

Lightning 1081

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1081: Reborn

Gravis and Stella talked for a bit, but Stella quickly left to introduce everyone to their new member, much to Gravis' dismay.

However, Gravis had to work anyway.

If he got called in to work during their special time, it would be frustrating and awkward. That had already happened more than once.

Stella introduced everyone to Broad Walker and informed them about what role he would be playing. Gravis had already discussed most of the things with Manuel since he was the Sect Master, but not with the other ones.

The other ones were rather surprised when they heard that they would get a new, powerful member, but they became even more surprised when they heard that their new member would soon become the most powerful person in the Myriad Sect.

A lot of them were skeptical and nervous about this new development. Someone they didn't know would become the most powerful member of their Sect? This didn't sound good.

However, Stella and Manuel explained to everyone how the contract between Gravis and Broad Walker worked, which alleviated their worries.

Broad Walker had to follow the orders, and if he refused a reasonable order from the Sect Master, the City Guards would visit their future Sect and would force Broad Walker to abide by the contract.

Broad Walker had essentially signed over a huge part of his freedom, but he knew that already.

He only hoped that his new disciple brothers and sisters wouldn't treat him like his previous Sect treated him.

After talking for a while, Broad Walker wanted to compare himself to the others in power. He wanted to know how he would rank among the Sect without Gravis' help.

In the end, Broad Walker managed to beat Skye but lost to Liam and Azure. With that, the triple third-place ranking of the tournament was destroyed.

Now, Liam and Azure had two wins, one loss each.

Broad Walker and Skye had one win and two losses each.

This made Liam and Azure the two third places and Broad Walker and Skye the two fourth places of the Sect.

If one ignored the places and only counted the individuals, this meant that Broad Walker and Skye had four beings in their Sect that were stronger than them right now, at least as far as they knew.

Dorian's powers lay somewhere else, and Manuel and Ferris didn't unveil their true powers.

After fighting with everyone, Broad Walker got to know everyone better, and all his hidden regrets vanished.

These people were honest and friendly.

This was already far better than his old Sect!

In actuality, Broad Walker felt like he joined a gathering of young, motivated, talented, powerful people that were just starting their ascent to power.

After a week of getting to know everyone, Broad Walker went to Gravis.

However, they weren't alone.

Everyone else from the Sect wanted to watch too.

In the end, everyone gathered outside Opposer City.

When Gravis arrived at this location, he got distracted.

He looked at the gigantic wall and at the grass on the ground as memories flooded his mind.

He had been here once before.

'Grassis, huh?' Gravis thought with a smile.

Gravis remembered how he had nearly died here after some beasts started fighting many kilometers away.

In actuality, some beasts were fighting right now, and the grass was blowing in the shockwaves just like back then.

This time, Gravis could feel the combatants.

They were two Peak Immortal Emperors, and they were fighting about 20,000 kilometers away.

Back then, Gravis had nearly been the victim of such a fight while only having been in the Unity Realm.

Now, Gravis could leave Opposer City without any worries.

The times had truly changed.

Back then, the young Gravis had had no idea what kind of terrifying place he had just entered.

The difference in power had been incomprehensibly massive.

The group found a spot rather quickly, and everyone made some space for Gravis and Broad Walker.

SHING!

Gravis took out his saber with a smile.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

Broad Walker took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

Then, he opened them with conviction and nodded.

"You've told me everything that I need to pay attention to, and I have prepared myself. You can start."

Gravis nodded.

Then, he unleashed Samsara and hit Broad Walker with it.

In an instant, reality seemed to shift as Broad Walker saw a familiar place.

A pangolin had just laid a batch of eggs, and after it was done, it left this place, never to return.

The pangolin had only been an Energy Beast, and it had only followed its instinct.

As soon as the eggs had been laid, it didn't care anymore.

Some weeks later, Broad Walker was born.

Gravis quickly activated his Law of Sentience and distanced himself from what was happening.

He didn't really care.

In just a couple of hours, Gravis entered a sleep-like state, and time stopped being relevant for him.

However, whenever Broad Walker came into contact with some interesting Laws Gravis didn't know yet, Gravis would wake up and study them.

Gravis might not have the ability to understand an entire Law like this, but he could gather a ton of information.

Broad Walker wouldn't be the only one that would learn more about Laws.

Broad Walker had already been prepared for all of this, but it still felt shocking to see one's own life replay in front of their eyes.

He had already completely steeled his resolve, and he believed that nothing could shake him.

1,000 years later, Broad Walker's resolve was still unshakable.

10,000 years later, Broad Walker felt tired.

100,000 years later, Broad Walker was already doubting himself.

Was this truly him?

Had he truly acted this way?

How would he have acted if he were in control?

In a sense, Broad Walker had already felt himself disconnect from this version of himself.

However, Broad Walker also remembered Gravis' advice.

No matter how much he changed, he was still himself. So what if he was different from his past?

Broad Walker shouldn't be afraid of this change. Otherwise, he should have been just as afraid of his normal future without Samsara.

As long as one kept the essentials of their personality secure, one wouldn't lose their will.

Yet, it was still unimaginably difficult.

'When will this end?' Broad Walker thought with despair. 'How long will this take?'

After 300,000 years, Broad Walker reached his breaking point.

This was the most dangerous period of time.

Broad Walker had to wholeheartedly accept his new self, or he would lose his will over the remaining duration of Samsara.

Luckily, Broad Walker was a beast, and beasts had it easier with Samsara.

Another advantage was that Gravis had informed him beforehand.

Lastly, Broad Walker had a simple personality, which allowed his personality to be much more flexible.

In the end, Broad Walker managed to get over the hurdle.

Then, Broad Walker saw himself through the eyes of Silent Walker.

Silent Walker perceived Broad Walker to be a stupid bull. Silent Walker thought that he could manipulate and play with Broad Walker as much as he wanted.

And, sadly, that had been proven to be true.

Broad Walker had been played by Silent Walker for a long time.

As Broad Walker saw himself get used by Silent Walker, his hatred for Silent Walker reached new heights.

Yet, his hatred for his past self also reached new heights.

How could he have been so blind and stupid!?

Broad Walker had to relive all of his past experiences with Silent Walker, which he thoroughly hated by now.

Eventually, Samsara ended.

Gravis peacefully opened his eyes.

He had learned a lot about the level six Law of Stone.

Broad Walker also opened his eyes, and he almost couldn't believe that he could move his body again.

"Congratulations!" Gravis said with a smile. "You managed to retain your will. How do you feel?"

Broad Walker stared absentmindedly at his hands.

Then, he clenched them.

"I feel like I have been reborn," he said to Gravis with stalwart eyes.

Broad Walker was still a beast, and he wouldn't receive his Will-Aura and Spirit until he became a Star God, but Gravis already knew that Broad Walker's Will-Aura had already reached the Star God Realm.

Samsara was a terrifying form of tempering one's will.

Basically everyone would prefer a life and death battle over going through Samsara.

Gravis could see that Broad Walker had changed. Even his Law fragments surrounding his personality had changed.

It was like he had grown up.

It was like a naïve teenager had come into contact with the actual world.

However, the honest core of Broad Walker's personality remained intact.

"And the Law of Time?" Gravis asked.

Broad Walker closed his eyes.

Then, he opened them.

Gravis saw several changes in Broad Walker's Law fragments, and he was a bit surprised.

"Oh? You got the Major Law of Time, but that isn't everything, right?" he asked.

Broad Walker took a deep breath and nodded.

"The experience of going through Samsara was horrifying, and I never want to do that again," Broad Walker said slowly. "I couldn't move, couldn't act, and I was forced to watch and perceive whatever Samsara allowed me to perceive."

"Even while being with my master and Silent Walker, I have never felt this stifled, imprisoned, and suppressed."

"So, it was only logical that I would also comprehend the level four Law of Suppression," Broad Walker said.

Gravis nodded with a smile. "True. Samsara suppressed you severely. However, comprehending the level four Law of Suppression shouldn't be taken for granted. You made quite a big catch. If you manage to upgrade it to the sixth level, it will prove very useful to you."

Broad Walker nodded.

Then, he bowed to Gravis.

"I thank you for allowing me to become far more powerful. I will do everything in my power to repay you!"

Gravis only nodded with a smile.

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Chapter 1082: The Rise and Fall of the Broad Earth Sect

5,000 years passed.

In the last couple of years, the Broad Earth Sect, Power Walker's Sect, underwent an upheaval.

One of their Vice-Sect Masters had been conducting herself in a very unbecoming manner, stealing from disciples, giving out sub-par resources, incorrectly judging Sect disputes, and many different things.

The disciples were furious with the Vice-Sect Master, but Power Walker couldn't find a replacement for this Vice-Sect Master.

This created quite a big divide in the Sect between the leadership and the disciples.

Was this a coincidence?

Of course not.

Gravis had promised that he wouldn't go against the Broad Earth Sect.

However, Gravis was Gravis.

And Mortis was Mortis.

Mortis used his Law of Perceived Reality to change the Vice-Sect Master's actions.

Was this Vice-Sect Master truly such a dishonest scumbag?

Well, she was a bit dishonest, but she did her underhanded things far more covertly and in a smaller manner.

Was it fair that Mortis made her act far worse than she actually did?

No.

However, enemies were enemies.

Mortis didn't like her, and he felt no remorse for how he treated her.

After all, she was only in this Sect to siphon as much money out of this dying husk of a Sect as possible.

Then, Broad Walker returned.

The Sect broke out into an uproar when Broad Walker returned as a Star God.

The Sect loved Broad Walker.

Broad Walker was honest, nice, simple, and fair.

So, when Broad Walker returned, both sides of the conflict saw a solution.

Broad Walker could become the new Vice-Sect Master.

The only person that wasn't happy was the current Vice-Sect Master.

Eventually, Broad Walker and the Vice-Sect Master fought.

It wasn't supposed to be a battle to the death, but Broad Walker still managed to kill her after a dangerous fight.

Broad Walker's Will-Aura had reached the power of a level two Star God, and with his level four Law of Suppression, he had managed to triumph over her.

After the fight, Broad Walker's Will-Aura had even reached the power of a level three Star God.

Power Walker exploded in anger when Broad Walker killed the previous Vice-Sect Master, punishing him severely.

However, just like the previous Vice-Sect Master, Power Walker couldn't really take the position of Vice-Sect Master away from Broad Walker.

Eventually, Broad Walker took up the mantle of new Vice-Sect Master and led the Sect.

Silent Walker felt incredibly nervous during all of this, but Broad Walker seemingly hadn't changed.

He was still his honest self, and he was still asking Silent Walker for advice a couple of times.

Of course, all of this was an act.

The old Broad Walker wouldn't have been able to do something like this, but the new Broad Walker was experienced enough to do something like this.

As soon as Broad Walker took up the position of Vice-Sect Master, the Sect underwent a drastic rise.

Several new Peak Immortal Emperors joined, and eleven of them were incredibly powerful.

Power Walker and Silent Walker were exhilarated when they saw that so many talented Peak Immortal Emperors had joined their Sect!

They had thought that these truly powerful Peak Immortal Emperors wouldn't join such a Sect as their own, but, apparently, they had been mistaken.

Yet, they actually hadn't been mistaken.

Who were these eleven new, talented Peak Immortal Emperors?

They were the Myriad Sect, Gravis' group of friends.

Over the next 5,000 years, these new members completed an incredible amount of missions.

The streets were being repaired.

The buildings were being repaired.

The disciples became much happier as a collective.

The Broad Earth Sect seemed to recover.

And then, everything crashed down.

The other Vice-Sect Master died on a mission.

The Sect mourned the loss of their Vice-Sect Master, and Broad Walker remained as the sole Vice-Sect Master of the Sect. Broad Walker had to do the work of two Vice-Sect Masters alone.

Essentially, he was running the Sect.

Power Walker was busy cultivating and supporting Silent Walker, and Silent Walker was concentrating on comprehending more Laws via Virtualization Arrays.

As time passed, the disciples of the Sect seemingly became happier and happier.

Everything was getting better!

A lot of disciples still died on missions, but there were many more disciples joining.

10,000 years later, Silent Walker came out from Law Comprehension.

His Virtualization Array had no more Energy left, and he had to get a new one.

As always, Silent Walker went to Power Walker to get some money.

Power Walker went to the Sect storage to refill his personal wealth, but his eyes widened in horror and shock at what he saw.

The entire Sect only had 100,000 God Stones left!

What!?

How!?

Weren't they doing great!?

How had their wealth shrunken by so much!?

Filled with fury, Power Walker went to Broad Walker to ask about what was going on.

Broad Walker handed him all the paperwork and explained the expenditure and investments in excruciating detail.

Something like this was impossible to fake.

Was it, though?

Well, all of this was Manuel's and Styr's doing.

In the papers, it looked like the Sect was investing big-time into their future, which was the reason for their lack of money right now. However, according to the papers, the money should start rolling in soon, and they would be swimming in God Stones.

Yet, in reality, a gigantic chunk of the money was somewhere else.

Where?

In the hands of all the disciples.

Why did the people of the Myriad Sect trust the disciples of another Sect with all this wealth?

Because they weren't from another Sect.

Secretly, the Myriad Sect had come into contact with every single disciple and pulled them into their camp.

The disciples that pledged their loyalty to the Myriad Sect got a ton of money and rewards, while the ones that were on the fence or denied had been silently killed off in the missions.

This wasn't the first time Manuel had done this to a Sect.

He was very experienced in silently taking control of a foreign Sect.

Power Walker and Silent Walker couldn't find a fault in the papers.

Silent Walker took the remaining money from the Sect and spent it on Favorite Child Poison.

Soon, he should have enough money to get more of it.

Sadly, the investments still "took some time" until they returned the money.

Silent Walker fell into a panic.

He needed money for his poison!

Eventually, one of the Law Comprehension Areas was sold off to another Sect for a huge chunk of God Stones.

Manuel easily fed Broad Walker the right words to convince Silent Walker and Power Walker to invest the majority of the money into the Sect.

Silent Walker only kept enough money on himself to buy more Favorite Child Poison.

And then, in only 5,000 more years, the Broad Earth Sect sold their last Law Comprehension Area.

However, just when Silent Walker and Power Walker were on the verge of abandoning everything, the investment returned.

They could now exchange their Sect for a much better one!

However, the disciples had to remain the same in both Sects.

Over a long deliberation, Power Walker signed over the Sect Master position of his old Sect to someone else, and he got his new Sect.

Power Walker and Silent Walker left secretly to get to their new Sect.

Their new Sect was wonderful!

Yet, their new disciples all abandoned ship almost immediately.

Power Walker complained to the Contract Officiation Office, but the office told them that everything was according to the contract.

The disciples could leave if they wanted.

It was a devastating blow, but they still had their Law Comprehension Areas. On top of that, they had tens of millions of God Stones!

Everything was great!

That was until the City Guards of Opposer City arrived.

The City Guards demanded more money than the Sect could pay.

Power Walker and Silent Walker felt their world crashing down.

What!?

Well, it turned out that all their Law Comprehension Areas had been bought on credit.

From where?

From the Broad Earth Sect.

Even more, this Sect had made a gigantic loss in terms of value.

They had paid far, far more than the Law Comprehension Areas were worth.

Power Walker and Silent Walker realized that they had been played.

It could have only been Broad Walker!

Power Walker wanted to kill Broad Walker immediately, but the City Guards were already here.

The City Guards confiscated all the God Stones and gave them to the Broad Earth Sect. On top of that, the Broad Earth Sect also got all their Law Comprehension Areas back due to how the contract had been worded.

No sane person would sign a contract like this!

Sadly, Power Walker and Silent Walker had walked into a battle they couldn't win without even realizing it.

As the owner of the Sect, Power Walker was sent to the mines for 50,000 years to make up for the remaining money.

Silent Walker broke down.

He couldn't get into contact with Power Walker, and he also lost all his money!

His entire world was destroyed.

Power Walker would soon recover from the Favorite Child Poison, and he would quickly realize what Silent Walker had done.

Then, Power Walker would search for him and kill him!

Silent Walker fled.

And was assassinated by someone from unknown backgrounds.

In the Broad Earth Sect, or rather Myriad Sect, Manuel sat on the throne of the Sect Master.

Another person in the room received a message suddenly.

"He's dead," the person said.

Manuel smiled a relaxed smile as he leaned back.

Then, he laughed.

"You're really good at this," he said. "Gravis told me about you, but even I'm shocked that you managed to pull all of this off in such a short amount of time."

The person beside Manuel was an extremely powerful Star God with blonde hair.

"That's what I've been doing for 500,000 years."

"It's only natural that I'm good at it," Exar said.

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Chapter 1083: Present

In just 10,000 years after arriving in the highest world, Arc had found Exar. He had been searching for him for quite a while, and with Arc's power, it wasn't very hard to find him. It only took some time.

As soon as Exar had seen Arc, his eyes widened in shock.

How was his teacher here!?

Arc told Exar about everything that had happened after he left, and Exar felt like he owed Gravis.

Exar had truly missed his teacher, even if he had been the one that had given him all his work for 500,000 years.

Exar had broken through to the Star God Realm shortly after arriving in the highest world, and he had already been a Star God before Arc had even arrived.

After talking with Arc for a bit, Exar got the desire to test his power.

So, Exar asked Arc for a spar.

Exar knew that he was weaker than Arc, but with the four-level increase he got by becoming a Star God, he might have a shot.

Of course, this fight couldn't even count as a fight.

Arc hadn't even needed to use more Laws. He only used the Law of the Dead World, the same Law Exar had.

However, there was still a huge difference.

The Major Law of the True World was a level eight Law, and it severely strengthened the Law of the Dead World as well.

One had to remember that Exar was an incredibly powerful Star God. After all, he knew the Law of the Dead World. Just this Law alone allowed Exar to jump a full level, even in the Star God Realm. Together with his combat experience and his Weapon Techniques, he could maybe even fight someone two levels above himself.

Jumping levels in the Peak Immortal Realm was very different from jumping levels in the Star God Realm. The fact that Exar could jump two levels in the Star God Realm put him in the category of Peak Sect geniuses.

Sadly, Arc was in his own category, an even higher one than Gravis.

After the fight, Arc told Exar that if he became a level three Star God, Exar might be able to force Arc into unleashing his actually powerful Laws.

Arc also told Exar about the Myriad Sect, and sure enough, Exar wasn't sure what he should think about that.

Exar was on a completely different power scale when compared to Gravis' other friends.

However, Arc told Exar that he only had to wait for, at most, 50,000 years. At that point, someone would appear in the Myriad Sect that could fight Exar on equal grounds. Sadly, Arc didn't elaborate, no matter how many times Exar asked.

Eventually, Exar decided to help the Myriad Sect for now, but he would mostly work independently. He wasn't a fan of working for someone beneath his power.

Manuel was very powerful, but he was still a level below Exar, even if he became a Star God.

So, after talking some more with Arc, Exar went to the Myriad Sect and helped them from the outside.

The second Vice-Sect Master that had died on a mission?

That was Exar's doing.

Exar was also responsible for creating the puppet Sect, which they had sold to Power Walker.

Yet, who had killed Silent Walker?

That was a member of Exar's new organization, someone who had ascended only recently.

It had been Siral!

Siral had visited Opposer City as soon as he had arrived, and he came into contact with everyone else. He was interested in joining everyone, but he found that someone else was already responsible for killing people off in a hidden manner.

Joyce and Dorian.

However, when he saw Exar, Siral found the perfect place to stay.

He had worked under Exar for a long time, even if they hadn't come into contact very much.

So, Siral joined Exar's organization and acted as an assassin.

Assassinating Silent Walker hadn't been difficult for him.

Everything had worked out perfectly, and Gravis' enemies had been dealt with. Yet, they hadn't been dealt with by him but by his friends.

Gravis was no longer alone.

Gravis had a big group of friends with him now, and they could be a tremendous help to him.

Alone, Gravis would have been nearly helpless against an Ancestral God. After all, there was only so much he could do.

However, with everyone's help and everyone's unique skills, the Ancestral God had been taken out of the picture.

At least for now.

The Broad Earth Sect had been renamed to the Myriad Sect, and all the disciples celebrated the day.

They no longer had to keep their affiliation a secret!

This was great!

So, in only 25,000 years, the Myriad Sect had been established, and they already had over 5,000 Peak Immortal Emperors.

There were even quite a few disciples that could threaten the positions of Gravis' friends.

Well, that was before Gravis gave everyone their Sect establishment present.

"So, why did you call us?" Manuel asked.

Right now, all of Gravis' friends, including Siral and Exar, were inside the Sect Master's hall in the Myriad Sect.

For today, the leadership would take a break.

"I want to give you all a present," Gravis said with a smile. "I think you will love and dread that present."

Gravis' friends became a bit confused, but they also became interested.

"How about I help you in comprehending some Laws and increase the power of your Will-Auras in an instant?" Gravis asked with a smirk.

Silence.

Now, everyone knew what Gravis meant.

Going through Samsara?

A complex mix of emotions appeared in everyone's being.

On one hand, Samsara would increase everyone's power.

Yet, on the other hand, Samsara was absolutely terrifying.

Just going through a million years of their own lives sounded horrifying.

For a while, no one answered.

"That's awesome!" Ferris shouted with excitement. "I can comprehend more Laws in an instant, and I can also relive our short journey back then. Count me in!"

Ferris was very simple, and he saw no issues in accepting Samsara.

Why would he? In his mind, he would survive regardless.

It was only time.

Gravis chuckled a bit.

He wasn't surprised that Ferris saw no issue in accepting Samsara, and even more, Samsara wouldn't pose a big danger to him.

Out of all of Gravis' friends, Ferris was in the least amount of danger when it concerned Samsara.

Why?

Because his mindset and personality were simple.

Ferris didn't think much about his actions. He did whatever he wanted, whenever he wanted.

Because of that, he didn't think much about the impact of his actions. Whatever he wanted to do was the right thing.

The simpler the mindset, the less effective Samsara's destructive effect would be.

Sure, Ferris would still be in some danger, but he probably wouldn't die.

He probably wouldn't even change much.

Ferris' words convinced the others to simply accept it.

They didn't want to, but they knew that it would increase their powers by a lot.

After all, going through Samsara meant that everyone would understand at least one more level six Law, the Major Law of Time.

The only one that wasn't interested was Exar.

"I already know the Law of Time, and there isn't much I can learn in my past. I also don't think that my Will-Aura will become much stronger after Samsara. I don't really have many regrets," Exar said.

Gravis nodded. "I thought so. You're an exception since Samsara really wouldn't have that big of an effect on you."

"Well, you and someone else," Gravis said.

Someone else?

Which person did Gravis mean?

Gravis turned to Joyce with a complicated expression.

Joyce's eyes narrowed as she realized that Gravis meant her.

"What?" Joyce asked with quite some annoyance. "Are you angry that I dislike your mindset? Is that why you don't want to help me? Lucky for you, I wanted to decline anyway. I don't need outside help to become more powerful."

Gravis slowly shook his head with closed eyes.

"No, that's not what I meant," he said. "The problem lies somewhere else."

"Oh? Elaborate," Joyce asked with crossed arms.

"If I put you under Samsara, even if it is the weakest version, you will die," Gravis said.

"You have no chance of surviving it."

Joyce's eyes narrowed.

Was Gravis insinuating that she was weak!?

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Chapter 1084: Manuel's Terrifying Mindset

"Are you saying that I'm weak?" Joyce asked with a cold voice.

"No, your Battle-Strength is pretty high," Gravis said. "However, as a person, you are in denial about several things."

"Denial!? What? Because I'm not as weak-willed as you?" Joyce asked with disdain.

Gravis looked into Joyce's eyes, and Joyce felt like Gravis could see through her.

"Joyce, I know the Law of Sentience," Gravis said with a calm tone. "I can see your personality and everything that makes you, you. I know your personality better than you know it yourself."

Joyce gritted her teeth.

"Joyce, you are not as cold as you believe yourself to be. In actuality, you are very similar to the me of the lower world. My influence and actions might have thrown you into emotional turmoil, but at some point, you have to look at yourself and ask yourself if your actions truly reflect yourself."

"You emulated my personality from the lower world. You saw my power, and it influenced you."

"However, you must remember that you emulated the mindset of a 19-year-old."

"I was a child back then," Gravis finished. "My past mindset is not the best mindset for the path to power."

Gravis' words shook Joyce's insides, but she quickly suppressed the negative feelings that welled up inside her.

Then, Joyce only snorted in disdain. "You're projecting your own weak mindset on me. You are afraid of committing actions you might regret in the future. Yet, on the path to power, it's sometimes necessary to do things we don't want."

"Is it?" Gravis asked. "Then, if your mindset is the right one, how come that several people in the Myriad Sect are more powerful than you?"

Joyce's anger exploded.

This was Joyce's biggest conflict.

She thought that all her emotionless actions in the past were the reason why she had managed to become so powerful. After all, she had done so many things she didn't want in order to further her own power.

Joyce didn't accept it, but she was basically in an emotional version of the sunk-cost fallacy.

What was the sunk-cost fallacy?

A good example would be a gambler. A gambler that lost a lot of money on bets was less likely to stop exactly due to that.

Why?

Because they had invested so much already that stopping now would mean that all their previous losses were for nothing.

They had invested so much already! If they stopped now, what had been the point of investing so much!?

Joyce had been a very empathetic human, but to follow in Gravis' footsteps, she changed her mindset into a cruel one. She would kill people that had treasures on them, even if they had never angered her, for example.

Joyce believed that she had to do these things to become powerful.

Yet, deep inside, she abhorred these actions.

She didn't want to be this cruel.

This was Joyce's biggest problem.

She had already done so many things she regretted that she couldn't accept that all her past, emotional sacrifices were basically meaningless.

"I can only give you a single piece of advice," Gravis said.

Joyce narrowed her eyes.

"If you are ever at a crossroads, talk to someone you trust," Gravis said. "Back then, Manuel opened my eyes to my own issues, but I probably wouldn't have been able to confront it alone."

"I cried my eyes out in my mother's arms. Others might believe that this is embarrassing and shameful. However, it has helped me in the end."

"Don't try to do this alone!"

Joyce's anger reached new heights.

SHING!

However, she teleported away before she did or said something she regretted.

In Joyce's past, she had often lost her control, and she had even killed people of her Sect in anger.

Eventually, Manuel and Dorian gave Joyce an ultimatum.

"When you are feeling like you're losing control, leave and go somewhere else! If you ever kill or hurt someone of our Sect in unjustified anger again, our journey together will end!"

These had been Manuel's words back then.

Joyce knew Manuel, and she knew that Manuel wasn't making empty threats.

Ever since that day, Joyce hadn't killed anyone of their own Sect again. At least not without justified reason.

This was why Joyce had teleported away just now.

After Joyce left, the atmosphere turned awkward.

"Anyway, Ferris, you want to be first?" Gravis asked with a smile.

The awkwardness in the atmosphere lessened with Gravis' words.

"Yes, please!" Ferris shouted.

Gravis nodded and took out his saber.

Then, he put Ferris under Samsara without another word.

Giving an introduction on how to survive Samsara would be useless to Ferris. It was better to directly send him into Samsara.

Gravis quickly lost himself in Samsara again as he entered a sleep-like state.

Meanwhile, Ferris was looking with interest at his life.

Wow, he could look at his life again!

This was awesome!

This was how the entirety of Samsara went.

Ferris watched himself with interest and even cheered for himself.

Past Ferris was a good Ferris!

Present Ferris was a good Ferris!

Future Ferris would be a good Ferris!

Ferris was good!

These were Ferris' thoughts as he went through Samsara.

Then, Ferris opened his eyes suddenly. He looked around the room with confusion.

"It already ended?" Ferris asked. "But it was just getting interesting!" Ferris complained.

Gravis chuckled. "But how can you know that it will get interesting when these things haven't happened yet?" he asked.

"Because everything's interesting!" Ferris said with a solemn nod.

Gravis chuckled.

Ferris really was special.

"So, did you manage to comprehend any Laws?" Gravis asked.

Ferris nodded several times. "Yes, two!"

Time seemed to warp around Ferris. "Look, the Major Law of Time!"

Gravis nodded.

"And look-"

"Stop!" Gravis interrupted Ferris.

Ferris froze as he looked at Gravis in confusion.

"Please keep the second Law a secret. It's better to not know about the existence of this Law," Gravis said.

"Oh, okay. If you say so," Ferris said, disappointed. He wanted to show off to his friends.

What Law had Ferris comprehended?

The level six Law of Freedom!

Was it surprising?

No.

Ferris had already lived in true freedom without knowing about freedom.

In essence, Ferris' personality was perfectly suited for the Law of Freedom, even more so than Gravis' personality.

'Sadly, he probably won't ever comprehend the Law of Suppression or Control,' Gravis thought. 'Ferris' mind is too simple for these two Laws.'

The others looked at how easy it had been for Ferris to get through Samsara.

Maybe it wasn't so bad.

After Ferris had gone through his Samsara, Gravis told everyone about how to survive Samsara.

It took a couple of hours to tell everyone about the concept.

After Gravis was done, he asked for volunteers.

"I think, as the Sect Master, it's my duty to step up first," Manuel said with a smile.

"Hey, I was first!" Ferris shouted.

"You don't count," Manuel said with an awkward smile.

"I don't?" Ferris asked in confusion. "Okay."

Gravis nodded at Manuel and activated Samsara.

Surprisingly, Manuel deliberately went against Gravis' advice.

Manuel didn't tell himself that he was in Samsara.

In actuality, Manuel gave his best to convince himself that everything was real.

Manuel hadn't told Gravis that he would do this, and Gravis couldn't feel Manuel during Samsara.

Without anyone knowing, Manuel had decided to discard his old personality and assume a completely new one, made up of his past life.

Essentially, this meant that the old Manuel died, and a new one was created.

When Samsara ended, Manuel opened his eyes.

And then, he smiled peacefully.

The old Manuel had died.

Yet, the new Manuel was nearly the same as the old Manuel.

Manuel had essentially reformed his own personality into a better version of himself.

When Gravis saw Manuel, his eyes widened in shock.

For a while, Gravis couldn't believe what he was seeing.

However, one thought was clear in Gravis' mind.

'If Manuel doesn't die early, he will most likely become a Heaven's Magnate!'

What had happened?

Well, Manuel had completely opened himself to his past.

He had gotten emotionally invested in everything, and it was like he had relived his entire life.

Manuel had allowed for all the things to change him, and with that came an emotional equilibrium.

And the level seven Law of Emotions!

Now, Manuel had the level seven Law of Emotions and four of the five Laws of Perceived Reality.

He was only missing the Law of Freedom.

However, the Law of Freedom was also the hardest to comprehend.

Maybe, eventually, he would manage it, but right now, it was unknown when he would comprehend it.

Yet, one thing was for certain.

Manuel was absolutely terrifying!

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Chapter 1085: Stella and Liam

Gravis had been quite surprised when Manuel had suddenly comprehended several Emotional Laws and then the level seven Law of Emotions.

Something like that wasn't easy, but Manuel's mindset was probably one of a kind.

In a way, Manuel had also sacrificed himself. He had essentially killed off his old personality and created a new one. Manuel had essentially died.

The new Manuel was nearly identical to the old one, but he still had a slightly different personality.

Of course, Gravis kept these things secret.

Manuel probably had his reasons for keeping his power hidden from everyone else.

Maybe this was a scheme to lure in greedy people that thought that Manuel wasn't as powerful?

Everyone asked Manuel about how it was, and Manuel answered truthfully to some extent.

Manuel said that he had changed and that it was nearly impossible not to change after undergoing Samsara.

The best way was to accept one's change.

However, he kept it secret that he had essentially killed and reconstructed himself.

Then, it was time for the next one.

"Let me be the next one," Skye said with a smile. "I feel like I haven't done many things that I regret, and I think I'm a good choice."

Gravis nodded.

Gravis absorbed some God Stones to regain his Energy and unleashed a Samsara at Skye.

Skye went through her life.

Due to her being a beast, she wasn't emotionally moved when she saw her mother again.

However, when she met Gravis, she felt excited and happy.

Gravis was essentially the reason why Skye had become so powerful.

It had all started with him!

Skye also saw how Gravis viewed Skye, and Gravis had viewed her as a dear friend.

Skye had been Gravis' only friend for a large portion of his journey through the lower world.

Sure enough, as time passed, Skye's mindset didn't change very much. Samsara still had a tempering effect on her since going through it was such an ordeal, but it was still manageable.

Eventually, Skye recovered, and she released a deep breath.

Then, she looked at everyone.

"It's such a weird feeling that an eternity has passed for me while all of you had only waited for an instant."

"It feels like I haven't seen you guys in forever," Skye said.

Sadly, Skye had been the only one of Gravis' friends that had gone through her journey alone.

Everyone else had been in groups.

Ferris and Manuel talked with Skye since they knew how it felt. It was easy to talk with someone that went through the same horrifying experiences as oneself.

In a sense, they had to get reacquainted now.

Luckily, Skye had a very approachable and friendly mindset. She was free like the wind, and she enjoyed being with others.

If beasts didn't want company, they wouldn't create Tribes and Empires.

Beasts also sought connections. Their connections were simply different from how most humans viewed connections.

Gravis asked for the next one, but no one immediately stepped forward.

After a couple of seconds, Stella stepped forward with a giggle.

"I think I should be next. There have been some bad things in my past, but my time with you should help me get through it," she said to Gravis with a lovely smile.

Gravis nodded.

Then, Gravis unleashed Samsara.

This time, Gravis didn't assume an emotionless state.

This was his wife, and Gravis was interested in her life.

Stella's will and personality shook a couple of times, but she had been with Gravis for the majority of her long life, making it bearable.

When Stella saw how Gravis viewed her, she nearly cried.

In Gravis' eyes, Stella appeared like the most beautiful and perfect being.

This confirmed that Gravis loved Stella very deeply, and she felt touched.

She knew that she wasn't ugly and that she was very desirable, but the way Gravis viewed her still seemed like too much.

Was she truly that beautiful?

A lot of Stella's memories were just her and Gravis spending time together, and she cherished all of these memories.

However, Stella had to keep reminding herself that she couldn't get lost in Gravis. She also had to seek her own power.

Otherwise, Gravis would one day reach insurmountable heights.

If she couldn't become more powerful, she would have to leave Gravis after a time that felt way too short.

For Gravis, she also had to become powerful!

Another important person in Stella's life was Liam.

Liam viewed her as a shining light that was on the verge of leaving him.

Liam's progress towards power was slower than Stella's, and he never wanted her to leave him.

However, if she wanted, he would let her go.

In a sense, Liam's path to power was identical to Stella's.

Stella wanted to become powerful because of Gravis, and Liam wanted to become powerful because of Stella.

The fastest person was being chased by a fast person, and the fast person was being chased by a person with above-average speed.

Yet, Stella received a lot of help from Gravis, while Liam got no help.

Stella simply didn't have the ability to help Liam.

Liam's perception of Gravis was very mixed.

On one hand, he realized that Gravis was the perfect place for Stella. Yet, on the other hand, Gravis was pulling Liam's light away from him.

Stella felt guilty when she realized that Liam was chasing after her.

'Silly, don't you realize that I'm not the light you should be seeking?' Stella thought. 'You should find a light of your own to chase.'

Liam had no romantic interest in his sister. Yet, Stella was the only constant in his life. She was the only person that never left him.

She was the only family he had.

Going through Samsara made Stella realize that she couldn't wait for Liam.

Waiting for him was like dangling bait in front of him.

Liam had to find a different goal to chase.

Gravis had already known about this dynamic for a long time, but he wouldn't stop. Liam was his friend, but Gravis also knew that Liam needed to create a family of his own.

It actually shouldn't be hard for him to find someone.

Liam was outstanding, and he was very charismatic.

Meanwhile, Joyce viewed Stella with anger.

She didn't hate Stella, but she felt envious of Stella's power.

Surprisingly, she only felt these feelings for Stella, not for the other ones.

Why?

Because Stella was a kind person, and she was still incredibly powerful.

Joyce had tried everything to gain power, and she had sacrificed so much. She had done so many things she deeply regretted.

Yet, Stella appeared like she had no regrets.

In Joyce's mind, Stella had sacrificed nothing and still managed to become so powerful.

This was so unfair!

Joyce had sacrificed so much!

Eventually, Stella's Samsara ended.

When it ended, she jumped into Gravis' arms and hugged him.

"You're stupid," she complained. "I'm not that beautiful!"

Gravis only laughed as he hugged her.

"You are to me," he said quietly.

Stella remained in Gravis' arms for a while and then left after realizing that everyone else was still around.

Then, Stella turned around and looked at Liam.

"I think you should go next," she said.

Liam was unsure what Stella meant, but he had been with Stella for his entire life.

She probably wanted to show him something.

"Pay attention to my perception of you at this moment," Stella said. "Samsara is the only thing that allows you to look at yourself through others' eyes. I saw how you perceived me through your eyes, and I want you to see how I perceive you."

For some reason, Liam felt nervous.

"Okay," Liam answered. Then, he turned to Gravis. "Me next," he said.

Gravis nodded and gathered more Energy.

Then, he put Liam under Samsara.

Gravis ignored Liam's life since he wasn't very interested in it.

Liam saw himself through Stella's eyes the most, and he saw that Stella deeply cared for him.

Yet, Stella also looked at Liam like something she needed to protect.

Liam hated this!

Liam was the one that was supposed to protect his sister, not the other way around!

Sadly, he had never managed to close their gap.

Instead, it had only grown wider.

As time passed, Liam realized that Stella became more concerned. Yet, she wasn't concerned about Liam's survival but about his happiness and direction in life.

Stella wanted Liam to be happy, but she also realized that he couldn't be happy with her.

Love between siblings was different from love between lovers.

She had tasted how it felt when she got together with Gravis, and Liam hadn't yet.

She wanted him to feel the same feelings she was feeling.

It was difficult for Liam to get through Samsara, but he still managed to relatively keep his personality alive.

Yet, the most shocking moment happened at the very end.

When Liam saw himself through the eyes of the Stella that had just gone through Samsara, he felt an impact on his heart.

Stella felt guilty.

Stella wanted Liam to be happy.

Yet, she felt like she was leaving him behind.

She knew that she currently was the most important thing in Liam's life.

However, this wasn't how it was supposed to be.

Liam should find a companion and find a greater goal and greater life.

It was basically impossible to be closer to one's sibling than the life companion of that sibling.

It was simply a different kind of connection and love.

Liam quickly woke up since that moment had come at the very end.

The shock was still fresh in Liam's mind, and Liam looked aimlessly at the sky.

Stella felt guilty when she saw Liam's hurt expression.

After some seconds, Liam sighed.

Then, he looked at Stella with a smile.

"I guess I should search for a girlfriend," he said awkwardly.

Stella nearly teared up.

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Chapter 1086: Samsara Ends

Stella felt relieved and touched when Liam said these words.

She felt so sorry for him and guilty for leaving him behind.

Yet, she knew that Liam had to find a light of his own.

They would still be very close, but he had to find someone to share a deeper connection with.

Stella pulled Liam aside, and they teleported away.

They needed to have a heart-to-heart.

Gravis looked at the place where Liam had just been with a smile.

He also wanted Liam to be happy.

The relationship between the two of them had been awkward in the beginning, but they had long gotten past that.

Now, Liam was a genuine friend to Gravis.

"I think it's my time, dad," Aris said.

Gravis looked at his son with pride and nodded.

"Your personality has become very stable. You should be able to get through Samsara," he said.

Aris nodded.

Samsara activated.

The first perspective was from Gravis.

Aris saw how Gravis looked over him with worry ever since he had been born, and with his maturity, Aris noticed that Gravis had always loved him as a son.

Even though Aris had been nothing but a mindless animal in the beginning, Gravis had still viewed him as his son.

Something like this wasn't common.

When Aris saw his young self, he nearly died of shame.

He had been so stupidly arrogant back then.

Luckily, Aris' personality was steady enough to resist the onslaught of embarrassing memories.

Aris also saw his master again, and Aris saw how his master viewed him.

His master saw Aris as a younger version of himself, someone that needed help to mature properly.

Even until the very end, Aris' master had looked at Aris with pride.

Aris was doing a great job!

When Aris came to his reunion with his father, he saw how much Gravis had cared for him and how proud he was of him.

Aris felt thankful that he had a father such as Gravis.

In the end, Aris managed to get through Samsara without any significant issues.

On top of the Major Law of Time, Aris also comprehended the Law of Humility and the Law of Empathy.

Samsara had increased Aris' power by a lot, and Aris felt as sure of himself as never before.

When Samsara ended, Aris looked at Gravis with a peaceful smile.

"Thank you," he said.

"I did nothing," Gravis said with a smile. "You did all of this yourself."

Gravis still felt a bit guilty for leaving his son so soon in his life.

Yet, Aris didn't mind.

Right now, he was glad that Gravis was his father.

Aris didn't even glance at his mother, Azure, who was also present.

They were nothing more than companions.

There was no love between them.

It sounded cruel to say, but that actually wasn't a problem.

This was simply how beasts were.

"Argh, fine!" Dorian suddenly shouted. "Me next. Everyone else got through it, so I can't keep postponing it! Where would I put my pride as an old man if I chickened out now."

Gravis laughed a bit. "You'll be fine, Dorian," he said.

"Of course I will!" Dorian answered while crossing his arms.

Gravis put Dorian under Samsara.

Dorian watched his life, and he nodded with appreciation at himself.

The young Dorian was just as dominating as the old one!

When Dorian came to the part where he met Gravis, he was hit with nostalgia.

This strange, young person would change everyone's life.

Dorian had known that Gravis was special, but he had severely underestimated the effect Gravis would have on the lower world and everyone's lives.

Gravis had been so weak in front of Dorian.

Dorian could have killed him with a wave of his hand.

And now, Gravis was so powerful that Dorian couldn't even feel his power, even though they were in the same Realm.

It was still very difficult to get through Samsara, but Dorian managed it eventually.

In the end, Dorian also comprehended a very important Law.

Just like Ferris, Dorian had comprehended the Law of Freedom!

Dorian had always lived in freedom and had always done the things he wanted. Going through Samsara had only reaffirmed that mindset.

Dorian was missing a lot of Emotional Laws and Laws of Perceived Reality, but he had overcome the biggest hurdle of becoming a Heaven's Magnate.

Maybe, he could become a Heaven's Magnate eventually.

Only time would tell.

Gravis informed Dorian that he shouldn't inform the others about his Law, and Dorian only scoffed.

"I know! I'm not stupid!" Dorian answered with a scoff.

Gravis only chuckled a bit.

"I think this old man has waited for long enough," Styr said as he stepped forward. "If you will, Gravis."

Gravis nodded and hit Styr with Samsara.

As a beast, it was relatively easy for Styr to get through Samsara.

Yet, there were still some funny moments.

One of them was how Gravis perceived him when they met.

It was such a strange situation.

Styr was an incredible danger to Gravis, but he also wasn't a danger at all.

Luckily, Styr had basically ignored the situation. He hadn't wanted to deal with such complex situations.

Styr had it a bit harder than the other beasts but still easier than most humans. Styr's mindset was on the more complex side of beasts, but not as complex as a human mindset.

When Styr recovered, he had comprehended the Major Law of Time and the Law of Control.

The Law of Control was very hard to comprehend, but Styr managed it.

Comprehending the Law of Control needed a very rational mind that was able to perceive complex relationships between different beings.

In comparison, the Law of Freedom needed a simple mindset.

Most Peak Divine Gods either missed the Law of Freedom or the Law of Control for exactly that reason.

Gravis' mindset had a greater affinity for the Law of Control due to his analyzing mind. Luckily, he had managed to grasp freedom since it was his goal.

However, it was unknown if Gravis would have actually understood it if the highest Heaven and the middle Heaven hadn't suppressed him to the extreme.

Styr pushed Azure forward, and Azure sighed.

She was actually rather nervous.

She didn't want to admit it, but she feared something.

She feared Gravis' perception of herself and Gravis' children's perception of herself.

Was she truly as emotionless as she imagined?

Yet, she had to go through this.

"Azure," Gravis said as he noticed her absentminded gaze. "You'll be fine," he said.

Azure took a deep breath and nodded.

"Hit me!"

Gravis activated Samsara.

Azure had no issues in getting through her life.

That was until she came to the moment when she and Gravis had "mated".

When she saw that Gravis only looked at her as a friend, she released a sigh of relief.

She had been scared that Gravis had wanted more.

Then came the part when her three children wanted to visit her.

The three of them looked at the Mountain of Pride.

Yet, they weren't that interested in meeting her.

In their minds, Azure was unimportant.

So what if she was their mother?

They didn't really care.

What did Azure feel when she saw that not one of her three children was interested in her?

Relief.

Azure had feared that she would feel pain when she looked at herself through their eyes.

However, she didn't feel any pain.

Azure's worry was unfounded.

She had talked with Gravis too much, and his words about happiness and so on had created doubts in her mind.

Yet, Azure was a pureblooded beast.

She truly didn't care about any of them.

Azure realized that she had worried over nothing.

It was fine as it was.

After that, Samsara became somewhat easy, but it was still very tiring.

When Azure recovered, she had comprehended the Major Law of Time and the Law of Apathy.

She had realized that she truly didn't care about what some beings felt of her, and that allowed her to comprehend the Law of Apathy.

In a sense, Azure didn't much care for anyone, but she still supported her close companions.

In the end, actions were more important than words and intent.

Even if she didn't have much care to spare, she was still a good companion.

Azure talked with Styr as they left, thanking Gravis.

Azure's personality had also become more stable.

Samsara, an attack that had been created to destroy Gravis' opponents, was now helping his companions in growing as people and in power.

Sometimes, reality took weird turns.

"I think it's my time," Sary said, unsure of herself.

"Don't worry," Gravis said with a smile.

Then, Gravis hit Sary with Samsara.

Sary had been worried about seeing how she had lost her motivation in the middle world. Back then, she had stopped advancing until Gravis' words had woken her up.

Yet, Sary had worried over nothing, just like Azure.

10,000 years might have appeared like an eternity back then, but to the current Sary, it wasn't that long.

She overcame that time of her life relatively easily, and the remainder of her life hadn't been nearly as bad.

She had been lucky that this period of weakness had happened so far in the past.

It was still hard to get through Samsara, but she managed it.

Sary only comprehended the Major Law of Time, but that was still a lot.

When Sary woke up, she sighed and thanked Gravis.

Then, she winked at him and went to Azure and Styr.

Ferris was still watching with interest.

Now, only a single person was left.

Siral sighed. "Seems like I'm the last one," he said.

Gravis nodded.

Gravis activated Samsara, and Siral went through his life.

Surprisingly, the easiest period was when he was under the effect of Gravis' Life Ring. After all, he had no control over himself back then.

Yet, as more time passed, Siral's mind started to deteriorate.

He always had had regrets about his chosen path to power.

He had regretted that he hadn't trained in more Laws that were useful in direct confrontations.

He feared that his path would eventually end in tragedy.

His current mindset and his old mindset clashed.

Siral was the person Gravis was most worried about.

In fact, Gravis wasn't sure if Siral would manage to get through Samsara.

However, danger followed everyone.

It made no sense to shield Siral from danger right now.

As time passed, Siral's mind shook more and more.

Eventually, Samsara ended.

As Samsara ended, Gravis looked at Siral, and his eyes widened.

Then, Gravis took a deep breath.

SHING! SHING!

Gravis pulled Siral into his Life Ring and followed him.

Ferris was confused for a second.

Why had they vanished?

Inside Gravis' Life Ring, Siral fell over and hit the ground.

The Law fragments that made up his personality had vanished.

Siral had died.

He hadn't managed to get through it.

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Chapter 1087: Can Siral Be Saved?

Gravis looked at Siral.

Right now, Siral was missing his will. It had been completely ground to dust.

It was one of the cruelest ways to die. Dying to Samsara meant that one had been under so much torture that their entire being just completely shut down.

Gravis analyzed Siral.

Sadly, Gravis couldn't see much.

Why?

Because Gravis only knew the Law of Sentience. Gravis could look at the will and personality of a person without problems and use the will to glean information.

However, the actual memories were in the Spirit of the person.

Gravis didn't have the Major Law of Life. If he wanted to go through the memories of a person, he would have to know the Major Law of Life.

A person with a will couldn't have their memories read by someone that only knew the Law of Life. If someone had a will, one would need the Law of Sentient Life, which was a combination of the Law of Life and the Law of Sentience.

However, Siral didn't have a will right now. This meant that someone only needed the Major Law of Life to read his memories.

Gravis could theoretically recreate Siral's personality. Gravis always remembered the Law fragments of every one of his friends before they underwent Samsara.

Sadly, there was an issue with that.

The Spirit had been contaminated by Samsara.

Old memories were forgotten.

New memories were created.

As soon as Siral's will was recreated by Gravis, Siral's mind would be flooded with an incredible load of memories.

Siral would essentially undergo Samsara again, just in a different form.

Could Gravis comprehend the Major Law of Life?

Not for a long time.

Gravis was missing the Major Soul Laws and all the Plant Laws.

Gravis couldn't save Siral.

He simply didn't have the ability.

Suddenly, Gravis felt some form of knock on his Life Ring.

Gravis knew that his contingency plan had arrived.

SHING!

A blonde man with five eyes appeared in Gravis' Life Ring.

Arc looked at Siral and scratched his chin.

As soon as Siral had died, Gravis had called Arc, asking him if he could take a look.

Arc quickly made his way to Gravis without another word. Gravis was his closest friend, and Arc felt very indebted to Gravis.

Of course he would take a look.

"How does it look?" Gravis asked.

"Samsara really did a number on him," Arc said. "His memories are all over the place. His mind has been in a state of delirium for thousands of years, randomly deleting and generating memories. His entire Spirit is completely messed up."

Arc sighed.

"No matter how often I see it, I'm still shocked by the attack you created. Samsara can be absolutely vicious to someone. To be honest, I've never seen such a destructive attack. It grinds people down until they want to die. Yet, they can't even kill themselves in Samsara. It pushes them so far that their own minds undergo a form of shutdown."

Gravis also sighed.

He knew that Samsara was probably the most vicious attack that existed, which made him feel guilty for what Siral had gone through.

However, Siral had agreed, and he had known the risks. Siral had also had a very real chance of overcoming Samsara.

In a sense, it was only a tragedy without a guilty party.

"Can you recreate the memories he had had before he underwent Samsara? Make it seem like he has never undergone Samsara," Gravis asked.

"Do you know the True Law of Time?" Arc asked.

"The True Law of Time?" Gravis asked. "But the Major Law of Time can also be used to look into the past."

"Yes, but the Major Law of Time has its limits," Arc answered. "It can show a lot of things, but it can't fully show the entirety of reality. You essentially need to turn back the time for a living being to see their Spirit and their Law fragments. For that, you need the True Law of Time."

Gravis took a deep breath.

He had been careless.

Gravis had expected that the Major Law of Time could be used to inspect the Spirit of someone in the past.

"No, I don't," Gravis answered heavily.

"Do you want to?" Arc asked.

For a second, Gravis didn't know what Arc meant.

However, Gravis quickly made the connection, and a grimace appeared on his face.

Arc was offering to undergo Samsara.

Gravis could make the passage of time nearly irrelevant in Samsara, but even that had its limits.

Gravis already felt a bit lethargic after going through millions of years of Samsara with his friends.

Then, what if Gravis underwent Samsara with Arc?

Due to the time dilation, Arc was probably even older than the Opposer.

On top of that, everything would be stretched even further by all the different perspectives.

Arc's Samsara might actually stretch to a trillion years, which was absolute insanity.

Gravis had experienced a couple of million years in Samsara, but a trillion years was ridiculous.

One trillion was one million times a million. The difference in magnitude between one year and a million years was the same as the difference of magnitude between one million years and a trillion years.

It was just too long.

Gravis looked at Siral's body for a while.

Then, he sighed.

"I'm sorry, Siral," Gravis said. "You're my friend, but I can't throw my life away for you."

"That's the right decision," Arc said with a smile. "Value your friends, but don't sacrifice yourself for them. The True Law of Time is very powerful and very enticing. Yet, grasping it is too much for the current you."

"Yeah, I get that. Sadly, Siral died to my carelessness," Gravis said.

"Did he, though?" Arc asked with a smirk.

Gravis furrowed his brows.

Then, Arc left the Life Ring.

After that, time moved backward in the actual world, and Arc inspected everything.

Gravis' eyes widened in shock at what he saw.

Wasn't that the True Law of Time!?

Arc inspected the past Siral and then dispersed the usage of his Law of Time.

After that, Arc entered Gravis' Life Ring again and put his hand on Siral's head.

A couple seconds later, Arc stood back up again and looked at Gravis with a smirk. "And done. You can resurrect him whenever you want. His latest memories are him waiting for Samsara."

Gravis almost couldn't believe it.

Siral's Spirit was repaired?

Then, Gravis sighed. "Why did you make it seem like he can't be saved?" Gravis asked.

"To make you squirm," Arc said with a smile. "You were a bit careless this time. You expected that I would be able to help you get out of this, but you forgot that even my power has its limits. The True Law of Time is a level nine Law, and comprehending it has not been easy, at all."

Gravis nodded. "I should have been more careful. Thank you, Arc."

"No problem," Arc answered. "Anyway, I'm going back to having fun. See you later!"

"See you later," Gravis answered with a smile.

After Arc left, Gravis continued looking at the space where Arc had just been.

'He actually knows the level nine True Law of Time. Arc is actually even more terrifying than I had thought.'

'Additionally, I never heard about the Laws he managed to guess.'

'Well, I still remember that father has called Arc a genuine monster.'

'Luckily, he's a nice guy.'

Then, Gravis focused on Siral and recreated his Law fragments.

Some seconds later, Siral opened his eyes.

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Chapter 1088: Unexpected Idol

As Siral woke up, Gravis could see confusion in his eyes.

As far as Siral knew, he was just about to undergo Samsara. But now, he was lying on the ground.

"Did something happen?" Siral asked as he stood up in confusion.

Gravis sighed.

"Samsara killed you," Gravis answered.

Siral's mind stopped.

Killed him?

He had died?

"But then, how am I here?" he asked in shock.

"Arc deleted all the new memories and restored your old ones. Then, I recreated your personality based on your Law fragments before you underwent Samsara. You are still in the same body with the same Spirit and same mind. We simply repaired you, in a sense," Gravis answered.

Siral still tried to come to terms with the fact that he had died.

"Why did I die?" Siral asked.

"I'm not sure," Gravis said. "I can't watch someone's soul while undergoing Samsara. Arc didn't tell me. I can only make an educated guess, which is that it probably has something to do with your chosen path to power. However, I can't be sure."

Siral didn't speak for a while.

He simply tried to come to terms with everything he was hearing.

"So, I was the only one of the group that died," Siral answered with a lost voice.

"Sadly, yes," Gravis said. "However, you can't put it like that. Everyone in the group has a very powerful and stable personality. Samsara is very destructive, and surviving it isn't easy. Nearly everyone struggled while overcoming it, and they had all been changed."

Siral could understand Gravis' words, but that didn't help him much.

He was still the only one that died to Samsara.

This made him feel inferior to the others.

"Also," Gravis added, "don't forget that you are actually not the only one."

"What do you mean?" Siral asked.

"Joyce," Gravis answered. "Joyce would have died just like you. However, in comparison to her, you actually had a chance of overcoming Samsara. If she undergoes Samsara, her death is basically a certainty."

Siral thought about Joyce.

Joyce had a powerful Battle-Strength, but even she would have died to Samsara.

This thought made it easier for Siral to accept his current situation.

"I can help you undergo Samsara again, but not now," Gravis said. "If you want to survive, you need to think about your life and think about the things you regret. Additionally, I would advise you to wait for at least 200,000 years. Your perception of time needs to be expanded. Otherwise, you will simply die again."

"The next time you undergo Samsara, you will truly die. This was a one-time thing, and your life is in your hands. I will let you undergo Samsara whenever you want. I won't warn you if I think that you will die again. It's your life. So, only ask for Samsara when you are certain you can survive."

Siral took a deep breath.

"Thank you, Gravis," Siral said.

"There's nothing to thank me for," Gravis said. "You underwent one of the cruelest deaths imaginable. You went through thousands of years of torture that pushed you to the point that you voluntarily killed yourself."

"I understand," Siral said, "but I'm talking more about the fact that you will allow me to undergo Samsara again in the future. This opportunity is worth a lot."

"No problem," Gravis answered. He was happy that Siral was alive, but he still wasn't in the mood to smile right now.

Gravis had been careless, and it had nearly cost him the life of one of his friends.

The two of them left Gravis' Life Ring and returned to the outside world.

"Oh, hey, you're back!" Ferris shouted with excitement. "I thought you died!"

Siral looked at Ferris with a bitter smile.

"Sadly, I actually died. Luckily, I was saved by Gravis and Arc," Siral said.

"Oh? You died!?" Ferris asked in shock. "That's super bad! Everyone's so powerful now! Are you also more powerful?"

Siral grimaced.

Ferris was a nice guy, but his simple mind made him blurt out things without any consideration.

However, Siral knew that Ferris didn't mean these comments as an insult.

"I don't remember undergoing Samsara," Siral said. "My power hasn't increased."

"Oh, okay. That sucks," Ferris said. "But you're still very powerful."

Siral only laughed bitterly.

"Am I? Why can't I see it?" he asked.

"Yeah," Ferris answered with several nods. "Your attacks are super powerful. It's like super hard to resist them."

Siral sighed.

"Sure, my attacks might be very powerful, but I can only launch one at a time."

"Why?" Ferris asked.

"Because, as soon as my opponent notices my presence, I have to flee," Siral answered.

"Why?" Ferris asked again.

"Because I'm not good at direct confrontations. I'm good at attacking and good at fleeing. Sadly, I'm not good at everything else," Siral said.

Ferris remained silent for a bit.

"I don't get it," Ferris said. "Isn't fleeing basically evasion?"

Siral laughed bitterly. "A bit, yeah, but it's still difficult if my opponent can see through the Laws that allow me to flee."

"Yeah, but isn't that normal?" Ferris asked as he tilted his head. "If my opponent sees through my Laws, I will also have a hard time."

Siral rubbed his temples in annoyance. "Yeah, but it's still very different from how you fight. I'm missing a way of coming close to my enemy and making my attacks hit when they know I'm there."

Ferris scratched his chin in thought. He saw how Gravis did that a lot, and he liked doing that too.

"You remind me of Dorian," Ferris said.

"Dorian?" Siral asked.

"Yeah, you know, Dorian. The guy in our Sect," Ferris said.

"I know who Dorian is," Siral said with a bit of annoyance. "I want to know why I remind you of him."

"You described how you fought, and that really reminded me of the time I saw Dorian fight," Ferris said.

"I once followed Dorian as insurance since we had a mission to take out a Peak Immortal Emperor that knew three level six Laws. The guy was really strong!"

"But Dorian said that he could take care of him alone. I thought Dorian was only making a joke. After all, Dorian knows only a single level six Law, well, two now, but he only knew one back then. How is he supposed to win?"

"However, the fight was super weird," Ferris said with a solemn nod. "Like, super, super weird. Dorian attacked the guy but failed. Then, Dorian scrambled around, dodging in very weird ways and taunting the guy."

"You had to see it! Dorian used so many ways to get away from the guy and then sneak attacked him several times."

"The fight took hours! Dorian kept running away and doing weird and funny stuff while provoking his opponent to follow him. I tell you, I could feel the rage of the guy, and it was like, super powerful!"

"Then, Dorian killed him when the guy became careless."

"That's why your words reminded me of him. You said you can only flee and attack. In that fight, Dorian also only fled and attacked."

"So, how can you say that you are not powerful? Dorian does the same stuff you do, and he managed to win against someone that knew three level six Laws. That's not weak! That's like, super powerful!"

Siral felt like Ferris wasn't able to understand Siral's problem.

However, for a second, Siral thought about what Ferris had described.

After a bit, Siral realized that Dorian's fighting style was actually very similar to his own but better.

Siral put everything he had on one hand, but Dorian seemingly did the same thing but with a way to quickly recover.

"Huh," Gravis said from the side. "I actually hadn't noticed that, but Ferris is right. Dorian is basically a more flexible version of you, Siral."

For a while, Siral only thought about what Ferris and Gravis had said.

"I should look into this," Siral said. "If that's true, Dorian might be able to help me in expanding my fighting style."

"You should," Gravis said. "Dorian is an eccentric guy, but he has a kind heart. As long as you get used to him, you will have a good friend."

Siral nodded.

Then, he smiled at Ferris. "Thank you for your wise words," he said with a polite bow.

"Wise words? Me?" Ferris asked in shock.

Then, Ferris puffed out his chest.

"No one ever said that to me before! So, I am wise!" Ferris proclaimed with pride.

Gravis and Siral laughed a bit, and Siral teleported away.

He had to talk with Dorian.

"I'll also be leaving now, Ferris," Gravis said. "I'm going to comprehend a really awesome Law soon."

"Oh? Really awesome Law?" Ferris asked with interest. "What Law?"

"A Law someone else in our group knows," Gravis said. "It's really powerful."

Ferris looked with wonder at Gravis. "Wow! A really powerful Law! That's so cool! You're really strong, Gravis!"

Gravis laughed and teleported away.

Surprisingly, Gravis didn't go to some Law Comprehension Area but went home.

"I would like to request leave for the remaining century," Gravis transmitted to Eve.

"Fine. You worked for long enough," Eve said.

"Thanks, Eve," Gravis answered.

Then, Gravis simply waited.

A couple days later, Stella returned to their home.

Gravis looked at Stella and smiled.

"Did everything go well with Liam?" he asked.

"Yes," Stella said with a bright smile as she hugged Gravis. "I think he finally realized that he needs a partner of his own."

Gravis nodded.

"So, are you ready? You should know all the relevant Laws by now," he said.

"Thanks to you, yes," Stella said with embarrassment. "Sorry that I kept you waiting."

"No, it's fine. I wanted to comprehend this Law with you regardless. After all, it's a big one. Want to start right now?" Gravis asked.

Stella nodded with conviction.

"Alright, then let's begin. I'll condense it first and show you."

"Just watch."

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Chapter 1089: Creating a Dead World

Gravis and Stella sat down in front of each other and held their hands.

Then, the two of them closed their eyes.

The two of them were seemingly transported into an illusory Realm that resembled space a lot.

This was a visual representation of their Law comprehension.

The two of them could perfectly synchronize their Spirits after having been together for such a long time.

Gravis smiled at Stella. "Alright. Let's begin. You know all the necessary Laws, but you haven't condensed this kind of Law yet. As you know, it's one of the four fundamental Laws that combine an entire category," Gravis transmitted to Stella.

Stella only nodded with a curious expression.

"Think about the level six Law of Matter," Gravis said.

Stella closed her eyes, and an incredible number of calculations and Law fragments appeared in their illusory reality. The entirety of space was taken up by these calculations. A level six Law was unimaginably complex.

When Gravis saw the calculations, he nodded.

Mortis had already comprehended the level six Law of Matter 25,000 years ago, and he had even comprehended the level six Law of Blaze just recently. In the last 25,000 years, Gravis had helped Stella in comprehending the Major Law of Matter.

She had only been missing the Major Law of Time, but after Samsara, she had also comprehended that one.

"Now, keep these calculations in mind. You have to mix and match nearly all kinds of Pure and Mixed Elements to recreate most of the matter. In the real world, something like this would take an insane amount of time and Energy, but here, it will happen instantly. After all, this isn't real," Gravis said.

Stella took a deep breath.

This was a lot to do.

Stella focused on one calculation and summoned the Law of Magma. She put some part of the magma to the side and fused the remainder of the magma with the Law of Blizzard. The magma froze and transformed into a powerful type of ore.

Then, Stella destroyed the calculation and threw the ore to the other piece of magma. The ore didn't melt.

After that, Stella took the next calculation and also took the next two Mixed Elements.

After a while, the magma ball had been surrounded by many different kinds of ores and gravel.

Eventually, Stella had finished the last calculation and destroyed it.

Now, there was only a gigantic ball of matter in front of Stella. It looked like a round asteroid.

Gravis nodded. "Now, don't suppress the ball anymore. Allow it to move around."

Stella trusted Gravis and did just that.

In an instant, the ball seemingly started to dissipate as it transformed into many small pieces, which traveled in random directions.

"One of the materials you created is a Higher World Core," Gravis said. "As you know, a Higher World Core can absorb Laws and can influence its surroundings with said Laws. Infuse the Higher World Core with the Major Law of Gravity."

Stella did just that.

As soon as the Higher World Core absorbed the Law of Gravity, all the different pieces of matter in this space got drawn to it.

In just a couple minutes, the asteroid was formed again, but this time, Stella didn't need to keep it together anymore.

"The planet is still cut off from space and time," Gravis said. "As soon as something external comes into contact with its domain, it will stop. All of this is not real, which means that space and time don't exist. You have to make it exist."

"Infuse the same Higher World Core with the entire Law of Primordial Force," Gravis said.

Stella took a deep breath.

This wasn't easy.

Stella concentrated on the Higher World Core and shoved the Law of Primordial Force into it.

BANG!

And the core was destroyed. The instability of the Laws had torn it apart.

"It's fine," Gravis said. "You are currently trying to comprehend the Law of the Dead World without tempering. Of course it's going to be difficult."

Stella nodded and immediately tried again.

It took her a couple of years, but eventually, she managed to do it.

Stella looked with an excited smile at the small planet.

"Watch," Gravis said.

Then, he filled the space with all kinds of matter and Energy.

The matter was immediately pulled to the planet and hit it with a lot of force.

The planet grew to several times its size in just a couple of seconds.

The Energy also entered the planet and seemingly vanished.

Stella became nervous and just waited for the planet to collapse.

She had created this planet, and she knew exactly how it worked. At some point, the Higher World Core wouldn't be able to support the mass anymore and would explode. Additionally, the magma near the core was important since it could withstand the crushing pressure of all the matter suppressing it.

Right now, the magma layer was way too small for such a big planet.

However, as more time passed, Stella's eyes widened.

The Energy that entered the planet got absorbed by the Higher World Core.

When the Higher World Core was filled to the brim, it gave off Energy.

The magma layer absorbed said Energy as it was the closest thing to the Higher World Core.

The magma layer converted the weaker materials into magma, essentially using the other forms of matter to grow.

It almost acted like a living thing.

Eventually, the planet absorbed all the matter in the space, and it stopped growing.

However, there was still a lot of Energy remaining.

The Energy continued to enter the planet, but eventually, the entire planet was filled to the brim with Energy.

After that, the Energy didn't enter the planet anymore. However, due to gravity, it kept close.

After some more hours, a thin film of thick Energy surrounded the planet, almost making it shine in the darkness of space.

"Air and gasses," Gravis said with a smile.

Stella's eyes lit up, and she did as Gravis said. She quickly created all kinds of gasses, and they essentially created an atmosphere.

Stella looked with wonder at her creation.

A human could almost live on that!

Without waiting for Gravis, Stella filled a huge part of the planet with water.

Stella seemingly lost herself in creation as she created mountains, volcanoes, ditches, canyons, basins, lakes, rivers, and many different forms of landscapes.

Gravis watched her with a smile.

The Metal Element was in the earth.

The Earth Element was the earth itself.

The Water Element was the oceans, lakes, and rivers.

The Darkness Element was all around the planet.

However, she was missing the other five Elements.

When Gravis saw that Stella hesitated, he stepped closer. "You're not missing five, but four," Gravis said. "The Wood Element can only work with living beings. It acts as the creation of the soul. As long as you infuse a small Higher World Core with the Law of Deep Wood, new life could theoretically be born from old life."

Stella did just that.

Now, she was missing only four Elements.

However, she was a bit unsure of how to create these other Elements.

After a while, Stella looked at Gravis in confusion, and Gravis only chuckled.

"Stella, it's the Law of the Dead World, not the Law of the Dead Planet. There is a difference between a world and a planet," Gravis said.

For a second, Stella got confused, but then she facepalmed.

How could she have forgotten that?

Stella looked away from the planet and into space.

Then, Stella created the sun!

The Fire Element was now also present.

After that, Stella watched the planet again.

As the sun's rays and heat hit the planet, the water in the oceans began to evaporate, and it traveled to the land.

Traveled?

How did it travel?

Well, the hot air and cold air interacted with each other, creating movement as the hot air pushed itself upward.

The sun was creating movement on the planet. Before this, no air had moved, which had confused Stella since she wasn't sure how she should implement the Element of Wind.

Now, the Element of Wind was also present.

On top of that, the Light Element was now also here thanks to the sun.

As the steam gathered, it cooled down, and eventually, rain formed.

BANG!

A lightning bolt hit the planet.

The Lightning Element was now also present!

Stella looked with wonder at the planet.

"As long as there is life on this planet, even a mortal can live on it," Gravis said. "However, life is a different topic."

Stella looked at the entire world and took it all in.

She saw how everything interacted with everything else.

Even if she left it alone, this world would continue existing.

This world had become its own thing, and it didn't need her supervision.

It had become an actual world!

A dead world!

BOOOOM!

And Stella understood!

Stella had comprehended the Law of the Dead World without needing to temper herself!

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Chapter 1090: Future Plans

Gravis and Stella left the illusory reality and returned to the real world.

About 20 years had passed.

This was, of course, incredibly fast for comprehending a level seven Law, but that was to be expected.

The Major Law of the Dead World was comprised of the knowledge of the other five level six Laws. There was not much exclusive knowledge to the Law. One only had to combine the concepts accordingly.

If Stella had tried it alone, she would have needed to temper herself.

Why?

Because the illusory reality would have been controlled by her own thoughts. As soon as she had believed that the planet would break apart when all the matter flew towards it, it would have broken apart. After all, if Stella thought that something would happen, something would actually happen in the illusory reality.

The illusory reality was only Stella's imagination, and everything would happen just as she imagined it to.

However, Gravis had been in control of this illusory reality, not Stella.

Because of that, everything had happened according to reality since Gravis knew how the Law of the Dead World worked.

This allowed Stella to experiment and see actual results that conformed to reality.

Of course, Gravis had comprehended the Major Law of the Dead World a little bit before Stella comprehended it.

Gravis now knew seven level seven Laws in the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm.

Something like this had probably never happened before.

When Stella woke up, she felt new power well up inside her.

This Law was so powerful!

She could even create a sort of suppressive field with the pressure of her world!

Stella summoned her Avatar, which was shining with red light.

Stella had the Law of Blaze as her Avatar.

Her Avatar transformed as she willed it, and after some minutes, Stella's Avatar became a round planet without any life.

Sadly, she couldn't really fuse her Law of Blaze with it yet.

Ironically, the Mixed Elements were now more powerful than her Blaze Element.

Stella's Avatar was now a level seven Law, and with the power boost of being inside her Avatar, her Law of the Dead World could now exhibit the power of a level eight Law.

However, surprisingly, the 36 Mixed Elements could not reach the power of a level eight Law.

They were more powerful than level seven Laws but weaker than level eight Laws.

One could say each Mixed Element could now exhibit the power of a level 7.5 Law.

However, if Stella used these Mixed Elements with her Weapon Techniques, she could boost them to the power of level eight Laws.

Of course, a potential opponent could do the same thing.

For example, if someone comprehended the level seven Law of Blaze's Explosion and had it as their Avatar, the Law of Blaze could reach the power of a level eight Law. Then, if they used that Law with a Weapon Technique, it could reach the power of a level 8.5 Law.

That would be half a level higher than Stella's Mixed Elements.

However, the enemy would be restricted to only one aspect of a single Element.

In comparison, Stella had access to a terrifying level of variety.

"Depending on the Star of your opponent, you might even have a small chance of winning against a Star God," Gravis said. "But I would advise you against trying something like that. If your opponent has an

Elemental Law as their Star, their Star will suppress all of your Elements that don't conform to its Element. In that case, you will die, no matter what you do."

"And as you know, over 95% of Star Gods have Elemental Laws as their Star."

Stella nodded. "I know," she commented cutely before jumping forward and kissing Gravis deeply.

"Thank you so much!" she transmitted to Gravis while kissing him.

"No thanks necessary," Gravis answered. "I love you, and I also want you to become powerful."

After some time, the two of them parted again, but Stella kept close to Gravis.

"What's your plan from now on?" Gravis asked.

"I think I will ascend to the Star God Realm immediately," she said. "Immortal Emperors can no longer help me with tempering, and my Will-Aura is not powerful enough to completely resist a Star God. I have no way of increasing my Will-Aura without fighting a Star God, but I can't fight a Star God."

"That's why I should become a Star God quickly. There should still be some level two Star Gods in the world, maybe even level three Star Gods. I might not be able to fight a level three Star God, but I can definitely fight a level two Star God when I'm a level one Star God myself," Stella said.

Gravis nodded as he looked at Stella lovingly. "I love it when you're smart," Gravis said.

Stella huffed. "Are you saying I can be dumb?" she asked.

"Who forgot about the existence of the sun just now?" Gravis asked with a smirk.

Stella hit Gravis as her face became red.

Stella and Gravis bantered for a while longer.

"What's your plan?" Stella asked. "Do you want to comprehend the Major Law of the True World? After all, you're only missing the Major Law of Life now."

Gravis shook his head.

"Originally, that was my plan, but it has changed," he said.

"How come?" Stella asked with a curious gaze.

"I talked with father," Gravis said.

"What did he say?"

"He said that I can only combine three of the four major Laws," Gravis said.

"Why?" Stella asked with a confused expression.

"Apparently, the Law of the True World not only requires the four major Laws, but it also requires some insight into the Law of Energy, which is one of the two only level eleven Laws," Gravis said. "I don't need the entire thing, but I need some concepts from it."

"Father said that it is impossible for a Star God to grasp these concepts since they are so complex that I can't even visualize them in my head. Apparently, the reason why the higher Heavens can comprehend the Law of the True World is that the highest Heaven directly handed them these concepts."

"As you know, I know a level nine Law, which is the Law of Heavenly Lightning. I have basically absorbed the entire knowledge about the Law when Arc hit me with that lightning bolt. Yet, even though I know the Law, it still requires a terrifying amount of concentration for me to visualize it. The calculations are so terrifyingly complex that they eat up my entire mind."

"If a level nine Law is already this insanely complex, I can't even imagine the complexity of a level eleven Law," Gravis said.

"Not even the Law of Freedom can help?" Stella asked.

"The Law of Freedom can't make me smarter," Gravis said with a bitter smile. "The issue is not some authority or will-thing, but that I'm simply not smart enough. I need a vastly more powerful Spirit. The Law of Freedom can't grant me that."

"So, what's your plan then?" Stella asked.

"I will focus on the level six Laws of Elements, and when it's time for my tribulation, I will become a Star God. With my luck, my tribulation target would probably have a gigantic backing behind them. I didn't fear my tribulation in the higher world, but in this world, it's different."

"After I'm a Star God, and after I'm done with the Law of Pure Elements, I will enter a Heaven's Trial and temper myself."

"After that, I'll look at how things will go. I can't plan too far ahead," Gravis said.

Stella nodded. "Sounds good. I will become a Star God soon. The Myriad Sect has a lot of wealth right now, and it can easily support my breakthrough. I will probably also search for tempering next. I will probably try to remain hidden until some stupid Sect thinks that they can destroy our Sect. If they're so confident, they probably have a level two Star God, which would be a perfect opponent for me."

"Also, I want to have a battle with Exar. I want to know who's the stronger one of us two," Stella said with a smirk.

Stella might appear peaceful and kind in front of Gravis, but she was still a cultivator that strived for power.

Of course someone like Exar would wake Stella's battle intent.

Arc had told Exar that, in the next 50,000 years, a Star God would appear in the Myriad Sect that could rival him in power.

Arc had meant Stella.

He had already seen all of this coming.