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Book 23: Endwar Chapter 16: Guardian Formation

“So powerful.” Ji Ning stared at the distant Lord of All Fiends, who continued to stand there in midair. “He really is an Elder God. If I only use the [Starseizing Hand], I’m at a complete disadvantage.” Even during the Primordial Era, the man had been able to save the Seamless Gate from the hands of a World God, Mother Nuwa. He was the person who the Nuwa Alliance feared the most.

“Assemble the formation.”

“Assemble the formation.”

“Assemble the formation.”

“Assemble the formation.”

Daoist Three Purities, Lord Tathagata the Buddha, Shennong, and Fuxi began to take command over the Empyrean Gods and True Immortals on their side. Kuafu, Daoist Jade Cauldron, Xingtian, Exalted Celestial Carefree, and the rest of the True Gods and Daofathers quickly took command over their respective Empyrean Gods and True Immortals as well.

“The final battle!” Yellow Emperor Xuan Yuan’s voice rang out by the ears of every single Immortal and Fiendgod.

All of the Celestial Immortals immediately waved their hands, putting away the Loose Immortals and Fiendgods under their command. In the blink of an eye, the previously countless throngs of Immortals and Fiendgods began to dramatically sparsen and thin out. All of the weaker cultivators vanished, while the Empyrean Gods and True Immortals then instantly drew their tens of millions of Celestial Immortals into their estate-treasures and estate-worlds.

Almost all of the cultivators on the side of the Nuwa Alliance instantly disappeared, leaving behind only the True Gods, Daofathers, Empyrean Gods, and True Immortals.

Rumble...

Daoist Three Purities gathered a total of 3600 Pure Yang True Immortals around him. A flood of Immortal energy began to activate, drawing upon enormous amounts of natural energy. Given Daoist Three Purities’ abilities, the energy was instantly formed into an enormous formation. The illusory image of a titanic Daoist Three Purities appeared above the formation, and beneath the feet of the illusion was an enormous deep azure diagram. Four Chaos swords floated around the illusion, one in each direction, their auras filling the heavens.

“Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation!” The major powers of the Seamless Gate hurriedly took control over their formations as well, with some entering their Envoys of All Things. However, when they saw the enormous formation which the distant Daoist Three Purities had just created, they couldn’t help but feel their hearts quaver.

Mother Nuwa had left behind three ‘guardian formations’.

What did this term 'guardian formation' truly represent?

Mother Nuwa was worried about more alien Outsiders invading in the future, and so she spent enormous amounts of effort to develop these three guardian formations. Only then did she feel confident enough to leave.

During the war for the Deerchaser world, the Nuwa Alliance had put one of their three guardian formations on display, the Pangu Genesis Formation. However, that time they merely had True Immortal Jimin command the formation, and his formation only held a total of around five hundred Empyrean Gods and True Immortals. It could be considered a simplified version of the Pangu Genesis Formation.

However, Daoist Three Purities was now serving as the core of a massive formation with 3600 Pure Yang True Immortals, forming a perfect Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation.

Every single movement he made was filled with the power of Heaven and Earth. He was every bit as powerful as a true first-tier Ancestral Immortal!

In addition to that, Daoist Three Purities had an extremely high level of insight into the Dao, and his Immortal Slaying Swords were tremendously powerful. One could imagine how deadly he was!

"Arise." Lord Tathagata folded his hands together in prayer. Around him were exactly 5800 Empyrean Gods, and they too began to summon an overwhelming amount of natural energy from Heaven and Earth. A titanic body was quickly formed around them, but it still had the appearance of Tathagata.

This formation was the guardian formation known as the 'Pangu Genesis Formation'.

It had been manifested through the power of 5800 Empyrean Gods, with Tathagata serving as the core. The Pangu God created by this formation was every bit as powerful as any Elder God! Given Tathagata's insights into the Dao and formidable palm-arts, it could be said that he did not need to fear anyone.

"Assemble the formation." Fuxi also took command over 3600 Pure Yang True Immortals to assemble a second Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation.

"Assemble the formation." Shennong took control over 5800 Empyrean Gods to form a second Pangu Genesis Formation.

"Arise." Exalted Celestial Carefree commanded a total of 2200 Empyrean Gods and True Immortals, using them to form the 'Origin of Duality Formation'.

Three mighty guardian formations.

The Pangu Genesis Formation used Empyrean Gods to form a Pangu God which was adept at close combat.

The Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation used True Immortals to manifest tremendous amounts of Immortal energy that could be used to launch long distance attacks.

The Origin of Duality Formation was an extremely durable formation. It could be used on the battlefield to deal with the most dangerous situations. It could be placed wherever it was needed! It could launch long range attacks but could also tank attacks at close range!

These three guardian formations were incredibly powerful!

Even if alien Outsiders with the power of Elder Gods and Ancestral Immortals invaded, the Nuwa Alliance would be able to rely on these three guardian formations and their profound insights into the Dao to fight back!

The Nuwa Alliance had assembled into formations, but the Seamless Gate was doing the same. They had many Empyrean Gods and True Immortals as well, and they also had their Envoys of All Things...but when they saw the three guardian formations of the Nuwa Alliance reveal their full power for the first time, they couldn't help but quiver.

"Fiendlord, our karmic luck is weak while their karmic luck is strong. Our major powers are drawing far less natural energy than theirs!"

"Our karmic luck is weak and our formations are weak...the difference is simply enormous."

"Fiendlord, what should we do?"

Everyone in the Seamless Gate was beginning to panic.

They knew that the Nuwa Alliance had three powerful guardian formations, but the Nuwa Alliance had never truly revealed them in the past! The versions they had previously seen were all just simplified versions. Daoist Three Purities, Tathagata, and the others had never personally taken command over those formations. Now that they had, the Seamless Gate was shivering in fear.

Forget about the Seamless Gate; even the highly experienced Godfiend Witherspike had an ashen look on his face.

"Prepare to fight." Godfiend Witherspike was in charge of his retainers and the alien Outsiders of the Primordial Ruinworld, and he was about to command them to attack, but...upon seeing the enormous formations the Nuwa Alliance had just set up, he was dazed.

"This formation..." Godfiend Witherspike previously always had a calm look on his face, but he could no longer remain calm. Awestruck, he said, "Nuwa...she was just a local aboriginal, right? And she left the Three Realms shortly after becoming a World God. A new World God who didn't have much tutelage...how the hell could she have created three formations of such power?"

"This is trouble." The nearby Saber said in a low voice, "Master, these locals are much weaker than us, but that's primarily because they are all just True Gods and third-tier Ancestral Immortals. Now that they've assembled these so-called 'guardian formations', they have become dramatically stronger. Look at Tathagata over there. That 'Pangu God' he's created definitely has the power of an Elder God. Combined with his palm-arts...even if the two of us joined together, we wouldn't be able to do anything to him."

"Agreed." Godfiend Witherspike nodded.

Tathagata was highly skilled in defense. Even in the Primordial Ruinworld, when the two had joined forces they had only been able to injure him, not capture him. Now that Tathagata had the body of a Pangu God, he could absolutely be described as invincible.

“These local ‘overlords’ all have incredible insights into the Dao. They had just one weakness...and its just been covered by their formations.” Saber frowned. “They are not easy to deal with.”

“I just KNEW that a chaosworld that gave birth to a World God wouldn’t be so easy to invade.” Godfiend Witherspike gritted his teeth. “Let’s watch for now and see how the Seamless Gate reacts. If they get completely manhandled, we’ll give up on our schemes and leave right away.”

“Agreed.” Saber nodded.

Although Godfiend Witherspike and Saber both had ultimate attacks that they had yet to use, when they saw the true power of the Nuwa Alliance they understood that even if they used everything they had, they still wouldn’t be able to take over the Three Realms. It was best to see what the Seamless Gate had up its sleeve first.

The Seamless Gate was panicking...but it had no options but to fight.

“Tathagata, Three Purities, Fuxi, and Shennong. Don’t worry about the formations they are in command of. All of you, go deal with the formations led by the other True Gods and Daofathers,” the Lord of All Fiends immediately instructed.

“Yes.”

The major powers of the Seamless Gate all heaved sighs of relief.

The Seamless Gate had quite a few major powers on its side as well, especially after Old Man Yuan had led the Four Ancestors of the River Source into their alliance. These major powers had two types of large formations of their own to use.

One of them involved three True Gods to take control over 3900 Empyrean Gods in the ‘Infinity Fiendgod Formation’.

The other involved six Daofathers taking control over 5100 True Immortals to form a ‘Ragnarok Formation’.

These were the two mighty formations which Keeper Everwood had come up with after spending countless years of effort. However, these formations were far weaker than the ones which Mother Nuwa had devised. The Ragnarok Formation, for example; it required six Daofathers and 5100 True Immortals, but the ‘Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation’ was stronger, even though it only required a single Daofather and 3600 True Immortals!

But of course...the more powerful the commander, the more powerful the formation. There was a huge gap in power between a formation commanded by Daoist Three Purities and a formation commanded by an ordinary Daofather.

Three Purities, Fuxi, Shennong, and Tathagata had each taken control over a formation. If the Seamless Gate’s Daofathers didn’t need to worry about those four formations, they felt much more confident in their chances.

“We can ignore the nastiest ones.”

“We have nine Envoys as well. We can at least give the Nuwa Alliance a good fight.”

“However...I wonder how the Fiendlord and the others are planning to deal with those terrifying formations of the Nuwa Alliance.” The major powers of the Seamless Gate continued to worry.

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Book 23: Endwar Chapter 17: A Host of Elder Gods

The Nuwa Alliance was not going to show any mercy!

As soon as the formations were established, they immediately began to press the attack.

“Kill!” Daoist Three Purities, in command of a Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation, pointed from far away, his aura towering to the heavens. Instantly, his four Immortal Slaying Swords joined together to form a single titanic sword that chopped downwards towards the grand army of the Seamless Gate. The tip of the giant sword instantly caused the Void to break apart, and the terrifying aura of power around the sword caused all the major power to feel their hearts grow cold.

“What a killer formation.” The faces of both Godfiend Witherspike and Saber were rather ashen.

Even Ji Ning sighed in shock upon seeing this.

Although his Primaltwin was a first-tier Ancestral Immortal and capable of unleashing tremendous power with the Triult Swords, it wouldn't be like this. Daoist Three Purities had acquired the Immortal Slaying Swords far too long ago, and he himself had developed the sword-diagram linking the four together! Daoist Three Purities was also at a higher level of insight and understanding than Ning. Thus when he used the Immortal Slaying Swords, the power of his attacks could be described as truly unequalled in all the Three Realms.

“Three Purities!” A loud roar rang out.

A wooden ruler suddenly expanded in size, becoming so gigantic that it seemed to completely block out the skies themselves.

The gigantic sword collided with the massive wooden ruler, the collision completely obliterating the Void around them.

Daoist Three Purities stared at the distant violet-robed figure, then said in a cold voice, “Everwood, I've never been able to get a good handle on the Lord of All Fiend's power. The other one I was unsure about was you. You really did hide your power very well. You've actually become an Elder God!”

Keeper Everwood's face was turning slightly pale. The Immortal Slaying Swords were simply far too strong.

“No need to waste words.” Keeper Everwood immediately attacked once again.

“Kill!” Daoist Three Purities once more sent his Immortal Slaying Sword Formation to strike at Keeper Everwood.

Keeper Everwood was proficient in almost every aspect. Treasure forging, formation setting, attack, defense...he seemed to be skilled in everything. His talent was such that even Lord Demonheart felt

great admiration for him. The two most dazzling figures in the Seamless Chaosworld had been the Keeper of the Everwood and the Lord of the Demonheart! Keeper Everwood simply didn't have any taste for power. Despite that, after the battle that ended the Primordial Era he managed to make a breakthrough to become an Elder God.

He didn't have any guidance from others, much like how Mother Nuwa wasn't guided by anyone to become a World God. The same was true for Keeper Everwood. He simply had such a powerful foundation and many profound insights into many different fields. After being 'baptized' by the war that ended the Primordial Era, he ended up becoming an Elder God. He simply never revealed it to anyone else...but today, during the Endwar, he finally did.

And yet, Daoist Three Purities' 'Immortal Slaying Sword Formation' was simply too savage. Even though Keeper Everwood was an Elder God, he was only able to just barely withstand the formation's attack.

"Waterflame Apocalypse – Yin-Yang Birth and Destruction!"

Fuxi was in command of a Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation as well, and he immediately executed his strongest technique.

Rumble...

An area of a hundred million kilometers around him became instantly transformed into a sea of water and fire. Seemingly endless amounts of Arcane Moonwater and Eternal Kindlefire filled the emptiness of the Void, and the formations and Envoys of the Seamless Gate instantly felt as though their bodies had been trapped in quicksand. Their movements were all affected, and their speed was dramatically lessened.

In addition, the water and fire joined together to form a gigantic Taiji diagram in front of the Lord of All Fiends.

Water was used to represent Yin, while fire was used to represent Yang.

Water represented life, fire represented destruction.

In his previous life, Fuxi was Elder God Fuxi, after all. He was born with mastery over the Heavenly Dao of Destruction. In this life, he had worked hard to understand the Heavenly Dao of Life, so as to be able to recover his memories from his past life. Thus, he was quite talented in both of these Heavenly Daos, and he had of course long ago mastered the Heavenly Daos of Yin and Yang.

This was why the true killer technique of his 'Waterflame Apocalypse Formation' was this technique, the 'Yin-Yang Birth and Destruction' technique. If he was to master the Heavenly Daos of Life and Destruction, the power of this attack would increase dramatically. Even now, thanks to the power of the Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation, this technique possessed extraordinary power.

"Eh?" The robes of the Lord of All Fiends fluttered, causing a series of concentric ripples to spread out around him and defend against the attacking Taiji diagram.

"Kill!" Shennong, in control of a Pangu Genesis Formation and protected by a Pangu God, also flew forward and attacked the Seamless Gate. He had mastered the Five Elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, and was exceedingly powerful in close combat as well.

“Kill.” Suiren no longer held back his overwhelming powerful aura either. He completely unleashed his Elder God aura as he charged towards the Seamless Gate.

“He’s an Elder God! Suiren is an Elder God!”

“He’s actually an Elder God?”

The Seamless Gate was stunned. The only ‘natural’ Elder God on their side was the Lord of All Fiends. The other one was Keeper Everwood, a genius who spent countless years cultivating before also reaching that level. As the Seamless Gate saw it, advancing from True God to Elder God was incredibly difficult. There were no techniques that could teach someone to make this breakthrough, after all. The only reason why Keeper Everwood had been able to do so was because he had such a deep, well-rounded foundation in every single aspect of the Dao. They felt that the Nuwa Alliance wouldn’t be able to accomplish the same...but they were wrong.

“Kill.” The stooped, gray-robed figure suddenly straightened his body, lifting his head up and revealing a heavily bearded face. His eyes were filled with boundless killing intent.

His aura towered to the heavens as he charged towards the Seamless Gate.

“That’s Gonggong.”

“Elder God Gonggong. He actually didn’t die?!” The Seamless Gate instantly recognized him. Elder God Gonggong had displayed his might during the war that ended the Primordial Era, after all. But everyone in the Three Realms had believed Gonggong to be dead. It was said that he had been slain by an alien Outsider, and he hadn’t shown himself in countless years. In the end, the Seamless Gate came to truly believe that Elder God Gonggong had perished.

No one imagined that he was still alive!

“First Suiren, now Gonggong. The Nuwa Alliance actually has two Elder Gods.”

“Kill!”

Hatchet in hand, Houyi no longer held back. His aura completely burst forward, sweeping through Heaven and Earth with as much power as the auras of Gonggong and Suiren.

He was the most dazzlingly, peerlessly talented figure of the Primordial Era. After he gained Mother Nuwa’s [Unbound Elder God Visualization], he had trained to become an Elder God as well. In the entire Nuwa Alliance, only two figures had been able to train in the [Unbound Elder God Visualization] to become Elder Gods. The first was Suiren, while the second was Houyi.

“Die, Godking.”

Thirty-six icy lotuses had appeared in the air around Ning, and they were freezing all the opponents around him. Fuxi’s ‘Waterflame Apocalypse Formation’ focused on large-scale attacks, which was why it wasn’t that powerful in terms of constricting any specific individual. Ji Ning, however, was a first-tier Ancestral Immortal, and his Frozen Lotuses of the Thirty-Six Heavens covered a much smaller region, allowing for much more concentrated power than Fuxi’s formation.

Wherever the icy lotuses flew past, snow fluttered about. Ning wielded Violetjewel in his hand, sending his sword-ki flying everywhere and bringing terror to the Seamless Gate.

“Ancestral Immortal? A first-tier Ancestral Immortal?” As Godfiend Witherspike watched from afar, his face instantly changed.

“He’s actually a first-tier Ancestral Immortal.” Saber was shocked as well.

“The Nuwa Alliance’s foundation is far too deep. Weren’t they supposed to have no Elder Gods at all? How the hell did they gain three Elder Gods and an Ancestral Immortal on top of those guardian formations!?” Godfiend Witherspike felt true pressure now. The three guardian formations had only made him feel that any assault would be unlikely to succeed, but now he felt as though he was staring at a steel plate that was waiting for him to kick.

“Wait.” Godfiend Witherspike growled, “Let’s keep waiting. We probably aren’t strong enough to fight back against either side. The only thing we can do is wait and hope that the Seamless Gate is strong enough to fight back. If both sides are badly injured...perhaps the Seamless Gate will deal the Nuwa Alliance a heavy-enough blow that I’ll have a chance.”

Saber nodded slowly.

In the primordial chaos, taking advantage of a chaotic scene to gain benefits for one’s self was an extremely common tactic. It was far too difficult to crush someone with overwhelming power! Before this, Godfiend Witherspike had thought that there would be no way the Three Realms could resist his ultimate attack, but now he saw that he had been far too arrogant.

The Nuwa Alliance’s morale was skyrocketing. Their formations were incredible, and they had multiple Elder Gods who had just shown themselves.

“Jueming, why haven’t you entered a formation yet?”

The major powers of the Nuwa Alliance had all entered into their respective formations, taking command over their Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals. The weaker Daofathers would join together in groups of four to five and jointly lead a formation. Daoist Three Purities was able to easily command a Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation by himself, but ordinary Daofathers wouldn’t be able to unleash the formation in its perfect state. If two or three other Daofathers were to join in, they would be able to work together to unleash the full power of the formation.

“Amitabha.” Buddha Jueming folded his hands together in prayer.

BOOM!

A terrifying aura that was every bit as powerful as the auras given off by Ji Ning, Suiren, Gonggong, and Houyi instantly blasted through the Void. Buddha Jueming slowly walked through the Void, each step causing space to twist and distort as he walked towards the Seamless Gate. “Vile Seamless creatures, you should be sent into the endless hells.” His eyes no longer held any mercy in them at all, only adamant rage.

“Jueming is also an Elder God?” The major powers, Emphyrean Gods, and True Immortals of the Nuwa Alliance were all shocked as well.

“Good!” Daoist Three Purities, Tathagata, Fuxi, and Suiren all revealed looks of joy as well.

“As I thought.” Ning smiled upon seeing this.

The grand army of the Nuwa Alliance charged straight towards the Seamless Gate. They were led by Gonggong, Houyi, Ji Ning, Jueming, and Suiren – four Elder Gods, one Ancestral Immortal. In addition to them, there was also the formation-commanding Daoist Three Purities, Fuxi, Shennong, and Tathagata. All of these terrifying figures came surging forward, bringing utter terror to the hearts of the Seamless Gate.

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Book 23: Endwar Chapter 18: A Bloody Battle

The overlords of the Seamless Gate all had ashen looks on their faces.

They had made extensive and careful preparations for this fight, but the might which the Nuwa Alliance had just displayed was just too strong. Five Elder God-level combatants had just appeared out of nowhere! Just one or two, the Seamless Gate would've been able to deal with, but now? They had instantly been pushed to the edges of the cliff.

“Ugh.” Old Man Yuan let out a sigh, then sent mentally, “Allfiend, I'll do what I promised I would do. However, there's no way I can change the overall situation by myself. Leave Gonggong to me. Deal with the rest yourself.”

Swoosh.

Old Man Yuan transformed into a streak of light, flying straight towards Gonggong.

Elder God Gonggong's eyes were filled with murder as he stared at Old Man Yuan. He roared angrily, “Daoist Yuan, you traitor...die!”

“Who will kill me? You?” Old Man Yuan's horsetail whisk struck out, causing countless strands of white hairs to flew towards Elder God Gonggong.

Godfiend Witherspike and the one-armed Saber watched from the sidelines. Right at this moment, the Lord of All Fiend's voice rang out by their ears. “The situation looks grim. Do you plan to give up or do you plan to help us out?”

“Help out. Of course we will help out,” Godfiend Witherspike replied.

“Houyi, Ji Ning, Jueming, Suiren. Choose two of these four,” the Lord of All Fiends sent.

Godfiend Witherspike and Saber immediately made their decision.

Ji Ning? He was too hard to deal with.

Suiren? He actually also had the [Ninehorn Lightning Serpent]. He was also too hard to deal with.

Houyi? Intriguing. They hadn't fought against him either.

Jueming? He'd hidden his true power quite well.

“Leave Houyi and Jueming to us,” Godfiend Witherspike replied. The two transformed into streaks of light, charging towards the Nuwa Alliance. These two had battled countless times in the primordial chaos; to exchange blows with Elder Gods and Ancestral Immortals was a commonplace event and they felt no pressure whatsoever. Still...since they had chosen to get involved in this fight, they still had to give it their best shot.

“I’ll go stop Shennong,” Daofather Ink Bamboo sent, then moved to engage.

“Be careful.” The Lord of All Fiends sighed quietly to himself.

After the battle that destroyed the Primordial Era, the Seamless Gate had given birth to overlords of its own. Bloodswan and Ink Bamboo were two examples! As for Everwood, he had actually broken through to become an Elder God. Of course, all these things were kept highly secret. Daofather Ink Bamboo had always been a very low-key figure. Long ago, he had followed the Lord of the Demonheart as a loyal retainer. Later, when the black-robed Godking became the nominal leader of the Seamless Gate, he had willingly carried out tasks on the Godking’s behalf.

No one realized that this loyal, devoted servant, this ordinary Daofather, would actually come to possess the power of an overlord as well.

Tathagata did so by mastering the Five Elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth! Fuxi had mastered the Heavenly Daos of Yin and Yang!

But Daofather Ink Bamboo was different!

He had grafted his insights into the Seamless Chaosworld’s Heavenly Daos of Earth and Water with the Three Realms’ Heavenly Dao of Wood, joining them together into a seamless whole. This allowed him to reach an utterly inconceivably high level of insight into the Dao of Wood. Much like how Ning had reached a shocking level of power thanks to his skill in the Dao of the Sword, Daofather Ink Bamboo’s mastery over the Dao of Wood had allowed him to become an overlord as well.

Swoosh. The skies became filled with giant stalks of bamboo, all of which reached out towards Shennong’s Pangu Genesis Formation.

“Bloodswan, Devilhand, the two of you go deal with Tathagata,” the Lord of All Fiends instructed.

“Alright.” Daomother Devilhand and Daofather Bloodswan didn’t hesitate at all, immediately charging towards Tathagata. If they had to fight against Tathagata by themselves, they truly wouldn’t have felt any confidence at all.

The reason why Daofather Ink Bamboo dared to fight Shennong by himself was partially because Shennong wasn’t that skilled in close combat. In addition, Daofather Ink Bamboo was skilled in defense!

Whoosh. While Daofather Bloodswan flew forward, a second body suddenly appeared next to him.

There were now two of him; one in black robes, the other in blood robes. Both bodies were at the overlord level of power. Daomother Devilhand was by his side as well, and the three of them jointly struck out towards Tathagata.

As for the Lord of All Fiends, his divine body suddenly split apart into two different bodies. The two Lord of All Fiends separately attacked Ji Ning and Sui ren!

Although all this took time to described, it actually all occurred in an instant.

Keeper Everwood, Old Man Yuan, Godfiend Witherspike, Saber, Daofather Ink Bamboo, Daofather Bloodswan, Daomother Devilhand, and the Lord of All Fiends attacked in unison.

Keeper Everwood, Godfiend Witherspike, Saber, and the Lord of All Fiends were actual Elder Gods!

Old Man Yuan and Daofather Ink Bamboo were both extremely skilled in defensive techniques, guaranteeing that even though they were somewhat weaker they would still be able to hold on in the face of enemy attacks. This was much like how Tathagata had been able to hold on for a long period of time against Godfiend Witherspike, Saber, and an entire host of Outsider major powers.

When Daofather Bloodswan's two bodies joined together with Daomother Devilhand, they formed quite a formidable team.

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"Die...all of you can go die..." Elder God Gonggong's long hair fluttered about as he smashed at Old Man Yuan with his staff in a berserk manner.

Old Man Yuan continuously focused on defense, blocking the attacks.

"You should know that I hate traitors like you the most," Elder God Gonggong bellowed.

"Hmph." Old Man Yuan just smirked calmly, not deigning to respond.

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"I heard you are pretty good with the bow." Godfiend Witherspike stood there in midair, chuckling as he faced the hatchet-wielding Houyi. "Why don't you show me?"

"You think you merit it?" Houyi suddenly charged forward, his aura bursting with power as he raised his hatchet up high.

This scene caused Godfiend Witherspike to feel a slight hint of terror. He felt as though he was facing a terrifyingly powerful World God who was chopping down at him with an axe. Still, Godfiend Witherspike was able to remain quite calm. His tail rapidly expanded in size as well, striking out like a giant whip that lashed out at the upraised hatchet.

BOOM!

Godfiend Witherspike was knocked slightly backwards, while Houyi's body came to a halt as well.

"Quite powerful." Godfiend Witherspike chuckled, then let out a sigh. "This is a bit interesting. Your heartforce really is strong; I nearly succumbed to your blow just now. Fortunately, I'm quite experienced myself."

"Hmph." Houyi just advanced coldly, continuing to swing his hatchet.

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The one-armed Saber was battling against Buddha Jueming.

A dazzlingly brilliant golden palm came flying through the air, and it knocked Saber backwards. Saber's eyes gleamed as he stared at Buddha Jueming, a hint of excitement in his gaze. "Your Three Realms has the so-called 'Buddhist Sangha'. I've tangled with your Buddhist overlord, 'Tathagata'. Your palm-arts are quite similar to his, and even your palms are like top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasures. However, your palm-strikes are even more powerful than his!"

"Only because I have strong enough divine power." Buddha Jueming replied calmly. His eyes were ice cold, and he continued to slam down with his mighty palms.

The Buddhists were all skilled in palm-arts. After Jueming became a Buddha, Lord Tathagata had naturally imparted many Buddhist secret arts and divine abilities to him. Buddha Jueming had meditated on these secret arts, then joined those insights to his [Nine Elements Annihilation]. He had spent countless years in order to develop a palm-art divine ability that was every bit as strong as Lord Tathagata's; in fact, in terms of raw explosive power, it was actually superior! Now that he was an Elder God, this set of palm-arts allowed him to unleash the power of a truly elite Elder God. His only weakness was that his insights into the Dao weren't as profound as Tathagata's, making his palm-arts less perfect. Despite that, his advantage in raw power as an Elder God made it so that when he used this palm-art, his strikes were truly devastating!

For now, even Saber was kept at a disadvantage.

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Daoist Three Purities commanded his Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation to use his Immortal Slaying Swords to attack the Elder God 'Keeper Everwood', who found it difficult to endure his blows.

Lord Tathagata commanded his Pangu Genesis Formation to fight against Daofather Bloodswan and Daomother Devilhand, who also were just barely able to hold on.

Shennong was in command of another Pangu Genesis Formation, but Daofather Ink Bamboo had managed to tie him down.

Suiren's strikes with his wooden staff were filled with incredible, extraordinary power. Each time he struck out with his staff, an ferocious burst of flame would erupt with absolutely devastating might. Even the Lord of All Fiends was forced to dodge, rather than take those attacks head-on.

"Allfiend, is dodging all you can do? Is that all you dare do?" Suiren roared angrily. He was quite fast, but the Lord of All Fiends was even faster.

"If we were fighting one-on-one, of course I'd fight you head-on. Right now, I only have part of my full power; a head-on fight isn't in my favor." The Lord of All Fiends flew about unpredictably, continuously circling around Suiren and ensuring that Suiren wouldn't dare to act rashly. Although he had divided his body in two, causing both bodies to be slightly weaker than his normal body, each body could still just barely be considered as having the power of an elite Elder God. If Suiren acted rashly, he would still be in danger of dying.

But of course, only someone like the Lord of All Fiends, the physically fastest combatant in all the Three Realms, would dare to divide his body in half at a time like this.

Ning was facing off against a Lord of All Fiends as well.

“Lord of All Fiends, you split your body in two? I imagine that each body only has a portion of your true might.” Ning shook his head. “You underestimate me too much.”

Whoosh.

A black-robed Ning suddenly appeared next to the white-robed Ning.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The white-robed Ning charged towards Daofather Ink Bamboo, while the black-robed Ning charged towards Daomother Devilhand.

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Book 23: Endwar Chapter 19: Executed

“Damn.” The Lord of All Fiends’ face turned pale. His body surged forward like a gust of wind, quickly flying towards the black-robed Ji Ning. He knew exactly how formidable Ji Ning’s true body was; it was as tough as a top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasure and was simply unbreakable. By comparison, the Primaltwin should be much easier to deal with, as it had a much more fragile body.

“Go.” The black-robed Ning turned his head to stare icily at him.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three streaks of sword-light flew out from his forehead. Those three streaks of sword-light moved in a unpredictable, ghostly fashion, and all three of them surpassed the limits of the Heavenly Daos. They swirled around the region, completely halting the Lord of All Fiends in his tracks.

“Eh?” After testing those swords out, the Lord of All Fiends immediately felt a headache impending. Ji Ning was a first-tier Ancestral Immortal who was controlling Chaos-level swords that moved faster than the limits of the Heavenly Daos. The swords flew around Ning like a circle, with Ning being the center of that circle. They only had to defend against any attacks that drew close to that center, and if the Lord of All Fiends wanted to breach their defenses he would have to attack much faster than they moved. But...there were three of those swords!

And that wasn’t the worst part of it!

The worst part of it was that thirty-six frozen lotuses had appeared around the area, spinning about and releasing streams of frozen energy, dramatically impacating the Lord of All Fiends. Even if he was at the peak of his power, he would still find it difficult to penetrate Ning’s defenses.

In truth, Ning had yet to reveal his Blackcloud Chains. Once he did, his defenses would become absolutely and completely imperveious.

“Where the hell did he acquire this set of swords? How can they be so powerful?” The Lord of All Fiends tried multiple times to break through Ning’s defenses, only to discover how formidably sharp and fierce the set of three swords was.

Swoosh.

He wasn't able to stop the black-robed Ning, which meant the black-robed Ning was free to continue charging towards Daomother Devilhand.

As for the white-robed Ning, he moved forward at high speed using his Ninehorn Lightning Serpent.

"I have no choice but to go stop his true body instead." The Lord of All Fiends moved at maximum speed towards the white-robed Ning. The two were originally quite far away from each other, but the distance between the two could be visibly seen shrinking! Before the white-robed Ning had reached Daofather Ink Bamboo, the Lord of All Fiends had once more appeared before him, stopping him in his tracks.

"You can't stop me." Ning laughed coldly, "The Seamless Gate is doomed to lose for sure."

The Lord of All Fiends couldn't help but sigh to himself as well. Indeed. Upon discovering how many terrifying overlords the Nuwa Alliance had, he had wracked his brains for solutions and had gone so far as to split his own body in half, so that he could stop the two fastest enemy overlords, Ji Ning and Suiren.

And yet...in the end, it wasn't enough. Ji Ning had a second body of his own, one which most likely also had the combat power of an elite Daofather!

That second body was the final straw that broke the camel's back!

The Seamless Gate simply had no more extra power it could squeeze out.

"Should we retreat right away?" This thought flashed past the Lord of All Fiend's mind.

If they were to retreat now...he was fast, but it would still take him time to rescue everyone one-by-one. If the Nuwa Alliance seized the opportunity to press the assault, the Seamless Gate would definitely lose a large number of Immortals and Fiendgods, but it would only make up a small fraction of their total forces. If things went on for too long, they would probably lose even more.

"Not yet. The reasons behind this war have yet to be revealed," the Lord of All Fiends mused to himself.

To this very day, neither side truly understood what the cause of this war was. In addition, the alien Outsider known as Godfiend Witherspike still had yet to display his true power. Everything still seemed quite odd. The Lord of All Fiends wanted to watch and wait for a bit longer.

Boom...

The Daofathers, Empyrean Gods, and True Immortals continued to battle in the Void. One of the Infinity Fiendgod Formations of the Seamless Gate broke apart, and the three True Gods and 3900 Empyrean Gods inside of it were thrown into a state of chaos. The Nuwa Alliance naturally seized the opportunity to butcher them!

Whenever a formation was broken apart, a large-scale massacre would immediately occur.

The longer the Endwar continued, the more major powers, Empyrean Gods, and True Immortals would die.

"Die." The black-robed Ning stared off into the distance.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Two crystalline swords and a golden sword came together, forming a triangle as they shot towards Daomother Devilhand and Daofather Bloodswan's two clones. The three of them were currently battling Lord Tathagata, and as Ning's three swords flew towards them, the divine runes atop the swords began to manifest and glow. The three swords quickly began to transform, melting together like mist to form a single semi-translucent golden sword.

Once the semi-translucent golden sword appeared, a faint aura of sword-ki manifested around it for a million kilometers, causing everyone on the battlefield to feel astonished.

That sharp aura of light was simply too ferocious. It was completely comparable to that of the Immortal Slaying Swords of Daoist Three Purities! Daoist Three Purities' Immortal Slaying Swords were capable of causing tremendous difficulties for even a defensive specialist like Keeper Everwood.

Ning's 'Triult Sword Formation' flew straight towards Daomother Devilhand and Daofather Bloodswan.

"Not good. Flee!" The faces of Daomother Devilhand and Daofather Bloodswan both changed. They could tell that Ning was specifically targeting the two of them.

"Don't even think about leaving." Lord Tathagata's palms came crashing down upon them, seeking to bar their path.

However, Daomother Devilhand and Daofather Bloodswan were in no mood to fight him any longer. When they saw the power of the Triult Swords soaring towards them, they instantly knew that this wasn't something they could fight back against. Right now on the field of battle, the most offensively powerful attack as the Immortal Slaying Swords of Daoist Three Purities', who was in command of a Nuwa Heaven Repairing Formation. The second was the terrifying unknown sword-formation which the black-robed Ji Ning had just unleashed.

"Flee in separate directions." Daofather Bloodswan's two bodies and Daomother Devilhand fled in three completely different directions.

Swish.

The semi-translucent golden sword continued to fly after Daomother Devilhand! It was best to pull up grass by the roots. Daomother Devilhand didn't have any clones; if she could be killed, she would be permanently slain.

"Come, then!" The fleeing Daomother Devilhand understood what was happening. She knew that she wouldn't be able to outrun that terrifying sword, and so she turned, a calm look on her face, to watch as the sword-light descended upon her.

She was dressed in violet robes, and she was as beautiful as any fairy maiden.

However, she was the most terrifyingly devil of the entire Seamless Chaosworld. She calmly struck out with her jade-white arms, using them to block the incoming streak of sword-light.

"No..." Daofather Devilhand had fled far off into the distance. When he saw this happen, his face changed.

"Devilhand" Keeper Everwood grew frantic as well.

When the Lord of All Fiends saw this, all he could do was sigh softly.

BOOM!

She managed to block the blow. Her twin palms, covered by a pair of Chaos gloves, had actually managed to block the semi-translucent golden sword. However, the sword-strike had carried far too much power within it. The force of the collision instantly caused Daomother Devilhand's body to quiver, and she couldn't help but vomit out a mouthful of blood. In the next instant...the semi-translucent golden sword hacked down again in an unpredictable, ghostly manner.

Before she died, Daomother Devilhand was able to strike out a total of eight times, blocking eight of those sword-attacks. On the ninth sword attack, the sword-light swiped past her neck...and as it did so it completely annihilated the rest of her body. Her body evaporated like a snowflake in the sun, completely disintegrating into dust.

The difference in power was simply too obvious.

This scene caused terror to fill the hearts of all the major powers of the Seamless Gate.

Did she just die?

That was Daomother Devilhand! A legendary woman who was known as a devil amongst devils in the Seamless Chaosworld. This legendary figure who had once exchanged blows against Mother Nuwa herself...had died, just like that?

But when they thought of the sword-formation Ji Ning had just displayed, every member of the Seamless Gate shook in fear.

Too powerful.

In raw power alone, perhaps only the Immortal Slaying Swords could match it. Technically, the Immortal Slaying Swords might be a bit more powerful, but the important thing was that Ji Ning's 'Triult Swords' were much faster than the Immortal Slaying Swords! The Triult Swords were being used to display Ji Ning's sword-arts, the most supreme sword-arts of the Three Realms. After twenty thousand years of polishing, Ning's sword-arts had reached a truly inconceivable level.

"Fiendlord, we can't hold on any longer."

"We can't hold."

The Seamless Gate had less karmic luck to begin with, making it so that their formations were able to summon significantly less natural energy from Heaven and Earth. Daomother Devilhand's death, combined with the fact that no one was able to bar the path of the black-robed Ning, caused the morale of the Seamless Gate to dramatically plummet. Two more of their formations were broken in quick succession, resulting in the deaths of the nine True Gods/Daofathers and ten thousand Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals in them. It was an absolute massacre...and now, Ji Ning was chasing after Daofather Bloodswan. The situation was growing grimmer and grimmer.

"Have we lost, just like that?" The Lord of All Fiends truly didn't wish to accept this.

He had known right away that Devilhand was going to die.

From the moment that he had been unable to stop the black-robed Ji Ning from advancing, he had known that Daomother Devilhand was definitely going to perish. However, the degree to which things were worsening was causing the Lord of All Fiends to grow frantic.

“What exactly is the cause of all this mayhem?” The Lord of All Fiends suddenly detected a subtle ripple of power. His face instantly changed. “This is...”

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The Nuwa Alliance’s morale was skyrocketing even further!

They had five new overlords, the three guardian formations, and superior karmic luck. Although the Seamless Gate had gone all out to recruit new allies, bringing Old Man Yuan and the two Elder Gods of the Primordial Ruinworld into their fold, in the end...this short initial clash had already brought the Seamless Gate to the breaking point.

Lord Tathagata, Ji Ning, and the others sought to widen the scope of the massacre and slay even more of them. But right at this moment...

Rumble...an extremely minute ripple of power spread out.

Every single major power, Empyrean God, and True Immortal on the battlefield could sense it, because the source of this ripple came from the Heavenly Daos. The ripple quickly began to grow more powerful, causing all of the Heavenly Daos of the Three Realm to begin to shudder.

“You wish to stop me? Three Realms, you aren’t able to do so!” A furious roar rang out in every single part of the Three Realms, causing all of the Heavenly Daos to shake.

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 23: Endwar Chapter 20: Escaping the Three Realms

“That voice...it sounded like the voice of the heavens themselves.” The countless denizens of the Three Realms, human and monster alike, stared questioningly at the skies. The weaker ones were confused, while the powerful cultivators and Diremonsters were stunned.

As for the two battling armies in the Void, their experts and major powers were similarly shocked.

“Is that...” Ji Ning and the others all felt fear in their hearts.

Rumble...

The entirety of the Three Realms was trembling. Heaven and Earth were thundering and shaking. Even the Void itself was booming! It was as though some invisible creature was attempting to tear the Three Realms asunder. This surge of power caused the major powers of the Nuwa Alliance, who had held the upper hand in the Endwar thus far, to have a bad feeling.

“Ignore him. Wipe out the Seamless Gate first,” Daoist Three Purities barked.

“Wipe them out first.”

The black-robed Ning pointed, causing the semi-translucent golden sword to rapidly swing towards the distant army of the Seamless Gate. The sword energy stretched out a million kilometers, aimed at a

Ragnarok Formation that was formed by six Daofathers and 5100 True Immortals. Rings of black light swirled around the Ragnarok Formation as it did its best to defend.

Slash! The first strike of the semi-translucent golden sword nearly destabilized the Ragnarok Formation.

Stab! The Triult Sword Formation launched yet another attack, this one using the 'Blood Drop Stance' of the [Brightmoon] sword-art and striking with extraordinary speed.

Boom!

The entire Ragnarok Formation completely blew apart. Sword-ki sliced everywhere, causing the majority of the True Immortals in the formation to be reduced to dust. The six Daofathers and the remainder of the True Immortals sought to flee, but the semi-translucent golden sword then spun about, transforming into an enormous black hole that drew in and ground to death all of the Immortals and Fiendgods in the area. Some attempted to hide in their Immortal estates, but even those estates were ground to tiny pieces. Of the thousands of Immortals, only eight were able to survive, all of which were only able to do so because they had extraordinarily powerful estate-worlds or Immortal estates on them.

Three of the eight were Daofathers while five were True Immortals.

"Come here." The black-robed Ning flew over towards them, waving his hand and collecting all eight of those treasures.

"Ashes to ashes...dust to dust."

Lord Tathagata the Buddha, in command of a Pangu Genesis Formation, also advanced through the Void as he charged towards the Seamless Gate's army. The mighty formations of the Seamless Gate quickly began to flee. Although these formations had many Immortals and Fiendgods inside of them, how could they possibly fight Lord Buddha head-on? A Ragnarok Formation had been destroyed by Ji Ning with just two blows!

"You shall BREAK!!!!" A furious roar echoed throughout the entire Three Realms, causing the infinite Void to shudder and shake.

RIIIIIIIIP!!!!!!!!!!!!

A blinding golden light suddenly appeared at the end of the distant Void. It was like a giant golden tear in the emptiness of space. Although the Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate were in the middle of a giant battle, they couldn't help but pay attention to what had just happened. The rift of golden light was at least a hundred million kilometers long, and it seemed to very nearly tear apart the entire Three Realms.

Deep inside the rift of golden light, something which looked like a massive, turbid flood could be seen.

BOOOM!!!!

The torrential flood of water gushed out from the golden rift, quickly passing through into the Void and flowing towards the battlefield where the Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate were located.

As the waters finished flowing out the distant golden rift quickly healed and closed, completely disappearing from sight.

“Demonheart.” The Lord of All Fiends was the first to speak.

“Aha...ahahahaha! I’ve finally returned...I’VE FINALLY RETURNED! AHAHAHA!” Wild, frenzied laughter rang out, echoing throughout the Void. The raging waters of the river quickly solidified into a tall, slender, black-robed figure. He had thick, bushy, ink-black eyebrows, and a pair of intoxicating eyes that caused those who looked into it to feel an uncontrollable urge to submit.

His black robes rustled about him as his aura surged towards the heavens.

“Tathagata.” The black-robed figure waved his hand, causing his palm to once more transform into a raging river that smashed directly towards Lord Buddha.

Lord Buddha, who had been charging towards the Seamless Gate’s army, was forced to turn his attention towards this oncoming palm attack.

BOOM!!!

The massive Pangu Genesis Formation shuddered violently, causing Tathagata’s face to change. The raging river then delivered a second blow with incredible speed, so fast that no one present was able to block it.

Boom! The Pangu Genesis Formation actually broke apart. Lord Buddha was knocked flying backwards, and as he did so he frantically waved his hand to use his [Buddha-Realm Within the Palm] to collect as many Emphyrean Gods as he could. However, more than 90% of the Emphyrean Gods were instantly reduced to dust.

“Die!”

As soon as the black-robed figure assaulted Tathagata, Ji Ning immediately used his Triult Sword Formation to counterattack, sending the awesome power of the semi-translucent golden sword forward.

The black-robed figure delivered yet another blow of his palm. His palm once more transformed into a raging river, striking against the tip of that semi-translucent golden sword. The sword let out a keening cry as the raging river shuddered and dissipated slightly. However, the sword itself was knocked flying backwards.

The entire battlefield turned completely silent.

The army of the Nuwa Alliance had been in hot pursuit, but now they quickly began to regroup. Ning’s true body and Primaltwin moved towards each other, while Lord Buddha flew back to his side as well. Everyone stared at that black-robed figure.

After appearing, he had attacked twice with his palms.

With one palm attack, he had effortlessly suppressed the Triult Sword Formation.

With the other palm attack, he had delivered a double-blow that had annihilated a Pangu Genesis Formation that had been commanded by Lord Buddha.

Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

The grand army of the Seamless Gate quickly reassembled as well. Even Godfiend Witherspike, Saber, and the others retreated temporarily. As he retreated, Godfiend Witherspike stared fixedly at the skinny, black-robed figure as he chatted mentally with Saber. "So he is the Lord of the Demonheart? He's too powerful. Even in the endless primordial chaos, he would be one of the most supreme of Elder Gods and Ancestral Immortals. He's incredibly close to the World God level!"

"Yes. He's definitely a transcendent figure amongst Elder Gods and Ancestral Immortals." Saber's heart was quivering as well.

Ordinary Elder Gods had the power of an ordinary 'overlord'; this was the power which Elder Gods were born possessing.

Elite Elder Gods included the likes of Ji Ning and Keeper Everwood. When Daoist Three Purities and the others used certain formations, they could also attain this level of power.

In the endless primordial chaos, most Elder Gods and first-tier Ancestral Immortals who did some adventuring and who worked hard would generally be able to reach the 'elite' level of power. However, less than one in a thousand Elder Gods would be able to reach such a supreme level of power, a level of power that was extremely close to that of a World God or a Chaos Immortal!

"Be careful, everyone. He is the Lord of the Demonheart," Daoist Three Purities sent mentally. "Long ago, he merged his body into the Heavenly Daos. I never would've imagined that he would actually be able to escape from them." Everyone who saw this scene could guess that it was most likely Lord Demonheart who had just broken free of the Heavenly Daos. If he hadn't, how could he possibly have struck out at them and slain so many Empyrean Gods?

"He actually broke free." Ning felt dread as well.

This was too terrifying.

His Triult Sword Formation was his most powerful technique...but it had actually been crushed in a head-on clash. This 'Lord of the Demonheart' was far too strong!

During the war that had ended the Primordial Era, the most powerful combatant of the Pangu Chaosworld had been Mother Nuwa, while the most powerful combatant of the Seamless Chaosworld had been Lord Demonheart! The two had been on the exact same level. Mother Nuwa had become a World God and left the Three Realms, while Lord Demonheart had merged himself into the Heavenly Daos and remained within them for countless years. But today...he had broken free.

"Demonheart." The two bodies of the Lord of All Fiends merged together once more, and he stared calmly at the Lord of the Demonheart. "You owe me an explanation."

"An explanation?"

Lord Demonheart's black robes rustled, causing space around him to ripple like water. He chuckled. "Yes, I do owe you an explanation. You really are quite clever, Windfiend. Even all those years ago, I

could tell that although Everwood's reputation was second only to mine in the Seamless Chaosworld, only you were truly a match for me. I have to thank you for what you did during the clash between our two chaosworlds. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be able to see my disciple and grand-disciples today."

"The explanation." The Lord of All Fiends continued to look at him.

"Oh." Lord Demonheart laughed. "Your guess is correct. I was indeed the one behind all of this."

Lord Demonheart turned his hypnotic gaze towards the Nuwa Alliance, his voice reverberating within the Void. "It was all because of me. I wished to break free of the Three Realms, which is why I had to come up with a way to cause this great war."

"What does your breaking free have to do with this great war?" The Lord of All Fiends frowned.

"Ahahaha...I'll tell you, all of you. Especially you." Lord Demonheart once more swept his gaze towards the Nuwa Alliance. "Before you die, I'll let you know why exactly you are dying."

The major powers of the Nuwa Alliance were all filled with murderous intent.

This 'Lord of the Demonheart' was behaving far too arrogantly. He actually held them in no regard at all! Still, Ning and the others all understood that although Lord Demonheart wouldn't be able to effortlessly dominate them as a World God would, the power Lord Demonheart had displayed just now meant that multiple overlords of the Nuwa Alliance would most likely have to join forces against him in order to stop him.

"Ji Ning, your true body, Jueming, and myself will join forces and strike out simultaneously against Lord Demonheart," Sui ren sent mentally.

"Alright." Ning and Buddha Jueming both assented.

[The Desolate Era](#)

Book 23: Endwar Chapter 21: The Lord of the Demonheart

Ji Ning's true body was as tough as a top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasure. Buddha Jueming had mastered the [Nine Elements Annihilation], coming up with his own palm-arts that were even more formidable than those of Lord Tathagata's. Not only were his palms comparable to top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasures, so was the rest of his body! As for Sui ren...his attainments in fire were simply too profound. He had long ago mastered his own flameform incarnation technique, which was similar to how Lord Demonheart could transform his body into the waters of a raging river.

This was why Ji Ning, Jueming, and Sui ren would dare to fight head-on against Lord Demonheart.

Lord Demonheart, however, held the Nuwa Alliance in no regard whatsoever. He sighed wistfully, "When Nuwa suddenly broke through to become a World God, she came straight for me. I was out of options. I could sense that the Heavenly Daos of the newly forming Three Realms contained a demonheart within it, and so I immediately merged myself into those Heavenly Daos, avoiding that near disaster. If Nuwa wanted to kill me, she would've had to destroy the entire Three Realms. Clearly, she wasn't willing to do so."

“Although I managed to survive, I was perpetually trapped inside of the Heavenly Daos, becoming part of them. Even I myself thought that I would forever be a part of the Heavenly Daos, and that I would perish with the Three Realms when it eventually perished, as all chaosworlds do. But I wasn’t willing to accept that...and so all this time I’ve been searching for a chance to escape the Heavenly Daos.”

Lord Demonheart once more turned his gaze towards the Nuwa Alliance. “The Heavenly Daos that apply to the Three Realms were formed from multiple Daos, including metal, wood, water, fire, earth, Yin, Yang, life, destruction, chaos, the sword, the Taiji, infinity, thunder, demonheart, and more. These countless Daos joined together to form the complete set of functioning Heavenly Daos.”

“Later...I realized that the Heavenly Daos weren’t always completely stable.”

“For example, when many worlds began to clear their forests, the causing the amount of wood in the Three Realms to slowly lessen, the Heavenly Dao of Wood would slowly begin to weaken as well.” Lord Demonheart smiled.

Upon hearing this, the distant Ji Ning was surprised.

Right.

The records which World God Northrest had transmitted to Ning had made it clear to him that there were differences amongst chaosworlds. In some chaosworlds, for example, there was an enormous amount of fire; those places were known as ‘flame chaosworlds’. The most powerful Dao in a flame chaosworld would be the Heavenly Dao of Fire, and in that chaosworld it was entirely possible that it would be nearly as complete as the Heavenly Dao of Primordial Chaos.

The Dao of the Sword also had at least six levels and was thus also comparable to the Heavenly Dao of Primordial Chaos.

Both the Dao of Wood and the Dao of Fire could also be continuously developed to the point where it would be a match for the Heavenly Dao of Primordial Chaos.

A flame chaosworld could, over the course of its development, suffer from special circumstances that would cause the entire chaosworld to all but be destroyed. This would instill the entire chaosworld with the aura of destruction, very possibly causing it to transform into a destruction chaosworld. As for the formerly supreme Heavenly Dao of Fire, it would dramatically weaken, allowing the Heavenly Dao of Destruction to become the most important Heavenly Dao in that chaosworld.

“There are fluctuations in every single Heavenly Dao.” Lord Demonheart smiled. “When the Three Realms sink into times of strife, resulting in many deaths and killings, the devil in the heart of all creatures will grow stronger. As a result, the entire Dao of the Demonheart will grow stronger and stronger.”

“I realized that as the Dao of the Demonheart grew stronger, my influence over the Three Realms grew greater as well. In fact, I had the feeling that if the Dao of the Demonheart grew strong enough, I would be able to break free from the Heavenly Daos of the Three Realms. And if the Dao of the Demonheart became the most powerful Dao of the Three Realms? Then I would become the absolute master of the Three Realms. My will would be the will of the Three Realms itself!”

“However, the Three Realms is merely a single chaosworld. How could I let myself be perpetually tied down to a single chaosworld? All I needed was to make the Dao of the Demonheart strong enough that I could escape the Heavenly Daos.”

“Alas...the Heavenly Daos functioned in a way in which the balance is automatically maintained. I had no chance of changing things at all...until one day, my chance came.”

Lord Demonheart said smugly, “After countless years of propagation, the number of living creatures in the Three Realms grew to an unfathomable level. More and more Immortal cultivators and Diremonsters emerged. More and more Celestial Immortals, Emyrean Gods, and True Immortals were born. In fact, even many Daofathers were born as well. This placed an increasingly greater burden on the Three Realms. All of you refused to engage in civil war, which meant that more and more experts continued to arise with very few perishing. The burden on the Three Realms grew to be so great that I could sense that one day, it could cause the Three Realms to collapse and be destroyed.”

“What?!” Everyone present was astonished. Too many living creatures could cause the destruction of the Three Realms?

“Don’t you understand? Imagine being on a boat that can seat twenty. If two hundred of you board the boat, the boat will sink! The same is true for the Three Realms. It is nothing more than a single chaosworld! You can see for yourselves how many major powers, Immortals, and Fiendgods existed within the Nuwa Alliance and my Seamless Gate. The number of Celestial Immortals was truly inestimable!” Lord Demonheart laughed coldly.

Both the Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate had to admit this was true.

Previously, they had all been sighing emotionally at how this war was far greater in scale than the one which had destroyed the Primordial Era. And yet, the experts who took part in the war that ended the Primordial Era had come from two different chaosworlds, while this time they came from just one; the Three Realms. This single chaosworld of the Three Realms had more experts than those two chaosworlds combined!

Even though the Three Realms was a special chaosworld that had been born from the collision of two different chaosworlds, it apparently had still been under enormous pressure due to the number of creatures who were living within it.

“The Heavenly Daos of the Three Realms were intrinsically searching for a solution to lower the number of living creatures in the Three Realms. They sent down countless disasters and tribulations, but it was all useless. Immortals and Fiendgods are simply too good at staying alive. The calamities the Heavenly Daos sent down were only capable of killing ordinary mortals, and even then Immortals and Fiendgods would sometimes set up large formations to protect those mortals.”

“Mortals continued to propagate, filling every world of the Three Realms. Countless Immortals and Diremonsters continued their path of cultivation, resulting in more and more powerful experts. If this continued unabated, the entirety of the Three Realms would be completely crushed and shattered by the burden.”

“That’s when I knew that my chance had come.”

"I communed with the Three Realms, imparting unto it the suggestion to have the Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate engage in a great battle. My idea was to have the two sides engage in a great civil war; without a doubt, enormous amounts of Immortals and Fiendgods would die during this war. This would instantly cause the burden on the Three Realms to be dramatically lessened." Lord Demonheart laughed. "And it would be quite easy for us to instigate this war. All we had to do was to have fate whisper to both sides and guide them, telling them that only one of the two sides could survive. If one side wished to survive, they would have to annihilate the other side."

"The living creatures of the Three Realms would never question it when fate itself whispered to them."

"Ahahaha...but the River of Destiny of the Three Realms is nothing more than part of the Heavenly Daos that function to maintain the Three Realms." Lord Demonheart roared with laughter. "In the past, the Heavenly Daos of the Three Realms had functioned in an extremely fair and just manner. However, after the Heavenly Daos realized that the propagation of the various living races was threatening the very survival of the Three Realms, it automatically began to adjust itself in a way that would ensure more internal warfare amongst the various races. All I did was give it a little push."

The Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate all had ashen looks on their faces.

It was...

It was all a scheme? It was the Heavenly Daos of the Three Realms which had guided them to kill each other?

"I nudged the Seamless Gate into causing all sorts of trouble, filling the Three Realms with all sorts of chaos and slaughter. Shadows were cast over the hearts of countless living creatures, giving birth to the demonheart within their soul." Lord Demonheart laughed. "I even had the Seamless Gate launch large-scale assassinations of the family members and loved ones of the Nuwa Alliance, causing the demonheart to fester and grow within the hearts of many of your experts. Some of them actually died when their demonhearts grew out of control."

"The Three Realms were thrown into chaos, and the demonheart prospered."

"The Dao of the Demonheart continued to grow increasingly powerful. Although I could sense that my chances were growing greater and greater, I continued to wait. I knew that I could only make one attempt to break free of the Three Realms. If I failed, the Heavenly Daos would use all sorts of schemes and ploys to more firmly entrap me and suppress me. It would be very hard for me to find a second such chance."

"After a thousand years of chaos in the Three Realms, the Dao of the Demonheart had become very powerful."

"Finally...you started the wars."

"What a fine slaughter it was! Immortals and Fiendgods died in droves."

"You were filled with hatred and the desire to kill. You hated your enemies to the bone, but you had no idea that as your hatred filled the heavens, the demonheart grew within the Three Realms and within you. The Dao of the Demonheart only grew even more powerful." Lord Demonheart smiled. "Nuwa left behind those three guardian formations, and I imagine she also left behind a technique allowing one to

train to become an Elder God. Quite a few of you ended up becoming Elder Gods, and you also had such powerful formations...the Endwar has just started, but the Seamless Gate has already begun to crumble. That's why I decided to immediately break free of the Three Realms."

"Hahaha...I've been scheming and preparing for countless years for this moment. I was at a higher level of enlightenment than I was during the war that ended the Primordial Era. When I suddenly struck out, I was able to break free of the Three Realms in one blow."

"From this day forth, I shall forever be free and unrestrained, bound by no one and nothing."

Lord Demonheart laughed heartily, his laughter reverberating throughout the endless Void. Everyone present, be it the Nuwa Alliance or the Seamless Gate, could sense the wild, exultant joy which the Lord of the Demonheart felt.

He had been imprisoned for countless years and had schemed for countless years to escape, knowing that there would only be one chance...

And he had succeeded!

Why shouldn't he be excited?

"Since the story has been made clear to all of you..." Lord Demonheart swept the army of the Nuwa Alliance with his gaze. "All of you can die now."

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Book 23: Endwar Chapter 22: Surrounded and Attacked

"Let's go."

Godfiend Witherspike and Saber were standing at the margins of the battlefield. The Nuwa Alliance had yet to actually begin to fight against the Seamless Gate once more, but the two exchanged a glance and instantly hid themselves within their dark-gold castle. With a swoosh, they flew far away.

Protected within the castle, Godfiend Witherspike, Saber, and the retainers were now quite relaxed.

"I didn't expect a local chaosworld to produce a truly supreme Elder God." Godfiend Witherspike let out a chortling sigh. "This supreme Elder God would be considered an expert, even in the endless primordial chaos."

Ordinary Elder Gods were the weakest type of Elder Gods.

Elite Elder Gods were talented, powerful Elder Gods who had fairly powerful divine abilities and fairly deep insights into the Dao.

Supreme Elder Gods, however, were very close to World Gods in power. They were considered true experts, and they were generally able to do quite well for themselves within the endless primordial chaos.

Clearly, the Three Realms didn't have Elder Gods of this caliber. An Elder God of this caliber would only appear when there was a confluence of monstrous talent, incredible luck, superb divine abilities and

techniques, exceptional treasures, and many other factors. Only then would such a supreme Elder God emerge.

Godfiend Witherspike and Saber had retreated. Both armies were like arrows nocked to bowstrings, ready to shoot forward at a moment's notice.

"Kill!"

"Ji Ning, Jueming, let's do it."

Suiren, Buddha Jueming, and Ji Ning simultaneously charged forward towards Lord Demonheart.

"Let me be the one to accompany the two of you." The Lord of All Fiends' body blurred, once more splitting into two as he went to block the black-robed Ning and Lord Tathagata.

Because he hadn't been able to stop the black-robed Ning, Ning had already slaughtered many people earlier.

Lord Tathagata had reformed a new Pangu Genesis Formation. For now, there was no else one available to stop him.

Boom!

Whoosh!

The two Lord Allfiends began to battle against the black-robed Ning and Lord Buddha. The Lord of All Fiends was simply too fast, even faster than Ning's Triult Sword Formation. This allowed him to completely tie down both Ning and Lord Buddha for now.

"Everwood, I have all the Immortal pills I need. Let's see how long your divine power can hold out for." Daoist Three Purities and his formation began to battle against Keeper Everwood once more.

Daoist Three Purities was using up Immortal energy, while Keeper Everwood was using up divine power. There was no real way to replenish divine power. Strictly speaking, there were a few unique treasures that could replenish it, such as chaos nectar, but these treasures were incredibly rare. An entire bottle of chaos nectar would only be enough to repair the bodies of ten or twenty Celestial Immortals; it wouldn't even be enough to heal the body of a True Immortal!

To heal the body of an Elder God, not even a hundred bottles of chaos nectar would be enough. Obviously, no one in the Three Realms had that much chaos nectar. Even in the endless primordial chaos, there was no one who would waste that much chaos nectar just to replenish their divine power.

"Don't worry about me, my divine power can sustain me for quite a long period of time. Demonheart is now much more powerful than before. Your side will collapse long before I do," Keeper Everwood said coldly.

These two former friends were now fighting for their lives against each other.

They all knew that this had been caused by Lord Demonheart, but it was as though they were riding on the back of a tiger; there was no way off the ride. The hatred between the Seamless Gate and the Nuwa Alliance was now bone-deep.

“Daoist Yuan!” Gonggong roared furiously, but the only response that came were those countless strings from Old Man Yuan’s horsetail whisk which completely blocked him.

Old Man Yuan’s defensive skills were simply too formidable. Gonggong was completely stymied for now.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Shennong commanded his Pangu Genesis Formation to do battle against Daofather Ink Bamboo.

Daofather Bloodswan’s true body and Primaltwin both flew towards the Seamless Gate’s army, assisting them in battling against the Nuwa Alliance’s army.

Right now, there was only a single overlord on the battlefield who was free...Houyi!

Houyi had been battling against the alien Outsider, Godfiend Witherspike. However, now that Witherspike and Saber had retreated, Houyi was free to make one of two choices. He could either assist his army to battle against the Seamless Gate army, or he could get involved in the battle between the elites.

Houyi knew that right now, the critical part of this battle lay in defeating the Lord of the Demonheart. By contrast, the battle between the two great armies wasn’t as important. Although the Seamless Gate’s army had the assistance of Daofather Bloodswan, their own side had the help of Fuxi, whose Waterflame Apocalypse Formation had taken complete control over the battlefield. Even with Bloodswan’s assistance, the Seamless Gate’s army was still at a disadvantage.

“Demonheart.” Houyi focused his attention on the Lord of the Demonheart.

“Demonheart, prepare to die.” Ning was in his three-headed, six-armed form as he struck out with his six swords in close combat, his sword-arts absolutely shocking to behold.

“Amitabha.” Buddha Jueming stood far off in the distance, sending one giant golden palm after another towards Lord Demonheart.

As for Suiren, he swept out with his wooden staff, transforming it into a river of flames as he struck.

“Ahaha...is that all you have? And you want to try to stop me?!” The newly unleashed Lord Demonheart was itching for a fight. As Ji Ning, Jueming, and Suiren assaulted him, his own body blurred as he also manifested three heads and six arms. However, his six arms then quickly transformed into six raging rivers of water.

BOOM! As the raging rivers crashed into him, Ning was still knocked flying away despite doing his best to resist it. This was an overwhelming disparity in power.

BOOM! Buddha Jueming was also knocked flying.

BOOM! Suiren was sent stumbling backwards.

All three of them had powerful protective divine abilities and thus were uninjured. However, Lord Demonheart had manifested a total of six arms, but only used three of them against them just now! He was able to completely crush them with three arms...which was to say that he had the power to suppress six elite overlords like Ji Ning, who only had a chance because he had a strong enough divine

body to just barely resist those attacks. The Lord of the Demonheart clearly was a supreme Elder God, but the Nuwa Alliance didn't have anyone on that same level of power.

As those three raging rivers continued to crash down upon them, Lord Demonheart suddenly sent the other three rivers to all surge towards Suiren.

"Die, Suiren." Lord Demonheart's cold voice rang out.

Ji Ning and Jueming both had bodies comparable to top-grade Protocosmic spirit-treasures; killing them would be difficult.

Suiren had a body that could transform into flames. Although he would also be hard to kill, it would be a bit easier to kill him than Ji Ning or Jueming.

But right at this moment...

"Eh?" Lord Demonheart suddenly felt an inexplicable tendril of fear. He hurriedly turned his head to look, and as he did he immediately saw Houyi standing far off in the distance.

Houyi was staring at him coldly. He was holding an ancient divine bow in one hand and gripping a black arrow in the other.

"Houyi?" Lord Demonheart actually smirked, his laughter once more thundering through the Void.

"Houyi. Ahahaha! I fear archery the least of all. Come, come."

Houyi was calm and silent as he slowly nocked his arrow and drew back the bowstring.

Shudder...

Houyi drew the bow to full draw, the tip of his arrow pointed directly towards the Lord of the Demonheart.

The entire battlefield suddenly was thrown into a strange, hushed silence. All of the Immortals and Fiendgods present could sense an invisible form of pressure that weighed down upon their very souls.

"Is that...?" The faces of the distant Godfiend Witherspike and Saber changed slightly.

"What a terrifying type of archery." Godfiend Witherspike muttered to himself, "This Houyi...he truly is formidable. This local chaosworld is far too powerful."

"He really is impressive." Saber felt the pressure as well.

Even Gonggong and Old Man Yuan paused mid-battle, turning their heads to look towards Houyi. The two of them had also reached the fifth stage of heartforce, and they could sense that Houyi was only at the fifth stage as well. However, in the instant that Houyi drew his bow, the invisible pressure that manifested caused even them to feel their spirits being crushed. This was an absolutely terrifying archery skill that involved completely and perfectly joining heartforce, divine power, and the soul together.

"This arrow will be far more terrifying than the one he used to kill that Golden Crow 'Emperor of Monsters' all those years ago." Fuxi was also watching this battle, and he couldn't help but sigh in amazement to himself by what he saw.

“This arrow...” Ning felt his own heart quiver as well. Although the arrow wasn’t targeting him, he felt a white rabbit who had suddenly run into a sleeping tiger. The tiger was slumbering, but the rabbit would still feel its heart shudder in fear.

“This arrow...” Even Lord Allfiend’s face changed. During the war that ended the Primordial Era, he hadn’t held Houyi in any regard. Houyi’s arrows weren’t able to catch up to him, after all. But now...faced with this arrow...the Lord of All Fiends could sense that even he wouldn’t be able to escape it. He would have to block the arrow first, then flee.

Everyone present could sense the terrifying threat which Houyi’s arrow posed. Even the most powerful figure present, Lord Demonheart, felt his heart quiver slightly. However, he still felt absolute confidence in himself.

“Die.” Lord Demonheart continued to strike towards Suiren with four of his arms, each of which had been transformed into a raging river.

Swish.

A light twang of the bowstring.

An arrow instantly pierced through the Void. It originally was completely silent, but as it pierced through the Void it immediately began to ravenously devour all energy around it. Elemental energy, natural energy, chaos energy...it ravenously devoured everything, and as it did it howled as it tore through the emptiness of the Void. Quickly, the aura of light around the arrow became thirty thousand meters long...three million meters long...three million kilometers long...

It was like an enormous rainbow that was streaking through the Void. All the major powers pressure felt a sense of tremendous pressure.

“Ahahaha...” Lord Demonheart just laughed wildly, continuing his assaults against Suiren. Bombarded by those four rivers, Suiren’s flames were being rapidly depleted and consumed. When all his flames were used up, he would perish.

Swish.

The gigantic arrow-rainbow finally reached Lord Demonheart. This arrow was far too fast for Lord Demonheart to dodge, and he felt dodging to be beneath himself anyways. His gaze finally turned towards that arrow-rainbow. As far as he was concerned, the unearthly power of the rainbow light surrounding the arrow was all meaningless; the only real threat was the seemingly ordinary black arrow itself.

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Book 23: Endwar Chapter 23: Inconsolable

Lord Demonheart could still feel a tinge of fear in his heart, and he didn’t dare to be the slightest bit overconfident in facing this attack. Although he acted with bravado, when the arrow actually shot out towards him he acted with great caution.

“Hmph.” Lord Demonheart let out a cold snort, his entire body beginning to transform into an endless flood of water. It was as though his body was made of countless drops of water to begin with.

Boom!

The arrow pierced straight towards Lord Demonheart. Lord Demonheart didn't try to block at all, allowing the arrow to pierce straight through his body. The water rippled around the arrow, which easily pierced through it then exited from Lord Demonheart's back and continued to fly far off into the distance.

If you try to cut water with a knife, the water will continue to flow. When the arrow passed through the water, it left behind no traces of its passing.

Hissssss...

Lord Demonheart's face suddenly turned ashen as he revealed an expression of utter terror. A hole had appeared in his chest where the arrow had passed through, and that hole was rapidly corroding and rotting away at the rest of his body, causing those drops of water to vaporize and vanish.

"Impossible. Impossible!" Lord Demonheart had a look of horror on his face. "My riverform has been perfected. I have a deathless body. This is impossible. It's impossible to injure me!"

The major powers of the Seamless Gate began to panic as well.

As the Nuwa Alliance, Ji Ning, Daoist Three Purities, and the other major powers all revealed looks of delight.

However, none of them understood what was happening. Not even Ji Ning understood. World God Northrest had transmitted certain information to him, but there was still much that he did not know.

"This is...Godslayer?" Godfiend Witherspike and Saber were watching from far away, and Saber began mumbling to himself. "Godslayer?"

"What's that? Godslayer?" Godfiend Witherspike was surprised. He immediately sent mentally, "What's a Godslayer?"

"Godslayer is a type of special attacking technique which only those mysterious Heartforce Cultivators are capable of using." The one-armed Saber sent mentally, "They are able to merge their heartforce with their divine power, then use it to attack. They will use their own divine power to wipe out the opponent's divine power. It's like a mutual exhaustion of divine power. The Heartforce Cultivator will exhaust his own divine power to ensure that the enemy will exhaust even more divine power."

"This is like a strategy of sacrificing eight hundred of your men to slay a thousand enemies. Despite that, it's a terrifying ability," the one-armed Saber sent mentally. "Once a Heartforce Cultivator begins to use this technique, he will be virtually invincible against other Elder Gods and Ancestral Immortals. However, while he might be able to slay his foes he will also badly injure himself, making it so that he'll no longer be able to fight. Generally speaking, Heartforce Cultivators aren't willing to use this ability unless they are in truly desperate straits. In addition, even amongst Heartforce Cultivators, this technique can be considered a fairly rare one."

"Oh?" Godfiend Witherspike was quite surprised. Although he had gone adventuring as well, he had mostly adventured through regions that he was fairly familiar with. Saber, in truth, was an even bolder

and more fearless person than him. Saber had gone to more danger zones and had learned many more things.

“This Lord of the Demonheart is about to die.” Saber stared at the distant, horrified Lord Demonheart. “He actually ran into such a terrifyingly powerful Heartforce Cultivator...and this Heartforce Cultivator is willing to sacrifice anything in order to kill him.”

“If what you say is true, then after Houyi kills Lord Demonheart he’ll probably be at the verge of death himself.” Godfiend Witherspike revealed a smile. “That means we still have a chance.”

“This Houyi must have acquired the legacy of a Heartforce Cultivator.” Saber stared at the distant Houyi. “I absolutely refuse to believe that he could come up with this technique on his own.”

There were tens of millions of heartforce application techniques. Some cultivators with fifth-stage heartforce were of average strength, but some true Heartforce Cultivators had techniques which were powerful enough to make all Elder Gods and Ancestral Immortals quail in fear! Houyi’s ‘Godslayer’ technique was one such technique.

“So this technique really does work on you.” Upon seeing Lord Demonheart suffer an injury, the murderous intent in Houyi’s eyes grew even stronger. “I was worried that you might be so powerful as to completely ignore my arrows.”

Twang.

Houyi swiftly nocked an arrow, drew to a full draw, then fired the arrow in one swift motion.

Swish!

The black arrow streaked forward like lightning.

Twang! Not hesitating at all, Houyi took out yet another arrow, nocked it, drew it, and fired it.

One arrow after another streaked through the Void, transforming into a series of blindingly brilliant rainbows that shot straight towards Lord Demonheart. This was a strange, unique secret art which he had dvised over the course of countless years of tree-chopping on Mount Innerheart. Upon actually using the technique, he would use up an utterly enormous amount of divine power, but he didn’t care at all, continuing to furiously shoot out arrows.

He shot out nine consecutive arrows in one breath.

Those nine arrows all transformed into rainbows as they streaked through the Void, shooting straight towards Lord Demonheart. Despite being tremendously powerful, Houyi was only able to simultaneously control nine arrows at once.

“No...no...” The Lord of the Demonheart stared in horror as the arrows shot towards him from across the Void.

A single arrow had already injured him badly. How could he possibly survive if all nine of these arrows connected?

The arrows were too fast. Not even the Lord of All Fiends was as fast as these arrows, much less the Lord of the Demonheart.

"I won't die. I won't!" A berserk look appeared in Lord Demonheart's eyes.

Whoosh.

Lord Demonheart's body suddenly split apart in half, resulting in more than a hundred of him appearing and fleeing in every direction.

Bang! One rainbow arrow pierced directly into the body of a Lord Demonheart. After piercing into his body, its power was slightly weakened, but it was still powerful enough to go straight through it and shoot towards the other Lord Demonhearts. As for the first one to be struck, his body was instantly annihilated.

The nine rainbows continued to streak through the air at high speed, shooting towards the various Lord Demonhearts.

"It's useless." The distant Saber shook his head. "Every single arrow is filled with an enormous amount of Houyi's divine power. Until his divine power is exhausted, the arrow won't come to a halt. That's why splitting up your body into multiple clones is a completely ineffective way to avoid this terrifying attack."

How could an attack known as the 'Godslayer' be easily overcome? If it could, it wouldn't be so famously deadly.

Lord Demonheart also quickly came to realize that this 'solution' wouldn't work. He quickly willed his still-existing 106 bodies to roar in unison as they transformed into a raging river of vast proportions. The vast river transformed into a giant palm of water that struck directly at one of the arrows.

BOOM!

A frontal collision!

The arrow was knocked flying, but the bizarre divine power which had been infused into it still instantly ate away at the gigantic palm of water, depleting an enormous amount of divine power.

"Dodging doesn't work. Neither does blocking. What should I do!?" Lord Demonheart let out another sudden howl, causing the vast river to suddenly tear an enormous rift into the Void before him. The river quickly shrank in size as it flew straight towards that enormous rift.

Swoosh!

The arrow chased after him, making it to the rift right after he did.

BOOM! The Void was once more torn open. The raging river was blasted out from the other side through the new rift, reforming into the Lord of the Demonheart.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaargh!!! I don't accept this! I can't accept this! I WON'T ACCEPT THIS! GRAAAAAAH!!!" Lord Demonheart had gone completely berserk. As he stared the arrows streaking towards him from afar, the sense of absolute despair he felt began to drive him insane.

He had waited for so long! Had schemed and planned for so long to regain his freedom!

Finally...he had succeeded in escaping the Heavenly Daos.

He had thought that he would be able to easily subjugate the Nuwa Alliance. He was planning to leave the Three Realms to the major powers of the Seamless Gate, then lead a small group of people to voyage out into the vaster world outside of the Three Realms. He believed that the vast primordial chaos was where he truly belonged! Even Nuwa had become a World God; Lord Demonheart felt certain that he could become a World God as well.

Lord Demonheart had many plans for the future, many ambitions, many dreams.

But now...

He was going to die.

Those arrows were utterly terrifying, and there was no way to block them at all. He felt true despair as he stared at them come towards him.

"I really can't accept this. I really can't." Lord Demonheart's mutters echoed throughout the vast Void. "Well...if I'm going to die...then let's have everyone die. All of you shall die as well!!!"

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

Lord Demonheart instantly transformed his body into a series of raging rivers once more. Every single one of the six rivers flashed with white light as they surged violently towards the Nuwa Alliance. By now, he didn't care about Houyi's arrows at all. The only thing he wanted to do was kill. If he was going to die, then all of them were going to die as well.

The Lord of All Fiends could only watch as this happened, powerless to stop it.

He was many millions of kilometers away from Houyi. Although he was faster than the speed of light, which could move three hundred thousand kilometers in a second, he himself could only move five hundred thousand kilometers per second! Houyi was more than capable of maintaining his distance as he continued to fire off arrows.

As the power in each arrow was depleted, Houyi would continue to shoot out new arrows, intending to slay the Lord of the Demonheart as quickly as possible.

"Hold."

"Hold for just a bit longer. This is Lord Demonheart's final, desperate attack."

"Block!"

Ji Ning and Buddha Jueming had powerful divine bodies, and so the two of them valiantly charged to the forefront, seeking to block this last-ditch attack. However, two of the six raging rivers were enough to completely tie them down. In fact, Ning could sense that Lord Demonheart's attack seemed to be a bit stronger than it was earlier. He understood that in his berserk madness, Lord Demonheart had certainly drawn upon every single scrap of power he possessed to deliver this final attack.

"Suiren!" Ning suddenly realized that the distant Suiren was in extremely dire straits, having been completely surrounded by two of those rivers. Suiren was roaring with rage, his body blazing with flames

as he swung his wooden staff around to defend. His aura initially towered to the heavens, but as the raging rivers continued to surround and suffocate him his aura slowly and gradually began to weaken.

The Desolate Era

Book 23: Endwar Chapter 24: The Kindfire is Eternal

“Protect Suiren.” Daoist Three Purities frantically exerted the power of his Immortal Slaying Swords. He was fairly far away from Keeper Everwood, and so he could afford to take a moment’s respite and temporarily ignore his opponent. A dazzling, freezing sword pierced out through the Void, stabbing directly at the flood of water surrounding Suiren.

Boom!

A raging river of water immediately turned to smash head-on against the Immortal Slaying Swords. The sword-light shattered and the Immortal Slaying Swords were knocked flying backwards.

“Rescue Suiren.” Ji Ning and Buddha Jueming strove to intercept the attacks, but the raging rivers swirling around them had completely tied them down, giving them no way to advance at all.

“Don’t even think about leaving.” The Lord of All Fiends easily blocked the black-robed Ning and Lord Tathagata from moving.

All of the major powers of the Nuwa Alliance wished to save Suiren, but none of them were able to draw close to him.

“Shennong, be careful!” Fuxi called out furiously.

Boom!

The raging waters once more came crashing against Suiren.

It must be understood that of the six rivers of water which the Lord of the Demonheart had manifested, two were being used to die down Ning and Buddha Jueming, two were being used to kill Suiren, and the final two were striking out against various other individuals. Shennong was in command of a Pangu Genesis Formation and was using it to fight in close combat, which was why he had charged the farthest and was the closest to Lord Demonheart.

The water came crashing towards Shennong. Shennong sought to evade, but the endlessly growing bamboo stopped him at every turn. Soon, the raging river had completely enveloped Shennong as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom! As the waters of the river crashed against Shennong, his Pangu Genesis Formation began to shudder and shake. It was at the verge of breaking apart.

“Not good.”

The faces of every member of the Nuwa Alliance changed.

Suiren was an Elder God, and his body could be dematerialized into endless flames. As a result, he was able to resist Lord Demonheart’s attacks for quite some time. Although the situation looked dangerous, he would still be able to hold for a bit longer. Shennong, however, was somewhat weaker. His Pangu

Genesis Formation most likely wouldn't be able to survive Lord Demonheart's assaults for very long before being destroyed.

"Three Purities, Fuxi, protect the Three Realms." Suiren's voice suddenly echoed through the Void...and then, his voice became incredibly calm and peaceful. "Kindle the fire and make it eternal..."

Although his voice was peaceful, it brought terror to the hearts of those who heard it.

Suiren's body had been covered with flames that were weak but still seemed capable of fighting back. Suddenly, the light around him increased dramatically. Moments later, all of the light around his body solidified into small flames. Suiren himself completely vanished, leaving behind just those eight little flames.

Hiss...crackle...

The eight flames seemed tiny and weak, and they rose and fell alongside the river waters that were surrounding them.

These bizarre flames seemed to carry endless life force with them. Although the raging waters of the rivers around them continued to do their best to smother these flames, it was the water that ended up hissing and bubbling as it began to boil away. The two rivers began to quickly shrink in size, becoming thin and weak. As for those eight little flames...slowly, they began to be extinguished. One flame. Two flame. Three flames...

As one river was completely boiled away and half of the second river was destroyed, the final few flames were extinguished.

Suiren's aura had completely vanished.

Suiren...had died.

Boom! Boom! Boom! In the instant that Suiren's body had dematerialized into those eight flames, a series of arrows had struck the waters of the rivers as well. Their primary target was the river which had wrapped itself around Shennong. As they landed against the river, the river began to dramatically weaken to the point where it was no longer a threat to Shennong.

The arrows moved with incredible speed. Although Lord Demonheart had launched a series of final, berserk attacks, Suiren's own final burst of power resulted in Lord Demonheart's death being hastened.

"I can't accept this...I can't accept this...I can't accept this..." Lord Demonheart's furious roars could still be heard echoing within the waters of the raging rivers. As Houyi continued to fire off arrows, the river continued to shrink in size and wither away, until finally it completely disappeared completely.

The entire Void was completely quiet.

The Nuwa Alliance and the Seamless Gate had both fallen silent.

Everyone felt dazed and stunned. This war had been instigated by the Lord of the Demonheart, and he had done so to escape from the confines of the Heavenly Daos. As the former king of the Seamless Chaosworld, Lord Demonheart's reputation and power was known to everyone on this field of battle. The Nuwa Alliance had been quite terrified of him, as he truly was incredibly powerful.

But...

He had died just like that?

"How could this have happened..." The black-robed Godking stared blankly into the Void. When he saw his master come out, he had been exceptionally happy. After all, although he was the nominal leader of the Seamless Gate, its actual leader was really the Lord of All Fiends! Most of the older generation of major powers didn't pay much attention to him, which was why he was delighted by the thought of being able to shelter under his master's auspices once more. But...his master, the Lord of the Demonheart, had actually died just like that!

"Is this destiny?" The Lord of All Fiends sighed softly.

Lord Demonheart had secretly stirred up this entire mess. This had actually enraged the Lord of All Fiends, as he was a person who hated to fight over power. However, there was no way out; the relationship between the Seamless Gate and the Nuwa Alliance was now like the relationship between fire and water, utterly irreconcilable. His only choice had been to follow Lord Demonheart in pressing the assault against the Nuwa Alliance.

But now...Demonheart had died. Truly died. He had survived the battle that ended the Primordial Era, but this he did not survive this one.

Last time, he had been able to fuse himself into the Heavenly Daos. However, now that he had broken free from them once, there was no way the Heavenly Daos would allow him to merge into them again. This was why there was nowhere for him to run when Houyi's final arrows had come for him.

"Suiren."

The Nuwa Alliance didn't celebrate at all. All they felt was grief. When Daoist Three Purities, Ji Ning, Fuxi, Tathagata, and the others had seen Suiren transform himself into those eight flames, their hearts had been plunged into grief.

"Big brother..." Shennong's eyes were wet with tears. "Was it worth doing this for my sake?"

Those six raging rivers were like Lord Demonheart's body. The smaller it became, the weaker he became. Suiren's final suicide attack had completely burned away nearly two of the rivers, causing Lord Demonheart's body to be dramatically lessened and weakened, buying time for Houyi's final arrows to arrive and save Shennong.

"Don't blame yourself too much. Suiren was already in a desperate situation. Even if he didn't launch a suicide attack, he still would've been killed by Lord Demonheart." Daoist Three Purities let out a sigh, then said consolingly, "He just didn't wish to see you die alongside him. Better for one to die than both."

"Alright." Shennong nodded slowly, but he couldn't disguise his grief.

The major powers of the Nuwa Alliance all joined together.

"Houyi." They all turned their heads towards Houyi as the latter flew towards them. Houyi's face was ashen, but he still looked quite calm.

“You alright?” Kuafu, in command of a Pangu Genesis Formation, immediately inquired after his well-being.

“Not dead yet.” Houyi nodded and smiled, quickly flying to the side of Ji Ning and Buddha Jueming.

“Senior apprentice-brother Houyi.” Ning looked at Houyi. “It was all thanks to you.”

“If it wasn’t for Houyi, it would’ve been hard for us to survive this battle.” The nearby Buddha Jueming let out a sigh. “I really didn’t expect the cause of this war to be the Lord of the Demonheart. He truly was quite powerful, even more powerful than he was during the war that ended the Primordial Era.”

Ning could sense that Houyi’s aura was very weak right now. He didn’t fully understand what each arrow had cost Houyi, but he could sense that the price had been enormous.

“Too bad about Suiren.” Houyi sighed softly.

“He transformed his body into kindle, using his life to fuel the flames and ensuring that it would continue unto perpetuity. This...this is the true meaning of the ‘Eternal Kindlefire’.” Buddha Jueming folded his palms together into prayer. “Amitabha.”

Ning nodded slowly as well.

During the Primordial Era, Suiren had led the puny, weak race of humans to slowly rise to power. He had watched as countless human heroes had perished for the sake of their race, and thus he had developed his own ‘Eternal Kindlefire’ technique. However, the Eternal Kindlefire could only unleash its most terrible flames when it was truly infused with the essence of sacrifice.

Although the Nuwa Alliance was filled with grief, they were also filled with confidence that they had taken control over the battlefield. Old Man Yuan, Daofather Ink Bamboo, Keeper Everwood, and the others had all retreated for now. Without the Lord of the Demonheart, the Seamless Gate no longer felt any confidence in their ability to win.

“Three Purities. Tathagata.”

The two bodies of the Lord of All Fiends merged into one. He stood there in midair, looking at them and speaking in a calm voice. “The outcome of this war is very clear. It was Demonheart who caused this war, all for the sake of escaping from the Heavenly Daos. In addition, the Heavenly Daos themselves acted in ways to mislead us and instigate this war, precisely because there were too many living creatures within the Three Realms. Many of us have died on both sides, and the burden on the Three Realms is now much lower. I think we should bring this war to an end.”

“Bring this war to an end?” Shennong’s face was a mask of grief, but his eyes blazed as he growled out, “What, the Seamless Gate still intends to live here within the Three Realms?”

“The Three Realms is also the home of the Seamless Gate.” The Lord of All Fiends sighed softly.

“Ahahaha...”

Daoist Three Purities laughed coldly. “What a joke! You had your chance...and in fact, the Nuwa Alliance didn’t wish for all of this to come to a war. It was your side which continuously caused problems, furiously assaulting us and provoking us. You even went so far as to cause chaos throughout the Three

Realms, assassinating the friends and family members of our major powers. Do you think we can just wipe out all these debts at one stroke?"

"We were foolish enough to let you return once...do you really think we would be foolish enough to do so again?"

The Desolate Era

Book 23: Endwar Chapter 25: The End of the Road for the Godking

The two great alliances faced off against each other as Daoist Three Purities, Tathagata, Fuxi, Shennong, Houyi, Jueming, Gonggong, and Ji Ning spoke mentally to each other.

"Everyone, should we keep fighting? Or should we force them to leave the Three Realms instead?" Daoist Three Purities sent mentally.

"Kill them. Kill them all. Make sure they will never pose a problem ever again." Gonggong's mental voice was filled with murder.

"Who can kill the Lord of All Fiends?" Tathagata asked.

Everyone fell silent.

Tathagata spoke out again. "Houyi, can you kill the Lord of All Fiends?"

"I cannot. He's too fast. Although my arrow is faster than him, it's only slightly faster. I'd probably only be able to hit him with one or two arrows, by which point he would've fled outside the range of my bow. In addition to that, I badly injured myself dealing when I dealt with Demonheart. There's no way I can kill another Elder God," Houyi said.

Ning and the others all sighed secretly. They could all tell that Houyi was very heavily injured; for him to be able to kill Demonheart was already an unexpected surprise for them.

"No one can kill Allfiend." Tathagata sent mentally, "If this battle was to continue...Allfiend is too fast. He'll probably launch a series of crazed counterattacks with his speed. We'll definitely win, but our losses will be very heavy and he himself will probably be able to escape in the end."

"Agreed." Everyone nodded.

"As I see it, we should force them to leave the Three Realms," Tathagata sent mentally. "That will lessen our total casualties. If they ever dare to return, we can fight them then."

"That works as well." Daoist Three Purities nodded in agreement. "Ji Ning, what do you think?"

The other major powers were all waiting for Ji Ning's input. They knew exactly how deep Ji Ning's hatred for the Seamless Gate ran. It could be said that the Seamless Gate's torments had accompanied him during his entire cultivation path.

"Let them leave. However...they have to hand over their Godking." Ning gave his response. He would never be able to forget how the Godking had killed Yu Wei. No matter what, he would never spare the Godking. In the earlier battle, he had focused on the big picture and so had not attacked the Godking, but there was absolutely no chance that he would let the Godking leave this place alive.

“Agreed. Many of the vilest actions that caused chaos throughout the Three Realms were carried out by the Godking. I agree that we can’t just let him leave.”

“Agreed.”

“Fine.”

The major powers of the Nuwa Alliance quickly concluded their discussion, coming to a joint agreement.

“The Seamless Gate is willing to leave the Three Realms.” The Lord of All Fiends suddenly spoke out. “Let this battle come to an end now.”

There was a stir in the ranks of the Seamless Gate. Their major powers, Immortals, and Fiendgods all turned to look at their leaders, their eyes filled with resentment and an unwillingness to accept this outcome. Many of them had been born within the Three Realms; they truly did not wish to leave this place, their home, and venture into the terrifying, unknown parts of the primordial chaos. If they were Elder Gods, they would naturally be able to roam the primordial chaos without fear, but the vast majority of them were far too weak. Even True Gods and Daofathers would merely be minor figures in the primordial chaos.

Still...they also knew that if they continued to fight, the only result would be death. Although leaving the Three Realms would be dangerous, staying behind would be even more dangerous.

“You want to leave, just like that?” Daoist Three Purities said coldly, “That’d be nice, wouldn’t it?”

“Then what do you want?” The Lord of All Fiends said in a low voice, “Do you wish to keep fighting?” It would take him time to rescue everyone. The Seamless Gate had far too many major powers; once the battle began anew, he would probably only be able to rescue a part of his allies, with the other part being massacred by the Nuwa Alliance. He naturally wished to keep as many of them alive as possible.

“Allfiend,” Daoist Three Purities said, “We won’t make things too hard for you. Hand over your nominal leader, your black-robed Godking, as a sign of your repentance and desire to make amends. If you do so, we’ll let you leave the Three Realms, never to return. If you agree...then the war can stop now. If you do not, then let us keep fighting.”

The Lord of All Fiends stared at the Nuwa Alliance, and the major powers of the Nuwa Alliance stared right back at him. The only reason why the Nuwa Alliance was even entertaining this option was because the Lord of All Fiends was too hard to kill; thus, their only choice was to force him to leave instead! If it wasn’t for that, they would definitely seize this opportunity to completely wipe out the Seamless Gate.

The Lord of All Fiends then turned his head to stare at the great army behind him. The black-robed Godking had been feeling many complicated emotions, but upon hearing Daoist Three Purities’ request his face instantly turned bloodless and ashen. When the Lord of All Fiends turned his gaze towards him, he became filled with utter terror.

“Fiendlord!” The black-robed Godking called out in terror.

“Clothred.” The Lord of All Fiends said, “Sacrifice yourself for the sake of the Seamless Gate.”

“No, Fiendlord! You must not!” The black-robed Godking said frantically, “I’m the leader of the Seamless Gate. If you sacrifice me...the Seamless Gate will have no face left whatsoever! Better that we die in battle than be shamed in such a way!”

Upon hearing these words, the Lord of All Fiends frowned. He said in a cold voice, “You really are cut from the exact same cloth as your master Demonheart was.” He snorted coldly then waved his hand, causing an azure rope to fly out. The azure rope transformed into an azure dragon as it flew towards the Godking. The terrified Godking sought to flee, but space around him began to twist and warp. He found himself completely bound up before he even had a chance to react. How could someone like him possibly challenge the power of the Lord of All Fiends?

“You cannot! Fiendlord, you cannot! You cannot just hand me over...” The Godking struggled frantically against his restraints.

The major powers of the Seamless Gate all stared at the black-robed Godking. Although some of them disliked him, he was still their nominal leader. For them to sacrifice their leader in such a way...in truth, they felt quite humiliated. However, they knew that they had lost this war. Even the Lord of the Demonheart had perished. There was nothing more they could say.

The Lord of All Fiends made a casual tossing gesture, causing the bound Godking to be flung towards the Nuwa Alliance.

The white-robed Ji Ning transformed into a streak of lightning, moving with incredible speed. When he saw the bound Godking fly through the air towards him, for some reason...he felt many different emotions in his heart. So many scenes flashed through his mind. The scene of how he had knelt down before the Godking to try and save Yu Wei...the scene of how the Godking had killed her...and more.

“Godking.” Ning murmured this word softly.

“Y-y-you...” The tied-up Godking stared at Ji Ning in terror.

“Relax. I won’t let you die so easily,” the white-robed Ning murmured gently.

Upon hearing this, the Godking began to panic even more. The outcome he feared the most was ending up in Ji Ning’s hands. However, he didn’t have the courage to commit suicide, as he still felt a powerful desire to stay alive. “So long as I remain alive, I’ll have more opportunities in the future. If I really can’t take it, I can commit suicide later.”

Ning reached out to grab the black-robed Godking, then put him away with a cold smile on his face.

He could guess at what the Godking was thinking.

To prevent a major power from committing suicide was very difficult! However, Ji Ning had acquired the many legacies and techniques of World God Northrest; he had the necessary abilities.

“You sent my wife into the Infinity Hells to suffer torment...and I promise you, everything you did to her will be slowly repaid unto you a thousandfold.” After putting away the Godking, Ning gave the distant army of the Seamless Gate a final glance. The formations of the Seamless Gate had already been dispersed, and looks of sadness, disappointment, and pain could be seen in the eyes of those Emyprean

Gods and True Immortals. However, all they could do was allow the major powers on their side to put them away.

The vast majority of them had been born and bred within the Three Realms. They all viewed the Three Realms as their home. When the thought of how they would soon have to venture through the unknown lands of the primordial chaos, all of them were filled with restlessness and unease. Still...since they had chosen the side of the Seamless Gate, they had to live with their choice.

The Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals of the Seamless Gate began to disappear as they were all put away by their respective Daofathers. The Nuwa Alliance began to disperse its formations as well. Keeping the formations active required a large amount of Immortal energy, after all. Still, just to be safe the Emphyrean Gods and True Immortals of the Nuwa Alliance continued to remain close to each other, prepared to reform the formation at a moment's notice and do battle if necessary.

"Look at Daoist Yuan." Houyi stood by Ning's side, staring at the rather forlorn-looking Old Man Yuan who stood within the ranks of the Seamless Gate's armies. "I really don't know what he was thinking. He actually chose to join the Seamless Gate."

"Right." Ning nodded.

Old Man Yuan had chosen the wrong side, which was why there was now only one road before him...following the Seamless Gate and leaving the Three Realms.

To permit him to leave the Three Realms instead of chasing after him and killing him was already a tremendous show of grace on the part of the Nuwa Alliance. There was no way they would permit him to remain here any longer.

"He'll probably find the primordial chaos to be a tough place to live," Ning said softly. "Still, it is for the best. He always did want to adventure through it. I suppose we're satisfying his dreams."

Old Man Yuan stood by himself at a corner of the Seamless Gate's armies, watching all this happen. There was a hint of disappointment in his eyes, and he couldn't help but sigh. "Alas. I really didn't expect all of this to end like this. So it was the Lord of the Demonheart who was behind this war...and he ended up being killed as soon as he came out. Houyi truly was a surprise for me! Still, Houyi's usage of his 'Godslayer' has surely caused him grievous injuries."

Suddenly, an invisible ripple of power centered around Old Man Yuan swept out, filling the entire battlefield.

"Attack, my children." Old Man Yuan's voice rang out within the hearts of certain individuals.