

Lightning 1101

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1101: Divine Gods Leave

Gravis looked at the battles going up above him.

Well, at least, he tried to.

Funnily enough, all the battles had already ended.

Only around 20 people were left in the sky, and they were talking with each other.

Apparently, everyone that had wanted to fight had fought.

Right now, they were only drinking wine and talking with each other. Some of the Divine Gods even watched the battles at the ground.

"Anyone know these two Sects?" one of the Divine Gods asked.

"No," nearly all of them echoed.

Sects like the Eternal Fire Sect and the Myriad Sect were so far below their levels that these Divine Gods didn't even know them.

"It's funny that a war between such little Sects even pulled us into it," one of the Divine Gods said with a smile. "Truly, a Heaven Clash can come from anywhere."

Most of the Divine Gods echoed that sentiment.

"By the way, I want to have the Lightning Peak Sect," a man with silver hair said.

"How ironic," another Divine God said with a scoff. "You've been banished from the Lightning Peak Sect and made your own Sect, but your new Sect could never compare to the Lightning Peak Sect. Who would have thought that you would win against their Sect Master? Even their Ancestor died. Was this your plan all along?"

"Maybe," the man with silver hair said with a smile. "I always wanted to rule over a Peak Sect, but the opportunity never presented itself."

"Are you sure you can protect a Peak Sect?" another Divine God asked with a sneer. "You don't even know two of the four Main Laws. Every other Ancestor knows at least two of the four Main Laws."

The silver man only smirked.

Then, he turned to a blue-haired woman. "Zero's Essence, you still remember the favor you owe me?" he asked.

The blue-haired woman glanced at the silver-haired man. "I do, Silver Seer," she said.

Silver Seer laughed a bit. "How about you become the new Ancestor of the Lightning Peak Sect while I become its Sect Master? When I comprehend the True Law of Life, you can leave."

Zero's Essence played with her hair in thought. "I'll give you three million years," she said after a bit.

At the side, the Divine God that had commented on Silver Seer's weakness grimaced.

This Divine God was a woman with long, brown hair, and she was the Ancestor of the Fathomless Earth Sect.

Both the Fathomless Earth Sect and the Lightning Peak Sect were Peak Sects.

The Lightning Peak Sect wasn't called Lightning Peak Sect because it was a Peak Sect, but because it had one of the highest mountains in the entire world. The "Peak" referred to the mountain, not to their status as a Peak Sect.

The Divine God with brown hair had indirectly threatened Silver Seer. Silver Seer obviously wasn't powerful enough to become an Ancestor of a Peak Sect, and she had wanted to intimidate him.

Yet, as soon as Zero's Essence had declared her standpoint, the woman with brown hair could only give up.

Zero's Essence belonged to the highest category of Divine Gods.

She was only missing the True Law of Control.

If she managed to comprehend the True Law of Control, she could attempt to comprehend the True Law of the True World and become a Heaven's Magnate.

She was more powerful than nearly all Ancestors of the other Peak Sects.

Silver Seer laughed loudly. "Then, it's a deal!"

Zero's Essence nodded. "I will only get involved if another Ancestor gets involved. If you're being attacked by someone on the level of a Sect Master, I won't interfere."

Silver Seer waved dismissively. "That's fine," he said.

"By the way, do you feel like there's a lot of Energy here?" Silver Seer asked.

The brown-haired woman furrowed her brows and nodded. "Now that you mention it, there is a lot of Energy here. Is it because of all the Divine Gods?"

"I don't think so," Silver Seer said in thought. "It shouldn't be that exaggerated."

"The Opposer is below us," Zero's Essence said neutrally.

The brown-haired woman quickly checked through her surroundings, and her eyes opened in terror.

"Hahaha!" Silver Seer laughed loudly. "I didn't know you could joke like that! The Opposer? Here? Pfft!"

Silence.

All the other Divine Gods also stopped talking as they focused on a spot below them.

After a while of laughing, Silver Seer noticed that the atmosphere felt awkward.

Then, he also looked down.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" Silver Seer immediately shouted as he jumped up and bowed to the Opposer. "It wasn't meant like that, I swear!"

As everyone looked at the Opposer, the atmosphere became very quiet.

Well, relatively speaking. There were still several Star Gods fighting.

The Opposer glanced at the group of Divine Gods.

"You can leave," he said.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

All the Divine Gods immediately teleported away.

They didn't dare to remain near the Opposer. The only reason why they hadn't fled before was that they had been afraid of offending the Opposer.

"You're not really popular, father," Gravis commented with a snicker.

"No," the Opposer confirmed.

"Do Heaven's Magnates also act like this in front of you?" Gravis asked.

"Yes," the Opposer confirmed with the same neutral tone.

Gravis glanced at the Black Magnate.

The Black Magnate only shrugged. "The guy's scary. I was already one of the most courageous Heaven's Magnates back then due to my dispassion for life, but even I was afraid of going to him."

Then, the Black Magnate smirked. "However, who would have thought that the big guy could act so cute?"

"You dropped something," the Opposer commented.

The Black Magnate was a bit taken aback and looked at the ground.

Wait, was that his arm?

"Oh, ha ha," the Black Magnate said mockingly. "Also, who's to say that this is my arm?"

Gravis blinked as he looked at the one-armed Black Magnate.

He was pretty sure that this arm belonged to the Black Magnate.

"Then whose arm is this?" the Opposer asked.

"Dunno, not mine, at least," the Black Magnate said. Then, he pointed at his bleeding torso, where his arm had been. "My body is at its peak! I can't just heal another arm in existence since it doesn't belong to my being. Therefore, it's impossible for this arm to be mine!"

Gravis blinked a couple of times in surprise. 'Father used the Major Law of Death as a joke? That's a bit extreme, isn't it?'

The Opposer looked at the arm and then at the Black Magnate.

"Fine," he said.

The Black Magnate's smirk widened. "I win again," he commented.

The Opposer looked at the Black Magnate, and for some reason, the Black Magnate felt like the Opposer became bigger.

"Then, if that arm isn't yours, whose head is this?" the Opposer said, looking into the Black Magnate's eyes from above him.

The Black Magnate's eyes widened in terror.

CRRRR!

The earth around the Black Magnate exploded as he came out of the earth.

The Black Magnate quickly touched his head and his body.

The Black Magnate had been terrified beyond belief! If the Opposer had actually cut his head off, he would die!

Yet, that guy had only stealthily buried the Black Magnate in the ground, making it seem like he had lost his head.

The Opposer smirked widely as he saw the Black Magnate's reaction.

"Hey, that's not funny!" the Black Magnate shouted.

"It is to me," the Opposer answered.

Gravis had to laugh at their antics, but his laugh quickly vanished as he focused on something else.

Down in the ground, Broad Walker was having issues with his opponents.

The two of them had been fighting all this time, and Broad Walker seemed to be slightly on the losing side.

Both of them had already comprehended a level seven Law each during the fight, which made Broad Walker very powerful among everyone in the Myriad Sect. His opponent had also risen severely in status.

Gravis looked at the fight and scratched his chin in thought.

If both of them had already made a breakthrough, there wasn't that much use in continuing the fight.

Gravis informed Broad Walker of what had transpired in the war aboveground.

Broad Walker quickly stopped the fight and told his opponent that the war was over.

The opponent was careful, but he still looked at the war.

A cold shudder ran down his back when he saw several Star Gods watching the fights.

How!?

They had lost!?

He would die!

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Chapter 1102: The War Ends

Broad Walker's opponent gritted his teeth.

"You don't have to be worried," Broad Walker said. "This war is not a war but tempering. Don't forget that you have a powerful Sect behind you. Your Sect can accept disciples of your Sect dying to tempering but killing you now would be going a bit overboard."

Broad Walker's opponent calmed down a little bit, but his fear was immediately replaced by anger.

"You will pay for killing all of my friends!" he threatened.

"If you have the power, return in the future, and we can have another battle," Broad Walker said with battle intent.

Broad Walker's opponent spat to the side and teleported into the distance. He didn't want to risk the Myriad Sect going back on their words.

Broad Walker's fight had been the second battle that involved a Star God that finished. The others were still going on.

The reason why Broad Walker's battle had ended this early was due to the fact that Broad Walker was on the losing side.

However, not everyone could see it.

A normal person would believe that the fight had been equal.

Even Broad Walker and his opponent had believed that.

Both hadn't shown all of their powers, which made the outcome of the fight uncertain.

However, Gravis had felt how the fight would go.

There had been a high chance of Broad Walker losing.

By ending the fight now, Broad Walker wouldn't feel like he had been saved, which was for the better.

Right now, three battles were still going on.

They were one of the legions fighting a Star God, Liam versus his opponent, and Aris versus his opponent.

BANG!

With a lightning strike, Mortis arrived beside Gravis.

"Did we comprehend something?" Gravis asked.

"No, but I managed to extrapolate a lot of information of the other level six Elemental Laws. The things you saw in Samsara now make a lot more sense," Mortis answered.

Gravis nodded. "So, we still only have the Law of Blaze, the Law of Ancestral Wood, and the Law of Zero?" Gravis asked.

"Yes," Mortis answered.

These three Laws had been the Laws Mortis had comprehended in the 75,000 years they had been back in the highest world. Five more Laws and the two of them would be able to condense the Major Law of Pure Elements. Then, they could incorporate it into their Major Law of the Dead World.

After that, it would be time for the new level seven Laws.

Gravis and Mortis didn't focus on the Laws of Life yet since they wouldn't strengthen them at all. After all, the Major Law of the True World was impossible for them to comprehend.

They could easily comprehend all the Life Laws later when their Spirit and concentration were more powerful.

"What did you get from your opponent?" Gravis asked.

"Around four million God Stones in the form of materials, plants, and resources," Mortis answered.

"That should be enough to repay the God Stones I used."

Gravis nodded, and Mortis handed all the things he had looted from Ishtar to Gravis.

"Do you want to overlook the fight between the Star God and your darling?" Gravis asked with a smirk.

Mortis' body shook.

"No, thank you," Mortis said.

Gravis knew that something was up with Mortis' relationship with Joyce, but Mortis had never elaborated on it.

"Anyway, time's money, right?" Mortis said. "I should get back to comprehending Purity."

Gravis lifted an eyebrow.

"Are you running away?" Gravis asked with a lifted eyebrow.

"No, only trying to think of a solution to something," Mortis said.

SHING!

And Mortis was gone.

BANG!

Liam's opponent exploded.

Liam had comprehended one more level six Elemental Law, which increased the power of his Weapon Technique by a lot, allowing him to win against his opponent.

After winning, Liam immediately looked at Aris' fight.

When he saw that Aris was still fighting, Liam smirked.

Ever since the two of them had become Star Gods, Liam and Aris had become rivals.

Back then, one of the major reasons why Aris had won against Liam was due to him receiving the Heavenly Treasure early. Because of that, Aris had had a far more powerful body while having the same amount of Energy and Spirit.

However, when Liam became a Star God, he had also received his Heavenly Treasure.

Aris didn't receive his since he had already gotten it earlier.

Yet, even with that advantage nullified, Aris was still very powerful.

Liam and Aris were very close in power, making them see each other as rivals.

Aris noticed that Liam had finished first, and he narrowed his eyes.

BANG!

Aris attacked his opponent with such ferocity that one would think that he wanted to die.

Aris was basically throwing all caution to the wind and went all-in!

When Gravis saw that, he became a bit worried.

Sure, Aris had changed and matured, but there was still a bit of the young Aris left in him.

Aris hated losing!

BOOOOM!

At the moment before death, Aris comprehended the level six Law of Lightning's Speed.

The True Law of Lightning's Speed made Aris fast enough to hit the opponent first.

Aris had won!

Then, Aris looked at Liam, and Liam looked back.

It was very hard to discern which of the two was stronger now.

Now, there was only one battle left.

Joyce was fighting violently with her opponent, and the battle was bloody and brutal.

Joyce was definitely on the losing side.

However, whenever she was about to lose, another couple of Peak Immortal Emperors would join the Formation Array to strengthen her.

These sets of armors had been purchased in Opposer City for a hefty sum, each one costing 50,000 God Stones.

Yet, these sets of armors were insanely useful. After all, a bunch of Peak Immortal Emperors managed to keep two Star Gods occupied.

They were definitely worth the money!

Joyce's opponent became more and more frustrated as the fight dragged on.

Whenever they were about to win, another Peak Immortal Emperor would join the enemy!

However, they had to continue attacking!

The Eternal Fire Sect needed them!

In their perception, a violent war was going on around them.

Of course, this was Gravis' doing.

He made it appear like the war was even when, in reality, it had already ended.

After all, he didn't want the opponent to flee.

The fight dragged on for several minutes, and eventually, the opponent died.

They only hoped that their Sect would win the war.

They also felt sorry that they couldn't win more time for their Sect.

When Joyce won, she only gritted her teeth in fury.

She looked at the 500 Peak Immortal Emperors behind her.

Her Energy Storage, Spirit, and physical power had been about twice that of her opponent.

Yet, she had barely won!

Joyce looked at everyone watching their fight.

They had been the last ones to finish, which infuriated Joyce.

It was like she had put on a performance for everyone!

Joyce hated that she wasn't a Star God yet!

"Anyway, it's time for us to go," the Black Magnate said to Gravis. "Have fun with the negotiations!"

SHING!

The Black Magnate teleported away, and the Opposer had simply vanished like he had never been here.

'Negotiations?' Gravis thought in confusion.

SHING!

Up in the sky, the Child of Heaven also teleported away.

The fighting had ended.

Suddenly, Gravis noticed something.

Up in the air, two people were left.

They were the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect and the other Ancestral God that had been with them.

Gravis grimaced.

'Seems like Power Walker died,' he thought.

The Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect looked at the Myriad Sect.

The Opposer and the Black Magnate had kept themselves hidden from him. Because of that, he hadn't known that they had been present.

"Sect Master, step forward," the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect ordered.

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Chapter 1103: Negotiations

'So, that's what the Black Magnate meant with negotiations,' Gravis thought.

Gravis looked at the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect and hoped that the Sect Master didn't lose his reason. If he did, he could flatten the entire Myriad Sect with a flip of his hand. However, his Karmic Luck would essentially drop even below zero.

In actuality, it wasn't possible for Karmic Luck to fall below zero, but there were legends about some things that happened when someone with zero Karmic Luck continued to unnecessarily kill Cultivators.

Gravis was pretty sure that the Sect Master wouldn't want to test if these legends were true.

At the same time, Manuel stepped forward and bowed politely. "I am the Sect Master of the Myriad Sect. How can I help you?" he asked.

The Sect Master looked at Manuel.

Then, he looked at Mortis and Gravis.

"What about those two?" the Sect Master asked, referring to Mortis and Gravis. The Sect Master had seen that Gravis and Mortis were even more powerful than Manuel.

"They are friends of the Myriad Sect, but they are not part of it," Manuel said with a polite smile.

The Sect Master combed his small beard with his fingers in thought. 'Understandable. The people in the Myriad Sect are already very talented, but such a small Sect couldn't possibly house two such freaks.'

Even if the Sect Master planned to kill the Myriad Sect, he wouldn't dare to attack Mortis and Gravis.

Why?

Because the two of them were too abnormal and too special. Only a Peak Sect or similar powers could possibly hope to create two such insane geniuses.

Right now, the Sect Master was trying to come to a decision.

He had two options:

Kill the Myriad Sect.

Don't kill the Myriad Sect.

What were the pros and cons?

The pros for killing the Myriad Sect were revenge for his dead disciples and to prevent future trouble. This Sect had already proven that warring with it was too dangerous. Nearly all the Star Gods in the Eternal Fire Sect warred other Sects due to training. This was not meant as tempering.

The Star Gods would search for tempering on their own. When it came to warring Sects, it was all about teaching the Star Gods how to run a Sect and how to triumph over an opponent.

These were two different parts of training.

So, by killing the Myriad Sect, not only would the Sect Master get his revenge, but he would also eradicate the future danger for the Star Gods of the Eternal Fire Sect.

What were the cons of killing the Myriad Sect?

The killer would essentially lose all their Karmic Luck, and they might even summon the Sin Monsters. At that point, only a cruel death would await the killer.

The Sect Master could send another Ancestral God to destroy the Myriad Sect, but the rules were not that easy to circumvent. Orthar had thought about everything.

If someone decided to send someone else to do their bidding, any eventual damage to Karmic Luck would fall on the person issuing the order. Depending on the willingness of the person doing the act, they might also receive a part of the Karmic Luck damage.

For example, if someone manipulated someone into doing something horrible, the manipulator would get 100% of the damage while the person doing the act would get away scot-free.

If two people jointly decided that they should do something like that, both of them would get 50% of the damage.

The Sect Master could unite the Sect to make a joint decision to destroy the Myriad Sect to share the Karmic Luck damage.

However, there were problems with that.

First of all, not everyone would agree, and some of them would feel forced. This would push the damage back to the person giving them the decision.

Second, people joined a Sect to become more powerful. Karmic Luck was very difficult to increase. The only feasible method was to take on disciples and guide them to power. That took a lot of work, time, and resources.

The disciples joined a Sect to become more powerful, not to become weaker. The disciples would be very angry and dissatisfied with having to sacrifice their Karmic Luck for their Sect.

Third, the Myriad Sect had an absolutely insane amount of Karmic Luck.

Looking at Karmic Luck wasn't very difficult for Ancestral Gods. The Sect Master was shocked when he saw the Karmic Luck hanging over the Myriad Sect.

10%.

The Myriad Sect had 10% of the Karmic Luck of the Eternal Fire Sect, which was insane.

The Eternal Fire Sect had over a hundred Ancestral Gods, and they had thousands of Star Gods. The gathered Karmic Luck of these disciples all worked upon the entirety of the Eternal Fire Sect.

Yet, the Myriad Sect had 10% of the Eternal Fire Sect's Karmic Luck.

They didn't even have ten Star Gods!

Would it be worth it to destroy the Myriad Sect for the Star Gods of the Eternal Fire Sect in exchange for 10% of their Karmic Luck?

No.

Having the Myriad Sect around would only endanger some Star Gods, who could quickly be replaced.

However, if they damaged their Karmic Luck to such a degree, even the Ancestral Gods might run into a couple more instances of bad luck.

They would be exchanging potential danger for some Star Gods for certain danger for all Ancestral Gods.

After thinking about all of this for a while, the Sect Master made his decision.

"The Eternal Fire Sect and the Myriad Sect will have an indefinite ceasefire," the Sect Master proclaimed.

"Could you please elaborate on the details of this ceasefire?" Manuel asked with a polite smile.

"The Eternal Fire Sect won't attack or act against the people or territories of the Myriad Sect. The Myriad Sect won't attack or act against the people or territories of the Eternal Fire Sect," the Sect Master explained.

With this solution, the Myriad Sect couldn't attack the Star Gods of the Eternal Fire Sect without repercussions.

"The Myriad Sect thanks you for your offer, but it has to be amended somewhat," Manuel said with a polite smile.

WHOOOOOM!

The entire Myriad Sect was suppressed by an apocalyptic pressure.

The Sect Master had activated his Will-Aura.

"This is not a negotiation. I am making a demand," the Sect Master said coldly.

Manuel couldn't move under the suppression of the Sect Master's Will-Aura.

Pack!

Gravis put a hand on Manuel's shoulder with a smile, and Manuel could finally move again.

At the same time, Gravis activated his Domain of Sentience.

The Law of Freedom acted upon everyone in that domain, and the Sect could move again.

The Sect Master's eyes widened in shock.

He couldn't suppress these mere Star Gods with his Will-Aura!?

The Sect Master looked deeply at Gravis, who was only smirking at him.

'Who is this person?' he thought. 'His powers are too strange!'

"I think you misunderstood me, Sect Master," Manuel said. "I don't ask for any kind of concession or payment. Instead, I wanted to give you an offer that will make it easier for both of us."

The Sect Master was unused to negotiating with mere Star Gods, but just this once, he listened to Manuel.

"What?" the Sect Master asked.

"Your Eternal Fire Sect dominates a gigantic territory to the east and north of us. We can only expand towards the west. That would be okay to some degree, but your Eternal Fire Sect will surely expand even faster than us. Eventually, we would be surrounded by the Eternal Fire Sect's territories, and with the ceasefire, we wouldn't be allowed to attack your territories."

"This could be counted as indirectly acting against our territories since you would be suppressing us into nothingness. The Heavens are not blind, and they would see the actions of the Eternal Fire Sect as going against the agreement. Thus, the Eternal Fire Sect would be losing Karmic Luck with every moment they surround us," Manuel explained.

The Sect Master furrowed his brows and summoned a map made out of light.

This part of the Eternal Fire Sect's territory was meant for the Star Gods to gain experience with other Sects. Because of that, the surrounding territories would fall into the control of the Eternal Fire Sect and would then be released again to become unclaimed land.

The Sect Master made the territories on the map move, and he realized that the Myriad Sect would eventually be surrounded.

The Sect Master gritted his teeth.

He was furious!

With whom?

With himself!

He had nearly damaged his own Sect!

If he had simply forced his demand, the Myriad Sect would have become a parasite consuming the Karmic Luck of the Eternal Fire Sect.

This would be really bad!

In essence, Manuel's words had helped the Eternal Fire Sect.

He had been under no obligation to do so.

The Sect Master looked at Manuel, his expression a bit friendlier. "What do you have in mind?"

Manuel only smiled politely. "The territory of the Eternal Fire Sect is so big that there are bound to be places about equal to the Myriad Sect's territory. Right now, we are occupying a border region of your Eternal Fire Sect, but in the future, we will be occupying a core region. Border regions can be sacrificed, but core regions can't."

"I am willing to exchange this territory with one of about equal value in a region where we can co-exist without endangering the other's territories," Manuel said.

The Sect Master combed his tiny beard a bit.

"Fine."

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Chapter 1104: New Place

"What do we do with the situation regarding the Ancestral Water Sect?" a person in white robes asked the other five people in the room.

"Difficult," another person said. "They keep acting against us in untraceable ways, making it difficult for us to find an official reason to attack them. If we do, the Alliance will put heavy restrictions on us."

"Can't we just ask the Eternal Fire Sect for support? They should be willing to help their subsidiary Sect when they are in a crisis," another person asked.

"Are we in a crisis?" a woman asked.

Silence.

"No," the other person said.

"Then don't say stupid things. Your will has already weakened to a considerable degree due to your position as the Teaching Elder. Never forget that, as Cultivators, we need to go through mountains of swords and oceans of fire to become powerful. Don't search for help when you don't need it yet. Also, don't forget that all of the Sects are subsidiaries of the Eternal Fire Sect," the woman said.

"Yes, Sect Master. I apologize, Sect Master," the Teaching Elder said.

SHING!

Suddenly, a new person appeared in the room.

The people jumped up in shock and readied themselves for battle, but when they saw the person, their eyes widened.

"S-Sect Master!" the woman said with deep respect.

Everyone in the room immediately bowed deeply.

This was the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect.

He had never visited their Sect before!

Why had he come!?

The Sect Master looked around the room and inspected the people. "You have proven yourself to be... very original in terms of using your resources."

The Sect Master had difficulty finding something positive to say about this trash subsidiary Sect of theirs.

The people in the room felt even more shocked.

The Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect was praising them!?

Finally, acknowledgment!

"You are hereby allowed to fully integrate into the Eternal Fire Sect," the Sect Master said. "The Elders and higher will become Elders-In-Training, and your inner disciples will become our inner disciples."

Everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their head in shock.

Really!?

Were they dreaming!?

Everyone bowed even deeper, and some of them even started crying. "We are eternally grateful to the Sect Master for such a magnanimous present! We are unworthy."

'Yes, you are, but I don't really have a choice in the matter,' the Sect Master thought to himself.

"Gather all the people in the Sect and your wealth. In a week, an Elder will come to accept everyone into the Eternal Fire Sect. This territory will belong to us," the Sect Master said.

Everyone still bowed in gratitude.

This had been the entire Sect's dream for such a long time!

They had worked so hard under the Eternal Fire Sect so that they would finally accept all of them!

Inside the Eternal Fire Sect, they would have far more options for tempering, more Law Comprehension Areas, more money, more everything!

The territory they currently owned was nothing in exchange for such a chance!

SHING!

The Sect Master teleported away again, leaving everyone.

As soon as he left, everyone cheered in happiness.

Finally, their days of trouble were over!

They immediately made an announcement to everyone in the Sect, and the Sect cheered.

They could finally all join the Eternal Fire Sect!

The Eternal Fire Sect was the most powerful Sect for billions of kilometers around!

Everyone packed their stuff, and a week later, an Elder came to accept them.

Just this random Elder was already more powerful than their previous Sect Master!

The Elder gathered everyone and left.

However, his neutral eyes hid pity in them.

'These young fools,' he thought. 'Do they really believe that the Eternal Fire Sect is some holy land? No, the Eternal Fire Sect has only become this powerful due to our cruel training and brutal competition.'

The Elder glanced at the hundreds of thousands of inner disciples.

'Over 95% of them will be dead within the next ten millennia. They do not realize that their power is incomparable to our normal inner disciples.'

'Most of them will only act as food for tempering. Only the very few talented disciples will be able to truly join the ranks of the inner disciples,' the Elder thought.

The Elder also glanced at the upper echelon of the Sect.

'Elders-In-Training, huh? If you manage to keep up with the training, you will be Elders, but from what I'm seeing, you will fail. You will probably end up in the Ancestral God Army, like nearly all of our Ancestral Gods.'

This Sect had believed that being part of such a powerful Sect was a blessing.

And yes, it actually was a blessing.

However, it was only a blessing for the truly powerful people.

For everyone else, it was death.

Being part of a Sect that nearly had no enemies was arguably even more difficult than not being part of an organization at all.

Because, in order to remain so powerful, the future generation had to be just as powerful as the previous generation.

The first generation had gone through hell to become so powerful that they could establish such a powerful Sect.

This meant that the next generation had to go through a similar amount of pressure and danger.

And the one following that.

And the one following that.

If a Sect had nearly no enemies, they had to be their own enemies.

Enemies were irreplaceable on the path to supreme power.

The more powerful the Sect and the fewer enemies they had, the more dangerous it was to be in that Sect.

However, the ones that managed to get through this hell would have access to resources that people of smaller Sects could only dream of.

These new disciples didn't know that they were happily jumping into a meatgrinder.

Yet, even if they knew, they would probably still accept.

The eventual rewards were just too enticing.

Also, Cultivators thrived in danger. It was normal to risk one's life.

The Sect was left behind.

The wealth had been transported away, but the buildings and Formation Arrays were still there.

A couple days later, an army of people arrived in the sky above the deserted Sect.

A red-haired Elder pointed towards the Sect.

"This will be your Sect," she said.

Everyone inspected the Sect, and Manuel nodded.

This Sect had a couple more Formation Arrays, and it was quite a bit bigger.

It also had around double the amount of Law Comprehension Areas.

Obviously, the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect had repaid Manuel for his friendly reminder.

This place was definitely better than the Myriad Sect's old place.

"The surrounding Sects are all subsidiary Sects of the Eternal Fire Sect," the Elder explained. "This is one of our meat grinders. The Sect that manages to take over the other nine Sects is allowed to join the Eternal Fire Sect."

"The other Sects all have, at least, three Ancestral Gods, but you don't need to fear them. As discussed, you officially count as a subsidiary Sect of the Eternal Fire Sect, but only in name. Since you do not have an Ancestral God, the Ancestral Gods of the other Sects are not allowed to act against you. They can only send Star Gods."

"However, keep in mind that every Sect has at least ten Star Gods. Some of them already nearly have a hundred," the Elder explained. "If you die, you die. It will have nothing to do with the Eternal Fire Sect."

Manuel nodded with a polite smile. "Of course. Thank you for escorting us."

The Elder nodded and teleported away.

Manuel looked at his new Sect.

This was perfect!

As long as he knew the power of the surrounding Sects, he could increase everyone's Realm to perfectly fight another Sect.

However, Manuel had to be careful when it came to numbers.

If the number of enemies was too high, the Myriad Sect would be destroyed.

In the war between the Myriad Sect and the Eternal Fire Sect, Gravis and Mortis had only gotten involved when someone above the power of the Myriad Sect had gotten involved.

Gravis and Mortis would have only watched if Ishtar had been a level two Star God.

At that point, the war could have gone very differently.

Exar would have had to contend against two Star Gods, and he would definitely be on the losing side. At that point, someone else would have to finish their fight first to help him.

The entire war would have become far more dangerous.

Gravis knew that the Myriad Sect needed genuine danger. That was why he would only get involved if someone appeared that could dominate the entirety of the Myriad Sect alone.

If there were a hundred level two Star Gods, Gravis wouldn't involve himself.

At most, he would grab the people that knew the Law of Freedom and flee with them since that wouldn't injure their Will-Aura.

Everyone else would die.

The danger had to be real for the Myriad Sect to grow.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1105: Hooligan

While the Myriad Sect readied their new headquarters for their future conquest, Gravis borrowed Stella for a bit.

He wanted to test something.

"So, what did you want to test?" Stella asked.

"Wait a second," Gravis said. "I need to take some precautions first. I don't want to take any chances."

Stella looked with a questioning look at Gravis.

"Father, please help me isolate what's happening here in front of others. I don't want anyone to see what's happening," Gravis said.

"Go ahead," the Opposer's voice appeared in Gravis' and Stella's minds.

"Thanks," Gravis said with a nod before concentrating on Stella.

Stella took a nervous step back. "What are you doing? Are you trying to take advantage of me!? I warn you, as a pure maiden, I have many suitors! I'm going to call big brother Mortis to beat you up if you do anything!" Stella shouted in fear.

Gravis had to laugh at Stella's antics.

"No, I want to try something specific," Gravis said.

Then, Gravis moved back a distance.

"Stella Firebringer!" Gravis shouted.

Ever since Stella had joined the Nine Elements Sect in the higher world, she had received a new last name. Firebringer was the last name of the fire camp of the Nine Elements Sect.

Gravis had just shouted out Stella's true name.

Stella's eyes widened as a weird sensation filled her being.

SHING!

A Star appeared beside Stella, which surprised her.

This was her Star!

She hadn't summoned it!

"Stella Firebringer!" Gravis shouted again.

The Star shot towards the distance.

Surprisingly, it didn't shoot towards Gravis but in a seemingly completely random direction.

Stella became nervous as she saw her Star leave her.

She hadn't ordered any of these things!

The Star was shooting into the distance with a lot of speed, but Gravis and Stella could still keep up.

"Come back!" Stella shouted, trying her best to reign in her Star.

After a lot of forcing, Stella's Star slowed down.

"Stella Firebringer!"

WHOOOOM!

And the Star shot away again.

Gravis laughed loudly at the spectacle.

It was like Stella was chasing a disobedient child, trying to convince it to return.

"I think I know where the Star is going towards," Gravis said.

"Where?" Stella asked. She was nervous but not scared. She knew that Gravis wouldn't allow anything to happen to her.

"It's shooting towards my Avatar," Gravis said.

"It's going to Mortis?" Stella asked.

Gravis nodded.

"Mortis is comprehending some Laws in that direction. I think this also explains why true names are so dangerous to Star Gods and above," Gravis said. "I still have the control over my Avatar or Star since you can't say my true name."

"So, in essence, I now control the movements of your Star. I only need to make Mortis move to wherever I want. Even more, your Star can't become untouchable while it's not under your control. That ability is the only reason why Cultivators don't attack the enemy's Star."

"If we had similar powers, we would be embroiled in a battle. However, if I know your true name, I can get your Star to come to me. After that, I only need to attack it, and it gets destroyed."

"Even more, since the opponent obviously knows about the importance of their Star, I could also control their movement. For example, if there were someone in Opposer City that I wanted to kill. Obviously, I can't kill them due to the rules of Opposer City."

"However, if I knew their true name and shouted it out from outside Opposer City, I could force their Star to come to me. The other person would be forced to meet me outside or see their most powerful Laws be destroyed."

"It essentially allows me to control the entire life of someone else," Gravis explained.

Stella nodded.

That ability was really terrifying.

No wonder everyone kept their true names secret.

After a lot of urging, Stella managed to make her Star slow down again.

Eventually, the Star stopped.

Stella immediately shot a venomous glare at Gravis. "Don't you dare!"

Gravis was currently suppressing his laughter with all his power.

"Don't!" Stella shouted. "It took me so long to regain control!"

"Stella," Gravis said.

"Don't you dare!" Stella shouted coldly.

"Stella, could you bring me some fire?" Gravis said with a smirk.

"Stop it!"

"Fine, fine, I'll stop," Gravis said.

Stella squinted her eyes at Gravis.

She didn't fully believe him.

"No, honestly, Gravis. It's not funny, and I don't like that feeling. I'm not joking. Please stop," Stella said seriously.

Gravis' smirk immediately vanished, and he sighed.

"Okay," he said with a sad tone.

"Thanks," Stella said.

Eventually, Stella managed to make her Star vanish again. It took several minutes to get her Star under control again, while it took another person only two words to make it go completely out of control.

True names truly were scary.

Stella swore herself that she would tell no one about her true name.

Luckily, only Gravis, Mortis, Liam, and Exar knew about her true name.

"Fairy Maiden, is this hooligan harassing you?"

SHING!

Someone appeared beside Stella.

He was a young man with long white hair, expensive white robes, and white jewelry. The holy light of Purity continually shone out of him, making him appear like some godlike being.

His face was immaculate.

In total, he looked like a holy statue that some mortals would pray to.

He was a level two Star God.

He had just passed by here, and he saw how this beautiful fairy had looked at this hooligan with venomous eyes.

Obviously, this ant of a Cultivator was harassing this beautiful maiden!

In his mind, this absolutely stellar, beautiful maiden was too nice and polite to directly throw this hooligan into the distance.

Because of that, this hooligan was taking advantage of this innocent fairy maiden, harassing her more and more and taking advantage of her.

He had to come in and save her!

Stella looked at the handsome man beside her with a bit of confusion.

Then, she understood, and she suppressed a chuckle.

Gravis looked at the man with a raised eyebrow.

"Shoo! Go away!" the man ordered Gravis. "Can't you see that this beautiful maiden isn't interested in you? Learn some decency!"

Gravis blinked once. "I think you got something-"

"Oh, thank you, valiant Cultivator!" Stella shouted with teary eyes.

Gravis' face froze.

'Are you serious?'

"This uncouth man has asked to smell my feet and to wear my dress! Dear Gods, I was flabbergasted when I heard of his dirty demands!" Stella shouted with a voice that would make any man want to help her.

Gravis was stunned.

'Fuck, isn't this too much like Karma!?' Gravis thought. 'I just teased Stella with her true name, and now she's teasing me with that guy!'

When the young man heard Stella's words, his eyes became frosty, and he unleashed his Will-Aura on Gravis.

"I will put this hooligan to justice!" he shouted with power.

"No, please!" Stella shouted with a pleading voice. "He has acted unbecoming, but this is not worthy of death! I cannot live with such guilt upon my conscience!"

The young man's eyes relaxed, and he looked at Stella with loving, kind eyes.

Stella's body shuddered, but she kept it hidden.

"Such an innocent maiden is truly rare in this cruel world," the man said with a complimenting tone. Then, he looked coldly at Gravis. "Hooligan! You are in luck! This fair maiden has just saved your life! Now, scram!"

Gravis blinked a couple of times.

"He's from one of the nearby Sects probably," Stella transmitted to Gravis. "We are still new here, and the other Sects don't know about us yet. By following him, I can enter one of the Sects and gather information about their power and policies. We need to know our enemy to properly prepare for a fight with them."

"Fine," Gravis answered with an unwilling voice transmission.

Then, Gravis acted like some petty thief that had been found out by the lord of the manor and fled into the distance.

The young man snorted once and looked with loving eyes at Stella.

"The hooligan is gone. Fairy maiden, would you be interested in following me to my Sect of origin? I believe a powerful Star God such as yourself can easily become an Enforcer in our Sect. I can assure you that you will be able to join."

Stella smiled brightly, and her face became a bit red.

"Thank you so much, valiant Cultivator. I would love to visit your Sect!" Stella said.

"Heaven has decreed that we would meet on this day, and I thank Heaven for this opportunity to meet a gracious person such as you. Please, follow me," he said with a soft tone.

Stella was really trying her best to look interested and innocent.

The young man and Stella flew into the distance.

Then, the young man did something Stella didn't notice.

"Peak Immortal Emperor. He has this Aura. Kill him," he ordered to someone secretly.

He didn't want the innocent fairy maiden to know that the hooligan would die. After all, with her pure conscience and personality, she might not be able to deal with such a strike to her conscience.

Obviously, the man's impression of Stella was very far from reality. In fact, it was so far from reality that it was almost unbelievable that someone could possibly think something like that.

Well, the reason was two-fold.

One reason was Stella's powerful Law of Empathy. This Law intensified the positive emotions she unconsciously gave off.

This made her appear like a loving, innocent, happy, and even naïve girl.

The second reason was her beauty.

The young man had been struck with her as soon as he saw her.

She was just so innocent, so fragile.

He needed to protect her!

Because of that, he believed Stella to be innocent, even though that was impossible due to the sheer fact that Stella was already a Star God.

Like this, an incredible opportunity to learn about their opponent had arrived for the Myriad Sect.

What great luck!

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1106: Star God Levels

Gravis leisurely traveled back to the Myriad Sect. He and Stella had traveled quite far while chasing her Star, which was also why that guy had shown up.

'Oh? Who's that?' Gravis thought as he noticed two people following him.

One of them was a Peak Immortal Emperor that was slightly above-average, and the other guy was a level one Star God.

Gravis saw in the mind of the Peak Immortal Emperor that he wanted to kill Gravis.

Gravis smirked.

Gravis stealthily activated his Law of Perceived Reality and covertly changed some things.

SHING!

Gravis teleported away, and the eyes of the two people widened.

"He noticed you," the Star God said. "Chase him. He's your tempering opportunity. I will simply follow you and report it to the Elder if you die."

The Peak Immortal Emperor nodded, and both of them chased Gravis.

The Peak Immortal Emperor reached Gravis, but Gravis managed to side-step his attack with a scared expression.

The Star God only watched.

"He's fleeing towards the outer regions. There's nothing there. You can chase," the Star God said.

The Peak Immortal Emperor nodded and continued attacking Gravis.

For a couple of minutes, the Peak Immortal Emperor tried to kill Gravis, but he just couldn't hit him.

The Star God slowly became suspicious.

Was he luring them somewhere?

WHOOOM!

Suddenly, a Formation Array activated that isolated teleportations.

The Star God's face whitened.

Such a Formation Array was extremely expensive, and only Sects could bring up the funds to buy something like that!

This was a trap!

Gravis had slightly changed their perception of their surroundings. In their perception, Gravis had been traveling towards the outer regions, but in reality, he had traveled directly to the Myriad Sect.

At the same time, Gravis severely strengthened the warping of the Peak Immortal Emperor's perceived reality.

A ton of different humans appeared and disappeared in front of the Peak Immortal Emperor, their faces constantly warping into different shapes.

In an instant, all possible faces that a human could have had appeared and disappeared.

Whenever the Peak Immortal Emperor saw a face he recognized, the memories of that person appeared in his head.

This allowed Gravis to read all these memories.

In an instant, Gravis had gotten the information of thousands of people.

"Have fun!" Gravis shouted before he left.

"He's too weak for us," Aris said to Liam. "Broad Walker has also become impressively powerful in the last fight. I would suggest giving him to Azure's legion."

Liam nodded.

Manuel told Azure that she could take care of the Star God with her legion.

Meanwhile, Styr charged at the Peak Immortal Emperor.

That guy was just perfect for Styr!

Like this, Gravis had delivered some tempering and wealth to the Myriad Sect.

Gravis also transmitted the information he had gathered to Manuel.

"The Shining Purity Sect, huh?" Manuel commented. "They're quite impressive."

Gravis nodded. "They have a level four Star God. They sure have pumped a lot of wealth into that guy."

"Can you deal with a level four Star God?" Manuel asked.

"Not yet," Gravis answered with a smirk.

Manuel noticed Gravis' smirk.

"Are you ready to become a Star God?" Manuel asked.

Gravis nodded. "Right now, my Will-Aura is too powerful. Just my Will-Aura alone will already suppress a level three Star God by about 20%. If I activate my Major Law of Suppression, they will be suppressed by over 95%. That makes them even slower than level one Star Gods, and they wouldn't be my opponent anymore, even if I don't use my Law of Sentience."

"However, a level four Star God is two battle-levels above a level three Star God. I wouldn't be able to suppress them by much, and their speed alone is already so fast that I can't react."

Star Gods were categorized into nine levels with three sets.

The first three levels were a set.

The second three levels were a set.

The third three levels were a set.

One could say that a Star God somewhere in the first three levels was an Early Star God.

Someone in the middle three levels was a Mid Star God.

Someone in the late three levels was a Late Star God.

Someone in the ninth level was a Peak Star God, but there was no special jump in levels between a Late Star God and a Peak Star God.

When a Star God reached a new set of three levels, a jump of two levels would happen. This was essentially the same thing as the jump between a Late Minor Circulation Immortal Emperor and an Early Major Circulation Immortal Emperor.

So, to summarize.

Level one Star God to level two Star God would be a jump of one level.

Level two Star God to level three Star God would be a jump of one level.

However, level three Star God to level four Star God would be a jump of two levels.

Then, it would return to normal again.

Level four to level five equaled one level.

Level five to six equaled one level.

Level six to level seven equaled two levels since the Star God just entered a new set of three levels.

Level seven to eight equaled one level.

Level eight to nine equaled one level.

When put in simple numbers, it would look like this.

1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1.

Right now, Gravis was a Peak Immortal Emperor.

The difference between a Peak Immortal Emperor and a level one Star God were four levels.

If Gravis were to fight a level three Star God, he would need to jump six levels.

$4 + 1 + 1$.

However, if Gravis had to fight a level four Star God, he would need to jump eight levels.

$4 + 1 + 1 + 2$.

Obviously, this was impossible. Only someone like Arc could attempt something like that, and Gravis definitely wasn't as powerful as Arc.

Yet, fighting a level three Star God was also no good.

Gravis' Will-Aura was too powerful right now. If Gravis also used his Law of Suppression, the enemy wouldn't even be a danger anymore.

This meant that Gravis was in a very awkward position for tempering.

He couldn't find a good opponent.

"That's why I will become a Star God today," Gravis said. "At that point, I can fight a level six Star God. There are probably no level six Star Gods in existence yet, but that's not a problem. I only need to either enter a Heaven's Trial or comprehend Laws for long enough for the population of Star Gods to recover."

Manuel smiled. "Then, I'm happy with that. For a second, I felt guilty. I thought that our weakness was forcing you to accelerate your Realm progression. But if it's fine anyway, I can be at ease."

Gravis nodded with a smile.

"It really is fine," Gravis said. "Another reason is also that I want to know what kind of effect my Star will have. Stars have different domains and effects based on what Law they have. I wonder what effect the Law of Sentience will have."

"It's probably very powerful," Manuel said.

"Probably," Gravis said. "Anyway, I'll call Mortis and go somewhere else for my breakthrough. I'll be back in just a couple of hours."

"Have fun," Manuel said.

"Thanks," Gravis said.

SHING!

And Gravis was gone.

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Chapter 1107: Condensing a Star

Gravis went to an isolated place and called Mortis and Arc.

Arc arrived relatively quickly. "What's up?" Arc asked with a smile.

"I'll reach the Star God Realm today," Gravis explained.

Then, Gravis took out a ring and threw it at Arc.

"That's a ring that allows us to communicate over long distances. Your own ring won't work anymore since I will be a Star God soon."

Arc looked at the ring with a smile and pocketed it. "Thanks. Mind if I watch you reach the Star God Realm? I'm interested in what kind of effect the Law of Sentience will have once it becomes a Star."

"Yes, I mind," Gravis said flatly.

Arc was a bit taken aback.

Then, Gravis laughed. "What's with that question? Of course you can watch!"

Arc also laughed a bit.

The two of them were still waiting for Mortis, so they talked a bit.

"What have you been doing ever since coming to the highest world?" Gravis asked.

"Different things. I looked at the world for a long time, but even that can become boring eventually. Recently, I got a new hobby," Arc said with a sly smirk.

"Oh?" Gravis uttered

"I like to join Sects and act weak," Arc explained with a smirk. "Not even the Ancestral Gods can feel my Battle-Strength, so it becomes quite easy to remain hidden. I simply act weak and act like a normal disciple."

"And then, I simply wait for some arrogant idiots to bully me or act against me. You would be surprised how many people you can anger just by being weak and existing in their vicinity."

"They act against you because you chose the wrong chair in a restaurant."

"They act against you because you don't let them skip the queue for basically anything."

"They act against you because you didn't bow before them."

"It's hilarious how quickly some people get angry," Arc said with mirth.

Gravis chuckled a bit. "How come I don't see that many of those?"

"It depends on where you are," Arc explained. "If they are outside, they act like normal Cultivators. They know that there are a lot of hidden geniuses and people with powerful backgrounds around. That's why they are careful outside."

"However, as soon as they are in their own Sect, they become arrogant assholes. They know their status and know that they are, at least, above-average in the Sect. Of course, the way I'm phrasing this makes it appear like there are more of these people than there actually are. In reality, they are more like one in a thousand disciples. For every 999 normal disciples, one arrogant idiot appears."

Gravis nodded. "And what do you do when they act against you?"

"I won't back down, and I warn them that I'm more powerful than I appear. Due to the rules of the Sect, they can't directly go against me. This means that I get to keep my chair in the tavern, my place in the queue, and I don't need to bow to them."

"But of course, they will become very angry and even start hating me. That's when the fun begins," Arc exclaimed in excitement.

"What do they do?" Gravis asked in interest.

"84% of the time, they try to suppress me with the Sect rules. They do stuff like insult me, make it harder for me to go on missions, stuff like that. The other 16% go directly for covert assassination. They either come themselves or send someone to take me out while I'm outside."

"Funnily enough, when the 84% of suppressors inevitably fail, they get even angrier. It's like defending myself is akin to acting against them. After failing, they also directly go for assassinations."

"Of course, the assassins that attempt anything never return," Arc said with a smirk. "What do you think the guys will do?"

Gravis chuckled a bit. "Send more assassins," Gravis said.

Arc laughed and nodded. "Exactly! They believe that I must have had some luck or secret weapon that could only be used a single time. They send more powerful assassins, and when those assassins also die, they try it themselves."

"Of course, they also never return. Additionally, I never get implicated. After all, who can investigate something that I don't want to be investigated? After the arrogant assholes are dead, I go back to the Sect and throw out some more bait. If I can't find anyone for a century that's willing to take the bait, I go to another Sect," Arc explained.

Gravis had to laugh a couple of times.

Arc's hobby was acting like a pig to eat the tiger.

"So, in essence, you are cleansing the Sects of arrogant idiots one at a time?" Gravis asked.

Arc laughed. "Basically, yeah."

"You're attempting something impossible," Gravis said with a smirk.

"I don't care. It's about the fun, not the goal!"

SHING!

At that moment, Mortis arrived.

"Hello, Arc," Mortis said to Arc.

"Hey, Mortis. How have you been?" Arc said.

"Normal. Nothing out of the ordinary. Just Laws."

"Laws are fun," Arc answered with a smirk. "I've also comprehended some Laws. Man, I tell you, comprehending Laws is far easier when you can actually see them."

"I can imagine," Gravis said. "How have you even been able to deal with guessing Laws? I literally can't imagine anything that is more frustrating and boring."

"That's the thing," Arc said. "Boredom. Yeah, guessing Laws is about as boring as it gets, but the most boring thing is still less boring than doing absolutely nothing at all."

"Can we start?" Mortis asked Gravis.

Mortis wasn't the biggest fan of just talking, and he wanted to get back to comprehending his Laws.

"Sure," Gravis said as he took out about a million God Stones. Gravis would have to absorb far more God Stones to become a Star God since his entire being was already at the peak of the respective centers of power.

However, the good thing about that was that Gravis wouldn't have to spend a ridiculous sum of God Stones to advance in the Star God Realm but only double the normal amount. Since everyone had a peak body, Energy storage, and Spirit in the Star God Realm, everyone else's advancement cost would multiply while Gravis' would shrink in relation to others.

Mortis and Gravis consumed the God Stones.

It took around an hour for them to consume all of them, but eventually, Gravis felt that he was about to breakthrough.

Mortis began shaking as the Avatar of Sentience shone out of his body. It was like Mortis became transparent.

A flood of Energy exploded out of Gravis, and over half of it entered his Avatar.

The Avatar became brighter and brighter. At the same time, it also seemed to swell up.

At some point, the Avatar even swallowed Mortis' body.

BOOOOM!

Then, the Avatar exploded as the surroundings were torn apart.

Gravis looked at his Avatar, and he saw that it had been reduced to a burning Star.

The fire on the Star took the form of humans and beasts as they traveled across the Star. It was like the Star was a planet for all these sentient flames.

Yet, when one didn't fully concentrate on the Star, one wouldn't notice that peculiarity. At first glance, it would look like a normal Star. The only difference between a normal Star and Gravis' Star was simply how the flames moved.

Gravis felt his power increase tremendously.

His Energy, Spirit and physical power seemingly elevated to insane levels.

Gravis' Spirit Sense stretched over millions upon millions of kilometers, and Gravis felt like he could kill absolutely anything!

Of course, he knew that this was only an illusion created by the sudden surge of power.

Gravis closed his eyes and thought about several Laws.

Many of the level six Laws he didn't know yet suddenly made far more sense.

Comprehending Laws had become far easier now.

BZZZ!

Gravis summoned some Heavenly Lightning and looked at it.

"It's so easy to gather Heavenly Lightning now," Gravis commented.

While Gravis was testing his power, his Star was slowly vanishing as Mortis' body took shape again.

When Mortis' body solidified, his body started to shine brightly like a star.

Gravis and Arc looked at Mortis with interest.

Mortis' glow looked impressive in a sort of way. Together with his white hair and white clothing, he looked a bit like a powerful, ancient being.

Sadly, the light wasn't white but yellowish.

"Hey, you can shine now, Mortis," Gravis commented with a smile.

Mortis looked at Gravis with a grimace.

"No," he said.

Gravis lifted an eyebrow.

"It's not that I can shine," Mortis said. "I must shine."

"I can't turn this off."

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Chapter 1108: Sudden Intervention

"You can't turn it off?" Gravis asked in shock.

"No," Mortis answered with a grimace.

Silence.

Arc broke out into laughter.

Gravis looked with concern at Mortis.

But then, something shocking happened.

Mortis completely vanished!

He didn't teleport away or use any Laws.

He simply vanished from the world!

"Where did he- argh!"

BANG!

Mortis reappeared in front of Arc and punched him in the face!

"That's not funny!" Mortis shouted.

Arc looked with shock at Mortis after his face healed.

But then, Arc understood.

Immediately after, Arc's mind went through a ton of possibilities this ability would open.

"That's insanely useful!" Arc shouted.

What had Mortis done?

Avatars could reside in the weapons of a Cultivator or not exist at all.

However, Stars were different.

Stars always existed in the world. Stars always flew around the Star God, no matter when or where they were.

Yet, Stars could become intangible.

When Stars were intangible, they couldn't interact with the world. They would become invisible to everyone but the Cultivator that owned the Star. In that state, the Stars also couldn't unleash their powers.

It was like the Stars existed in a separate reality.

Not even a Divine God could destroy a Star that was intangible. They could only kill the Cultivator, which would then destroy the Star.

Destroying an intangible Star was only possible when someone knew the True Law of Perceived Reality.

Not many Cultivators knew that Law.

"What can you see while intangible?" Arc asked Mortis with intense eyes.

"I can see everything," Mortis said. "I simply can't interact with anything."

"Wait, then, does this mean that you can theoretically enter Law Comprehension Areas without anyone noticing it and comprehend the Laws?" Arc asked.

Mortis' eyes widened in realization.

Then, Mortis scratched his chin in thought.

Lastly, Mortis smirked.

"Yes, I think I can," Mortis said. Then, Mortis looked at Gravis. "Seems like I no longer need to rely on your money to comprehend Laws."

Gravis scratched the back of his head. "Are you fine with just stealing comprehension of Law Comprehension Areas that are not your own?"

"Yes," Mortis said directly. "Law Comprehension Areas are made by nature. The organizations only own them because they have a big fist and say that these are theirs. Additionally, my comprehension won't impact them regardless."

"I'll simply stay there and not do anything."

Gravis had to agree with Mortis. The Sects didn't create these Law Comprehension Areas. They simply said that they belonged to them.

"Fine," Gravis said. "Seems like my boy no longer needs the support of his father."

Mortis looked at the smirking Gravis.

Then, Mortis vanished again.

Silence.

Nothing happened.

Gravis only laughed loudly, which confused Arc.

"You are my Star, Mortis," Gravis shouted. "If you can make yourself intangible, I can also make you intangible!"

Then, Arc understood.

Mortis was probably trying to punch Gravis right now, but he couldn't touch him due to his intangible status.

Whoosh!

Gravis unleashed a punch that touched nothing.

While intangible, Mortis only laughed.

"If I want to stay intangible, you can't summon me into reality!" Mortis said.

Gravis grimaced, but he fell into thought again as he scratched his chin.

BANG!

Mortis managed to land a hit on Gravis' face, and Gravis glared at Mortis.

"I was distracted!" he shouted in anger.

"So? That's not my fault," Mortis answered with a smirk.

Gravis huffed but went back to thinking.

"So, does it mean that the intangible status has a higher priority?" Gravis asked. "As soon as one of us two wants you to be intangible, you become intangible. Or is it a priority based on what status you currently have?"

Mortis also started scratching his chin. "Let's try. I'm concentrating on staying in this reality, and you try to make me intangible."

Gravis nodded.

Whoop!

And Mortis was gone again.

Whoop!

Mortis reappeared again while scratching his chin.

"So, the intangible status has a higher priority," Mortis said, his body still shining brightly. "Well, at least I have a method to hide this annoying glow."

Gravis had to chuckle a bit. "Could you imagine being with Joyce while continually shining like this?" he asked.

Gravis imagined himself shining like this while being with Stella. The two of them would simply lay at each other's side, but one of them would illuminate the entire room with a bright yellow light.

Stella would probably get annoyed and look away after a while, asking Gravis to turn down the light.

Then, Gravis would solemnly say, "no, I must shine!"

When Gravis thought of that, he had to laugh.

Arc looked at Gravis in confusion.

Why was he laughing?

Meanwhile, Mortis cringed when he heard the name, Joyce.

"Please don't talk about Joyce in front of me," Mortis said with an even voice.

Gravis immediately stopped laughing.

Mortis said please!

This meant that this was important to him!

Gravis' good mood vanished as he looked into Mortis' eyes. "Okay, what is going on between you and Joyce? I know that something's going on, and I also know that it's not something good!"

Mortis looked away from Gravis' eyes. "I don't want to talk about it."

"Mortis!" Gravis shouted strictly. "I don't want to make the same mistake again! Back then, I wasn't able to help you, and you died as a result. Mortis, you are important to me, and I don't want you to be unhappy."

"Accept some help for once and confide in others with your worries. Don't try to do everything alone. Remember how we cried in our mother's arms back then? It has helped us. Don't become someone that's too prideful to ask others for help!" Gravis said.

Mortis became nervous.

He wanted to deal with all of this himself, but he also knew that Gravis had a point.

"Mortis," Arc said with a smile. "You need others for happiness."

"Why do you think I had so many disciples in my world?"

Mortis took a deep breath as he wrung with himself on this issue.

But after some seconds, he released a sigh.

"Fine," Mortis said. "I hadn't thought that our breakthrough to the Star God Realm would end in an intervention for me, but sure, so what?"

Gravis nodded with a supportive smile. "Thank you. Your trust means a lot to me."

"Want me to leave?" Arc asked. "It's fine."

"No, no, it's fine," Mortis said with a weak voice. "Maybe you can also give me some valuable input."

Arc nodded and remained silent.

When Mortis saw how Gravis and Arc only looked silently and expectantly at him, he became more nervous.

However, he had to abandon his pride.

So what if they thought of him as idiotic or weak?

"It all started when I intercepted Joyce after she left our father's room..."

Mortis began to narrate the entire thing.

When Mortis came to the intense sessions with Joyce, Arc and Gravis cringed and took several breaths through their teeth.

That was literal insanity!

They could understand some rough playing, but literally trying to kill one's partner was definitely going too far!

Arc and Gravis felt bad for Mortis after he finished the retelling of his story.

That was not healthy!

That was not a relationship!

Arc and Gravis looked at each other after Mortis was done.

Then, they looked at Mortis and said the same thing.

"You need to break up with her."

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Chapter 1109: No Love

Mortis had already expected something like this, but he still became nervous when he heard the words.

Break up with Joyce.

It sounded like the right decision, but for some reason, Mortis didn't want to.

Mortis had seen Joyce's Emotional Laws.

He knew that she could recover.

He knew that there was a good core inside of her.

He only had to find a way to make that core resurface.

"You saw her Emotional Laws," Mortis said to Gravis and Arc. "You know that there is a good core inside of her. You know that she is actually a good person. The way she acts, this isn't her."

Arc and Gravis nodded. "You're right," Gravis said. "There is a genuinely good core inside of her, but that core is suppressed under an avalanche of murky chaos."

"Yes, so we should search for a method to help her return to her true self," Mortis said.

Gravis sighed.

"Mortis," he said slowly. "It doesn't matter if she has a good core or not. Right now, she lacks the ability to have a normal relationship."

"Elaborate," Mortis said absentmindedly. He wanted to absorb Gravis' words while thinking about the information.

"You could say that Joyce has a good heart. However, she wears a mask," Arc said. "You could say that everyone has a real personality and a mask. Everyone puts up their mask when they are with others. After all, if we wear our emotions on our sleeve, we would constantly explode on everyone that says something that could annoy us."

Mortis nodded.

"Yet, that is only that, a mask. It is not our true personality," Arc continued. "Joyce's case is a bit special. Usually, people put on a mask to seem more likable and friendlier than they actually are, but in Joyce's case, she does the opposite. She tries to appear as cold and aggressive as possible."

"Another problem is the fact that Joyce has never taken off her mask in her entire life. Ever since she reached the Unity Realm, she tried to become ruthless and cold-hearted. It was definitely very difficult for her to prove to herself that she could be cruel."

"It has probably happened several times that she committed an act of cruelty simply for the fact to prove to herself that she could do it. I'm sure that, during all of these acts, Joyce felt immense pain inside of herself. Her Emotions were running rampant with guilt, self-loathing, pity, and several other kinds of empathetic emotions."

"However, if a person tries to change into someone else for long enough, they will be able to make the unfitting fit. Joyce's desired personality is incompatible with her real personality, but after hundreds of thousands of years, she managed to basically weld her mask onto her face."

"Joyce hasn't seen her true face in many, many years, and by now, she probably truly believes that the mask she sees every day is her genuine face."

Arc took a deep breath. "So, in a sense, Joyce's current personality is her real personality. The old core still exists, but it's impossible to wake it. It has been too long."

Mortis' expression had become darker and darker the more he listened to Arc.

His comparison made a lot of sense, and Mortis could see exactly what he meant.

In a way, one could say that Joyce had changed tremendously.

It was definitely not a healthy change, and this change would definitely make it very difficult for her to ever find happiness, but it had happened.

The only thing that could wake Joyce's old core was Samsara.

However, it was impossible for Joyce to survive Samsara.

Gravis saw how Mortis still thought about the topic and took a deep breath.

"Mortis," Gravis said slowly.

Mortis looked at Gravis.

"Her happiness is not your responsibility," Gravis said.

Mortis looked to the side in discomfort.

"Think about your time together," Gravis continued. "What was the thing that you wanted to do when you saw Joyce?"

Mortis didn't say anything.

"You wanted to make her happy," Gravis continued. "You are very attracted to her. So, it's only natural that you want to make her happy. Maybe give her a gift. Maybe make love to her. Maybe hug her. Maybe lay down with her."

"In short, you care about how she feels. You don't want her to be miserable since that would also make you miserable. You want her to feel great! When she feels great, you feel great!"

"That's how love works, Mortis," Gravis said. "I want Stella to have the best life imaginable, and I would do anything for her, and I know for a fact that Stella feels the same way towards me. We both would do everything for each other."

"Whenever I feel Stella's conviction to want to make me as happy as possible, I only feel more love for her, and I know that she also feels these same feelings when she feels my conviction. We often talked about how much we are in disbelief that the other one feels so strongly towards us."

"This is love, Mortis," Gravis said. "Mortis, you want to make Joyce happy in a similar way to how I want to make Stella happy. That's great!"

"However, does Joyce want to make you happy?"

Silence.

Mortis thought back to his time with Joyce.

Joyce had wanted nothing more than to be dominated by someone more powerful than her.

She wanted to feel completely helpless in front of the other person. Her need to feel these things even forced her to attack Mortis with the intention to kill.

This was how incredibly important this was to her.

What did she think of Mortis?

Mortis was great!

Mortis was incredibly powerful, and he was able to make Joyce feel things she had never felt before.

What if Mortis said that he wouldn't want to do these things to her anymore?

What would Joyce think?

She would think that Mortis was a weak-willed pussy. In Joyce's mind, Mortis wouldn't even count as a man anymore.

He was only someone with a weak personality.

'It all boils down to how she feels,' Mortis thought.

Joyce didn't care how Mortis felt.

She only cared about how he made her feel.

If he couldn't make her feel anything, he was worthless.

"She's searching for someone that has her mask as their true personality," Mortis said.

Gravis and Arc remained silent.

"She wants someone that has no remorse. She wants someone that simply takes whatever they want, no matter what anyone thinks or if it's right or not."

"However, I'm sure that she also wants the other person to care for her."

"Sadly, it's impossible for these two things to coexist in the same person."

"She wants Apathy and Empathy at the same time."

"Mortis," Gravis said solemnly. "Joyce doesn't care about you. She doesn't love you. Her long years of trying to eradicate all forms of empathy from her mind have made her unable to feel empathy. As soon as the tiniest shred of empathy emerges, it is buried under a mountain of anger, hatred, disdain, and rage."

"Whenever she feels empathy, she explodes with anger."

"If someone can't feel empathy, it's impossible to love."

Gravis looked deeply at Mortis.

"It is impossible for Joyce to ever love someone."

Mortis closed his eyes and took several deep breaths.

A mortal might need time to think about this, but Mortis was a Star God now.

If he wanted to do something, he would do it!

"I understand," Mortis said as he opened his eyes with conviction.

"From now on, Joyce and I will have nothing to do with each other."

"I will speak to her when she returns and get this all over with," Mortis said.

Gravis and Arc smiled in support.

Mortis looked at Gravis and Arc deeply.

"Thank you for your help. I really needed it," Mortis said.

The smiles of Gravis and Arc widened.

"No problem," they said.

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Chapter 1110: Shining Purity Sect

Mortis went to the Myriad Sect after saying goodbye to Arc.

Arc also vanished. He wanted to get back to baiting arrogant Cultivators.

And Gravis?

Gravis wanted to check up on Stella.

Stella was still in the Shining Purity Sect, and Gravis didn't want to take any chances.

What if they managed to find out about her true affiliation?

After Gravis became a Star God, his speed had increased dramatically.

Something that would have taken him an hour to traverse now barely took two minutes.

After about half an hour, Gravis arrived near the Shining Purity Sect. Of course, Gravis kept himself hidden with the Law of Perceived Reality. As long as no one questioned their perception, no one would be able to see him.

The Shining Purity Sect was on a high mountain surrounded by several shining stars. These stars had obviously been created with some Matter and Blaze Laws, but their light used the Purity Element.

The buildings were pure white, and a ridiculous amount of expensive materials adorned every single building in the Sect.

Gravis hated the appearance of the Shining Purity Sect.

It was the epitome of arrogance and vanity.

Gravis quickly found Stella walking around inside the Sect. That one guy from earlier was leading her around, and he kept himself very close to Stella.

Stella perfectly acted like an innocent maiden, but Gravis could see that she felt disgusted and awkward in front of this guy.

Everything was still fine with her.

Meanwhile, Gravis inspected the entirety of the Sect with his Spirit Sense.

'23 Star Gods. One at level four, zero at level three, four at level two, 18 at level one,' Gravis thought. 'They really went all-in on that one disciple. They didn't even increase the Realm of their other level two Star Gods.'

Gravis looked at the sole level four Star God, and he had to nod in praise.

'Two level seven Laws and ten level six Laws,' Gravis thought. 'No wonder they focused all their resources on him. He's probably their secret weapon. Every Sect in the surroundings is subservient to the Eternal Fire Sect, and as long as one Sect triumphs over the other Sects, they will be accepted by the Eternal Fire Sect.'

'Judging from how they are distributing their forces and resources, this is probably their goal. A level three Star God can be killed by several level two Star Gods, but it would take like 50 level two Star Gods to kill a level four Star God.'

'There should be Sects that nearly have a hundred Star Gods, which would still put the level four Star God in danger. Pretty sure they want him to become a level five Star God before they start invading all the surrounding Sects.'

Gravis looked at the Law fragments of the Peak Immortal Emperors in the Sect.

'They are incredibly unhappy,' Gravis realized. 'They feel unjustly rewarded for their work. They even hate the level four Star God, which is unusual for a Sect. Usually, all the disciples look up to the most powerful disciple under the Elders or leaders. They are kind of an idol.'

'Yet, everyone hates him, and even more, it isn't even because of the disciple himself. They hate him because the leaders keep funneling everything into him.'

Gravis smirked.

'That actually reminds me of that entire thing with Silent Walker and Power Walker. Yet, compared to that situation back then, no poison has been used here. It's simply a group of scheming old people trying to take down their enemies as quickly as possible.'

Gravis watched the level four Star God for a while longer.

'Does he actually not want to breakthrough?' Gravis thought. 'Sure, it costs like 20 million God Stones to make a level five Star God, which is a ridiculous amount of wealth, but an entire Sect should be able to deal with such an expense.'

Gravis scratched his chin.

'His Will-Aura is actually an entire level below his Realm. His Will-Aura is equivalent to a level three Star God, which shows that he has progressed with his Realm far too quickly. However, the fact still stands

that he knows two level seven Laws. So, even with his relatively weak Will-Aura, he should still have an average amount of Battle-Strength for a level four Star God.'

Gravis also listened in on the conversations between the leaders and Elders.

Of course, they all had isolating Formation Arrays around their discussion halls, but something like that couldn't stop Gravis.

'Interesting,' Gravis thought with a grin. 'Not even the leaders are happy with him. They talk about the future war with frustration. They have already prepared their plans, but the crucial piece to their plan isn't willing to cooperate, which is understandable. Being one level below one's Realm in terms of Will-Aura is still recoverable, but two levels below one's Realm is too much.'

'The enemy's Will-Aura would already suppress the person, making it basically impossible for the guy to fight anyone in his Realm. Yet, enemies one level below him are too weak. In essence, he would only be able to temper himself against geniuses one level below himself. There aren't even many level four Star Gods in the world, and finding a genius would be even harder.'

'Do they want to sacrifice this disciple for the Sect? Do they want to make him incredibly powerful in the short term while throwing away his future? That's quite disgusting.'

Gravis looked at the level four Star God again.

Star Gods' minds and personalities worked with the True Law of Sentience, making it impossible for Gravis to see through a Star God's mind.

However, Gravis still knew the level seven Law of Sentience, which was a part of the level ten True Law of Sentience.

So, in a sense, Gravis could read a little bit. He could only read very general things, but that was often already enough.

'He's a loyal person,' Gravis saw. 'He's fiercely loyal.'

Gravis sighed.

'Means, I can't recruit him,' Gravis thought as he rubbed the back of his head awkwardly.

'Well, I wouldn't mind if he were just some random guy, but he just so happened to be an important part of one of our enemies' organizations.'

'Guess I gotta deal with him.'

'But first of all, I need to provoke them into attacking the Myriad Sect. Broad Walker should now be the third most powerful Star God in the Myriad Sect after Stella and Exar. He now knows two level seven Laws. Manuel sadly isn't there yet since he's still missing a good Form Law.'

'So, the Myriad Sect can fight four level two Star Gods easily. The remainder of the Sect only has to survive against the army of level one Star Gods until one of our level two Star Gods are done with their fight.'

'It's definitely dangerous to attempt to withstand so many Star Gods, but tempering is always dangerous.'

'Also, dealing with this Sect should intimidate the other Sects. They will probably immediately attack us since they think we are easy prey.'

Gravis looked at the Shining Purity Sect, and a smirk slowly formed on Gravis' face.

He already had a great plan.

"Stella, let's turn this Sect upside down," Gravis transmitted.

Down below, Stella was still talking with that guy from earlier.

"Tell me what to do," Stella answered with a voice transmission.