that you are going to undergo your Emyrean Tribulation soon.” Daofather Crimsonbright said with a laugh, “After you become an Emyrean God, you’ll be able to train the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] to the Ninth Cycle. I imagine you’ll need quite a few Daofather-level Immortal pills! Forget about the treasures, then; I guarantee that I’ll cover all of the pills you’ll need to train to the Ninth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art]. However, I’ll need a bit of time to prepare it all. After you complete your Emyrean Tribulation, I’ll send them over.”

“But...” Ning was stunned.

This was a tremendous gift. Although they had gained many treasures from this war, the value of all of them combined probably still wouldn’t be enough for him to train to the Ninth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art].

“Just accept it, disciple. You’ve helped out Crimsonbright quite a bit this time. You can accept it with a calm mind.” An old man with a white beard suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

“Master.” Upon seeing him, Ning immediately called out to him respectfully.

“Even your master agrees. Just accept this small gift of mine.” Daofather Crimsonbright did indeed feel grateful towards Ji Ning. He had also learned from Subhuti that Ji Ning was the successor to Daoist Threelives’ legacy, and that the seven Emyrean Gods would follow Ji Ning. If it hadn’t been for Ji Ning and the seven of them, he would’ve lost this war long ago.

If he lost the war...his losses would be catastrophic and agonizing. Compared to that? Although some Great Firmament Immortal pills were precious and rare, as a True God who had been born from the primordial chaos itself, he was still capable of giving them to Ning.

“Alright.” Ning no longer refused.

“You’ve finished your arrangements, I imagine.” Subhuti looked towards Ning. “If you have, then come back with me to Mount Innerheart and prepare for the Empyrean Tribulation.”

“I’ve made all my arrangements. I can leave at any moment,” Ning said respectfully.

He had already bid farewell to his master, Immortal Diancai, and had also bid farewell to his dear friends such as Unity and Allbeasts. Immortal Diancai, Unity, Allbeasts, Whacko...they cared deeply about Ji Ning and didn’t want him to leave, but they understood that the safest place for his tribulation would be Mount Innerheart. That was a place which even other Daofathers would find difficult to enter.

Ning didn’t have the authority to invite Unity and the others to Mount Innerheart. His only choice was to bid them farewell. Immortal Diancai and the others all followed the Xia Emperor back to the imperial capital, where they would be stationed! It wouldn’t be too hard to meet with them in the future.

“Since you’ve completed your preparations, let us go. Crimsonbright, hurry up and prepare those Great Firmament Immortal pills. Once you’ve collected them, just let me know and I’ll come pick them up.” As Subhuti spoke, he waved his hand.

Whoosh.

A dark gray spatial whirlpool suddenly appeared within the palace. Subhuti led Ji Ning and the seven Empyrean Gods straight into the spatial whirlpool.

“It seems he is about to undergo the Empyrean Tribulation right away. I need to start gathering the pills right away as well.” Daofather Crimsonbright hurriedly began to stroke his beard as he pondered this issue. Since he’d already boasted that he would cover all the pills, he had to be able to back it up. “I need to pay a visit to Daoist Three Purities. He has the most Immortal pills. I’ll go trade some treasures for them.”

Daofather Crimsonbright continued to stroke his beard. He was in an utterly delightful mood. This Realmwar...he had won it!

## [The Desolate Era](#)

### **Book 19: Empyrean God Chapter 1: The Secret History of the Three Realms (1)**

The spatial whirlpool led directly to the air above Mount Innerheart.

“Ji Ning, Redsnow, come with me,” Subhuti instructed in midair.

“Yes.” Ji Ning and Empyrean God Redsnow both obediently followed behind him. As for Snow Scorpion, Primelight, and the other Empyrean Gods, the six of them temporarily entered the underwater estate for now.

Within that Daoist monastery inside Mount Innerheart.

Subhuti gracefully landed on the ground, then sat down in the lotus position.

Ning and Redsnow both stood obediently by his side.

“Redsnow.” Subhuti looked towards Redsnow. Smiling, he said, “Last time, when I saw you fight in the Nihilum Zone, it didn’t seem as though you had yet touched upon the essence of spacetime.”

“It was due to that battle, especially when I saw you attack, Patriarch, that I gained some insights. I was able to join the power of time and the power of space together, and thus able to seek out the gateway that leads to spacetime,” Redsnow said reverently.

Subhuti now understood. When he had struck, his attack had naturally contained the countless mysteries of spacetime within it.

Redsnow had been training for countless eras; he had been just a single step away from entering the realm of spacetime. After that life-and-death battle, and after seeing Subhuti attack...it wasn’t strange for him to have been inspired by it.

“Do you know which person in the Three Realms has the highest level of insight into spacetime?” Subhuti beamed merrily as he looked at Redsnow.

“I once heard my Manorlord say,” Redsnow said respectfully, “That you, Patriarch, have the greatest command over spacetime in the entire Three Realms. This is the reason why you can move about without a trace, and why you were able to establish your Crescent world on a completely different dimensional level.”

Subhuti let out a sigh. “Threelives did indeed value you highly. He was willing to tell you anything. Yes...my Crescent world is on a completely different dimensional level than the rest of the Three Realms, which is why those other Daofathers are unable to find it.”

“Master...what do you mean, ‘different dimensional level’?” Ning asked.

Both Subhuti and Redsnow were cultivators in spacetime. As for Ji Ning? He hadn’t even gained insights into the Grand Dao of Space or the Grand Dao of Time, to say nothing of spacetime.

“Have you ever seen a layer cake?” Subhuti smiled as he looked at Ning.

“Yes.” Ning nodded.

“The other worlds of the Three Realms all exist on the uppermost layer of a ‘layer cake,’” Subhuti said with a laugh. “My Crescent world, however, is in one of the other layers. Ordinary movement techniques and Greater Teleportation techniques only allow you to move across the uppermost surface of the layer cake...thus, no matter what you do, you are unable to enter my Crescent world.”

Ning was speechless. “So space can actually be divided into a series of layers...”

“Heaven and Earth are naturally filled with endless mysteries and marvels.” Subhuti nodded.

“If that’s the case...doesn’t that mean the Crescent world is the safest place of all? Aside from you, Master, no other Daofathers can enter here. Doesn’t this mean that you can completely avoid this great storm?” Ning hurriedly asked.

“No.” Subhuti shook his head. “I cannot avoid it. I suppose I can temporarily avoid it for now...but later on, I won’t be able to.”

“Why is that? They clearly have no way of entering this place. Why can’t you avoid it?” Ning asked.

Subhuti pondered for a moment, then shook his head and said, “I can’t answer your question for now. There are many things which even I do not understand. However, I can subconsciously sense fate working behind the scenes to guarantee that no living creature within the Three Realms will be able to avoid this tribulation. Ji Ning...since you have already become a Pure Yang True Immortal, I will naturally tell you many of the secrets of the Three Realms. But those that even I don’t know, I naturally cannot tell you. Remember this; this vast universe is far too mysterious. Even Mother Nuwa eventually made the decision to enter the infinite primordial chaos in search of answers.”

Ning nodded.

“Redsnow.” Subhuti looked towards Redsnow. “All of my other supreme techniques have successors...but I have yet to find any suitable successors to my most valuable skills, my supreme space-time arts. Are you willing to accept me as your master?”

Redsnow was shocked...then overjoyed. He hurriedly fell to his knees. “Your disciple greets you, Master!”

“Hahaha...” Subhuti laughed as well. “You may rise.”

“Your junior apprentice-brother greets you, senior apprentice-brother.” After rising, Redsnow immediately bowed towards Ning.

Ning was instantly rendered speechless. Redsnow had been born during the earliest days of the universe, and so Ning had always respectfully addressed him as ‘senior’.

“For you to address me as senior apprentice-brother...sounds really awkward,” Ning said.

“The two of you can address each other as you please.” Subhuti smiled as he looked at his two disciples. He was in an excellent mood today. Ji Ning’s rate of advancement was absolutely astounding, and Redsnow was going to be the heir to Subhuti’s most powerful arts.

Subhuti laughed, “Ji Ning has been my disciple for quite a few years, now...but I imagine that he doesn’t even know how powerful his other fellow disciples are.”

“I truly do not know,” Ning admitted respectfully.

He knew that his master had a total of nineteen disciples. If Redsnow was included, then the total was twenty.

Ning knew of the names of every single fellow disciple, starting from their eldest apprentice-brother, but he didn’t know exactly how strong each of them were.

“Ji Ning, you have grown in power. As for Redsnow, he’s just a step away from becoming a Daofather. I continue to feel as though this great storm is hiding many mysteries within it; you fellow disciples will need to help each other and support each other,” Subhuti said. “Of my many disciples, a total of four have reached the True God or Daofather level.”

“Four?” Ning and Redsnow were both shocked.

“The first is my eldest disciple,” Subhuti said, “Which is to say, the wood-chopping ‘Woodcutter’ who lives in the mountains out back. If you ever have any questions regarding cultivation, you can go ask him about them. Without any question, he is the most powerful figure amongst my disciples.”

“The second is my second disciple, the guardian of the Three Realms Palace, the one who is always napping; Crazy Ji.” Subhuti continued, “Crazy Ji can be considered the disciple who has truly inherited my many techniques and is most like myself. Buddhist techniques, Daoist techniques...he’s learned them all. If you have any questions, you can also ask him about them.”

“The third is my sixth disciple, the one who created and is the master of the Flower-Fruit Mountain world, Sun Wukong,” Subhuti said. “He once was provided guidance by Mother Nuwa, and he is extremely skilled in combat.”

“The final one is my twelfth disciple, Blacktiger. He loves to roam about the Three Realms. He has not established a major world of his own, has few subordinates, and is the weakest of the four...but he’s still at the True God/Daofather level. He has such a lazy, slothful disposition that I only accepted him as my disciple due to ties of karmic destiny that existed between us...but who would’ve thought that he’d reach the Daofather level as well?”

Subhuti introduced all four Daofathers under his tutelage in one breath.

Ning was shocked.

Blacktiger?

Twelfth apprentice-brother Blacktiger referred to himself as ‘Great King Blacktiger’. When Ning had been studying and training at Mount Innerheart, Blacktiger had actually come to visit him and had even sparred with him. Ning had never imagined or had any inkling at all as to how powerful this man really was! The feeling that Blacktiger had given him was that he wasn’t even as powerful as Silvermoon. Who would’ve thought that was all just a show...that he was at the True God/Daofather level!

“The other disciples, including Ji Ning, are all at the Empyrean God/True Immortal level,” Subhuti said. “The two of you must not be lazy. The great storm has descended upon us; if you can train to the True God/Daofather level, you’ll have a greater chance of surviving it.”

“Your disciple understands,” Ji Ning and Redsnow said respectfully.

“Good.” Subhuti nodded, then smiled. “You now know how powerful your fellow disciples are. As for some of the secrets of the Three Realms...Redsnow may know a few, but because Ji Ning was previously weak, I hadn’t spoken to him about them. Let me narrate some of them in detail. I will tell you what happened during the destruction of the Primordial Era. I trust that after you listen to me, you’ll fully understand what the Seamless Gate truly is.”

Ning and Redsnow both listened attentively. Not even Redsnow knew much about the war which destroyed the Primordial Era.

## [The Desolate Era](#)

### **Book 19: Empyrean God Chapter 2: The Secret History of the Three Realms (2)**

A reminiscent look was in Subhuti's eyes. He said softly, "Let us start the tale from the dawn of the primordial chaos. Long ago, before the Primordial Era began, our 'Three Realms' was located in a region of complete primordial chaos. The primordial chaos, in and of itself, is an incomparably marvelous thing. It began to give birth to Elder Gods, True Gods, and Emphyrean Gods. Due to them having been birthed within the primordial chaos, they styled themselves the same way, calling themselves the 'Elder Gods of Primordial Chaos' and so on."

"Elder Gods?" Ji Ning was instantly stunned by his master's words.

"The Daos contained within this region consisted of ten Heavenly Daos, eighty-one Grand Daos, and 108,000 lesser Daos." Subhuti continued, "The ten great Elder Gods were born with control over a Heavenly Dao."

"Pangu, born with control over the Heavenly Dao of Primordial Chaos."

"Nuwa, born with control over the Heavenly Dao of Life."

"Fuxi, born with control over the Heavenly Dao of Destruction."

"The Phoenix, born with control over the Heavenly Dao of Yin." 1

"The Ancestor Dragon, born with control over the Heavenly Dao of Yang."

"As for the Heavenly Daos of the Five Elements, they were controlled by Firegod Zhurong, Watergod Gonggong, Metalgod Rushou, Woodgod Jumang, and Earthgod Houtu."

"These ten were all born with innate control over the Heavenly Daos. Pangu was the greatest of them!"  
2

Subhuti looked towards Ji Ning. "Disciple, you seem to have many questions for me."

"Yes. Elder Gods...your disciples has never heard of such a thing." Ning was stunned. "Your disciple always believed that the True God level represented a limit."

"Very few in the Three Realms know of them, and I'll explain the reason for that later. Pangu, Nuwa, and the others are not like us. They were born with control over the Heavenly Daos, and they are innately more powerful than us," Subhuti said. "In addition to them, the primordial chaos also gave birth to powerful True Gods who were born with control over a Grand Dao! I was one of them, as were Threelives, Crimsonbright, Daoist Three Purities, Lord Tathagata the Buddha, and the Welcomer Buddha. All of them are True Gods."

"On a still lower level were the 108,000 Emphyrean Gods who were born with control over an ordinary Dao."

Subhuti continued, "These are the Elder Gods, True Gods, and Emphyrean Gods who were born from the primordial chaos."

"The most exalted and most powerful of the gods was Pangu, born with control over the Heavenly Dao of Primordial Chaos. Although Pangu was extremely powerful...the invisible hands and machinations of fate worked through him." Subhuti let out a sigh. "He was born with the destiny of establishing our world. He was the last to be born, and when he emerged from the primordial chaos, he came out with

his great Pangu Axe in hand. He cleaved apart the primordial chaos itself, separating Heaven from Earth, burning up his very life force and dying in the process. As a result...the utterly enormous Primordial Pangu's World was created."

"After being established...the Primordial Pangu's World began to give birth to many different life forms, all of whom were born from Heaven and Earth. The strongest were born at the Empyrean God level, while the weakest were at least at the Xiantian level."

Ning listened carefully.

"Heaven and Earth gave birth to so many incomparably exquisite things. Those of us who emerged from the primordial chaos were filled with curiosity towards this new world." Subhuti sighed. "Some of us took over territories for our own use, while others went into seclusion. As Pangu's World gave birth to more and more living creatures, the world itself became an increasingly exciting place to be in. People like Threelives began to create their own kingdoms, as did several of the Elder Gods...and thus war began to erupt, with many being slain.

Ning nodded.

It was very common for wars to erupt due to conflicting ambitions.

"The various major powers even created Ki Refining techniques for the countless living creatures of Pangu's World," Subhuti said. "In fact, Tathagata even created a completely separate system called 'Buddhism', which in reality can be considered a variation on the Ki Refining system. The various True Gods such as myself and Tathagata then were able to train to become Daofathers, using the Ki Refining techniques we developed."

"Mother Nuwa was the first to break through," Subhuti said. "Mother Nuwa possessed tremendous willpower and wisdom. After gaining insights into the Heavenly Daos of Yin and Yang, her power instantly increased explosively, and she then created the human race. Only then did all the major powers of the Primordial Era understand that one's power could increase to a higher level once one comprehended a set of Heavenly Daos."

"And so, the major powers of Pangu's World all began to focus on training...but they then discovered that once you mastered a particular Heavenly Dao, mastering the opposite Heavenly Dao would be incredibly difficult. For example, if someone who had already mastered the Heavenly Dao of Life wished to then meditate on its opposite, the Heavenly Dao of Destruction, the Heavenly Dao of Life itself would forcefully disturb him. There was simply no way to gain insights at all."

"For a very long period of time, no one aside from Mother Nuwa was capable of gaining insights into a matching set of Heavenly Daos."

"But then...Daoist Three Purities appeared."

"Daoist Three Purities was born a True God of Primordial Chaos; his original name was Yuanshi! He was extremely talented, managing to first master the Heavenly Dao of Yang, then the Heavenly Dao of Destruction. However, he was never able to succeed in mastering the Heavenly Dao of Yin or the Heavenly Dao of Life, the complimentary Daos to what he already had. And so...he steeled his mind and made a major decision."

“He killed himself.”

“Killed himself?!” Ning was stunned.

The nearby Redsnow, however, simply smiled. Although this was a secret, Redsnow had been born when Pangu’s World had been created, and had followed Daoist Threelives for many years. He knew many things, including this story.

“Daoist Three Purities set down a seal upon his own truesoul, a seal that would lock away his former memories unless he mastered either the Heavenly Dao of Yin or the Heavenly Dao of Life,” Subhuti said. “And then, Daoist Three Purities entered the paths of reincarnation, then killed himself. Because he died within the paths of reincarnation, his truesoul was naturally sent straight into the cycle of reincarnation.”

“This was a huge gamble.”

“If Daoist Three Purities’ soul was shattered in his next life, then his truesoul would be sent to the River of Destiny. He would be finished,” Subhuti said.

Ning nodded.

To seal away one’s memories unless one mastered either the Heavenly Dao of Yin or the Heavenly Dao of Life. In other words...unless he became a Daofather once more, there would be no way for him to reawaken his memories from the past. But how incredibly difficult would it have to be for one to become a Daofather once more, without any past memories at all? Even though one might be incredibly talented due to the quality of one’s truesoul, the path of cultivation was an incredibly dangerous one.

Once one was killed and one’s soul was shattered, everything would be over.

“He failed numerous times. He was reincarnated a total of nine times,” Subhuti said. “Of his nine reincarnations, six of them were as ordinary mortals who didn’t even embark on the path of cultivation. Thus, upon dying he was naturally sent to be reincarnated once more. In two other lives, he died at the Zifu level and was once more sent to be reincarnated. Finally, during his ninth life, he was reborn as a member of the primordial human clan...Laozi!”

In this life, he was an absolutely dazzling figure. He advanced at an absolutely breakneck pace, and because his memories of his past life were unable to disturb him, he was able to train all the way to become a Daofather through mastering the Heavenly Dao of Yin. Only then did his former memories awakened...and both the Heavenly Daos of Yin and Yang were now under his control. His power instantly exploded!”

“He then devised the Three Pure Ones technique, becoming so powerful that even Mother Nuwa might not have been a match for him at that point in time. He essentially became the number one leader of the entire Primordial Era. Because Yuanshi had devised the Three Pure Ones technique, he gave himself the title ‘Daoist Three Purities’. He then established the Daoist Path, passing down many Daoist techniques and becoming the leader of the Daoist Path.”

Ning was stunned by what he heard.

“Because his memories were masked during the reincarnation process, he was able to gain insights into a complimentary Heavenly Dao without being impacted by his original Heavenly Dao. But this was a gamble. If his soul was shattered, he would have truly perished.” Subhuti sighed. “Because of Daoist Three Purities, there were a total of six Daofathers who also committed suicide after setting down seals upon their truesouls.”

“But...there has never been any word of them since. From the Primordial Era to the modern day, there has never been any traces of them,” Subhuti said. “Perhaps they have died...or perhaps they are continuing to pass through the endless cycle of reincarnation.”

Ning sighed to himself.

Nonstop reincarnation?

Those Daofathers who committed suicide all had extraordinary truesouls; their talent had to be extraordinary as well. As long as they had a chance to embark on the Immortal path, they undoubtedly would...but the Immortal path was an extremely deadly one. One might be slain by an enemy, resulting in one's soul being shattered and dispersed! An extremely long period of time had passed since the Primordial Era. Those six Daofathers were most likely long deceased, their souls having entered the endless River of Destiny.

“After the six of them disappeared, a very long period of time passed with no other major powers deciding to reincarnate themselves. However...all the major powers had hearts that were focused on the Dao, and all of them wished to grow more powerful.” Subhuti sighed. “And so, Buddha Tathagata, then an ordinary figure amongst major powers, sent himself into the paths of reincarnation, killing himself and being reincarnated anew. Back then, Tathagata had already mastered four of the Heavenly Daos of the Five Elements. All he needed to do was master the Heavenly Dao of Earth, but he could not; whenever he tried, the other four Heavenly Daos would disturb him.”

“A crazy man can get crazy results.” Subhuti shook his head and sighed. “On Tathagata's third reincarnation, he became the prince of a small human kingdom. His name was Sakyamuni. He was naturally a brilliant, dazzling figure...and in the end, he mastered the Heavenly Dao of Earth and became a Daofather. His former memories were awakened, and the Buddhists, previously just one of many organizations within Pangu's World, instantly skyrocketed in power. Tathagata thus became the leader of the Buddhist Sangha.”

“You have now heard the tales of how the leaders of the Daoist Path and the Buddhist Sangha rose to power. What do you think?” Subhuti looked towards Ning.

“Incredible determination. Incredible willpower.” Ning sighed in amazement.

Those two had already been Daofathers to begin with. They could live eternal, careless lives of freedom...but both of them had hearts that were extremely focused upon the Dao. For the sake of gaining a higher level of enlightenment, they were willing to wager their eternal lives!

They had won their bets...but many other Daofathers had lost.

To train in the Dao to a higher level...it was far, far too difficult.

“Back then, the Primordial Era was an era of nonstop war,” Subhuti said. “The most powerful actors were the kingdoms that were controlled by a few of the Elder Gods.”

“Once, a war erupted between the kingdoms led by the Elder God of Water, Gonggong, and the Elder God of Fire, Zhurong. These two Elder Gods began to battle with reckless abandon atop Pangu’s World. Gonggong, seeing that his forces were about to be defeated, went completely berserk. The crazed Gonggong, in his madness and fury, actually rammed against and shattered Mount Buzhou, which Pangu had used as a pillar to hold up the heavens.”

“As a result...the heavens themselves were shattered. The very foundation of Pangu’s World was in danger.”

“Heaven and Earth began to tremble, as though the end times had come.”

“Both Gonggong and Zhurong panicked. All the major powers of the Primordial Era gathered together, wanting to stop the destruction of the world, but none of them had any solutions. In the end, it was Mother Nuwa who saved us. At such a critical moment, she actually made yet another breakthrough, resulting in her gaining complete mastery over the Heavenly Daos of the Five Elements. She gathered together the essence of the Five Elements from Heaven and Earth, then created a divine five-colored stone which she used to repair the hole in the skies. Only after she did so did Heaven and Earth slowly return to normal. Since she was now a master of Yin, Yang, and the Five Elements, she became the indisputably most powerful figure of the Primordial Era. Because Nuwa healed the heavens and saved the world, everyone in the Primordial Era would respectfully refer to her as ‘Mother’.”

“Mother Nuwa was extremely close to Elder God Fuxi, who was like a brother to her. He disliked battle, but he saw Mother Nuwa making constant breakthroughs while his own power barely budged. As a result...he committed suicide and threw himself into the cycle of reincarnation. He sealed away his memories, which would only be awakened once he mastered the Heavenly Dao of Life.” Subhuti shook his head. “He was reborn as a human, and he became one of the Three Emperors of Mankind of the Primordial Era, Fuxi. But to this very day, he has yet to awaken his former memories.”

1. Readers may be surprised that the phoenix has control over ‘Yin’, when it is normally considered a creature of fire. The answer is that in traditional Chinese culture, the phoenix is the ultimate symbol of femininity, with the dragon being the ultimate symbol of masculinity.

2. Every single one of the deities listed here come from actual Chinese myths and legends.

### [The Desolate Era](#)

#### **Book 19: Emyrean God Chapter 3: The Secret History of the Three Realms (3)**

“After Fuxi was reincarnated as a human, he ended up mastering the Heavenly Daos of Yin and Yang, gaining inconceivable amounts of insight into the art of formations. To this very day, he remains the most skilled formations expert of the entire Three Realms,” Subhuti said. “However...although his power has reached an incomparably frightening level, he’s never been able to regain his memories, because he still has yet to comprehend the Heavenly Dao of Life.”

Ji Ning let out a sigh. The man had already mastered two Heavenly Daos, but he still wasn’t able to awaken his memories? The will of Heaven truly did toy with men and Immortals alike.

“In truth...since, he was once an Elder God with an incomparably powerful body, his current level of power is most likely roughly on par with his former level of power as an Elder God.” Subhuti said. “This reincarnation...I don’t know if it was a good thing for Fuxi or not.”

“In any event, the Primordial Era persisted for a very long period of time. Some focused on the Dao, while others focused on warfare and killing. The human race rose to sudden prominence, then began to face one war after another. Many major powers died, and even more Empyrean Gods died.” Subhuti shook his head and sighed, a look of sadness and pity in his eyes. “Because of ambition...multiple Elder Gods died as well. Even the most powerful force of the Primordial Era, the dragon race, fell into darkness due to the death of the Ancestor Dragon.”

“The Ancestor Dragon is dead?” Ning cried out in shock. The Ancestor Dragon was one of the ten great Elder Gods!

From what his master was saying, Elder Gods all had incomparably mighty bodies and were similar to the Human Emperors and the leaders of Buddhism and Daoism in power.

“Not just the Ancestor Dragon. The Elder God of Metal, Rushou, was killed in battle as well!” Subhuti shook his head. “That’s the nature of war...and when there are no outside threats, internal wars will become particularly vicious.”

“Internal wars?” Ning was startled. “Master, are you saying...?”

“Internal wars?” The nearby Empyrean God Redsnow, who had been listening quietly this entire time, was startled as well.

If the many battles that went on during this period of time were ‘internal wars’, then...

“During the Primordial Era, when Shennong wandered the primordial chaos in search of precious materials, he ended up discovering an alien lifeform within it,” Subhuti said solemnly.

“Alien lifeform?” Ning and Redsnow were both shocked.

“The primordial chaos is vast and infinite. You must understand that all the Elder Gods themselves were born from it...which means that it naturally is capable of giving birth to other creatures as well.” Subhuti let out a sigh. “The alien accidentally discovered us...but fortunately, Shennong discovered it as well and ensured it wouldn’t be able to infiltrate us.”

“The alien was incomparably vicious and frenzied in its assaults. It immediately launched a war against our primordial world,” Subhuti said. “I imagine both of you have heard of this alien’s name before. His name...was Rahu! He was the first Outsider who came to us from the primordial chaos.”

“The first?” Ning and Redsnow instantly understood. Most likely, more Outsiders had come from the primordial chaos as well.

“Rahu was absolutely berserk. He boasted to us, ‘I, Rahu, have roamed the primordial chaos for eons. Do you think I will fear the puny denizens of a backwaters chaosworld?’” Subhuti shook his head. “We instantly understood that there had to be other powerful creatures living within the primordial chaos as well. Rahu was just one of them. Rahu didn’t really get a full picture of our world’s power before launching a war against us. Thus, even though he was completely berserk, he was still defeated.”

“Back then...with but the wave of his hand, Rahu was able to manifest a vast, massive army.”

“He himself was a bit more powerful than even the likes of the Human Emperors or the Buddhist and Daoist leaders. Only Mother Nuwa was a match for him! However, we managed to win through sheer numbers, grinding him down and killing him,” Subhuti said. “After Rahu died, we used his shattered body as ingredients for forging many treasures. Your Rahu Bow, Ji Ning, was one of those treasures. Although most of them were initially just top-grade Pure Yang treasures when first created, more than 90% have evolved to become Protocosmic spirit-treasures by now.”

“Rahu’s arrival caused the entire primordial world to be shocked into wakefulness.”

“We thought to ourselves, ‘So, aside from us...there actually are other living creatures within the primordial chaos as well, some of whom possess tremendous power.’”

“Thus...the Primordial Era began to stabilize. The many frenzied wars began to come to an end, and in fact we began to feel regret for what we did. So many major powers had been killed in our internal wars, all for the sake of foolish ambition. Because the human race had their three Emperors of Mankind, and because the various other races no longer wished to engage in internal squabbling...mankind ended up becoming the leader of the races.”

“Time flowed on, and countless eras went by.”

“Finally...yet another storm arrived.” Subhuti said solemnly, “Countless major powers, including both Mother Nuwa and myself, sensed an incomparably powerful force drawing close to our primordial world. Thus...we went into the primordial chaos, moving towards that force to investigate it.”

“After travelling through the primordial chaos for more than half a month...we finally discovered what that force was!” A hint of grief and pain could be seen in Subhuti’s eyes.

Ning and Redsnow both continued to listen carefully.

“It was an absolutely massive, ellipsoid world...a chaosworld that was almost the same as our Pangu’s World!” Subhuti said heavily.

“What?!”

“A chaosworld, just like Pangu’s World?!”

Ning and Redsnow both called out in shock.

Subhuti looked at the two of them. “Since Pangu was able to cleave apart the primordial chaos to establish Heaven and Earth in creating his Pangu’s World...why wouldn’t there be others within the infinite primordial chaos that could do the same?”

Ning and Redsnow were instantly rendered speechless.

“That other world also had its Elder Gods! However, in order to differentiate them from us, we referred to them as Fiends. We called them Elder Fiends, True Fiends, and Empyrean Fiends!” Subhuti said heavily, “As for that world itself..we referred to it as the Seamless Chaosworld.”

“Seamless Chaosworld?” Both Ning and Redsnow were stunned.

Seamless?

Seamless Gate?

“Right. The modern ‘Seamless Gate’ originated from the Seamless Chaosworld.” Subhuti nodded. “The Seamless Chaosworld and our Pangu’s Chaosworld...these two chaosworlds were continuing to move through the primordial chaos, drawing closer and closer to each other. There would come a day in which the two chaosworlds would smash into each other.”

“In fact, as our two worlds drew closer...the major powers of both sides could subconsciously sense that the hands of fate were working to fuse the two worlds together into a single, massive chaosworld.”

“The Seamless Chaosworld was different from our world,” Subhuti said. “In our Pangu’s Chaosworld...because Mother Nuwa was a transcendent figure who rarely got involved in worldly matters, we ended up having many internal wars and many casualties. The most powerful member of the Seamless Chaosworld, however, was the Elder Fiend of the Heart, Demonheart. This demon possessed tremendous ambition, and he had long ago taken over the entire Seamless Chaosworld with his unmatched power.”

“Back then, they had five Elder Fiends of Earth, Fire, Water, Wind, and Heart! They also had two other Daofather-level figures who were as powerful as the likes of Daoist Three Purities! Patriarch Demonheart in particular...he was very close to Pangu’s level of power. Not even Mother Nuwa was a match for him.”

“Our side had suffered heavy losses due to our years of internal struggles.”

“They actually had even more True Gods than us. Too many of ours had died in our internal wars.”

“In truth, they were more powerful than us! Given Patriarch Demonheart’s ambitions...he naturally wanted to take control over the fused chaosworld, but those of us from Pangu’s Chaosworld naturally wouldn’t agree! And so...war began!”

“Pangu’s Chaosworld against the Seamless Chaosworld...a war that shattered the heavens!”

“However, right at this critical moment, a terrifying figure appeared...the Lord of All Things!” Subhuti was deathly serious now. “The Lord of All Things was and remains the most terrifyingly powerful Outsider from the primordial chaos that Pangu’s Chaosworld and the Seamless Chaosworld have ever encountered. In fact, the reason why our two chaosworlds were slowly moving closer to each other was because of his secret machinations.”

Ning and Redsnow felt their hearts clench.

“After both chaosworlds had suffered tremendous casualties during the war...the grand army of the Lord of All Things appeared.” Subhuti continued, “The reason why he was known as the ‘Lord of All Things’ was precisely because he had reached an unfathomable level of expertise in making use of the various materials of the universe. In fact, the entire Dao of Constructs originally stemmed from him!”

“The Lord of All Things had an enormous number of golems under his command, many of which were at the Daofather level of power.”

“In addition, he also had a large number of Queen Mothers under his command. These were the same as the creatures you encountered within the Nihilum Zone, capable of giving birth to countless powerful soldiers. When all of the soldiers joined together into armies, each of them had the combat power of a Daofather.”

“His personal power, however, was actually just on par with the likes of Daoist Three Purities or Tathagata. However, the Lord of All Things had even altered his own body. It was quite unique, because it was simply unbreakable!”

“The sudden arrival of the Lord of All Things, along with his grand army that was comparable to the total power of either chaosworld...it was a calamity.”

“However, right at that critical moment, Mother Nuwa made her breakthrough.”

“A qualitative breakthrough!”

“She broke through to Pangu’s level, and she instantly began to massacre our enemies. The Lord of All Things was slain, while Patriarch Demonheart was forced to hide by merging his body into the Heavenly Daos. The Seamless Gate had already suffered enormous casualties during the war, and the survivors were absolutely butchered by Mother Nuwa. The only one who managed to escape from her hands was Patriarch Windfiend, who was second in power only to Patriarch Demonheart. He even managed to rescue many of the major powers of the Seamless Gate as well. Fortunately, the first person Mother Nuwa acted against was Patriarch Demonheart; otherwise, Patriarch Windfiend probably would’ve been able to rescue him and save him as well. His fleeing abilities truly were incredible.”

“Patriarch Windfiend?” Ning and Redsnow both memorized this name.

Anyone who could flee from Mother Nuwa and save so many other major powers as well was worth of them memorizing.

“Patriarch Windfiend is now respectfully referred to by the Seamless Gate as the Lord of All Fiends. His power is truly unfathomable!” Subhuti exclaimed.

“That apocalyptic war...it caused the two chaosworlds that were about to fuse together to instead completely shatter apart. The largest remnant piece is now known as the ‘Primordial Ruinworld’, while the other pieces became the Celestial Realm, the Netherworld Kingdom, the three thousand major worlds, and the trillion minor worlds,” Subhuti said. “As for the soldiers and the army left behind by the Outsider, the Lord of All Things...some of them were slain by Mother Nuwa, but most of them ended up being driven into the Primordial Ruinworld.”

“The remnants of his army didn’t pose a major threat to us. Rather than get rid of them, we left them there as a warning and a reminder,” Subhuti said solemnly. “We were to never forget that the primordial chaos still contains other living creatures. We simply can’t afford to engage in internal wars of attrition any longer.”

“The Three Realms were formed.”

“Later on, for an extremely urgent reason, Mother Nuwa left us and entered the primordial chaos, never to return.”

“After Mother Nuwa left...Patriarch Windfiend came back, bringing the many major powers of the Seamless Chaosworld with him.” Subhuti shook his head. “He was simply too difficult to deal with, and his forces weren’t weak. Since we were worried about the threat which Outsiders posed, and since Patriarch Windfiend wasn’t confident that he could defeat us...our two sides came to an accord.”

“Ever since then, we have had no further quarrels with the Seamless.”

“There are many living creatures within the Three Realms which have the blood of gods in them, while others have the blood of fiends within them. In truth, since both our world and the Seamless world were both chaosworlds, there wasn’t that much of a difference between us. Thus, we simply referred to these creatures as ‘Fiendgods’.”

“As for those who were born from Primordial Chaos? They were jointly referred to as Fiendgods of Primordial Chaos.”

“Strictly speaking, though...those of us from Pangu’s World should be referred to as Empyrean Gods and True Gods of Primordial Chaos, while those of the Seamless Gate should be referred to as Empyrean Fiends and True Fiends of Primordial Chaos.”

Subhuti continued, “Countless years passed. The Three Realms gave birth to many more major powers, and the Three Realms once more began to flourish and grow. However...not too long ago, all the major powers began to subconsciously sense that an unavoidable war was going to erupt between our side and the Seamless side.”

“All major powers possess fairly formidable subconscious senses towards fate, as you know. We could sense that if we tried to avoid the war...the result would be death!”

Ning and Redsnow now completely understood.

So the Seamless Gate had originated from a separate chaosworld.

“The whispers of fate and destiny are never wrong.” Subhuti shook his head. “Although all of us have many suspicions...we can clearly sense that the Nuwa Alliance will only be able to survive if we annihilate the Seamless Gate.”

“Master.” Ning couldn’t but interject, “The Nuwa Alliance belongs to Pangu’s Chaosworld, while the Seamless Alliance comes from a separate one. Why, then, are people like Old Man Yuan hesitant?”

“Hmph.”

Subhuti said coldly, “They are a pack of fools! Both of our sides have shared the Three Realms for countless years now, and many of the major powers on both sides have become very close friends with each other. There are countless ‘Fiendgods’ amongst the many races. In truth, both sides all but merged together long ago...and so Old Man Yuan and his ilk still wish for both sides to peacefully coexist. They view the Seamless as being brothers and are unwilling to become enemies to them.”

“But the whispers of fate definitely can’t be wrong.”

“I am absolutely certain that we can only survive if we wipe out the Seamless Gate. In turn, the Seamless Gate is also absolutely certain that they can only survive if they wipe us out. Although there are many

things we do not understand with regards to this great tribulation...fate always points and guides us towards the correct path.”

Subhuti looked at the two men before him. “Ji Ning. Redsnow. The two of you are still weak; you need to continue training for now. After all...even if we manage to survive this storm, it’s very possible than yet another Outsider like the Lord of All Things will appear, causing yet another tribulation to descend.”

“Understood.” Both Ning and Redsnow were very solemn.

Outsiders from the primordial chaos?

Other chaosworlds?

Why had Mother Nuwa entered the primordial chaos, never to return?

These questions caused Ning and Redsnow to understand that in the past, they had been like frogs within a well, unable to see the greater world outside. In truth...the heavens were far vaster than they had imagined them to be!

Having concluded his tale of the secret history of the Three Realms, Subhuti let out a smile. “Right. Ji Ning, I understand you have a daughter with you. Show her to me.”

“Yes, Master.” When Ning thought of his daughter, his heart instantly turned warm. He immediately willed for his daughter Brightmoon to emerge from the world of the Violetdawn Pearl.

“Eh?!”

The barefoot Brightmoon nibbled on her fingers as she curiously stared at her surroundings.

“Father.” Brightmoon instantly wrapped her arms around Ning’s thigh.

“Brightmoon, come here. Kowtow and show your respects to the Old Patriarch,” Ning instructed.

Brightmoon’s eyes instantly turned huge. She stared carefully at the ruddy-faced, white-bearded old man, then obediently fell to her knees and kowtowed. “Brightmoon greets you, Old Patriarch.”

“Hahaha...” Subhuti was greatly pleased by what he saw. Laughing, he said, “Your father is my disciple, and so you can be considered a member of Mount Innerheart as well. Thus, I shall transmit Fiendgod Body Refining techniques and Ki Refining techniques to you.”

He pointed towards her. Swish! Instantly, a streak of light flew straight into Brightmoon’s forehead.

“Thank you, Master!” Ning was overjoyed. At present, there were very few things capable of making Ning happy, and the person he cared most about was this precious daughter of his. Mount Innerheart’s rules were very strict, so Ning didn’t dare to casually teach her any of the techniques he had learned here, but the other techniques he had weren’t particularly elite.

“If your daughter can overcome her tribulation and become a Celestial Immortal or Empyrean God, I’ll give her another give. Alright, you can leave now.” Subhuti waved his arm. “Redsnow, you stay for now.”

“Yes.” Both Ning and Redsnow assented.

Ning immediately picked up his daughter, who had fallen into a dazed, sleep-like state. Subhuti had transmitted a veritable ocean of techniques to her, and there was a limit to how much she could process.

In the following days, they remained at Mount Innerheart. Ning lived a peaceful life here, along with his daughter. Only when he was with his daughter would the pain in his heart be slightly alleviated. Slowly, Ning's heart grew calmer and calmer. He was quietly preparing, because he could sense that the day of his tribulation was drawing closer and closer.

"Father." Brightmoon came running towards him.

"Brightmoon." Ning smiled at her.

"Father, I heard you are about to undergo your Emyrean Tribulation?" Brightmoon raised her head to look at the nearby Uncle White. "Grandpa White, my father is going to undergo his Emyrean Tribulation?"

"Who told you?!" Ning asked.

"Everyone in Mount Innerheart knows about it," Brightmoon immediately said.

"My fellow disciples really are blabbermouths." Ning shook his head helplessly, then looked at Brightmoon and nodded. "Yes. Tomorrow, I shall undergo the Emyrean Tribulation."

### [The Desolate Era](#)

#### **Book 19: Emyrean God Chapter 4: Emyrean God Tribulation**

"I heard that the Emyrean Tribulation is very dangerous." Brightmoon was very worried. Her two hands were clenched tightly in front of her chest.

Ji Ning bent downwards, gently taking his daughter into his arms. He looked at her face, then smiled.

"Brightmoon, don't worry. The Emyrean Tribulation might be dangerous to others, but to me, your father...it's really nothing."

"Really?" Brightmoon hesitated.

"Really. You have to trust Father," Ning said.

"Alright." Brightmoon reached out with her little hands to hug Ning's head. "Father, Mother's gone. I don't want you to leave me too."

Ning felt his heart ache.

Brightmoon was still very young. Yu Wei's death had an enormous impact on her.

"Father will never, ever leave you, Brightmoon." Ning held his daughter in his arms, then whispered to her, "Father will always protect you."

This was Ning's promise to his daughter!

That night, Brightmoon slept by Ning's side. She was afraid that Ning was leave her and go take on the Empyrean Tribulation by himself, and she insisted on personally watching him undergo it. Only then would she feel at ease.

"Time to get up." Ning tweaked his slumbering daughter's little nose.

"Ungh..." Brightmoon struggled to opeher eyes, then gazed blankly at her surroundings for a moment. Clearly, she hadn't fully woken up yet, but upon seeing Ning she couldn't help but reach out to hug him.

"Time to get up. It's already bright outside." Ning gave his daughter a little kiss on the face.

"Oh." Brightmoon rubbed her eyes, then sat up and looked towards the outside. It was early dawn right now, and the skies were slowly brightening. "Ah?! Father, you are going to undergo your Empyrean Tribulation today."

"Right...so hurry up and get up."

Outside the room.

The Whitewater Hound and Little Qing had been waiting here for some time now. Upon hearing the playful voices coming from within the room, they couldn't help but reveal smiles.

"These days, Master only ever laughs when he's with little Brightmoon," Little Qing said.

"He's redirected all the love he felt towards Yu Wei and his parents to that little girl." The Whitewater Hound let out a sigh. "Fortunately, Yu Wei gave birth before it all happened. Otherwise...I really can't imagine what my son Ning would be like right now, after suffering such heavy blows."

Creeaaaak.

The door to the room swung open.

A handsome, slender white-robed youth walked out, leading an adorable little girl by the hand. The handsome youth looked young, but his calm, sea-deep eyes seemed to hold infinity within them. Everyone understood that he was no longer young. His heart, in particularly...would no longer be young again.

"Let's go," Ning said.

"Right." Uncle White and Little Qing followed behind Ning. Right after they emerged from the courtyard, they saw Bluecliff Xiaoyu waiting outside.

"Master," Xiaoyu called out respectfully.

Holding his daughter Brightmoon's hand, Ning led Uncle White, Little Qing, and Xiaoyu out of Mount Innerheart. He then used a spatial teleportation to arrive at a vast, desolate area within the Crescent world.

A large group of people had already gathered in this location.

"Junior apprentice-brother."

"Ji Ning."

“Young master.”

Redsnow and the rest of the seven Empyrean Gods, Silvermoon, Lord Jiang, Crazy Ji, and the others had all arrived. They had even brought their disciples and grand-disciples with them.

After landing, Ning waved his hand. Autumn Leaf, Mu Northson, and several others suddenly appeared next to him.

“Junior apprentice-brother, you have to be careful. Although the Empyrean Tribulation won’t be too hard for you, it’s still good to be careful,” Crazy Ji instructed.

“Don’t worry at all, second apprentice-brother.” Ning nodded, then walked by himself to a nearby location. He only took three steps, but moved a total of three thousand meters away.

Then...he just silently stood there.

Boom!

His [Crimsonbright Diagram of the Nine Heavens] energy had been forcibly barred at the seventeenth stage for a long time now. It was ready to break through at any moment...and now, it broke through the final bottleneck to enter the eighteenth stage! At the same time, Ning’s true body also broke through to the peak of the Void level as a Ki Refiner!

As he simultaneously broke through in both aspects, the Heavenly Daos immediately began to activate and take effect.

A short while later...a wind began to arise around him.

“His tribulation has started.”

“Master really is quite straightforward. As soon as he arrived, he immediately initiated his tribulation.”

“Junior apprentice-brother is formidable and has experienced extraordinary things. His Empyrean Tribulation will most likely be similarly extraordinary.”

The crowd watched from far away with nervousness, especially Brightmoon. Her two little hands were so tightly clenched that her nails were white. She chewed on her lips as she stared at Ning. She was afraid...afraid that her father would disappear as well.

Far away, in the distant wilderness, stood an old man and a woodcutter.

Nobody was able to detect their presence. Not even Crazy Ji noticed them.

“Tell me...do you think your junior apprentice-brother will succeed?” Subhuti asked.

“The Empyrean Tribulation? No question about it. The only question in my mind is, during his nine nine-sets of thunder tribulation, will the ‘Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder’ appear?” The woodcutter chuckled.

“Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder? Hrm...it has indeed been a long, long time since it last appeared. From the Primordial Era to the modern day, the number of times it has appeared has been pitifully low. If it does appear...although it will pose a major threat, it’ll also allow your junior apprentice-brother to possess an even more perfect Empyrean God body,” Subhuti said.

Wind. Fire. Thunder. These three tribulations served to temper the body!

Ki Refiners generally would gain a Celestial Immortal body when they succeeded.

As for Fiendgod Body Refiners, their Empyrean Tribulations would generally be much more powerful than the ones the Ki Refiners faced. When they succeeded, however, they would gain the body of an Empyrean God!

The more powerful the Empyrean Tribulation, the more perfect an Empyrean God body one would possess.

There were differences in power amongst Empyrean Gods as well, after all. For some weak Empyrean Gods, countless eons would be needed for their bodies to train to the peak of power. The quality of an Empyrean God body was one of the factors that determined if one would be able to become a True God or not.

Rumble...

A wild wind began to howl as countless wind-blades swirled together into an enormous vortex, with Ji Ning standing at the very heart of it.

“Terrifying.”

“The wind tribulation alone is even more terrifying than the nine nine-sets of thunder tribulation which his Primaltwin endured.” The distant viewers had strange looks on their faces. The power of this wind was simply too terrifying.

Even for Ning, his Ki Refiner techniques were useless right now. He was completely relying on the Sixth Cycle of his [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] to defend.

He stood there in the center of the wind vortex, staring at the skies in a very calm manner.

Whoosh...

The final burst of invisible Empyrean God Wind arrived, entering through his head and spreading out throughout his body, causing every single part of it to shudder. His heart, however, was as calm as water. He wasn't moved even slightly. While shuddering and trembling, Ning's divine body began to soundlessly evolve. This evolution wasn't particularly noteworthy, however; only when the thunder tribulation ended would his body truly undergo a qualitative change.

“The wind tribulation is over.” Ning raised his head to look at the sky as he murmured softly to himself.

An enormous, scorchingly hot cloud had appeared in the air above him. This spinning cloud was covered with a layer of golden flame that was visible to the naked eye. As the cloud descended, the temperature in the surrounding area began to drastically rise.

“Activate.” The distant Crazy Ji immediately waved the ragged fan he was holding, and a blurry azure light arose to surround the spectators, protecting all of them.

Everything in the wilderness around Ning, however, was instantly charred. In fact, everything began to transform into dust as the cloud of fire continued to descend. The ground itself began to disappear beneath Ning, who simply stood there in the air, staring at the cloud.

Whoosh...the flames descended upon Ning, who still didn't do anything to fight back.

All tribulations started weak and grew progressively more powerful; the same was true for the fire tribulation. If the Sixth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] was unable to endure the tribulation, Ning would then move to fight back. The fire tribulation, however...Ning felt confident that it wasn't capable of forcing him to defend himself.

The flames blazed about him, quickly reaching to the truefire level. One type of truefire after another appeared, including even Solar Truefire. But Ning simply continued to stand there, not caring at all.

Finally, the cloud of fire dispersed.

BOOM!

Ning suddenly seemed to transform into a burning man as a fiery light suddenly engulfed his entire body.

"Ah!" Brightmoon, watching from far away, was so terrified that her face turned ashen.

"It's fine. This is Emyrean God Fire. There's no way to block it; all you can do is endure it. Although it's far, far more powerful than Celestial Immortal Fire," the nearby Little Qing explained, "Your father's Dao-heart is formidable. He isn't afraid of this fire."

Indeed, Ning quickly returned to normal.

Time flowed on. Soon, the skies themselves began to gather power within them.

Emyrean God Redsnow, Silvermoon, and the other distant spectators all turned solemn. The wind tribulation and fire tribulation had been extremely easy for Ning. Given that his heartforce had reached the fourth stage, even the demonheart tribulation would most likely be quite easy. Fourth stage heartforce made him an incredible figure of the Three Realms; there was no way he would succumb to the demonheart tribulation.

The only potential threat to him was actually the thunder tribulation...which would also serve as the most important part of the tempering of his Emyrean God body!

"I wonder how powerful the first bolt of junior apprentice-brother Ji Ning's nine nine-sets will be."

They all watched nervously. It was absolutely guaranteed that Ji Ning would undergo the full nine nine-sets. The more powerful the first thunderbolt was, the more terrifying the final, eighty-first thunderbolt would be.

"The sky went dark!" Brightmoon suddenly called out nervously.

Everyone, Ji Ning included, raised their heads to stare at the sky.

Right.

The entire sky had turned pitch-black, as far as the naked eye could see. The seemingly infinitely large stormclouds had covered this entire region, and their overwhelming power was simply shocking to behold. As for Ning...he still just stared calmly towards the skies. Now, however, a pair of divine swords had appeared within his hands.

### [The Desolate Era](#)

#### **Book 19: Empyrean God Chapter 5: Empyrean God Ji Ning**

“What a shocking aura!”

Crazy Ji twirled his fan, narrowing his eyes. Empyrean God Redsnow just watched solemnly. All of them were extremely experienced and had seen many things; they knew very well that normally, the clouds of the thunder tribulation would consist of two dark clouds that would draw close to each other and merge together. This was true even for most nine nine-sets of thunder tribulation. Only when the thunder tribulation underwent a qualitative change would something like this happen.

The vast heavens were filled with a tribulation cloud of seemingly infinite size.

Rumble...

At the very center of the infinite tribulation cloud, countless streaks of violet light could be seen dancing about. The violet light began to swirl about and gather in number until they filled nearly the entire cloud. By now, one could see violet streaks of light stretching off as far as the naked eye could see.

Slowly, a storm whirlpool began to form in the air above Ji Ning. The whirlpool began to spin in a very sluggish, arduous manner, but as it spun, it continuously drew in and devoured the violet light around it. Even the tribulation cloud itself was being sucked into this maelstrom.

Whoooooosh. The edges of the tribulation cloud could now be seen. It continued to shrink and flow into the maelstrom, as did the endless streaks of violet light.

Within the center of the maelstrom was a region of utter chaos.

A short while later, the only thing left in the skies was this terrifying chaos maelstrom. The tribulation cloud had completely vanished. Not even any hint of its former aura of might had been left behind.

“Why do I feel so nervous right now...” Mu Northson mumbled softly.

“I’ve never seen any records regarding a thunder tribulation like this in any of the books of Mount Innerheart.” Little Qing was worried as well.

Bolts of lightning began to materialize within the chaos maelstrom. These lightning bolts were almost completely violet, with a few streaks of white mixed into them.

Whoosh!

The violet-white thunderbolt came crashing down from the vortex in the skies. It didn’t possess a savage, dominating aura; instead, it possessed a terrifying aura of imperial majesty, making viewers feel as though it was an emperor that they had to bow their heads before.

“Eh?” Ning frowned slightly. “When my Primaltwin underwent its tribulation, this sort of beautiful, violet-white thunderbolt only appeared starting from the seventy-third bolt. I didn’t expect that the very first bolt my true body would encounter would be on this level.”

Ning had a feeling that this thunder tribulation of his wouldn’t be so easily overcome.

BOOM!

Ning just stood there in midair, allowing the thunderbolt to crash upon his body and allowing sparks of electricity to dance across him. A divine body on the level of a Pure Yang treasure wouldn’t be easily damaged.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

One thunderbolt after another came crashing downwards!

The power of the thunderbolts continued to rise. By the ninth bolt, the thunderbolts had turned completely white, a dazzling, pure, sacred white that contained an ineffable nobility and majesty to it. The white bolts crashed down upon Ning’s white-robed body, but Ning simply stood there, head raised as he watched them slam down towards him.

“The thunder tribulation’s not that bad.” The distant Brightmoon watched as her white-clothed father was bathed in the radiance of the white thunderbolts. A look of veneration was in her eyes as she said excitedly, “Father hasn’t even done anything, but he’s still able to easily endure them.”

“Little Brightmoon, the fact that your father is easily able to resist these thunderbolts doesn’t mean that his thunder tribulation isn’t a terrifying one. Before you were born, your father’s Primaltwin underwent the Celestial Tribulation. When that happened, only the very final thunderbolt of his nine nine-sets was this dazzling white color.” The nearby Uncle White explained, “Your father has trained in the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] and has a formidable divine body, which is why he can take it head-on.”

“The [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] is that powerful?” Brightmoon’s eyes sparkled. “I want to learn it too!”

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The bolts of lightning continued to crash downwards.

The noble, dazzling white color began to be intermixed with streaks of gold, causing the thunderbolts to have an aura of supremacy and exaltedness. It was as though Ning was facing the Dao of the Heavens itself.

As the thunderbolts crashed down upon him, bathing him in electricity, Ning felt as though he was being washed in water. His entire divine body felt quite comfortable, and it was slowly beginning to change in very minor ways.

The thirty-sixth bolt...the forty-ninth bolt...the fifty-fourth bolt...

The power of the thunderbolts continued to rise.

“The Sixth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] truly is incredible.” Emphyrean God Redsnow sighed softly. “All those years ago, when I faced the final thunderbolt of my Emphyrean Tribulation, I had to go all-out

in order to survive it...but it was only as powerful as this fifty-fourth thunderbolt of Ji Ning's. But Ji Ning hasn't even been forced to fight back; his divine body is completely capable of enduring this level of power."

"Junior apprentice-brother Redsnow, you were born when Heaven and Earth had first been established. Back then, the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] didn't even exist," Crazy Ji said with a laugh. "From the looks of junior apprentice-brother Ji Ning's thunder tribulation...there is a high chance that the Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder will appear."

"Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder?" Empyrean God Redsnow grew slightly worried. "If that's the case...I'm afraid that the Sixth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art] won't be able to withstand it."

Crazy Ji lightly twirled his fan. Chuckling, he said, "Just watch."

Bathed in electricity, Ning could clearly sense the power of the thunder tribulation continuing to grow.

The seventy-second bolt. The seventy-third bolt.

The lightning bolts had turned almost completely golden, with just a little bit of white remaining within them. The power of the thunderbolts was so great that Ning's body was beginning to shudder. Tiny wounds had begun to appear across his body, but his divine power automatically and instantly healed them.

"They're actually striking me so hard that my divine body is almost unable to endure it any longer." Ning still just stared at the skies, allowing the thunderbolts to come crashing down as he watched them carefully.

The seventy-eighth bolt. The seventh-ninth bolt. The eightieth bolt.

The final bolt.

"Come out." The white-robed Ning's body momentarily blurred as he assumed the [Three Heads, Six Arms] form. Six of the Ananda World-Swords appeared within his hands.

"BREAK!" The six Ananda World-Swords in his hands, Ning charged upwards towards the skies, charging straight towards the chaos maelstrom within them. A streak of completely pure gold had appeared within the chaos maelstrom as well. This lightning bolt didn't have any other colors within it whatsoever. The pure gold thunderbolt carried a supremely Yang, supremely aggressive aura, and supremely sharp aura. Just looking at it would make one's heart shudder.

"How terrifying." Brightmoon's heart trembled.

"Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder!" Redsnow was shocked.

"Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder." Crazy Ji finally stopped fanning himself as well.

Patriarch Subhuti and the woodcutter watched from afar as this happened. Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder...it would only appear during these tribulations. Normally, there was no way for Immortals or Fiendgods to train to a level where they could manifest this Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder. The power of this thunderbolt was too shockingly great, and it contained boundless mysteries within it.

Ning, using [Three Heads, Six Arms] and his six Ananda World-Swords, charged straight against the heavens!

The supremely Yang and supremely aggressive Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder came smashing down towards him!

CRASH!!!!

Six dazzling streaks of sword-light lit up.

Every single streak of sword-light was filled with Ning's powerful heartforce. His fourth level heartforce had been completely poured into his swords.

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM! The six powerful streaks of sword-light smashed head-on against the thunderbolt. The bolt of Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder was completely blasted apart with a violet explosion, but shattered bits of golden electricity still came crashing down upon Ning's body. However, they were only enough to cause Ning's divine body to tremble slightly. They were unable to leave behind any actual wounds.

Whoosh. The chaos maelstrom in the skies rapidly began to shrink, condensing into a final streak of lightning.

Swish!

The streak of lightning landed upon Ning's body, having moved so incredibly fast that there was no way to block it at all.

Crackle...pop...rumble...

Ning could sense all of his bones crackling and popping. Thanks to this profound, arcane streak of lightning, his body was quickly changing and transforming, becoming even tougher and even more powerful. At the same time, his internal organs and his muscles were rumbling as they transformed as well.

"According to the legends...if one endures the Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder, then after one becomes an Emphyrean God, one will have a perfect divine body." Ning understood what was happening.

If an Emphyrean God wished to break through to become a True God, a prerequisite was that the Emphyrean God's body had to first be perfected. A perfect divine body meant that in terms of speed, divine power, or physical strength, one had to reach the utter peak of power possible for Emphyrean Gods. If there was no Pure Yang Goldlight Thunder, he would have to slowly train for an extremely, extremely long period of time.

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Ning sat down in the lotus position within the desolate wilderness.

The demonheart tribulation had come.

“The demonheart tribulation is of no threat to Ji Ning.” Patriarch Subhuti smiled merrily towards his distant disciple, then nodded and said, “We can consider his Empyrean Tribulation to have been a success.” Patriarch Subhuti then vanished into thin air.

The woodcutter nodded slightly as well. In a soft voice, he said, “I wonder if this junior apprentice-brother Ji Ning of mine will be able to break through to become a True God or Daofather before the final Endwar.” And then, the woodcutter vanished as well.

As the two vanished, the only one of the spectators who seemed to vaguely sense something was Crazy Ji. Crazy Ji turned his head, scanning behind him with a frown on his face. “What did I just sense? Was that Master and eldest apprentice-brother?” In all of Mount Innerheart, the only ones who were capable of acting in such mysterious, inscrutable ways were his master and the eldest apprentice-brother, the most formidable figure amongst all of the disciples.

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Ning’s heartforce was far too powerful. Although the demonheart tribulation that descended upon him was extremely terrifying, Ning’s heartforce was able to easily resist it. Ning only had to spend roughly a month within the demonheart world before he completely awakened from it.

“I’ve always known that she would be the shadow cast over my heart.”

“I even tried to force myself to believe that she really was my senior apprentice-sister.”

“Alas...I could still sense, no matter how hard I tried, that it was nothing more than a lie. An illusion.”

Ning sat there in the lotus position. He slowly opened his eyes, filled with unshed tears. However, his tears quickly dissipated and vanished.

His heartforce had reached the fourth stage. It was far, far too powerful.

He had wanted to spend some extra time with ‘Yu Wei’ in the world of the demonheart tribulation, but alas...he found out, to his agony, that his heartforce was so powerful that he couldn’t help but see through all of the lies. The Yu Wei of the demonheart world was fake. An illusion.

At the same time, Ning understood that if his heartforce had only been at the third level, he might been completely unable to tell that the Yu Wei of the demonheart world was an illusion...and that he might’ve truly, forever become trapped within that world, never to escape again.

“Nothing more than foolish hopes and dreams...” Ning shut his eyes.

**BOOM!**

Heaven and Earth seemed to change in color as beautiful, auspicious clouds of light filled the skies and golden lotuses filled the ground.

Rumble...

Enormous copies of the Solar Star and Lunar Star appeared in the air above Ning. An utterly torrid flow of power from the Solar Star and Lunar Star was transmitted directly into Ning’s body, as did an enormous amount of natural energy from Heaven and Earth.

Ning, seated atop a field of golden lotuses, had become the heart of this seemingly-infinite storm of energy.

Light swirled across his entire body...and within it, a golden pellet Jindan took form.

At the same time, his divine body began to ravenously devour the power of the Solar Star and the Lunar star. By the time everything came to an end and the world turned normal again, Ning's divine body was already beginning to emanate a natural aura of majesty and power, an aura that belonged exclusively to the most supreme of Empyrean Gods...because Ning's divine body had already reached the perfect level.

"Father." Brightmoon ran straight towards him.

Ning, still seated in the lotus position, laughed as he hugged his daughter.

"Father, you are too incredible!" In her father's arms, Brightmoon raised her head to look at him. Light was shining from her eyes. She would never, ever forget the sight of her father being bathed in lightning, nor would she ever forget the sight of the enormous Solar Star and Lunar Star appearing above her father's head as he sat there atop a bed of golden lotuses.

A heartbeat later, Empyrean Gods Redsnow, Primelight, Snow Scorpion, Dovesnake, Ninefangs, Sunblaze, and Darkmoon all moved in unison towards Ji Ning. Looks of utter excitement were in their eyes, and the giant yellow bear appeared as well. The eight of them looked towards Ning, faces full of joy and anticipation.

And then...they all knelt down respectfully on one knee. "Respectful greetings to you, Manorlord!"

The Starseizing Manor...was finally going to once more appear within the Three Realms!

### [The Desolate Era](#)

#### **Book 19: Empyrean God Chapter 6: The Starseizer World**

His daughter still in his arms, Ji Ning hurriedly rose to his feet. "Everyone, please rise!"

Only then did the seven Empyrean Gods and the giant yellow bear rise to their feet, their eyes still filled with excitement.

"In the future, don't kneel before me." Ning shook his head, his daughter still in his arms. "I am nothing more than the heir to my master, Daoist Threelives, which is why I was fortunate enough to become the Manorlord of the Starseizing Manor. In terms of cultivation, all of you have been training for far, far longer than I have. In terms of power, I am just like the rest of you, a mere Empyrean God."

"The Manorlord is the Manorlord." The dazzlingly beautiful white-browed woman, Snow Scorpion, revealed a smile. "The Manorlord commands the Starseizing Manor. We are your subordinates. We have to follow the rules."

"That's right, Manorlord." The bald old man, Ninefangs, let out a laugh. "Long ago, countless Fiendgods would prostrate when our Godking gave an order. Ahaha...just thinking about those days makes my blood boil. Back then, I hadn't even become an Empyrean God."

"Manorlord, don't..." Dovesnake was about to say something as well, but Ning swept them all with his gaze. "My rule is...you are not to kneel before me."

Redsnow and the rest of the seven exchanged glances. They could sense Ning's resolve, and so they no longer argued against him. They respectfully assented, "Yes."

At his current level, Ning's Dao-heart was incomparably pure. He liked what he liked, and he disliked what he disliked! There was no way Ning would allow the old rules of the Starseizing Manor to bind himself. Ji Ning was different from the former Godking, Daoist Threelives; Daoist Threelives liked to dominate and liked to fight for supremacy in the world, but Ning did not. He preferred to focus on increasing his personal power.

If one was powerful enough, one would naturally be able to dominate all those in one's path.

Mother Nuwa was a good example. She had been the paragon of the Three Realms.

Ning's goal was to reach Pangu and Nuwa's level...and then to surpass them! But of course, that was assuming Pangu's level wasn't the final stage possible in cultivation.

"Junior apprentice-brother..."

"Senior apprentice-brother Ji Ning..."

The many distant spectators were all completely stunned. Amongst the many disciples of Mount Innerheart, the vast majority of them, aside from the likes of Patriarch Subhuti and Crazy Ji, knew of the connection between Ji Ning and Daoist Threelives!

Not even Mu Northson or Autumn Leaf knew about it!

"Daoist Threelives? He was a True God who was born from the vast, infinite primordial chaos. According to the legends, the divine ability he created, the [Starseizing Hand], is no less terrifying than [Houyi's Archery]."

"So senior apprentice-brother is actually the successor to Daoist Threelives?"

All of them were completely stunned.

After Empyrean God Redsnow and the rest of the seven had intervened during the Realmwar, word had long since spread that these were the former followers of Daoist Threelives. This resulted in his name once more being discussed by the many Immortals and Fiendgods of the Three Realms. The likes of Mu Northson and Uncle White had naturally heard of the story of Daoist Threelives as well.

"Right."

Ning swept the familiar faces of his kinsmen and his fellow disciples with his gaze, then nodded. "Daoist Threelives is my master as well. When I was young, I was fortuitous enough to receive his legacy. From today forward...I shall also be considered a member of the Starseizing Manor. Redsnow and the rest of the seven are also Empyrean Gods of the Starseizing Manor."

Mount Innerheart was composed of members of many different organizations. For example, it included the Flower-Fruit Mountain lineage, one of the most powerful of Diremonster lineages. Ning had now become the commander of the Starseizing Manor lineage.

“Then does that mean I’m also considered as belonging to the Starseizing Manor lineage?” Northson laughed.

“I guess you could just barely qualify as a member,” Little Qing chortled. “I’m Master’s spirit-beast; I definitely qualify as a member.”

“Junior apprentice-brother Ji Ning, you have suddenly risen to the exalted rank of Manorlord of the Starseizing Manor. In the future, I imagine that there will be many favors I will need to ask of you,” Silvermoon said with a laugh.

“Right now, my Starseizing Manor is still a bit weak. Senior apprentice-brother, why don’t you join our lineage?” Ning said with a laugh.

Subhuti had a total of twenty personal disciples.

The eldest was the woodcutter, while the second was Crazy Ji. Both of them were Daofathers.

The third disciple, Zen-Master Goldlight, had been a Golden Crow that was born from within the Solar Star. He had incredible talent and shocking levels of power, but he roamed the Three Realms and was difficult to locate.

The fourth disciple was Lord Northriver. He had originally belonged to the primordial human clan, but he was now the hegemon of a celestial river located within the Celestial Realm, the ‘Northriver’. He had established the Northriver clan there, and had more than ten Empyrean Gods and True Immortals under his command.

The fifth disciple was Silvermoon. Silvermoon had been born a Terrorbeast, and truly was a demonic figure. He had unleashed a storm of blood and murder during the Primordial Era, but then had calmed down. He had stayed in seclusion in Mount Innerheart ever since, willing to be the guardian of Mount Innerheart’s ‘Divinities Palace’.

The sixth disciple was the leader of the Diremonsters of Flower-Fruit Mountain, Sun Wukong. Long ago, when Mother Nuwa had repaired the damage to the Heavens, she had used five-colored rainbow stones that were created through distilling the essence of the Five Elements. One of the leftover pieces, after having absorbed spiritual energy from Heaven and Earth over the course of countless years, had then given birth to Sun Wukong. Sun Wukong was truly a born genius who had trained even more quickly than Ji Ning himself, almost instantly becoming an Empyrean God! By now, he had even broken through to become a True God, and was an extremely famous figure amongst the Diremonsters.

The first six disciples of Subhuti were all extraordinary, to say nothing of the fact that he had fourteen more!

“Join your Starseizing Manor?” Silvermoon twirled his fan, a hint of indecision on his face. “Y’know, that doesn’t sound like a bad idea.”

“Senior apprentice-brother Silvermoon, if you were to join us, then the two of us would each become the commander of a Three-Eyed God,” Redsnow said with a laugh.

Although Redsnow was very confident in his power, he didn’t dare claim that he was necessarily more powerful than Silvermoon.

“My two junior apprentice-brothers...” After pausing for a moment, Silvermoon smiled as he looked at Ning. “I wasn’t joking just now. The storm has arrived, and my peaceful days are about to come to an end. I’m in no rush right now, but once I decide to rejoin the rest of the world...then I shall do so as a member of your Starseizing Manor.”

Ning and Redsnow were overjoyed! Both of them had just made casual invitations, but they hadn’t actually expected Silvermoon to accept.

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The space around Ji Ning and the seven Empyrean Gods turned blurry.

“We’ve already entered the Starseizer world.” Redsnow pointed downwards, the eight of them standing in midair. “The vast world beneath is us the Starseizer world, the foundation of our Starseizing Manor.”

“Right.” Ning willed it his coresense to spread out, and it rapidly expanded to cover the entire Starseizer world.

“Our Manorlord has incredibly powerful coresense; he’s actually able to encompass the entire Starseizer world with it.” The beautiful Snow Scorpion gasped in astonishment.

“Completely cover it?” Ninefangs was absolutely shocked as well. “The Manorlord has only trained for a century, but his coresense has actually reached a level like this?”

Coresense’s power came from the soul!

The more powerful one was, the more rapidly one’s soul would gain in power. For example, the Primal level was beneficial to the soul, but the Void level was even more beneficial. Upon becoming a Celestial Immortal, the Jindan would be formed and the soul would be completely merged into it, allowing it to improve at an even more shockingly fast pace. As for the Pure Yang Jindan of a Pure Yang True Immortal, its effects on the soul were even more astonishing.

No matter what though, nurturing the soul was something that required time. Ning’s true body had just become a Pure Yang True Immortal moments ago, after all! If he had been given a thousand years, his soul would naturally be nourished by his Pure Yang Jindan to an extremely powerful level. In that situation, none of them would be shocked by the power of his coresense.

But Ning had literally just overcome his tribulation, and he had trained for merely a century or so!

“Don’t forget that Manorlord’s heartforce has reached the fourth stage,” Redsnow reminded.

Ning didn’t say anything to them. In truth, he was capable of encompassing the entire world with his heartforce alone. If he was to use his coresense through his heartforce, he would be able to encompass a much, much greater area. However, that wasn’t particularly impressive; it must be understood that the maximum coresense of a Daofather was capable of encompassing the entire Three Realms. But of course, that would only be possible for a short period of time, as it was incredibly taxing to the soul.

“Eh?” Ning nodded slightly. “The Starseizer world has a total of roughly 16,000 Celestial Immortals, 1,500,000 Loose Immortals, and more than 100,000 Void-level Fiendgods...it really is comparable to the Grand Xia.”

“Those Void-level Fiendgods have all existed since the Primordial Era.” Redsnow shook his years. “In the countless years which have passed since then, the only one who managed to break through was Ninefangs. None of the others have made any breakthroughs. As for the sixteen thousand Celestial Immortals...not a single Pure Yang True Immortal has appeared amongst their ranks.”

Ning said in surprise, “Why is that?”

“Because the world was severed from the rest of the Three Realms,” Primelight said solemnly. “There’s no way for them to undergo any true tempering and testing. Without enough pressure, without enough experience...it is incredibly difficult for any of them to make any breakthroughs. The Celestial Immortals of the Grand Xia are able to roam the entire Three Realms and fight against some of the experts of the three thousand major worlds and the Celestial Realm; naturally, a few will make breakthroughs every so often.”

“The Starseizer world, however, has always remained completely sealed off.” Primelight shook his head.

“We’ve been waiting this entire time for our new Manorlord to be born. If no Manorlord arises, then our Starseizer world would never reappear,” Redsnow agreed.

Ning felt tremendous admiration for Redsnow and the rest of the seven.

Back then, nobody had known if Daoist Threelives was still alive or not, and Threelives hadn’t forced them or required them to remain loyal to him. Many of his subordinates had left, but the seven of them had resolutely clung to their duty to stand guard here.

“Although our Starseizer world doesn’t have that many Celestial Immortals or Loose Immortals, we have more than enough to form a perfect Heaven Punisher Formation.” Redsnow suddenly glanced sideways towards the empty space next to him. The giant yellow bear suddenly appeared, who stared in a pitiable manner towards Ning.

“Big bear.” Ning was stunned.

A look of expectation could be seen in the giant yellow bear’s eyes. “The treasures which Master stored within the Treasure Hall were meant for his various successors to use. Master didn’t know how many successors there would be before an Empyrean God would emerge amongst them and become the new Manorlord of the Starseizing Manor. Ji Ning...now that you have become the Manorlord, you can go collect the three items which Master left behind for you. There is a space which only the new Manorlord can enter; not even I can enter it. For countless eons, I’ve been wondering what the three treasures which Master left behind are. I’ve been absolutely itching to find out! Hurry up and go collect them and let me take a look at them. I promise I won’t tell anyone.”

The giant yellow bear looked eagerly towards Ning.

“Three treasures?” Ning said in surprise, “Didn’t my master, Daoist Threelives, simply leave behind a few Pure Yang treasures for me?”

“Those were all for the various successors, not the new Manorlord. Now that you have become the Manorlord, all the treasures of the manor are yours, along with the most important treasures; those three,” the giant yellow bear hurriedly explained.

“I’ve heard of this. The Godking once spoke to me about this as well.” Redsnow looked towards Ning. “The Godking had already reached the Sixth Cycle of his [Starseizing Hand]; his hands were far more powerful than any Protocosmic spirit-treasures. They had already reached the legendary Chaos treasure level! Thus, the Godking traded away the most precious treasures he had to the other True Gods and Daofathers in order to prepare these three treasures for you. You can say that he did this to help our Starseizing Manor prepare to once more rise to prominence...”

“Manorlord, hurry up and go collect them. My foster father didn’t tell us what the treasures were either. All of us are also quite curious,” Primelight said hurriedly.

“Alright.”

Ning was also quite curious about what Daoist Threelives had left behind. He immediately looked towards the giant yellow bear. “Big bear, lead the way.”

### [The Desolate Era](#)

#### **Book 19: Empyrean God Chapter 7: Please Help Me, Master**

“Right on!” The giant yellow bear excitedly spun around, instantly causing them to teleport elsewhere in the estate.

Within the Starseizing Manor.

Ji Ning, the giant yellow bear, Redsnow, Primelight, Snow Scorpion, and the others all appeared within the main hall.

“The rest of you can wait here.” The giant yellow bear turned to look towards Redsnow and the others. “The secret treasure vault is only accessible to the new Manorlord.”

“Alright.” Redsnow nodded.

“Unlike you, you big bear, the rest of us are quite patient. Look at how eager you are!” Primelight shook his head and snickered.

The giant bear stared at him. “Are things the same for you and me? I’ve been guarding this place for countless eons now. It wasn’t so bad before, but now that I know that Ji Ning has made his breakthrough and become the new Manorlord, of course I’m going to be unable to control my curiosity. I’m not to blame.”

“Enough, big bear. Lead the way,” Ning said.

“Come with me.” The giant yellow bear led the way, and Ning followed him.

The bear and the man walked through the hallways of the underwater estate. In truth, the estate was quite vast; this was the place where Daoist Threelives and his countless Fiendgod minions had lived, after all.

“Ji Ning, you have now become an Empyrean God and a True Immortal, you can completely bind the Starseizing Manor,” the giant bear said.

“Right. Later, I’ll bind it completely.” Ning nodded. He was in no rush. The Starseizing Manor was an estate-type treasure which held the Starseizer world within it. Now that he had become an Empyrean God, all he had to do was wait for Daofather Crimsonbright to send the necessary Immortal pills to him. He would soon be able to reach the Ninth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art], at which point in time his body would be comparable to a top-grade Pure Yang treasure. Even if he encountered any danger, there would be no need for him to hide within the estate.

Even if he did need to hide...Ning had collected Protocosmic spirit-treasures during the Realmwar. The underwater estate was now much less important to him than it had been in the past. However, it still held unique importance for him; when he had been very young, it had been extremely helpful to him in his growth.

Whoosh.

They flew past a curtain of water and arrived at a blurry spatial corridor. Ning and the giant bear walked through the corridor, moving towards a place which Ning had never been before.

“Eh?” Ning saw that at the end of this spatial corridor, there was a blurry barrier of flowing light.

“This is the protective formation which Master left behind,” the giant yellow bear said, pointing at the barrier. “Long ago, Master said that only the new Manorlord would be able to open it.”

“Oh?” As Ning walked forward, he sent his coresense forward to investigate it. Although he wasn’t exactly an elite formations expert, he still knew a good amount regarding the art of formations.

“Open up.” After analyzing it for a moment, Ning suddenly reached out with his palm. The divine Starseizing Tattoo appeared within it, and he slapped his palm down against the barrier. Light flowed atop the barrier as a rune that was extremely similar to the Starseizing Tattoo appeared atop it.

Ning’s palm transformed to become three hundred meters in size as he slammed it down upon the barrier...but the only result was that the shockwave forced him back three steps.

“It didn’t open?” The giant yellow bear was puzzled.

“Not right now.” Ning stared at the light barrier, then shook his head. “Let’s go back for now.”

“Why can’t you open it? Master said that the new Manorlord would be able to open it,” the giant yellow bear said frantically.

Ning laughed. “I discovered just now that this barrier comes from the exact type of energy as the Starseizing Tattoo. The only thing that can open it is the Starseizing Tattoo, but when I tried just now, I discovered that because my own tattoo isn’t complete enough or strong enough. I imagine that only after reaching the Fifth Cycle can one open this barrier. But of course, there’s another method; to rely on overwhelming power to force it open! Although my master Daoist Threelives was quite formidable, countless eons have passed since he set up the formation. If I rammed against the formation he left behind ten or so times, I’d probably be able to break through it, but if I did that...the treasures which Master left behind might be teleported away through some other mechanism.”

“Right. You can’t brute force it.” The giant yellow bear nodded hurriedly.

This was no joke. It was entirely possible that there was a secondary mechanism within that would teleport the treasures away into the Void of space or into some extremely dangerous regions once the formation was broken through by brute force. How hard would it be to locate the treasures once they were lost?

In fact, counter-attack formations might appear as well.

“Let’s go.” Ning turned and left. “I need to first train my [Starseizing Hand] to the Fifth Cycle.”

Ning first went to the main hall of the Starseizing Manor to meet with Redsnow, Primelight, and the rest. They were all eager to find out what relics Daoist Threelives had left behind...but alas, Ning had been unable to actually break through the formation for now. The seven of them had no choice but to return to the Starseizer world for now.

Within the Treasures Hall.

“All of the treasures of the Treasures Hall are here.” The giant yellow bear pointed towards the ceiling as he handed Ning a book. “This book has a record of all the Immortal-ranked and Pure Yang treasures.”

Ning nodded and accepted the book.

“There’s actually a total of twenty-eight Pure Yang treasures.” Ning couldn’t help but sigh in amazement. “And that’s in addition to the Sole-Ki Nine Elements Pearls and the Ananda World-Swords. All of the Pure Yang treasures that Master left behind are fine specimens.”

Amongst the best Pure Yang treasures, there were a few that were especially powerful. All of them were set treasures, and the very best ones had their own specialties; it was hard to say which was the definitive best.

The ‘Eight Fires Qiankun World’, for example, had been forged by Elder God Zhurong, who had already fallen during the war that ended the Primordial Era. It had been forged with incomparably precious treasures into the form of eight lotus petals. When the eight lotus petals completely bloomed, they could unleash eight powerful streaks of truefire! It must be understood that the entire Three Realms only contained nine types of truefire, but this Eight Fires Qiankun World included eight of them!

In addition, Elder God Zhurong had fused some marvelous formations into this treasure of his. Once all eight types of truefire were merged together into one, they would possess utterly earth-shattering destructive power.

Pure Yang True Immortals would most likely only be able to flee in the face of this power. Only Empyrean Gods with powerful divine bodies would dare to fight it head-on. Most importantly of all...this was an large-scale area attack that was the size of a world. It could absolutely destroy everything within its range! Thus, the Eight Fires Qiankun World, despite ‘merely’ being a single top-grade Pure Yang treasure, was worth more than a hundred ‘ordinary’ top-grade Pure Yang treasures!

There was also the ‘Grand Bloodshadow Formation of the Heavens’. It was composed of a total of ninety-nine top-grade Pure Yang treasures, and once they joined together to form ninety-nine bloodshadow clones, they would have similarly astonishingly might.

“Alas, there are no sword-formations, which is what I need.” Ning shook his head. Although there were flying swords amongst the treasures, Ning need a total of more than seven hundred Pure Yang flying swords. The vault which Daoist Threelives had left behind simply didn’t include that many items.

The finest sets of top-grade Pure Yang treasures which Daoist Threelives had stored in his vault were some of the finest treasures of the Three Realms, capable of allowing any Empyrean God or True Immortal to instantly become far more powerful. Unfortunately...Ji Ning was no ordinary Empyrean God or True Immortal. He had reached the fourth stage of heartforce already. Once he mastered the Fifth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand] and the Ninth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art], he was already a supreme figure amongst his peers. The amount of benefit these treasures would bring him was very limited.

He was simply too powerful already. He didn’t need too much outside support.

Or, to put it a different way...

The outside support he needed had to be of a tremendously powerful level.

Ning would naturally be willing to risk his very life to acquire a Chaos treasure, but those were far too precious and rare. Not even most Daofathers or True Gods were in possession of one! One of the reasons why Daoist Threelives had been so powerful was precisely because once his [Starseizing Hand] reached the Sixth Cycle, his hands had become as powerful as Chaos treasures!

Chaos treasures...only the primordial chaos could give birth to treasures of such astonishing, heaven-shaking power.

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Ning left the Starseizing Manor to visit his master, Subhuti.

Within Subhuti’s Daoist monastery.

“Master,” Ning called out respectfully.

“What is it?” Subhuti looked towards Ning.

“Your disciple wishes to train in the Fifth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand], but needs some materials to do so. These materials are very hard to gather. Your disciple is willing to exchange treasures for them with you, Master,” Ji Ning said. The Xia Emperor had once wanted to come up with enough treasures for Ning to train to the Fifth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand], but...not even most True Gods or Daofathers were in possession of those treasures. Most likely, they would have to seek out friends and gather the items from many places.

But of course, Ji Ning naturally had sufficient treasures to engage in the necessary trading.

During the Realmwar alone, Ning had acquired multiple Pure Yang treasures and two Protocosmic spirit-treasures. However, those Pure Yang treasures were not part of a set. Daoist Threelives had collected multiple sets of top-grade treasures, which was exceedingly rare. The total number of treasures, however, was enough to trade for the necessary materials for him to reach the Fifth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand].

As for the likes of the Eight Fires Qiankun World or the Grand Bloodshadow Formation of the Heavens? Any single one of those sets would be enough to trade for the necessary materials.

“As your master, I have yet to give you any gifts for your breakthrough into the Empyrean God level.” Subhuti shook his head. “You can consider the materials needed to reach the Fifth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand] as a gift from me. However, although I’m able to give you the materials needed for the Fifth Cycle...I’m not able to give you the materials you will need for the Sixth Cycle.”

“Your disciple understands.” Ning nodded.

Almost all the items that could be used for him to cultivate his hands to the Chaos treasure level were only locatable within the primordial chaos, and extremely rare as well.

In the past, Daoist Threelives had been lucky enough to encounter a piece of golden starstone in the primordial chaos. After analyzing the starstone for countless years, he came up with a way to use the starstone, along with many other materials he had located within the primordial chaos, to develop the Sixth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand]. Treasures like that golden starstone, however, were incredibly rare. Per what Daoist Threelives had said back then, Daoist Three Purities had also encountered a piece of golden starstone, and had eventually used it to create the Immortal Slaying Sword’s sword-diagram.

“Tell which materials you need,” Subhuti said.

“Yes.” Ning began to list them out one by one.

Subhuti raised an eyebrow. Smiling, he said, “This is actually rather difficult. I’ll need to go find some of my old friends to acquire them. Wait a bit.” Subhuti closed his eyes and sat there quietly for a few moments. A short while later, a spatial vortex appeared next to him and an old man dressed in Daoist robes appeared within it. The old man handed Subhuti a brocade sack, then disappeared.

Ning understood that the ‘old man’ was actually a created incarnation of his master.

“It’s all here.” A brocade sack and a gourd appeared within Subhuti’s hands. “This sack has the materials you need, while the gourd contains the Great Firmament Immortal pills from Daofather Crimsonbright. There are more than enough pills for you to train to the Ninth Cycle of the [Eight-Nine Arcane Art].”

As he spoke he waved his hand, causing the brocade sack and the gourd to float towards Ji Ning.

Ning accepted the items. “Thank you, Master.” His heart was filled with delight.

After training to reach the Fifth Cycle of the [Starseizing Hand], he would be able to acquire the relics left behind by Daoist Threelives. And, even more importantly, his hands would become comparable to top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasures in might! Top-grade Protocosmic treasures...they were second only to Chaos treasures. In addition, once Ning used [Three Heads, Six Arms], he would essentially have access to the equivalent of six top-grade Protocosmic weapons.

Protocosmic spirit-treasures weren’t rare, as Ning had quite a few, as did the Xia Emperor. But top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasures...Ning hadn’t even acquired a single one thus far!

“What are you planning to do next?” Subhuti said, looking at Ning.

Ning replied respectfully, "Your disciple intends to roam the Three Realms, tempering my Dao-heart in the mortal dust and meditating on my sword-arts."

If his heartforce could make yet another breakthrough to the fifth stage...

Although thus far, Houyi had been the only one capable of it, making his own chances quite low...if he really did succeed, then he would become supremely powerful even amongst True Gods and Daofathers. Ning had a feeling that the fifth stage of heartforce could only be found within the red dust of the mortal world.

This was one of the reasons why Eastbreak and many of the others who had reached the fourth stage of heartforce often spent most of their time roaming the Three Realms.

Heartforce wasn't something that could be forced. Thus, Ning would still spend most of his time tempering his sword-arts.

"Also, I'd like to ask you for some help, Master," Ning said respectfully.

"Help?" Subhuti looked at Ning.

Ning nodded. "The storm is now upon us, and the wars between us and the Seamless Gate are unceasing. I want to ask you, Master, to help me seek out opportunities to fight them. Alternately, give me targets to attack. I'll wipe some of the Seamless Gate's headquarters and lairs."

"Targets to attack?" Subhuti was surprised. "That'll make the Seamless Gate go berserk."

The Seamless Gate and the Nuwa Alliance were like two massive armies that were facing each other.

The Nuwa Alliance had its major worlds, while the Seamless Gate has major worlds of its own. Both sides would assault each other while defending against enemy assaults.

There were some extremely formidable Empyrean Gods and True Immortals in the Three Realms, but they would at most appear during a Realmwar. Outside of a Realmwar, they wouldn't dare launch an assault against a headquarters of the Seamless Gate.

"If you launch a direct assault against one of their headquarters...although I can't sense any danger at present, once you attack they might send their full force against you," Subhuti said worriedly. "This is going to be extremely risky. To launch sneak attacks without an army supporting you...it will be very, very risky. Even if you succeed, you'll only succeed once or twice. Those successes will enrage the Seamless Gate, and they will come up with ways to set traps for you. If you repeatedly attack them and ambush them, you'll probably end up being trapped and ambushed by them instead."

Ning nodded. "I understand. That's exactly what I want, for them to be enraged, for them to go berserk. The more berserk they become, the more I will attack them and the more of them I will kill."

"Do you have to do this?" Subhuti looked at Ning. He didn't understand. The more powerful one was, the more one would understand how important it was to protect one's self during a war.

Launching sneak attacks...yes, the chances of success would be very high, but without an army supporting you, if you failed, you would become easily entrapped and perhaps even lose your life. Even if you succeeded, you would become a top-priority target of the Seamless Gate!

"I have to." Ning nodded.

"You are now quite formidable, and you are capable of commanding a Heaven Punisher. The Seamless Gate will have to pay an enormous price to deal with you. Thus, they'll treat you exactly the way they do the likes of Lu Dongbin. They won't actively act against you, as you have already reached a high level of power. The reason why they wanted to kill you earlier was because you were weak, because you hadn't grown up yet," Subhuti said.

You had to nip potential threats in the bud. Once they actually became serious threats, however...by then, the Seamless Gate wouldn't really be willing to pay the enormous price necessary to get rid of them.

"Please help me, Master," Ning said respectfully. Where were the headquarters of the Seamless Gate? Which ones were the best to assault? Which ones should be left untouched? Patriarch Subhuti would be thousands of times better than him in making these decisions.

"Can you tell me the reason?" Subhuti looked at Ning.

"I am going to rescue Yu Wei," Ning said.

"Rescue? She's not dead?" Subhuti was shocked. "She isn't dead...how do you know this?"

Ning nodded. "She's not dead. Her soul is currently suffering unspeakable torments at the hands of the Godking within his Infinity Hells. The reason I know this is because prior to this, the Godking tried to force me to join him. He told me that if I didn't join him, he would have her suffer endless torment."

Subhuti instantly understood.

He couldn't help but look carefully at this disciple of his. He could completely imagine how agonizing this choice had to be for him. And yet...despite feeling such despair, his disciple had actually been able to break through in power and reverse the course of an entire Realmwar.

"I am going to rescue her, and this is the only method available to me," Ning said. "I'm going to kill them. Kill, kill, kill them! Kill them until they are enraged. If they send one person to deal with me, I'll kill one; if they send ten, I'll kill the entire group. I'll kill them until their rage turns to fear, until their fear turns to regret, until they finally come to make peace with me! But I'll only stop my slaughter once they release her."

"I have to slaughter them until they truly regret it. Only then would they be willing to release her." Ning looked at Subhuti. "This is the only way I can rescue her. Please help me, Master."