

Lightning 1001

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1001: Peak Immortal Emperor

Gravis teleported a couple of times but stopped suddenly.

'This is taking too long.'

SHING!

Gravis took out his Life Ring and contacted Stella.

"Hey, honey!" he transmitted with an excited smile.

"Hey, is everything ok?" Stella asked with a nervous voice.

"No worries. Mortis and I won," Gravis answered.

Gravis couldn't see it, but a deep darkness of worry and pressure left Stella.

"That's good," was the only thing she said.

"It will take a couple hours more, but I will be home in no time at all."

"That's fine," Stella answered with a soft voice.

Gravis noticed how taciturn Stella was, and he knew exactly why.

Gravis was also incredibly worried whenever Stella went out to temper herself. He could empathize with her worry.

Sadly, there was nothing Gravis could do.

The only thing he could do was survive and inform her about his survival.

"See you later," Gravis sent.

"See you later."

After the conversation, Gravis put his Life Ring away again and retrieved a ton of Immortal Stones.

'There's literally no reason left for me to remain at this level,' Gravis thought as he looked at the mountain of Immortal Stones in front of him. 'I'm already the most powerful being of this world. No one can serve as my tempering anymore.'

'The only reason why I'm remaining so long in my levels is for tempering anyway. So, there's no point in remaining a Late Major Circulation Immortal Emperor.'

Gravis absorbed all the Immortal Stones he owned, and he owned a lot of Immortal Stones.

In just two hours, Gravis became a Peak Immortal Emperor.

However, he didn't stop.

In the end, Gravis absorbed thrice the amount of Immortal Stones he would have needed to reach the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm.

Pushing a Cultivator to the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm was an insane expenditure for any Peak Sect. They always had to save up for a long time to get the ridiculous amount of Immortal Stones a single Cultivator needed to become that powerful.

That was also why the Ascenders weren't in the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm.

After all, they didn't need to be since the Sect had their Ancestor.

After absorbing all the Immortal Stones he owned, Gravis stretched his Spirit Sense to the maximum.

'Over ten million kilometers, and the speed of my teleportation has also become way faster.'

'I'm multiple times faster than before, and I don't have to worry about anything anymore.'

SHING!

Gravis immediately teleported to the beast territory with his full speed.

It only took him five minutes.

'Much easier!'

Whooom!

Gravis felt a hidden sense locking onto him as he reached the beast territory.

"Hey, Narcissus," Gravis answered with a smirk.

When Narcissus realized that the Peak Immortal Emperor was Gravis, he went through several instances of shock.

First of all, Gravis noticed his Spirit Sense. Something like that wasn't easy at all when Narcissus wanted to stay hidden. After all, Narcissus knew the level five Law of Humility.

Second of all, Gravis was already a Peak Immortal Emperor? That was fast!

Third of all, when Narcissus felt Gravis' presence, his entire being shook.

With a single glance, Narcissus knew immediately...

He was as helpless as a child in front of Gravis.

Exar had already felt extremely dangerous to Narcissus, but his pressure was nothing in comparison to Gravis.

Exar had felt like he had achieved the peak of the world.

Yet, Gravis felt like he was from a superior world.

This amount of power was not something that could exist in a higher world!

"I see you have finally spread your wings, Gravis," Narcissus answered.

"Well, there's no reason to remain in a lower Realm," Gravis answered. "There was no one left in the world that could fight me."

Usually, if someone said something like that, they would be stamped as either someone that was full of themselves or someone that only considered people on their own level.

Yet, when it came from Gravis, it had an entirely different meaning.

If Gravis said that there was no one left that was his opponent anymore, he was referring to the entire world, no matter the Cultivation Realm or age.

"It's barely been 200,000 years since you arrived in this world," Narcissus said.

"Yeah, long, isn't it?" Gravis answered. "I'm probably even in the older half of Immortal Emperors."

Narcissus didn't know how to answer that.

"When will you leave for the next world?" Narcissus asked.

"Not sure yet," Gravis answered. "I still need to comprehend some Laws, and I also need to fight Arc."

Gravis was fighting Arc?

This was the first time Narcissus heard of that.

"Why?" he asked.

"Oh, Arc and I are still friends. This is simply something that we both have to do, and he has known it ever since I arrived in this world. Sadly, I can't tell you the reason. It touches on some secrets that you don't want to know," Gravis answered.

Narcissus remained silent for some while as Gravis continued teleporting. After all, Narcissus was everywhere in the beast territory.

"Who do you think will win?" Narcissus asked.

He had felt Gravis' power, and he couldn't imagine his teacher winning.

Yes, Narcissus knew that Arc was Heaven, but the pressure Gravis exuded was simply too unreal.

Who could resist someone like that?

"If we were to fight right now, I probably wouldn't even be able to properly defend myself," Gravis said. "That's why I need more Laws."

Narcissus became shocked.

His teacher was that powerful?

The kind, blonde man in the clearing?

He could beat a world-ending calamity like Gravis and easily on top of that?

"Hey, Mortis! Express delivery for you!" Gravis transmitted as he reached Mortis' surroundings.

As soon as Gravis arrived, half of his stored-up Energy entered Mortis, immediately elevating him also to the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm.

This was why Gravis had consumed all his Immortal Stones.

"Thanks," was everything Mortis said as he simply looked into the distance with an absentminded gaze.

Gravis noticed Mortis' gaze and rubbed the bridge of his nose.

'I'm not sure if something's wrong, but if there is, it's Mortis' decision if he wants to share his problems with me or not. He's not a child. If he thinks he can deal with his own problem, I should have enough trust in him that he knows what he's doing.'

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Suddenly, three powerful beasts appeared around Gravis.

Why?

Because Gravis was still in his human form.

These were three of the most powerful beasts in the entire world.

All three of them were in the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm.

"State your intention!" a black panther ordered.

Why did the black panther ask that question? After all, beasts always directly attacked anyone they perceived to be an enemy.

Well, it was because Gravis felt dangerous.

"I was just visiting a friend," Gravis said nonchalantly. "I'll be going now."

The three beasts were surprised.

That was the human's reason? Visiting a friend?

That's why he invaded the Core Region of the beast territory?

"You're lying," the black panther said. "Humans always lie when-"

WHOOOOOOOM! CRK! CRK! CRK!

Gravis activated his Will-Aura, and the world around the three beasts exploded with black holes.

Space was cut off!

The beasts couldn't flee!

The black holes were becoming bigger!

Before the beasts could even perceive that they were dying, the black holes suddenly vanished.

"I don't have to lie to anyone," Gravis said coldly. "I have the power to do whatever I want in this world. Why? Because I'm the most powerful."

"Also," Gravis said as his voice became even colder, "I hate being accused of lying. Normally, you would already be dead, but I promised someone that I wouldn't damage this world if it can be helped."

"However, cross me again, see what happens."

The three beasts took shaking breaths.

What was this power!?

Why did it feel... endless?

Also, where did these black holes come from? Only the all-out attacks of Peak Immortal Emperors could create these black holes!

Yet, this human had created several of these black holes with only his Will-Aura!?

This couldn't be real!

Gravis saw that the three beasts remained silent and nodded.

"Alright. I'll be leaving now."

SHING!

And Gravis teleported away.

Silence.

"Ruler, who was that?" one of them asked Narcissus.

"That was the human and beast I told you to never offend," Narcissus answered.

The three of them took another shaking breath.

"That was him?" they asked. "Why didn't you warn us?"

"Because I know he wouldn't have killed you just because of some words, and if you actually did something that would move him to kill you, you can only blame yourself. Don't assume that everyone is beneath you," Narcissus explained.

For the first time in a long while, the three powerful Peak Immortal Emperors felt ashamed of themselves.

Their pride had gotten the better of them.

The three of them wouldn't forget this lesson.

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Chapter 1002: Visiting

Gravis arrived at the Purist Sect without being noticed. With Gravis' current power and grasp over the Emotional Laws, no one in this world could find him when he wanted to stay hidden.

When Gravis saw Stella again, they embraced each other.

Stella tried to hold back her tears, but they just wouldn't stop when she saw Gravis.

Stella was so happy that Gravis hadn't died!

When Gravis felt Stella's emotions, he was assaulted by guilt.

He had hurt Stella.

Yet, there was no other way.

The only ways to avoid this happening in the future were either to stop advancing or keep his tempering a secret.

Gravis couldn't choose either option.

Gravis and Stella spent the next couple of years together without any outsider interfering.

However, 1,000 years later, Gravis got an idea.

"Hey, do you want to visit the Nine Elements Sect?" Gravis asked.

Stella was a bit taken aback by the idea.

"But aren't we still being hunted?" she asked.

"So?" Gravis asked.

Stella wasn't sure how to respond to that.

When Gravis saw Stella hesitate, he burst out into laughter. "Oh, you're so cute and innocent sometimes," Gravis said with a chortle.

Stella pouted when she heard Gravis' words. "Hey, I'm not innocent!"

Gravis' laughter only increased when he heard her protests.

"Honey, you have been born into this higher world," Gravis explained with a warm smile. "That means that you have never reached the peak of a world. Honey, when you reach the peak of power, you can do whatever you want."

"If I want, we can both stroll around the Nine Elements Sect without being detected, and even if I appeared openly, what can they do?"

"Tell me, what can they do if I want to walk around their Sect?" Gravis asked with a smile.

Stella thought about how everything would go down.

The Nine Elements Sect would probably become hostile, but what if Gravis unveiled his power?

What could they do then?

There were only two options.

Resist and die or comply and live.

There was no third option, and only idiots would choose the first option.

Stella remained silent for a bit as she thought about her previous home.

In actuality, Stella wasn't really interested in going back. Most of her memories of the Nine Elements Sect were of struggles for power or being suppressed by Nira.

Stella didn't view the Nine Elements Sect as her home.

In comparison, her time in the Purist Sect had been nothing other than wonderful.

She had a high status.

She had a lot of friends.

She had a lot of power.

She wasn't suppressed.

She had her brother.

And, most importantly, she had Gravis.

Yet, there was one thing that called Stella back to the Nine Elements Sect.

"I want to visit my teacher's grave," Stella said.

Gravis remembered the powerful woman that had given her life for Stella. Back then, Gravis had been tempering himself against Stella, and he had done his best in killing her.

Unfortunately or fortunately, depending on the perspective, their power had been about equal.

If Stella's teacher hadn't stopped the fight, both of them would have died.

Stella's teacher obviously hadn't sacrificed her life for Gravis but for Stella. Nevertheless, Gravis was deeply grateful for her sacrifice.

Because, without her, Gravis and Stella wouldn't have fallen in love.

"Is her grave in the Nine Elements Sect?" Gravis asked.

Stella nodded. "She spent most of her remaining short life with Liam and me, but she ultimately died in the Nine Elements Sect. After all, she had to inform everyone of what had happened and what they should do after her passing."

Gravis nodded. "So, you wanna go?"

Stella nodded again, but her mood had worsened due to the bad memories.

Now that Liam and Stella had become so powerful, Stella wanted to say goodbye to her teacher one last time.

Stella contacted Liam, who quickly arrived.

By now, Liam and Stella were both Early Major Circulation Immortal Emperors.

Sadly, their Battle-Strengths were worlds apart.

Liam could fight one level above himself, which was already beyond impressive for such a powerful Immortal Emperor. After all, this meant that Liam was able to fight Vice-Sect Masters.

Yet, Stella could confidently fight three levels above herself.

This meant that Stella was more powerful than any Sect Master but slightly weaker than Ancestors.

Stella had basically reached the maximum achievable Battle-Strength.

Fighting four levels above herself needed a body, Spirit, and Energy with maximum potential.

There were some resources that could increase these three aspects, but they were exceedingly rare, even in this world.

This meant that there was no one in this world that had all three aspects of their power tempered to the maximum, except for Gravis.

Gravis' body was as powerful as the body of a beast, and Gravis' Energy and Spirit were a level stronger than a human.

This was the most that a Cultivator could achieve.

Yet, that wasn't as relevant to Stella.

She was fine with jumping three levels.

After all, that was already the maximum that one could achieve normally.

Sadly, all of this meant that the brother, who wanted to protect his sister, was left behind in power yet again.

The three of them met up and started traveling to the Nine Elements Sect. Of course, it was Gravis that teleported all of them. Otherwise, this would probably take several hours.

A couple minutes later, the three of them arrived above the Nine Elements Sect.

When Gravis had seen the Nine Elements Sect for the first time back then, he had been surprised about their wealth.

However, the Nine Elements Sect didn't appear as wealthy now.

After all, Gravis had had enough wealth at one point to build multiple Nine Elements Sect.

His wealth had been truly terrifying.

Back then, Gravis had also only guessed the functions of a couple Formation Arrays, but now, he could see the workings of all of them.

Gravis' Spirit Sense stretched over the entire Nine Elements Sect.

No one noticed.

"Is there anyone you want killed as revenge?" Gravis asked the two of them.

Stella silently shook her head.

The only person Stella would have wanted to kill had been Nira since she had been the source of all her past suppression.

Yet, Nira was already dead.

Because of that, Stella wasn't interested in shedding more blood.

However, Liam didn't immediately reject the offer.

"Is anyone even still alive after such a long time?" he asked. "It's been over 150,000 years. That's already 75% of an Immortal Emperor's longevity."

Gravis nodded.

"There is one," he said. "He's the current Ancestor."

This piqued Liam's interest.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"A young man with red hair. Back then, he had been one of the two Vice-Sect Masters," Gravis answered.

"Herius?" Liam asked.

Memories of Herius shot through Liam's and Stella's minds.

"I don't know his name, but he should have been the younger of the two Vice-Sect Masters back then," Gravis explained. "The old Ancestor is probably not around anymore. The older Vice-Sect Master is probably also gone. If Herius is the name of that one young Vice-Sect Master from back then, it should be him."

Gravis looked at Liam.

"So, want me to kill him?"

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Chapter 1003: Leadership

"I don't want him to die," Stella said.

Liam and Gravis both looked at her.

"Are you sure?" Liam asked. "Even though he has never directly acted against us, he was still complicit in our suppression."

"I know," Stella said. "However, it was all thanks to him that I have been able to hold out for so long. He was the one that advocated for the fights to be fair."

"Without his protests, Nira might have forced me to consume some kind of poison that weakens my Battle-Strength to get this entire issue over and done with as fast as possible. So, while he has not gone explicitly against everything, he has still helped me by allowing me to fight with my full power," Stella said.

Liam furrowed his brows as he looked at the Nine Elements Sect.

Yes, Herius had helped them, but he had also not gone against all of this.

"No right choice, huh?" Gravis commented.

Stella nodded.

"He only had two choices. Either he protected you and risked his own life, or he went against you and his conscience," Gravis said. "In the end, he didn't want to betray his conscience, but he also didn't want to die. So, he chose a third path. He didn't go against the Sect Master, but he wanted for everything to happen aboveboard, at least. Is that about right?"

"Yes," Stella answered.

When Gravis thought about Herius' situation, he had to sigh.

Wasn't this too similar to his own situation?

Gravis wanted to claim his own freedom and ignore the highest Heaven's will.

Yet, if he did that, he would never achieve his goal.

So, in the end, Gravis was forced to reluctantly follow the highest Heaven's will, even if he didn't want to.

'How can I judge someone when I'm doing the same thing?' Gravis thought.

"It's your decision anyway," Liam said. "If you don't want him to die, it's fine."

Stella smiled. "Thanks, Liam."

Liam only nodded.

"Let's go down," Gravis said as he slowly flew towards the Nine Elements Sect.

"Just like that?" Liam asked with surprise.

"I'm using the Law of Emotions and the Law of Perceived Reality to keep us hidden and isolated. No living being nor Formation Array has the ability to feel our presence," Gravis explained.

Stella and Liam looked at each other for a bit and also landed in the Nine Elements Sect.

The three of them landed close to the central palace. This meant that they were already in an area where only members of the Nine Elements Sect in the Immortal Realm or stronger could stay.

Yet, no one paid any attention to them.

This wasn't any different than when a powerful Cultivator visited a mortal village.

It was like the three of them didn't even exist.

Stella and Liam looked at their surroundings with complex expressions.

Memories associated with mixed emotions flooded their minds.

They had felt so powerful and great back when they had first been allowed to enter this area.

Yet, a lot of the memories were also filled with blood and slaughter.

Being a disciple in a Peak Sect was very dangerous and pressuring.

Stella took the lead as the other two followed her. First, she led them into the central palace, a place only Immortal Emperors or people with special status could visit without an invitation.

As soon as they entered the central palace, the memories became mostly negative.

Stella had only been allowed to stay in the palace when she had become the Holy Maiden in the Immortal King Realm. A Holy Maiden in the Immortal Realm wasn't allowed in here.

One had to remember that there were multiple Holy Sons and Holy Daughters in Peak Sects. In general, there were three. The lowest one was in the Law Comprehension Realm. The middle one was in the Immortal Realm, and the highest one was in the Immortal King Realm.

The Immortal Emperor Realm didn't have Holy Sons or Holy Daughters.

Stella led them through the hallway, but she stopped for a couple of seconds in the middle of it.

A picture of her dead teacher was hung on the wall.

Stella and Liam both looked at the picture for a bit with forlorn expressions.

It had been so long since their teacher had died.

She had been the one that had supported them through the ordeals in the Nine Elements Sect.

Funnily enough, when the two of them became her disciples, they hadn't even known about her status. She had deliberately kept her status a secret and hid her power in front of them.

She had only said that she was two Realms higher than them, and whenever Stella and Liam reached a new Realm, their teacher also just so happened to make a breakthrough.

It took the two of them an embarrassingly long time to realize that something wasn't right.

They had only realized that their teacher had a secret identity when they had entered the palace for the first time to claim a prize after a competition.

When they had looked at the images of the past Sect Masters, they had seen their teacher's picture.

It was this exact picture the two of them were currently looking at.

However, now, there were many more pictures besides their teacher's picture.

The first one was of Nira's grandfather.

Yet, surprisingly, Nira's picture wasn't beside her grandfather's picture.

In fact, her picture was nowhere.

Apparently, her conduct had been too shameful, and she had been expunged from history.

Herius' picture was directly beside the picture of Nira's grandfather.

The last picture was of a green-haired, middle-aged man.

This surprised Stella and Liam a bit.

"Someone not from the Frost or Inferno Faction?" Liam asked.

"I'm also surprised," Stella answered. "It's rare to see a Sect Master that isn't of either of the two big Factions. That probably means that he is very capable."

Stella looked with a complex expression at the picture. "Sadly, I've never seen that person before."

Liam sighed. "Too much time has passed. 150,000 years is already enough for a mortal to become an Immortal Emperor though a weak one. It's very possible that this person was an average Immortal King back then."

Gravis didn't comment, but deep inside, 150,000 years didn't feel as long anymore.

He had gone through over a million years of conscious time when he had hit Nira with Samsara.

The three of them left the area and entered the main hall.

Right now, the Sect Master and two Vice-Sect Masters were discussing some things about the war.

Gravis, Stella, and Liam listened in on the conversation for a bit, and after some minutes, they had to conclude that the current leadership of the Nine Elements Sect was quite competent.

The Sect Master put a lot of emphasis on the good of the Sect and the disciples. According to him, if many disciples became dissatisfied, it showed that the Nine Elements Sect was doing something wrong.

After all, the disciples were part of one of the most powerful Sects in the world. They shouldn't be dissatisfied but exhilarated and proud.

Cultivators were not unreasonable, and they wouldn't forget how powerful their Sect was. So, when these rational people became dissatisfied, it meant that the Nine Elements Sect was doing things wrong. After all, weaker Sects had happy disciples. If weaker Sects could do that, the Nine Elements Sect should be able to do that even easier.

And, sure enough, the life of the disciples had become much better after the current Sect Master took over.

Herius had been an amazing Sect Master, but he looked at the Nine Elements Sect as one entity. In comparison, the current Sect Master was looking at the Nine Elements Sect like a group of individual Cultivators.

Herius had weathered the storm that Nira's actions had caused. It wouldn't be an overstatement to say that the Nine Elements Sect that Herius had been handed was one of the weakest and most fragile versions.

However, Herius had managed to get through the storm, and the Nine Elements Sect was finally recovering.

When Herius saw that the storm was over, he gave his position to his successor.

Herius knew that his abilities were in protecting the Nine Elements Sect and in increasing its power.

However, his abilities were not in increasing the happiness of the disciples.

Because of that, Herius gave his position to someone that was more qualified.

"Gravis, I need to talk to him," Stella said. "Our Ancestor's grave is in a secret location, and only the Sect Master and Vice-Sect Masters know where the Ancestors and Sect Masters are buried."

Gravis nodded.

"Sure."

And suddenly, three new people appeared in front of the eyes of the Sect Master and Vice-Sect Masters.

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Chapter 1004: Capable Sect Master

The three people became shocked when three other people had suddenly appeared in their hall without anyone knowing.

Where did they come from?

How hadn't they noticed?

One of the Vice-Sect Masters gritted his teeth in anger.

This disrespect!

Who did they think they were!?

However, the Sect Master stretched his right arm out, silencing the Vice-Sect Master before he could speak.

"And who might you be?" he asked with an inquisitive expression.

There was no disrespect in his voice, but there was also no respect.

'Quite smart,' Gravis thought.

"Call Herius over," Gravis said directly. "He knows who we are."

He didn't want to explain everything slowly.

The three of them were surprised.

These people knew their Ancestor?

The Sect Master furrowed his brows, but he complied.

Why?

Because he knew that he couldn't underestimate people that had managed to sneak into the most protected area of the Nine Elements Sect.

Something like that wasn't easy.

SHING!

Herius arrived a couple seconds later, and he looked at the three of them.

He appeared stalwart and calm.

It was like he wasn't even surprised.

"So, the day has come," Herius said with a thoughtful voice. "The sins the Nine Elements Sect had sown in the past are now blossoming."

The three leaders of the Nine Elements Sect were not sure what Herius meant. After all, they hadn't been present when Stella had left the Nine Elements Sect.

They didn't even know who these three people were.

"Stop trying to sound mysterious," Gravis said coldly. "No one's going to die today."

This took Herius aback.

He had fully expected Gravis to kill him.

After all, Herius had been one of the ones in power when Stella had been suppressed back then.

Additionally, Herius' actions had also indirectly caused Gravis to be hunted by the entirety of humanity.

Was Gravis such a forgiving person?

Herius didn't know Gravis very well, but from what he had seen of him, Gravis didn't appear like a forgiving person.

Meanwhile, the three leaders of the Nine Elements Sect were shocked.

Their Ancestor's words had sounded ominous.

It was like he was saying that they were helpless in front of these three people.

Yet, how was that possible!?

They were one of the Peak Sects!

"Is this an attempt to give me some hope before you extinguish it?" Herius asked coldly. He could accept dying to Gravis, but he couldn't accept being played like this.

"I have no interest in such stuff," Gravis answered. "I'm not here to kill any of you."

The Ancestor almost couldn't believe Gravis' words.

Gravis' survival had always been a major worry in Herius' life.

When Gravis had fled, no one had heard of his whereabouts for over 150,000 years.

Was he dead?

Was he alive?

How powerful was he?

Nothing.

As the long years passed by, Herius didn't calm down but became more nervous instead.

Why?

Because Herius knew that wherever Gravis appeared, he would get noticed.

His Battle-Strength was simply too powerful.

So, if Gravis had died, everyone would have heard about it.

Every year without news increased Herius' anxiety.

What if Gravis attacked the Nine Elements Sect?

Would Herius be the sinner that had ended the millions of years of prosperity that the Nine Elements Sect had had?

And now, Gravis had arrived.

Yet, he had stated that no one would die.

It felt like a dream.

"Then, why are you here?" Herius asked, his voice sounding a bit nervous.

A couple seconds ago, Herius had been a man that knew that he was going to die. There had been nothing that he could do, and he had accepted his fate.

But now, Herius had hope.

He didn't want to die.

Because of that, ironically, Herius sounded more nervous when he perceived himself to be safe than when he perceived himself to be in mortal danger.

"I want to visit my teacher's grave one last time," Stella said from behind Gravis.

Herius had been fully focused on Gravis, which made him overlook Stella and Liam.

When Stella had spoken up, Herius noticed Stella and Liam.

His heart shook.

Underworld had unveiled the fact that Gravis had a beast body, and even though Gravis' love had appeared genuine, some worry had still appeared in Herius' heart.

Herius hadn't wanted to hurt Stella, and he also felt heavy guilt over the fact that he hadn't been able to help her back then.

He had been the one in power, and it had been his duty to protect his disciples.

Yet, to save his own life, he had forsaken that duty.

This had caused Herius deep pain.

So, when Herius saw Stella, a complex mix of emotions appeared inside him.

Guilt, relief, pride.

Stella had become powerful.

Herius could feel it.

To him, Stella felt even more powerful than the current Sect Master of the Nine Elements Sect.

The little girl from back then had finally spread her wings.

Herius also looked at Liam, and he noticed that Liam had also become truly powerful.

He had so many questions, but he didn't dare to ask them.

He wanted to talk with the two of them and apologize.

Yet, he knew that he didn't have the right to do so.

After a bit of looking at the two, Herius noticed their clothing.

He knew that uniform!

Purist Sect!

'No wonder,' Herius thought with relief. 'They managed to become so powerful because they joined the Purist Sect. The Purist Sect has the most powerful Cultivators of the world. They may not be many, but all of them are outstanding.'

"I'm glad you found a new home," Herius said with a silent voice.

So many emotions were hidden inside his voice.

Liam's expression didn't change, but Stella felt a bit uncomfortable.

However, she decided to not engage Herius in a conversation.

Yes, Herius had helped her indirectly, but he had also not protected her.

She didn't want to build a connection with Herius.

So, Stella only nodded. "Yes. Can we visit our teacher's grave?" she asked.

Herius nodded. "Follow me."

Herius teleported away while the other two followed him.

Gravis remained in the hall.

Stella was not in danger.

There was no reason for him to follow them.

Why?

Because Gravis was powerful.

No one would dare to attack someone under his protection.

On top of that, Gravis' Major Law of Emotions allowed him to see through the emotions of everyone below the Star God Realm.

Gravis had seen Herius' innermost emotions, and Gravis had even been able to infer a lot of situations that had led up to Herius' current, complex make-up of emotions.

Gravis had been able to guess what Herius had felt regarding the three of them for the past 150,000 years with impressive accuracy.

In essence, Gravis had already fully seen through a huge part of Herius' personality.

Herius' compliance wasn't a factor.

Herius didn't need to tell Gravis anything about himself.

In fact, Herius didn't even need to do anything.

Gravis only needed to look at the Emotional Laws weaving through Herius' bearing.

Herius couldn't hide this part of his personality in front of Gravis, no matter how hard he tried.

This power was terrifying.

Yet, an interesting question was, how did Gravis perceive Stella?

Beautiful.

When Gravis had returned to the Purist Sect, he had seen Stella's emotions.

She was exactly how Gravis had perceived her before he had comprehended the Law of Emotions.

Her Laws were beautiful, and it was mesmerizing to watch them interact with each other.

The Black Magnate had said that everything lost its color and beauty when one knew everything about everything.

Yet, when Gravis had seen Stella, she hadn't lost her color.

Instead, she had only become even more beautiful in his eyes.

"So, nice day, right?" the Sect Master said with an awkward smile.

Gravis glanced at the Sect Master, and the Sect Master shivered a bit.

'Quite smart,' Gravis thought. 'He knows that saying something like this is about as awkward of an introduction as it gets. He knows that I might ridicule that conversation starter. Yet, that will make me slightly emotionally engaged and would make it easier for him to rope me into an actual conversation.'

'Sure enough, he's capable.'

Gravis had also taken a look at the Emotional Laws of the three of them.

The Sect Master was like a protective father who learned to protect his family from powerful threats with intelligent sentences. He was like a father that lived in a really bad part of a city with his family. He couldn't fight the gangs, but he could smartly weave the conversations in such a way that the powerful gangs would ignore him and his family.

He was someone that preferred cooperation over confrontation.

One of the Vice-Sect Masters was a mixed bag. He had quite some ambition, but he also had a solid conscience. He was not the kind type, but also not the cruel one.

The other Vice-Sect Master appeared friendly on the surface, but his heart harbored a deep and powerful desire for everything that could be considered power. Strength, status, wealth, women, everything.

He was the sneaky, power-hungry, manipulative kind.

However, funnily enough, the Sect Master had already seen through that Vice-Sect Master. Gravis had seen that in the Sect Master's emotions.

"You're a capable leader for peaceful times," Gravis said after some second of looking at the Sect Master, "but when something bad happens, you should give your position to that Vice-Sect Master."

Gravis gestured to the Vice-Sect Master with the mixed emotional make-up.

"Thank you for your advice," the Sect Master said with an awkward smile.

Gravis glanced at the Sect Master again.

'It's difficult to hate someone like that.'

None of the three dared to engage Gravis in another conversation.

Time passed, and a couple hours later, Gravis suddenly teleported away without a word.

Stella and Liam had returned, and the three of them would quickly leave for the Purist Sect again.

There was no reason to remain here, and this would be the last time they would see the Nine Elements Sect again.

Meanwhile, Herius felt empty.

He had worried for so long, and they had mistreated Stella severely.

Yet, everything was over just like that?

No one except for Nira had died.

The Nine Elements Sect would continue on with its life, just like Gravis, Stella, and Liam.

This was the power of time.

Time could not only erode love, feelings of friendship, and pain.

It could also silently burrow enmities.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1005: Weak Determination

The three of them returned to the Purist Sect, and Liam left.

Meanwhile, Stella and Gravis went back to their house in the Purist Sect.

They hadn't talked much on the way back since they hadn't much to talk about.

However, as soon as they entered their home...

Crash!

Stella collapsed!

Gravis looked with shock at Stella and inspected her thoroughly with his Spirit Sense.

Yet, nothing was wrong.

"Gravis," Stella said weakly as she took heavy breaths.

"What's going on?" Gravis asked nervously.

"I have been afflicted with a deadly poison," she said.

Gravis narrowed his eyes.

"By whom?" he asked coldly.

"Ehm," Stella hesitated. "I didn't notice them. They just threw this nasty poison at me and left."

Gravis lifted an eyebrow. "So, you're saying there's someone powerful enough that can hide from you and inflict you with a poison, even though the Ancestor of the Nine Elements Sect and Liam were right beside you?" he asked.

"Yes," Stella answered, becoming red in the face. "However, their identity is not important. What's important is that you need to cure the poison."

Gravis blinked a couple of times without amusement.

He didn't buy that story at all.

"And what am I supposed to do?" Gravis asked with a lifted brow.

"The poison is called the Nine Springs Rose," Stella said, "and it's a poison that only works on women. It needs the essence of a man to be healed. Gravis, you must help me, or I will die!"

Gravis was a bit taken aback.

Some seconds of silence passed.

"Is this some kind of new roleplaying?" he asked.

Stella didn't answer and became a bit red in the face.

Gravis nodded solemnly.

"I understand," he said with seriousness. "I am still a pure, young man, and I have never been with a woman before. Yet, for my lady's sake, I am willing to sacrifice my virginity."

"You're lucky I'm magnanimous!"

Stella had to hold back her laughter.

And with this, another age of happiness and love started between Stella and Gravis.

Obviously, Stella had been joking.

She had read some stories in her downtime, and she thought the idea of such aphrodisiac poisons to be so incredibly stupid that she wanted to act out this fantasy with Gravis.

As Gravis spent more time with Stella, the reality that he was now the most powerful being in this world hit home.

There was really no one but Arc left.

Usually, when Gravis had become the most powerful being in a world, he would leave quickly.

Yet, this time, he remained.

It felt weird.

The entire world felt weird.

It was like the entire world was Gravis' home now.

After all, Gravis felt everywhere to be as safe as his own home.

Peak Immortal Emperors?

They were nothing but some cute animals that lived in his garden.

On top of that, Gravis also held no fear for Stella.

She was more powerful than Sect Masters, making her one of the most powerful beings in the world.

When this feeling of safety appeared in Gravis' heart, it transformed into a concept.

BOOOOM!

Gravis had comprehended the level six Law of Safety!

Yet, Gravis wasn't sure if he should feel happy or not.

Sure, comprehending another level six Law was great, but with every Law Gravis comprehended, he came one step closer to his fight with Arc.

'I'm only missing the level six Law of Control,' Gravis thought, unsure of what he should feel. 'When I know that Law, I will be able to condense the level seven Law of Sentience.'

'At that point, the Gate of Death awaits.'

Right now, Gravis stood somewhere in the Purist Sect, just watching Cultivators trying their luck on the new Form Law Stone.

'When I saw the Gate of Death, going into it felt so distant. It was like the Law of Sentience had been so very far away.'

'Yet, here I am now, so close to comprehending the Law of Sentience.'

'Only the level six Law of Control is missing.'

'I don't even know what Mortis is doing.'

Gravis had contacted Mortis some time ago, asking him what he was doing. After all, there was no emotional connection between them anymore, making Gravis a bit uneasy subconsciously.

It was like someone that had always been standing beside him now stood behind a wall. Gravis could walk around the wall and see them, but he couldn't be sure anymore if they still existed when the wall was between them.

Of course, such a worry was a bit irrational. After all, it was normal that humans didn't always see each other 24/7.

Gravis knew that, which was why he was keeping himself in check when it came to contacting Mortis.

Mortis would also want to use his newfound emotional freedom, right?

Whenever Gravis contacted Mortis, Mortis would reply in short sentences.

Apparently, he was concentrating on comprehending Laws, and he didn't want Gravis to continually interrupt him.

Gravis said sorry and cut off the connection.

This incident had happened 30,000 years ago, and Gravis hadn't contacted Mortis since.

Gravis wanted to contact Mortis, but he didn't.

Mortis had said that he didn't want to be interrupted, and Gravis respected his wishes.

Mortis was an adult, and Gravis had to respect his wishes.

Mortis was more than old enough to know how he should live his life.

After a total of 45,000 years, Mortis and Gravis talked to each other again.

Surprisingly, it was Mortis that had initiated the conversation.

"I've comprehended the last Mixed Elemental Law," Mortis said to Gravis one day.

"Oh? Already?" Gravis asked. "Has so much time already passed?"

"It's been 45,000 years," Mortis said evenly.

"45,000 years," Gravis repeated with a complex expression. "It doesn't feel that long. Ever since I've gone through a million years of Nira's life, time seemingly passes way faster. It's weird and also a bit sad, actually. After all, time wouldn't pass this quickly if I didn't have an extra million years of memories."

"Oh wow, poor you," Mortis answered with a seething sarcastic voice.

Gravis' brows furrowed. "What's up with you? You have been acting weird ever since you gained your emotional freedom! I nearly don't recognize you anymore."

Mortis remained silent for a second.

"Are you so dependent on feeling my emotions that you aren't able to trust in my personality as soon as you are cut off from them?" Mortis asked coldly.

Gravis raised an eyebrow.

That was actually a good argument.

He had a personality profile of Mortis in his mind, and such a sentence perfectly fit into Mortis' profile.

Was it truly only his imagination?

'It's possible,' Gravis thought as he scratched his chin. 'I've always been able to constantly know what Mortis was feeling and thinking. So, when that information is suddenly hidden, it's bound to happen that his actions and words will surprise me occasionally.'

'I shouldn't immediately jump to conclusions just because Mortis said something that sounds weird to me.'

"Yeah, you're right, sorry," Gravis answered with a sigh. "I'm just so unused to talking to you like this. After all, ever since you came into existence, we have always been connected. I should really get used to this."

"No problem," Mortis answered. "Anyway, the Mixed Elements are done. The level six Law of Mixed Emotions also automatically got completed as soon as I comprehended all of them. You should look through the new Laws and get familiar with them."

Gravis nodded. "Sure, thanks. By the way, I think my break was long enough. I'm returning to comprehending some Laws."

"Which ones?" Mortis asked.

"The level six Law of Space and Gravity sound like a good start. Usually, comprehending Space is difficult since you can't really observe it, but that isn't true for us. After all, our Will-Auras can warp and even destroy Space. As long as I don't break the Space around me, I can watch how Space and Gravity change under my Will-Aura."

"Sounds good," Mortis answered. "I'm going to concentrate on the Law of Control."

Gravis grew a bit nervous.

"Law of Control? Do you have a plan on how to comprehend it? Why not look at a Law that's easier to understand, like the level six Law of Matter," Gravis said.

"Gravis," Mortis said with an annoyed and cold voice. "We might not be emotionally connected anymore, but I know you very, very well."

"You can't postpone problems. You have done nothing for a total of 60,000 years. Your drive has become weaker. If you don't get your drive back, you will end up like Orpheus."

"In comparison to you, I want power," Mortis said with disdain.

"Make a fucking decision! Either say you want to achieve power to become free and actually put some effort in it or say that you don't want to progress anymore."

"Right now, you say you want more power, but you're postponing the uncomfortable future problems while doing absolutely fucking nothing!"

"Stop saying you're going to do one thing and then do something else!"

"Because, right now, you're a hypocrite!"

Silence.

Gravis took a deep breath.

These comments had truly stung.

Gravis became furious subconsciously under the barrage of offensive remarks, but he was smart enough to realize that his anger was misplaced.

Why?

Because Mortis was right.

Mortis had been working hard, comprehending more Laws, while Gravis had done nothing.

Sure, he had comprehended the level six Law of Safety, but that had happened accidentally.

He hadn't truly worked for it.

Gravis thought of the Gate of Death and of his fight with Arc.

Then, Gravis gritted his teeth.

"You're right," Gravis said. "Thank you for showing me my own weak determination."

"It's good that you understand," Mortis said with his normal voice.

Gravis nodded. "You go on and comprehend the Law of Control. Starting tomorrow, I will get to the Law of Space and Gravity. If I'm done before you, I will check out the Law of Matter. If you're done before me, I will finish those two Laws."

"And then, as soon as we have our Laws, we will enter the Gate of Death."

"Does that sound ok?" Gravis asked.

"Sounds good," Mortis answered.

With that, their connection was cut again.

Gravis looked at the horizon, his relaxed expression gone.

Only determination was left.

'I can't run from my problems anymore.'

'It's time for the final sprint of this world!'

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1006: Ascension

Gravis informed Stella of his new plans the same day.

Stella supported Gravis, but it was still hard for her. After all, two terrifyingly dangerous situations would hit Gravis back to back. First, the Gate of Death, and then, his fight with Arc.

However, it wasn't only Stella that got surprised today.

Gravis also got a big surprise.

"Then, I'm going to ascend," Stella said.

Gravis was taken aback. "What? Already?"

Stella nodded with a sigh. "I would love to continue being with you, but I know that you will always have regrets if you lose your opportunity to become powerful because of me."

Gravis' heart stopped. "That sounds like a breakup," he said.

"No. No!" Stella shouted, quickly waving her hands. "I'm not breaking up with you! I would never want to break up with you! Don't even joke about that!"

Gravis released a sigh of relief when he heard her.

"Then, what exactly do you mean?" he asked.

"Well, in our time together, I was the one that got all the advantages," Stella said. "Since you have comprehended the level seven Law of Emotions, you have been able to help me comprehend several level six Laws. Yet, what did you get in return? Nothing. You already know all the Laws I know, and even

if I comprehended a new level six Law, I wouldn't be able to help you comprehend it since my Law of Empathy is too weak."

"Don't say stuff like that," Gravis said with an uncomfortable expression. "Being with you is the only important thing to me. I don't care if you can't help me with Laws."

"I know," Stella said as she embraced Gravis. "But I still feel like I'm taking advantage of you, and I don't want to feel like that."

"You're not-"

"I know," Stella interrupted him. "However, feelings don't always follow logic. You, of all people, should know that."

Gravis had to sigh again when he heard her words.

She was right, sadly.

Why did Emotions have to be so hard?

When it came to others, it was incredibly easy for Gravis to see through their personality.

Yet, when it came to himself and Stella, it was like Gravis was blind.

Gravis knew how to create specific emotions, but it also felt very weird.

It was like the ways to create these emotions had nothing to do with him.

"So, I'm going to ascend," Stella continued. "I've been distracting you for long enough, and I don't want to be the reason for any of your delays. Do you understand what I mean?"

"You want to ascend so that I have one additional reason to become more powerful as quickly as possible, right?" Gravis asked with a sad expression.

Stella nodded. "That's one of the reasons. Another reason is that I want to upgrade my Law of Empathy and get a head start on the level seven Laws. Like this, I can help you when you return."

Then, Stella smiled. "Additionally, it won't be that long for me due to the time dilation, right?"

Gravis nodded. "Yes. For you, it should be 10,000 to 20,000 years maximum, probably less."

"So, are you okay with this?" Stella asked, looking into Gravis' eyes.

Gravis looked back into Stella's eyes and embraced her deeply.

"How can I not be okay with this? You're willing to help me to such an extent. How couldn't I be happy when I have someone like you?"

"Thank you for understanding," Stella said softly.

"No, thank you for understanding," Gravis answered. "I think you understand me better than I understand myself."

Stella only silently embraced Gravis.

Then, for the last day, Stella and Gravis only sat together, simply talking to each other.

Stella had informed Liam, and Liam had said that he would come with her.

When compared to Gravis and Stella, Liam seemed supremely underwhelming. Yet, one had to remember that Liam was a terrifying genius in his own right.

How terrifying?

Liam had already comprehended two level six Laws.

This meant that he knew just one level six Law less than Stella. After all, Laws of Perceived Reality and Emotional Laws couldn't be transmitted with the Law of Empathy. Because of that, Gravis had only been able to give Stella the level six Laws of Time and Divine Lightning. Stella had also learned one more level six Law on her own, the Law of Blaze, the fire equivalent to Divine Lightning.

Liam could only temper himself against Sect Masters, and finding a Sect Master for a fight to the death wasn't easy.

Because of that, Stella and Liam both couldn't temper themselves in this world anymore.

It was time to ascend.

In actuality, Liam had wanted to leave even earlier but had stayed because of Stella.

Both of them counted as geniuses, even in the most powerful higher world.

They were more than ready to ascend.

The last day seemed to drag on for years, but it also seemingly passed in the blink of an eye for Gravis.

Gravis wanted this day to last forever.

Sadly, time couldn't be stopped, and eventually, the time had come.

The three of them had traveled to the place where they had initially met, one of the Resource Points for the Sect Alliance.

This was the place where Gravis had fought Stella and where their teacher had saved Stella's and Gravis' life.

They thought that this was the perfect location to part ways.

They would separate at the very place they had met.

Stella and Liam had already become Peak Immortal Emperors.

As soon as they had arrived, the memories came back to them.

"Who would have thought," Stella said as she looked at the mountain below them. "When I fought you, I had believed that you were some arrogant youngster. But then, you proved that you could fight me."

"The memory of your burning skull had haunted me for a long time back then. On top of that, my teacher had told me that you had a beast body," Stella said.

"In the beginning, I feared you very much, Gravis," Stella said, looking into Gravis' eyes. "The image of your burning skull had severely shaken my will. Your determination to kill me was so powerful that it shook my will."

Then, Stella smiled warmly as she looked at Gravis. "Yet, here we are, an old couple. I would have never believed that we would end up together, but life works in funny ways sometimes, doesn't it?"

"It sure does," Gravis answered with a chuckle. "When I heard that I was perfectly compatible with you, I was so confused and conflicted. It felt like someone else had decided that we would be together, and I felt like I was being suppressed. It was like I wasn't free."

Gravis took Stella's hands. "Yet, the more we talked over those seven years, the more I forgot these doubts. So what if it was decided by something more powerful? As long as I'm happy with it, and as long as I truly want it, I'm still free. Why run away from happiness?"

Stella leaned forward and kissed Gravis deeply.

Some seconds later, they parted.

Some tears stained Stella's face as she smiled happily at him.

"I'm so happy to have met you," Stella said with a shaking voice.

For the first time in a long while, tears also appeared in Gravis' eyes.

"I'm also so happy to have met you," he said.

The two of them only looked into each other's teary eyes as they smiled.

They didn't want this goodbye to be painful.

"See you soon, Gravis," Stella said.

Gravis took a deep breath through his nose.

"See you soon, honey," Gravis said.

Then, the two of them parted.

Light gathered around Stella and Liam as they floated upwards.

"Please don't die," Stella said silently with a shaking voice. "I can't go on without you."

Gravis' heart was torn apart by these words, and he gritted his teeth.

However, he still forced a smile on his face.

"I won't," Gravis said with determination. "No matter what happens, I will come back to you! You will see! I will be back in no time at all!"

More tears rolled down Stella's face. "Then, I'll wait for you."

"I will be there in no time at all!" Gravis shouted again.

Stella nodded as she slowly closed her eyes.

Then, Stella and Liam vanished.

And Gravis broke down.

He was alone again.

Yet, he knew that all of this was only temporary.

Soon!

He would meet Stella again very soon!

He had to!

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1007: Cosmos

It took some time for Gravis to recover, but he knew that this separation was necessary.

He had been too relaxed the past couple of years. If he wanted to, he could simply stop cultivating, but he also couldn't.

If he stopped, he would feel guilty beyond comparison.

Mortis' freedom depended on it.

His own freedom depended on it.

And lastly, he would feel like he would be disappointing his father.

His life had been filled with happiness and warmth for the past years, but this happiness could only last if he continued on his path to power.

Even more, time was passing so quickly in his perception that even if he stopped Cultivating right now, it would feel like nearly no time would have passed when a tribulation arrived that would kill him.

Now, more than ever before, Gravis could truly empathize with Orpheus.

Gravis truly understood why Orpheus had stopped.

Yet, after hours of melancholy, Gravis' eyes opened again with determination.

'How ironic,' Gravis thought. 'When Stella left, my feelings told me that progressing further on the path to power was meaningless. Yet, as soon as I calmed down, I felt my resolve strengthen.'

'I want to go back to being with Stella, and for that, I need to survive the Gate of Death and Arc!'

'Now, I have an actual goal. I've tasted true happiness, and I will do anything that's necessary to reclaim it!'

'Anything!'

Gravis wanted to return to Stella, and, even more, he wanted to stay with Stella forever.

And to accomplish that, Gravis needed to become as powerful as the highest Heaven. Only then would he have enough leverage to pull Stella with him to true immortality.

Gravis wanted his time with Stella to hold forever!

'Enough moping around,' Gravis thought as he cracked his neck.

'It's back to comprehending Laws, and after that, the Gate of Death!'

BANG!

Gravis immediately charged into the ground.

In no time at all, Gravis was a million kilometers deep.

At this depth, space was already being warped by the sheer power of Gravity, but he continued.

Gravis activated a couple of Laws that protected him and continued diving down.

That was until he hit something.

BANG!

Gravis came to a sudden stop as he hit something hard.

After healing his body, Gravis looked down.

A wall.

It was a silver wall.

'Why is a silver wall here?' Gravis thought in confusion. 'It's not made of any kind of matter. It's also not made from an Element. However, it definitely is made of Energy, and it also uses the Space Laws.'

Gravis touched the wall and inspected it closer.

Surprisingly, the wall was giving off Energy!

'It's giving off Energy? Is something behind it?' Gravis thought.

SHING!

Gravis took out his saber to test the wall.

"Don't touch that!"

Arc had appeared beside Gravis with a frown.

Gravis looked at Arc, not surprised that he had appeared.

However, when Gravis looked at Arc, his entire being froze.

Gravis couldn't move his body and couldn't make any coherent thought as he looked at Arc.

Arc felt very different from before.

Usually, Arc always gave off this leisurely, friendly, and calm feeling, but this time, Arc felt very different.

The feeling Arc gave Gravis could only be described with one word.

Terrifying!

It was like Gravis was looking at a supremely powerful Ancestral God.

Just the slight movement of a toe might end Gravis' life.

Gravis felt like he was completely helpless in front of this terrifying being.

Arc noticed Gravis' strange expression and sighed.

"You've come that far already," he said with a conflicted tone.

This woke Gravis up again as he regained his faculties.

Yet, Arc still felt like a terrifying giant to Gravis.

"Is this your power?" Gravis asked, trying not to stutter.

Arc nodded. "Your Battle-Strength and Realm are high enough that you can actually feel my power. This is the first time this has ever happened in my world."

Gravis took a deep breath.

And then coughed violently as the burning magma surrounding him burned his lungs.

"Pfft!" Arc immediately broke out into laughter.

"Fuck! This isn't funny!" Gravis transmitted as he healed his body.

Yet, Arc only continued laughing.

Gravis only looked at Arc, and as he saw him laughing, Gravis' tensed nerves relaxed.

So what if Arc was powerful?

They were still friends.

This was still the same Arc.

Nothing had changed.

"Okay, maybe it's a little funny," Gravis admitted.

Arc answered by laughing.

"Are you done yet?" Gravis asked with a frown.

"Yes, yes, I'm done," Arc said as he slowly stopped laughing.

Gravis groaned.

Sure, it was funny, but it wasn't that funny.

"Anyway," Gravis said, changing the topic. "Feeling your power gave me quite a shock."

Arc's chipper mood vanished as the original topic returned. "It's understandable," he said. "After all, I have the Law of the True World as my Avatar, and I control Heavenly Lightning. The Heavenly Lightning might not frighten you, but the Law of the True World does. After all, it's not something you can contend with, no matter how hard you try."

Gravis nodded. "Yes, it felt like I couldn't even fight you. It was like I would be completely helpless in front of you."

Then, Arc's smile returned. "However, that already shows your progress."

"That I can feel your power?" Gravis asked. "Isn't that only logical?"

"That's not what I meant," Arc said with a shake of his head. "Before the middle Heaven had unleashed their level five Law, have you felt their power?"

Gravis thought back and blinked a couple of times.

"No, I haven't," he said.

"See?" Arc said with a grin. "Back then, the difference between you and the middle Heaven was so huge that you couldn't even feel their power."

"However, now, you are able to feel my power, and my Battle-Strength can't be compared to any other Heaven."

"Want to know something interesting?" Arc said. "There are a lot of higher Heavens that know the Law of the True World, but not all of them. In fact, less than 10% know it. Most of them only know the Law of the Living World."

"And as soon as you know the Law of Sentience, you are more likely to win than to lose in a battle against an average higher Heaven."

Arc raised a finger.

"Keep in mind, I'm not counting Mortis. I'm talking about only you with the help of your Avatar."

"If you add Mortis, only the higher Heavens that know the Law of the True World would be able to win against you two."

"In comparison, the middle Heaven you have fought was only average."

"So, depending on how long it takes Mortis to comprehend the Law of Control, you will be stronger than 90% of all higher Heavens in just 10,000 years or so," Arc said with a grin.

"Isn't that exciting?"

Gravis was taken aback as he listened to Arc's words.

It felt... unreal.

Gravis still remembered how helpless he had been in front of the middle Heaven, but now, Gravis was basically more powerful than 90% of higher Heavens?

Somehow, Gravis felt like his progression of power was only natural.

Was it truly that exaggerated?

"Anyway," Arc said. "I just wanted to tell you that."

"Oh, and also," Arc said as he remembered something. Then, he pointed at the silver wall below them. "Don't touch that!"

'Oh right, the silver wall!' Gravis remembered. "What is this wall?"

"It's the bottom of the world," Arc said.

"The bottom of the world?" Gravis repeated.

Arc nodded. "Yep. This is a simplified filter of the wall around my creator's Cosmos. As you know, Primordial Chaos is a mixture of many different kinds of forces, and the wall of my creator filters the Energy out of the Primordial Chaos."

"Of course, since my world isn't in the Primordial Chaos but in my creator's Cosmos, there is no Primordial Chaos surrounding my world. There's only the vast emptiness."

"Emptiness?" Gravis asked, but then he remembered something. "Do the black holes lead to that place?"

Arc nodded. "Yep. When you destroy the space of a world, it connects to the vast emptiness. It's the space between worlds, and it has no Energy. So, as soon as Energy comes into contact with the emptiness, the Energy violently flows into it."

"Breaking the space in a world is easy to fix. Any Heaven can do that. However, breaking this wall is something completely different."

"If you break this wall, not even I can fix it."

"Not even you?" Gravis asked with shock.

Arc nodded again. "Yes, because the Law of the True World isn't enough to create such a wall."

"Wait, what? How can it not be enough!?" Gravis basically shouted.

Arc only smirked. "Gravis, if the Law of the True World were everything, why are the Heaven's Magnates so much weaker than your father? After all, they all know the Law of the True World."

Gravis felt like a sledgehammer hit his mind.

Yes, why?

How had he never thought of that!?

It was actually so obvious!

"So, there's an even superior Law?" Gravis asked.

"There is one other Law that is on the same level as the Law of the True World, and the highest Law is the one created out of these two Laws," Arc said. "However, I'm not telling you. It's funnier if you find out yourself."

Gravis frowned when Arc suddenly refused to elaborate.

However, it wasn't difficult to guess what kind of Law was above the Law of the True World.

All the living beings, Elements, matter, and so on, lived in a world.

So, where did a world live in?

The Cosmos!

"Anyway, don't touch that!" Arc said, pointing at the wall again. "If you break it, my creator needs to fix it, and I don't think that you want to annoy him."

Gravis nodded.

The two of them talked for a bit, and Arc teleported away again.

And then, Gravis started focusing on the Laws of Space and Gravity.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1008: Primordial Force

Gravis sat down on top of the silver wall. Gravity was the strongest here, and the more gravity affected the area, the more space warped.

The three Primordial Forces, Gravity, Space, and Time were intrinsically linked. Each one of them had some influence over the other two.

Gravis felt space warp around him and lightly activated his Will-Aura.

Whoom!

The space around him began to warp. It seemed like everything was stretching and compressing, but in reality, nothing had moved.

Space had simply become curved.

Explaining how this worked was far too complicated. Mortals would need to spend an eternity to comprehend these concepts.

However, these concepts were only the very basics of gravity in Gravis' eyes.

Time passed as Gravis observed the gravity and space around him.

Luckily, his body and Laws were powerful enough to withstand these powerful forces. Surprisingly, the Law that gave Gravis the biggest defense against these forces was the level six Law of Time. The Law of Time allowed Gravis to somewhat isolate his being from the forces that surrounded him, only allowing 10% of the forces to actually influence him.

Yet, just these 10% were still so powerful that a human Peak Immortal Emperor wouldn't be able to remain here indefinitely. They would need to waste a ton of Energy to protect their weak bodies even more, essentially using more Energy than they recovered.

However, without the level six Law of Time, not even a beast Peak Immortal Emperor would be able to survive down here for a long time. This meant that one had to have a beast body and know the level six Law of Time in order to cultivate here indefinitely.

If a human Peak Immortal Emperor wanted to cultivate here, they would need to know the level six Law of Time and either the level six Law of Space or Gravity. They needed two of the three Primordial Force Laws.

The more powerful the forces of the Laws surrounding one were, the clearer the images and concepts they demonstrated. Gravis could also comprehend the Laws a couple kilometers higher, but it would probably slow down by 50%.

If a human Peak Immortal Emperor knew none of these Laws, they would need to spend about four times the amount of time necessary to comprehend one of them, if they even had the ability to understand one of these elusive Laws in the first place.

So, what did all of this mean?

It meant the following: Understanding one Primordial Force Law was difficult. Understanding all three Primordial Force Laws was easy.

The point of entry for the Primordial Force Laws was very high since it was very difficult to comprehend one without knowing the other two. Yet, as soon as someone knew one of the Laws, comprehending the other two became far easier.

Understanding even one Primordial Force Law was extremely hard, which was why these Laws were one of the rarer level six Laws an Ascender comprehended in this world.

Most Ascenders from this world managed to comprehend one of the level six Elements since those were the easiest. After all, one could simply look at them, and comprehending them didn't require any other Laws since they were isolated Laws. They weren't comprised of other Laws.

However, all other level six Laws were multiple times more difficult than any Elemental level six Law.

Why?

The reason why the Primordial Force Laws were so difficult to comprehend had already been explained.

The reason why the level six Matter Law was so hard to comprehend was that one first needed to know the Hard Complex, Medium Complex, and Soft Complex level five Laws. Comprehending these Laws was difficult since one needed to find all the materials.

One couldn't just remain on one spot and comprehend them.

Well, unless one had a Law Comprehension Life Fruit.

The reason why the level six Law of Mixed Elements was so difficult to comprehend didn't need any explanation. After all, one first needed to comprehend 36 level five Laws.

This already showcased all the level six Laws that were part of the Law of the Dead World.

The four level six Laws in the Life Category were also very hard to comprehend. After all, one needed to know everything about plants for two of them, which meant wasting a ton of time without any power increase.

The level six Law of Energy Healing was even harder since it needed insights into the other two level six Laws of the Life Category, and the level six Law of the Soul required three level five Laws of the Soul.

Not even Gravis had gained many insights into the higher Laws of the Soul.

Looking at a soul was even harder than looking at one of the three Primordial Force Laws.

There was no level six Law for the Law of Emotions.

That only left the Battle Laws and the Laws of Perceived Reality.

Without knowing the relevant level six Elemental Law, comprehending a level six Battle Law became basically impossible.

And lastly, the Laws of Perceived Reality couldn't be sought out, only chanced upon.

All of this showed how difficult it was for anyone in a higher world to comprehend a level six Law that wasn't one of the Elements.

Ascenders that knew any other level six Law were rare, and Gravis had only met a single one.

Sadly, that person had been eaten by Narcissus.

So, after showing how difficult it was to comprehend a level six Primordial Force Law, how long did it take Gravis to comprehend the level six Law of Space and Law of Gravity?

20,000 years.

It sounded long, but one had to know that this was the first level six Law Gravis had actively gone out to comprehend.

All the previous Laws Gravis had comprehended had been level five Laws.

Yet, these two level six Laws had been comprehended about as fast as the level five Laws.

This showed how much faster Gravis had become in comprehending Laws.

Why?

First of all, Gravis knew the relevant Law of Time.

Second, Gravis had already comprehended many other level six Laws.

Third, Gravis was a Peak Immortal Emperor. He was no longer below the Realm that people normally had when they comprehended level six Laws. In fact, Gravis was slightly above the average Realm when people comprehended level six Laws.

Each increase in one's Realm increased the power of one's Spirit and mind, allowing one to think faster.

Lastly, Gravis was at the best place in the world to comprehend the Laws of Space and Gravity. If Gravis hadn't been in this place, comprehending these Laws would have taken at least 40,000 years.

BOOOOM! BOOOOM!

After Gravis comprehended the two Laws, he stood up. The gravity around him no longer had any influence on him. It was like Gravis and the gravity were in two different worlds. They simply didn't interact anymore.

As soon as Gravis comprehended the remaining two Primordial Force Laws, the concepts of all three laws fused together.

BOOOOM!

Gravis comprehended the level seven Law of Primordial Force!

What was the use of this Law?

It increased the power of Space, Time, and Gravity to the power of level seven Laws. Sadly, it didn't bring an essential transformation. Gravis would first need to combine the Primordial Force Law with the other Laws to create the Law of the Dead World to see a fundamental increase in quality.

However, one couldn't underestimate the Law of Primordial Force. After all, it made all three Primordial Forces as powerful as someone that had one of them as their Avatar.

So, while Gravis had only comprehended one level seven Law, he had gained the power of three.

"I'm done," Gravis transmitted to Mortis with narrowed eyes.

"Good," Mortis answered. "Come up here! Then, go create the level seven Law of Perceived Reality."

Gravis nodded and dug through the ground until he was back in the sky.

Mortis was already here and looked at Gravis.

Mortis had finished the level six Law of Control about 5,000 years ago, and ever since then, he had waited for Gravis.

Gravis had to be the one that fused the Laws together since the Law of Perceived Reality was his Avatar. His Avatar would transform, and since Mortis was his Avatar, Mortis would be changed alongside it.

Because of that, Mortis had to be near Gravis.

"I'll start," Gravis said.

Mortis only nodded.

Lightning Is the Only Way

Chapter 1009: Distrust

Gravis closed his eyes and thought about the Law of Control. In an instant, all the different insights of the Law of Control filled his mind.

It had been far more complex than he had thought, and the interwoven powers of the concept of control were very complex.

Gravis had no idea how Mortis comprehended this Law, but the process probably hadn't been pretty.

For others, that is.

As soon as Gravis gathered all the insights of the level six Laws of Perceived Reality, he combined them with the level five Law of Perceived Reality.

BOOOOM!

The breakthrough was immediate.

Gravis already knew how to combine the individual Laws into the Law of Perceived Reality, and this process wasn't any different. It was simply far more complex.

Mortis' body started glowing as Gravis' Avatar shone through him.

It didn't look any different, but there were now far more colors in the endless realities that the Avatar mirrored.

They had simply become far more real.

The Avatar vanished again, and Mortis reappeared.

Mortis hadn't changed, but that was to be expected. After all, he would only change when the Law of Emotions was fused into him, but even then, he probably wouldn't change very much. After all, Mortis was already emotionally disconnected from Gravis.

How powerful was the level seven Law of Perceived Reality?

Unimaginably powerful.

It increased the power of all the level six Laws comprising it to level seven.

On top of that, since the Law of Perceived Reality was Gravis' Avatar, they were all boosted by an additional level.

This meant that the Laws of Suppression, Freedom, Danger, Safety and Control now had the power of level eight Laws!

Level eight!

Imagine how powerful the level eight Law of Suppression had to be.

Gravis wasn't certain since he didn't know the specifics of the Star God Realm, but he was confident that even someone six levels of Battle Strength above his Realm would be unable to move.

Right now, not even someone six levels above him could withstand Gravis' power unless they had an insanely powerful Will-Aura.

Of course, one of the main reasons why the suppression was so insane was because Gravis' Will-Aura was also already immensely powerful.

Right now, just with the Law of Perceived Reality, Gravis had become more powerful than basically anyone else that didn't know the same Law.

Cultivators six levels above Gravis wouldn't even be able to break out of all the illusions Gravis could create.

It wouldn't even be a fight.

As Gravis opened his eyes, he looked at the horizon with a complex expression.

'So, this is the power of a higher Heaven,' Gravis thought.

Not even level three Star Gods could resist Gravis' power.

Gravis thought back to the middle Heaven he had fought back then.

Back then, Gravis had been able to jump four levels, something that had basically never been seen before.

Yet, the middle Heaven had beaten Gravis without even moving.

This was the difference between a normal being and a Heaven.

The difference was unimaginable.

Gravis imagined himself to be in place of a Heaven and imagined some insanely powerful Cultivator to fight him.

As an example, Gravis imagined Exar.

Exar knew the level seven Law of the Dead World, and it was probably also his Avatar.

Jumping four levels was well within Exar's power.

Exar had been more powerful than even the geniuses of legend, who had been able to jump three levels.

There had been no one that could even compare themselves to Exar.

Yet, if Exar challenged Gravis...

There wouldn't even be a fight.

It would be no different than when Gravis had challenged the middle Heaven.

Gravis wouldn't even need to move to kill Exar.

Just like Exar wouldn't need to move to kill anyone else on his level, Gravis wouldn't need to move to kill Exar.

The jump in power was unimaginable.

When Gravis had met the middle Heaven, he hadn't been able to comprehend its unreal power.

They had been so very far apart.

But now, Gravis had reached the power of a true higher Heaven.

The distance that had been unimaginable in the past had now been surpassed.

Gravis turned his head to the center of the world.

There was always a higher mountain.

Exar could kill any Peak Immortal Emperor without moving.

Gravis could kill Exar without moving.

And Arc could kill Gravis without moving.

Of course, Gravis was referring to the fully powered Arc.

Only now did Gravis truly comprehend how insanely powerful Arc was.

Gravis remembered the words that his father had told Gravis.

He had said, "He is a monster, even for my standards."

The Gravis from back then had truly been so very, very minuscule in front of Arc.

In fact, Gravis still counted as minuscule in front of the fully powered Arc.

His power was truly insane.

Then, Gravis had a thought.

'If Arc is already this powerful, what about the highest Heaven? How powerful is the highest Heaven?'

Gravis couldn't imagine.

It was impossible.

However, by including the highest world, Gravis could now place Arc's power.

Arc was basically a Heaven's Magnate for the level of a higher world.

All Heaven's Magnates knew the Law of the True World, and Arc's power also came from this Law.

In short, Arc's Battle-Strength was just as powerful as the Battle-Strength of a Heaven's Magnate in relation to their Realm.

Yet, this created another thought in Gravis' mind.

'Then, isn't every Heaven's Magnate just as powerful as Arc?'

This created another thought in Gravis' mind.

'Then, aren't the more powerful Divine Gods just as powerful as me?'

Gravis remained silent for a while.

If Gravis' Battle-Strength remained just as powerful as now, he would count as just as powerful as the more powerful Divine Gods.

For a while, Gravis didn't know what he should feel.

'It's actually insane,' he thought. 'I believed that I am in a league of my own, but as soon as I become a Divine God, I will be in a Realm with People that are just as powerful.'

'The highest world is truly insanely powerful.'

Mortis waited patiently as he watched Gravis think.

He didn't mind waiting for a couple more minutes.

After a while, Gravis recovered and looked at Mortis.

"I'll condense the Law of Sentience now," he said.

"No," Mortis said.

Gravis was taken aback. "No?" he asked.

"No," Mortis repeated.

"But you said I should," Gravis said with furrowed brows.

"Well, I changed my mind," Mortis answered.

"Why?" Gravis asked skeptically.

"Because, if I die, you will forget two branches of Laws instead of one," Mortis said. "Comprehending the Law of Sentience won't make it easier to survive the Gate of Death, which makes condensing it an unnecessary risk without any reward. If we need it, you can still finish it in an instant in the Gate of Death."

Gravis' eyes narrowed. "This is unlike you," he said. "Usually, you wouldn't care since you would be determined to survive regardless. Usually, you would put everything into your survival."

"Yes, but this isn't the usual circumstance," Mortis said coldly. "This is not a fight. More power doesn't necessarily mean a higher chance of success. Power is useful in a fight, but it might not be useful in the Gate of Death."

Gravis looked at Mortis for a while with narrowed eyes.

'Now, I'm sure. There's something wrong with Mortis,' Gravis thought.

"Let's go," Mortis said as he teleported away.

Gravis' eyes followed Mortis, but he followed after him after some seconds.

"Arc," Gravis transmitted. "We're going into the Gate of Death now."

"Already, huh?" Arc asked with a sigh. "I genuinely hope that you can survive."

"I know," Gravis said.

Then, his eyes narrowed further.

SHING!

Gravis took something out of his Spirit Space.

"I want you to hold onto this," he transmitted to Arc.

Arc looked at the object in Gravis' hand, and he immediately knew what Gravis meant.

"You don't trust Mortis?" he asked.

"No," Gravis said with a cold light in his eyes. "He has changed ever since he has gained his emotional independence. In the beginning, I thought it was just my imagination, but I'm certain now."

"This is not the Mortis I know."

"I don't trust him, and I need to prepare for every eventuality."

Arc appeared beside Gravis as he looked at the object.

"Alright," Arc said neutrally. "It's your decision."

Arc took the object and teleported away again.

Mortis hadn't noticed the interaction between Gravis and Arc, and in just a couple seconds, the two of them arrived in front of the Gate of Death.

It looked identical to the last time they had seen it.

It had golden-black arches, and the middle of the gate seemingly ended in nothingness.

It was like existence ended at this spot.

"Are you ready?" Mortis asked.

Gravis looked at Mortis with a detached look.

"I'm ready," Gravis answered.

"Then, let's go in."

Gravis and Mortis stepped into the Gate of Death.

And then, both of them vanished simultaneously.

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Chapter 1010: Death

The two of them entered the Gate of Death.

And the effect was immediate.

BANG!

Before Gravis and Mortis could even look at their surroundings, a violent impact hit both of their Spirits.

It was like a sledgehammer had hit their Spirits, severely cracking them.

Then, they felt like they had been thrown into the coldest thing in existence.

However, their bodies weren't freezing.

This feeling of coldness came from a mysterious force that was consuming their Life Energy.

It wasn't the Darkness Element, but something very different.

It was like they had reached the end of their natural life.

Their organs were no longer producing Life Energy, and the remaining Life Energy they had was leaving their body.

There was no Energy in the surroundings.

There was no air.

There was no earth.

There was nothing.

Everything was black.

The cracks in their Spirits slowly grew, and their Life Energy couldn't heal the cracks.

It was like their Life Energy had become useless.

Gravis immediately fell over, his body covered in sweat.

Creating coherent thoughts became more difficult as his Spirit broke down more and more.

Slight cuts slowly appeared all over his body, making Gravis leak even more Life Energy.

This was not a world of the living.

Life Energy didn't belong here.

Everything that used Life Energy didn't belong here.

Life Energy became completely useless, and it was consumed.

Everything that had anything to do with life wasn't allowed to stay here.

Gravis' mind immediately fell into a panic.

'This is way worse than I had anticipated.'

Gravis tried to look at his hand, but he couldn't see them.

There was no light.

Luckily, Gravis' Spirit Sense still worked, but it shrunk rapidly as his Spirit was being destroyed.

'I must comprehend this process of dying!' Gravis thought. 'I need to comprehend the Major Law of Death, or I won't escape!'

Gravis closed his eyes and focused on the process, and the more he watched the process, the more shocked he became.

'I have never felt this force before! It's different than everything I have ever seen!' Gravis thought with shock.

'All the Laws I know have one thing in common.'

'They all work with Energy or by using things created with Energy, like my Will-Aura.'

'Yet...'

'There is no Energy in this force!'

'The very fundamentals are different!'

This was the greatest difference between this force and all the others.

The highest Heaven's Cosmos was built with Energy.

Everything was built with Energy.

Matter was built with Energy.

Souls were built with Energy.

Gravity was built with Energy.

Time was built with Energy.

Space was built with Energy.

Even the very Laws themselves were built with Energy.

Even Gravis' Void Lightning was just a different form of Energy.

Yet, this force had nothing to do with Energy.

Nothing!

When Gravis realized this, fear took hold of him.

All of his Law Comprehension experience was built on comprehending Laws that were based on Energy.

Yet, this had nothing to do with Energy.

Therefore, all of his Law Comprehension experience became useless here.

An Immortal that didn't even know a level four Law was just as experienced in this form of force as Gravis.

All of Gravis' preparations, all his comprehensions, his mindset, his personality, everything became useless.

No matter how outstanding Gravis was in the highest Heaven's Cosmos, he became just as useless and aimless as everyone else in here.

In front of death, one's power, status, mindset, personality, and everything they were, became useless.

Everyone was the same in front of death.

Nothing they had ever done mattered.

Then, Gravis realized another terrifying thing.

He couldn't use any Laws!

All of Gravis' Laws were based on Energy, and this world had no Energy.

As soon as Gravis tried to use any Law, it simply dissipated.

It was like the process of using a Law had been stopped.

It was like throwing a ball at the floor, but there was no floor.

The ball simply vanished.

However, since Gravis knew a lot about the Laws of Perceived Reality, he was able to guess why his Laws didn't work.

'Objective Reality doesn't exist!' Gravis thought with terror.

'I am able to use Laws because reality allows me to manifest them. Yet, there is no reality in here.'

'There's just nothing!'

'There's only death!'

'How? How can this force even stop the usage of Laws!? This must be the key to understanding it! I must understand how this force works!'

Gravis fully focused on comprehending the force around him as he slowly died.

With time, his entire body now became filled with cracks.

Yet, Gravis had made no progress.

Everything that he had ever learned became useless.

It was like this force was from a different reality.

The two of them just couldn't connect with each other.

Gravis' body was now filled with cracks, and his perception shook.

After a while, Gravis simply stopped.

'I can't,' he thought as he calmed down.

'I simply can't,' Gravis thought. 'It's impossible.'

'So, this is how it ends, huh?'

'I sure have overestimated myself.'

"You already gave up?"

Gravis looked to his left out of reflex, but he could only see with his breaking Spirit Sense.

It was Mortis.

When Gravis looked at Mortis, his mind nearly broke.

Gravis' body was breaking apart, and his entire being was filled with cracks.

However, Mortis...

Mortis was only an Avatar surrounded by his personality Law fragments!

Mortis had already completely fallen apart, and the force was slowly swallowing Mortis' personality!

How!?

Mortis was just as powerful as Gravis, and if Gravis could hold out until now, Mortis could too!

So, why was he already so close to death!?

"Did you know," Mortis said calmly, "When I have gained my emotional independence, the reality of my choice has finally hit home."

"I was chasing power, and I fully knew that chasing power would end in emptiness."

"However, I still ignored it."

"Yet, when all positive Emotions left me, I realized how it felt to reach true power."

"Everything became meaningless."

"All the positive emotions you sent me vanished, leaving me empty."

"There was nothing inside me."

"My current situation was already filling me with pointlessness, and the realization that my goal wouldn't change anything even made my future pointless."

"I'm unable to love."

"I'm unable to be happy."

"What's the point of freedom when I will feel just as empty as now?"

"What's the point of power when freedom has become meaningless?"

"What's the point of life when everything is meaningless?"

Mortis' voice sounded calm, neutral, and collected, but exactly that tone filled Gravis with coldness.

This was someone that truly lost his purpose.

Mortis had already died inside long ago.

"Are you serious!?" Gravis shouted with his Spirit.

"I was just like you once!"

"Just because you can't see a way forward now doesn't mean that there isn't one!"

"There have been plenty of times when I wasn't able to find a solution, but I always found one!"

"However, in order to get out of this, you need help!"

"You can't do that alone!"

"Don't forget that even the Black Magnate feels better now, and he has actually achieved supreme power!"

"How can you give up when others are able to climb out of the same nothingness!?"

Then, Gravis gritted his teeth as he shouted with all his power.

"Why didn't you tell me!? I would have done my best to help you!"

Silence.

More silence.

"I don't want to be a burden."

This sentence destroyed Gravis.

Was this truly Mortis?

Gravis couldn't answer.

Mortis?

A burden?

These two concepts were about as far away from each other as it got!

Mortis was literally the reason why Gravis knew so many Laws!

Mortis was the reason why Gravis had been able to win against the Black Demon and Nira.

Yet, Mortis was calling himself a burden!?

"I can imagine what you are thinking," Mortis said. "How can I be a burden?"

"Gravis, remember, emotions aren't always logical."

"Even if everything points to the fact that I am not a burden, I feel like a parasite."

"I have fed on your positive emotions, making it more difficult for you to be happy."

"Then, when you have discarded me, I lost my purpose."

"What's the point of a parasite's life?"

Gravis just couldn't understand Mortis' words.

They made no sense!

All of what he said was simply not true!

"So, as my last repayment for feeding on your positive emotions for so long, I am willing to exchange my life for your life," Mortis said.

"I am you, and I will die."

"In order to comprehend the Major Law of Death, one needs to die."

"Today, you will die, but it will not be the real you, but me."

"This was the true reason why I didn't want you to add the Law of Emotions to your Avatar."

"Relearning the Laws of Perceived Reality is already difficult enough. Adding the Emotional Laws might make it even harder."

"Thank you, Gravis," Mortis said with a warm voice, and Gravis could swear he saw a warm smile in the Law fragments surrounding his Avatar. "Thank you for showing me true happiness."

"Staying alive until now has been a blast, but everything good must come to an end."

"Goodbye."

Then, Mortis stopped resisting.

Gravis charged over!

Yet, he couldn't move!

Space didn't exist!

It was impossible to move from one spot to another without space and time!

Tears gathered in Gravis' eyes as he watched the nothingness consume the Law fragments of Mortis' personality.

Gravis couldn't recreate these Law fragments!

Every Law fragment that was lost was lost forever!

"I'm sorry," Mortis transmitted with a weak voice.

BANG!

Then, the Law fragments surrounding Gravis' Avatar broke apart as they vanished into nothingness.

They were gone.

Mortis was gone.

CRACK!

Then, Gravis' Avatar also broke apart, and it vanished into nothingness too.

All the concepts of Perceived Reality vanished from Gravis' mind, but he didn't care.

Mortis had died!

Silence.

Gravis had felt how the mysterious force had consumed a part of him, and at that moment, Gravis could finally connect with the mysterious force.

Gravis' Law of Minor Death started to absorb the mysterious force.

BOOOOM!

Then, Gravis comprehended the Major Law of Death.

Yet, Gravis wasn't happy.

The force surrounding Gravis pulled back.

Gravis didn't become immune to the force, but it left him alone out of its own volition.

It was like Gravis was now part of this force.

The coldness surrounding Gravis vanished as he regained life.

His organs produced Life Energy again, and his Life Energy started to repair his body and Spirit.

Gravis was healing rapidly.

Yet, Gravis wasn't happy.

Gravis only continued sitting in the nothingness.

He still couldn't come to terms with everything.

Silence.

More silence.

After an undetermined amount of time, Gravis stood up.

Then, he looked over to the spot where Mortis had been with narrowed eyes.

'You think you can die on me?'

'I won't let you!'

'I can accept it if you die in a fight, but I won't allow you to die via suicide!'

Then, Gravis summoned another Gate of Death and walked through it.