

## Lightning 331

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### Chapter 331: Wood Element

Gravis was really surprised when he saw the High Priest entering his Spirit. That was possible?

Gravis scratched his chin in thought. "How did you manage to get here?" he asked with interest. "Is that also a perk of the Unity Realm?"

The High Priest had already won, so he didn't mind explaining. "I cultivate the wood element."

"Wood element?" Gravis asked, surprised. "I've never heard of this element."

The High Priest snorted in arrogance. "Because I've annihilated the Wood Sect some decades ago."

"And why would you do that? You must've had a really good reason to kill your old home," Gravis asked.

The High Priest was a little surprised how well Gravis took the situation. Didn't he realize that he was about to die? "You're right. I thought of the Wood Sect as my home. I had a powerful and selfless master. I had many friends that I considered as my family," the High Priest said in reverie.

"Yet, as soon as I told them that I was a Heavenborn," the High Priest sounded more aggressive now.

"They all abandoned me. They called me a traitor and shunned me. I never forgot the cold look my master gave me and the fearful and distant looks of my friends."

"I thought that I could still see the Sect as my home, but I was proven wrong," the High Priest said coldly.

"But as soon as I showed even an inkling of being from somewhere else, they threw me away like trash. In their eyes, I was not worthy of being part of their Sect."

"So," the High Priest said coldly. "I killed them, every single one of them. They threw me away like trash, so I showed them who actually was the trash. As soon as I became the High Priest, I annihilated their whole Sect. Father wasn't happy about that, but he needed his High Priest. That's how I became the only wood cultivator left in this world."

"Interesting," Gravis said while scratching his chin, "and how does your wood element help you to enter my Spirit Space?"

The High Priest smirked triumphantly. "The wood element uses the Spirit and the soul as its weapon. Trees and plants are nature. Therefore, wood cultivators are very in sync with the world's inherent spirituality. All of our attacks are focused on the Spirit, in comparison to all the other elements."

The High Priest grandly gestured to his surroundings. "I've gathered all my power into my body and Spirit. With my gathered power, I entered your Spirit while the remainder stays outside to protect my body from any attacks."

The High Priest snorted again. "Young animals really don't know danger. You still look unafraid, even though your death is certain. Let me enlighten you about the current situation. Maybe you will realize your danger then."

The High Priest crossed his arms with an arrogant smirk. "As soon as you reach the Unity Realm, your body, Spirit, and Magic all get quadrupled." Then, he pointed at Gravis. "You only have your Spirit to help you in here, which could be considered as having the power of one Spirit."

"Yet, I, by gathering my power, have a Spirit that is six times stronger than you right now. My Spirit has six times the amount of Magic than yours in here. My Spirit and will can overpower your weak Spirit. Magic clashes against Magic, and with more Magic, I can simply devour your Spirit. You just don't have enough Magic to overpower me."

Gravis continued scratching his chin as he listened to the High Priest's monologue. "Interesting," he said, "so, you actually don't have any idea about how I cultivate and how I reached the Self Stage so quickly."

The High Priest only snorted. "So you have some techniques, big deal. All these special cultivation techniques from your higher world won't help you in here. Without your Magic and body, you can't make use of them. Just accept your death."

Gravis nodded. "Alright. Thanks for answering my questions. You can start now," Gravis said nonchalantly.

The High Priest furrowed his brows at Gravis' lack of fear. Was Gravis actually incapable of feeling fear? Was that why he was able to temper himself to this extent?

The High Priest sighed. "I wanted you to at least show me some fear, but I guess, in the end, it doesn't really matter."

Whoop!

The High Priest moved with incredible speed towards Gravis and grabbed his shoulder with his hand. Gravis didn't react.

Whooom!

A powerful fluctuation was released from the High Priest's body, and Gravis felt some of his lightning getting absorbed.

"AAAAHHH!"

The High Priest immediately shot away while screaming in pain. Then, with all his power, he banished the lightning from his Spirit. The lightning bolt flew around a little and then returned to Gravis' body.

Gravis only smirked. "Just as I thought," he said. "When two volumes of Energy with different wills clash with each other, they will fuse together. The weaker side will be diluted into the stronger side, thus, only leaving one side standing with all the Energy."

The High Priest listened with shock.

"But what if Energy and lightning clash?" Gravis asked as he stepped forward, making the High Priest step back in fear. "Energy is passive and not dangerous in its initial form. It's just grass. It's food. It might be able to fight for territory with other grass, but that's about it. When confronted with a cow, the grass will face its demise. No matter how much grass you have, it won't make a difference to the cow."

"What... is this!? How are you able to use your element in your Spirit Space!?" The High Priest shouted in fear.

"Oh, that?" Gravis asked. "Nothing special. It's just that,"

BZZZZZ!

Gravis' whole Self transformed into lightning for a second. After that, it turned into Gravis again. "My Spirit isn't acclimated to Energy, but lightning."

"That's impossible!" the High Priest shouted hysterically as he fervently pointed at Gravis. "The lightning would tear your Spirit apart!"

Gravis nodded. "Yeah, it sure was painful back then. Without having a Unity Will, I would have probably died. Well, to be more precise, I think I actually did die back then." Gravis shrugged. "Eh, background is also a part of strength."

The High Priest had no idea what Gravis was talking about, but he realized one thing. He had to flee!

Whoom! BZZZZ!

The High Priest ran to the edge of the Spirit Space, but before he could touch it, lightning started coursing through it. The whole sphere was encased in lightning. The High Priest immediately jumped up and hovered in the air. He had lost some more of his Energy by touching the electrified floor.

"Oh, don't leave yet," Gravis said, lightning coming out of his feet. The lightning coming out of his feet infused the walls of the Spirit Space with lightning. "Didn't you want to devour me?" he asked.

The High Priest was flying inside Gravis' Spirit. If he didn't, the lightning on the floor would devour him. His eyes darted around the Spirit Space with panic. There had to be a way out of here! He couldn't die here!

"Hey," Gravis shouted. "Have you heard of dodgeball?" he said as he summoned a ball of lightning above his palm.

The High Priest looked with fear at the ball.

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### **Chapter 332: Finally Being Rich!**

Gravis stretched himself with his actual body to get rid of the stiffness.

"I'm the dodgeball king!" he said with a smirk.

The High Priest's last struggle had been pathetic. He had evaded the increasing number of balls for some minutes, but then he just exploded out of nowhere. He probably thought that if he released all his Energy into Gravis' Spirit Space, he would be able to make it explode due to the pressure.

Yet, what was the pressure of Energy compared to the pressure of lightning? His lightning had immediately absorbed all the Energy and grew even more powerful. Yet, Gravis could only absorb around two-thirds of it. At that point, Gravis felt like his head was about to explode.

But as soon as the High Priest exploded, all the restraints on Gravis had been lifted. Without hesitation, he moved the remaining Energy into his lightning, increasing its storage by quite a bit. Normally, Gravis wouldn't have been able to absorb the Energy of a dead enemy, but it was different when they died inside his Spirit Space.

Gravis' Spirit was even more powerful now than ever before. His Spirit was actually so powerful that he was confused. No one in his homeworld had said that it was possible to further temper the Spirit in the Self Stage. Something major as this should have been common knowledge.

Why hadn't Gravis been told about that? Why did Forneus say that everyone should immediately reach the Unity Realm as soon as they got the opportunity?

On top of that, what about everyone in this lower world? Many people should have known about this. After all, there had been many Self Stage cultivators that had remained on that level for a long time.

Whoop!

Gravis jumped to the Lightning Tower and stopped before the unmoving body of the High Priest. His eyes were still lifeless, and his body was in a state of hibernation. His Spirit still existed, so he could be considered as still being alive. Gravis took out his saber.

BOOM!

A thunderous sound echoed throughout the Lightning Sect as Gravis' fully-powered attack bounced off the High Priest's body. This loud sound woke everyone up, and they looked at Gravis with shock and elation. The fact that Gravis had acted while the High Priest was still in hibernation meant that Gravis had won.

Gravis only scratched his chin in thought. "Hmmm. I'm not powerful enough to destroy that body. At least, my body is not powerful enough. Let me try something else."

BZZZZZ!

Gravis used all of his Destruction Lightning and Spirit to condense one small needle. "The eyes have bone behind them, which would make it difficult. Luckily, there is no bone behind the nose," he said with a smirk.

Gravis used one hand to slightly bend the nose of the High Priest upward. Then, he stabbed the needle into the open nose.

Bzz!

A silent sound of lightning appeared as the needle unloaded all its lightning from the tip. It went through the weak membrane of the nose and the weak flesh. After losing around 50% of its power, the lightning reached the High Priest's brain.

BANG!

A lot of incredibly expensive items appeared all around Gravis, which he quickly picked up with his Spirit. Sadly, Gravis only felt a small flicker of Energy entering him. Though, that was understandable. After all, the Energy of the High Priest had been concentrated on his Spirit and body.

Gravis smirked as he saw that the High Priest was dead. There would be no future High Priest anymore, even if Gravis died and Heaven survived. The highest Heaven kept watch over this world, and making Heavenborn was against the rules.

"YEEAAHHH!"

A cry echoed throughout the Lightning Sect as everyone realized that the most powerful person in the world had died. What immense glory was this? They had all been present and witnessed the death of the most powerful person in the world. The end times had arrived for the Heaven Sect! Finally, the Elemental Sects would reign supreme!

Gravis smiled when he saw the happy disciples and bowed politely. "Thank you, thank you," Gravis said.

"You won?" Lasar asked with his Spirit while showing an excited smile. Gravis had never seen Lasar smile like that.

Gravis only nodded.

Lasar sighed but then started laughing loudly. "The Heaven Sect is at an end!" he shouted with excitement. "Grandpa, I will tell you everything when I see you again."

Meanwhile, Gravis looked through his loot. It was a lot! This was more wealth than probably all of the Elemental Sects combined.

Yet, Gravis only sighed. 'What's the point of having all this now?' Gravis thought. 'I have no use for resources from a lower world anymore. Well, who knows, maybe I can trade some of this stuff in my homeworld? Though, would anyone even be interested in stuff from a lower world?'

After some minutes of celebrating, Gravis jumped away from the Lightning Sect. After he was ten kilometers away, he summoned another will-sphere and injected it with lightning.

BOOOM!

It exploded, and Gravis scratched his chin in thought. "One to seven. Even though I have used a lot of the Energy for my lightning, I'm still not even close to having an equal amount of lightning and Spirit. I need to septuple my lightning."

With a nod, Gravis went back to the Lightning Sect and jumped onto the Freya's Birch again. "Alright, we can begin now!" Gravis shouted.

The disciples were brought out of their celebration by the shout, but they quickly remembered that a lot of Contribution Points were waiting for them. Excitedly, they ran back to their positions. After around a minute, everything calmed down again.

"Alright! Start!" Lasar shouted.

BZZZZZZZ!

All the disciples unloaded their lightning at Gravis, who quickly filtered and absorbed it. The filtered Destruction Lightning went into his dantian while the filtered Life Lightning went into the Freya's Birch. Way more disciples helped this time than last time. On top of that, the elders and Lasar also helped.

Yet, Gravis' lightning was increasing rather slowly, at least, from his perspective. It took nearly an hour to double it. On top of that, many of the disciples were exhausted already. They had to refill their lightning.

"Alright!" Lasar shouted. "Everyone, stop!"

And like this, it was over. Gravis furrowed his brows. "Why did you tell them to stop?" he asked.

Lasar only smiled. "You might not know, but you shouldn't upgrade your Energy too much. It should remain equal to your Spirit."

Gravis remembered something. "Speaking of, I absorbed nearly all of the High Priest's Energy into my Spirit. Why didn't you tell me that it was possible to temper my Spirit even further in the Self Stage?" he asked.

Lasar was first shocked, then sad, but then smiled again. Gravis saw Lasar go through three different emotions and was confused. What was that?

"We don't tell people because the Unity Realm needs balance. Only when the Spirit, body, and Energy are at the same level can you breakthrough. If someone tempers their Spirit further in the Self Stage, they need more Energy and a more powerful body. Our body can't keep up, and our dantian will explode with too much Energy. So, if we continue tempering the Spirit, we won't be able to reach Unity," Lasar explained.

Gravis furrowed his brows some more. "That's not what I experienced. I felt the feeling of Unity, even when my lightning was still at the Tree Stage."

Lasar furrowed his brows. "That's unusual. I've never heard of that."

Gravis nodded. "On top of that, I still need about five times the same amount of lightning that I have just received for it to become equal to my Spirit."

Lasar's eyes widened in shock. "That much? How is your Spirit already this powerful?" he asked.

"As I said, I absorbed nearly all of the High Priest's Energy while he was inside my Spirit Space," Gravis explained.

"He was inside your Spirit Space?" Lasar asked.

Gravis grew a little frustrated by all the questions, so he told Lasar to just make the lightning disciples continue while he explained everything to him. Gravis also said that he could pay for everything. After all, he was super rich now.

The lightning disciples continued under Lasar's directions while Gravis told Lasar everything related to his cultivation. After several minutes, Lasar now knew about Gravis' power and how his Spirit became so powerful.

Lasar could only sigh. "So, you're not bound by the usual laws for Unity, huh?" he asked.

By now, Gravis' lightning had grown even more. On top of that, the tree had also grown wider. Its height had already reached the void, and there was no logic in increasing its height any more. So, instead, it grew wider. Its trunk and crown extended rapidly into the horizons.

When Lasar saw the Freya's Birch destroying the Lightning Sect with its growth, he wanted to stop, but Gravis told him to continue. Gravis said that he would pay for the complete reconstruction of the Lightning Sect. Gravis had no use for the more worthless things that the High Priest carried. He was only interested in the unique stuff.

Lasar complied in excitement and let the tree continue getting bigger. He didn't mind that its trunk was already over a kilometer wide. It had destroyed and ruined the entire Lightning Sect, including the Lightning Tower. Yet, what did that matter? Gravis easily had enough money to reconstruct the entire Sect, including the Lightning Tower. They might as well make the Lightning Sect bigger. This was the power of money!

Like this, Gravis remained on top of the tree for several hours, constantly being soaked in lightning.

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### **Chapter 333: Strongest Tree**

It took nearly a day until Gravis finally reached the amount of lightning that he wanted. The Freya's Birch had already stopped growing around 18 hours ago. At that time, it had become a high-grade Spirit Plant, and since ascending was impossible for beasts and plants, it was simply impossible for it to grow any more. It would have this exact size until the day it would die.

Yet, it towered above everything. It had reached ten kilometers in height, but that didn't mean much. After all, many Spirit Plants reached that height. The really impressive aspect was its sheer width. Its trunk had a diameter of around two kilometers, making the tree appear like a wall.

Yet, its trunk was nothing in comparison to its crown. Its crown stretched to a distance of nearly thirty kilometers. Everything below it was shrouded in pure darkness, but that was nothing new to the Lightning Sect. After all, the Lightning Sect had been built under a constant congregation of storm clouds.

Speaking of the storm clouds, since the tree could be considered as a part of lightning, the storm clouds ignored it. The clouds still congregated above the Sect, though the difference was that there was also a thick ceiling of leaves at the clouds' normal height.

But since the tree was part of lightning, the clouds floated through the leaves and branches like they didn't exist. From the ground, everyone could only see storm clouds intermingling with the tree's crown. Sometimes, lightning would shoot through and along the leaves and branches, illuminating the tree. When the disciples looked at it, they felt a profound feeling.

Before the tree, they were tiny ants. Sure, a lot of elders could fight the tree without dying, but just its imposing size with the ability to stretch through the storm clouds made it appear almost divine. The Freya's Birch from the Freya Clan was only a small child in comparison to this one.

This was probably the only high-grade Spirit Plant in the entire world. Plants couldn't move, so, as soon as someone saw a powerful Spirit Plant, they could retreat and return with a strong enough party to kill it. After all, such powerful plants surely were worth a lot and were also useful for tempering.

Gravis smiled as he watched the happy tree. Even though it had become truly powerful in this lower world, its emotions were still the same. It still looked at Gravis as a father. The only difference was that it didn't show any hunger anymore. It had finished growing, and now, its goal was to stay alive and send seeds out into the world.

"Please watch over the Lightning Sect," Gravis said. "They have helped you grow, and they will feed you. Yet, in return, you should also help them. They won't betray you."

The tree sent back a feeling of affirmation. Many trees used symbiosis with other organisms, so it was not a new concept for the tree. The Lightning Sect had fed it, so it should also do something in return.

From this day forth, the most powerful and long-lasting protector and core of the Lightning Sect had been created.

Though, that was not completely true.

Gravis looked at the nearly destroyed Lightning Sect. Due to its wild growth, the tree had destroyed over two kilometers of land. Buildings were destroyed, and the rubble was pushed outward. The Lightning Sect was in complete ruin.

Yet, this could be considered a rebirth. The old had been destroyed to create a nearly unshakable foundation for the future. The Lightning Sect would be reconstructed bigger and more powerful than ever before. The Lightning Sect was about to become an unshakable domain.

When Gravis saw that, he sighed. "It's not an eventuality anymore," Gravis said to himself. "The Lightning Sect has truly become dominant. Even if the other six Sects attack at the same time, with the tree's power and the endless amount of Life Lightning, the Sect can withstand such an assault."

Gravis looked at the tree. 'It probably has an absurd amount of Life Energy. Killing it would take forever, even with multiple Tree Stage cultivators. On top of that, it can regenerate itself with its own lightning. The only Sect that is still stronger is the Heaven Sect, but as soon as Heaven is dead, they will all lose their Will-Aura. At that point, even Sapling Stage cultivators could stop them from acting simply by using their Will-Aura.'

Gravis also looked at his own body. His lightning went a little bit out of his dantian, but not enough to leave his whole body. With his even stronger Spirit, he had compressed it again to an even smaller size. Gravis guessed that even without reaching the Unity Realm, his Spirit and lightning were probably only a tiny bit weaker than someone at the Unity Realm, and that was only considering Unity Realm cultivators that went through the Self Stage.

The biggest difference, though, was the body. Gravis' body was way weaker than his lightning and Spirit. He thought that this appeared as kind of a waste, but he had to live with it. He had tried taking more pills, but it was absolutely impossible to increase the power of his body. It was literally stuck at its weak stage. Gravis didn't even find anything that could help him in the High Priest's belongings. If the High Priest didn't have such a thing, it probably didn't exist in this world.



On top of that, the feeling of resonance between his centers of power had changed. After he had just reached the Self Stage, Gravis had felt the resonance. At that time, his body and Spirit had resonated the strongest while the lightning only had had a weak feeling of resonance.

But now, his Spirit and lightning had a perfect feeling of resonance, while his body appeared very distant. It felt like his body almost wasn't connected. Yet, the feeling was there, even if it were only faint. This meant that Gravis could still reach the Unity Realm whenever he wanted.

As Gravis thought about this, he sighed again. 'I have no way of fixing this. I feel like my breakthrough will be imperfect, but there is no alternative.'

Gravis quickly shook his head to regain his bearings. 'It doesn't matter!' Gravis thought with motivation. 'I will reach the Unity Realm, and I can find a solution to this problem later. I don't like to rely on others, but father probably knows what I should do. As soon as I return, I can ask him.'

Whoop!

Gravis jumped down from the tree. As he fell, he began thinking about something else. 'Why is it possible for people at the Unity Realm to fly while I can't?' Gravis thought as he scratched his chin in free fall. 'Even people that reached the Unity Realm via the Tree Stage can fly.'

'I'm certain that I am way more powerful than such a Unity Realm cultivator. Yet, I still can't fly. I wonder, what do they actually use to fly? Can I actually fly, but just don't know it?'

Whooom!

Gravis used his Spirit to slow his fall. This was the only way that he could explain how Unity Realm cultivators could fly. His descent slowed down and eventually stopped. Yet, his descent started again shortly after.

'I can stop myself in the air, but this short moment has used up over 50% of my Spirit,' Gravis thought in exhaustion. 'My body is just too heavy.'

Suddenly, Gravis' eyes widened in realization. 'Too heavy? Of course!' he thought and started laughing. 'When I'm at the Unity Realm, I can just move my physical power into my Spirit. At that point, my body would become weak, and therefore, lighter. Instead of having to lift a body that weighs many tons, I only have to lift a body that weighs around a hundred kilograms with a powerful Spirit.'

Gravis' eyes shone. 'Like this, I could shoot my body around like a pebble.' Gravis snickered a bit. 'So that's how Uni-''

BOOOOOOM!

Gravis hit the earth like a meteor and created a huge crater. He had been in free fall all this time, and his incredibly heavy body hit the ground at terminal velocity. It was like a meteorite had hit the earth.

After a couple of seconds, the dust vanished, and Gravis was visible again. He was stuck in the ground inside the crater, and only his head and right hand were visible.

His right hand was still scratching his chin in thought.

## Lightning Is the Only Way

### **Chapter 334: Last Thing on the Agenda**

CRRRK!

Gravis walked out of the ground and looked at the Lightning Sect. 'I'm ready to reach the Unity Realm, but I don't know if I can stay in this world after I kill this Heaven. I should first do that other thing. After that, I might as well reach the Unity Realm instantly.'

Gravis also looked at Lasar, and Lasar smiled back. Lasar knew that it was time for Gravis to fight Heaven. Everything would depend on him from now on. The world was already on a course of change, even if Gravis died. Yet, if he managed to kill Heaven, the world would change just so much more.

When Gravis saw Lasar's expression, he only smirked. "Sorry, but you have to wait for like half a day more. I first have to do something else," Gravis said, but then his eyes sparkled as he remembered something. "Speaking of, I still have to give my wealth to you."

BONK!

A small hill of ores, treasures, pills, weapons, and even armor appeared before Lasar. The High Priest had only kept the most valuable stuff, so everything that he had owned was top grade.

Lasar's eyes shone as he saw the mountain, and he quickly pocketed it, filling his entire Spirit Space. One had to remember that Lasar had fallen to the Sapling Stage to temper himself more. This meant that his Spirit Space was many times smaller than Gravis'.

Lasar didn't thank Gravis since it wasn't necessary. He was part of their Sect, and giving something to the Sect was normal. "Where do you plan to fight Heaven? I want to watch," he asked.

Gravis just shook his head. "Does it matter? I'm pretty sure that everyone in the Core-Continent will notice, if they want to or not."

Lasar chuckled a bit. "I guess you're right. Go! I'm looking forward to your fight," Lasar said.

Gravis nodded and charged away. He didn't summon his Lightning Board because it probably won't be able to handle Gravis' speed. After all, it had been constructed with Old Man Lightning in mind. Gravis not only had Destruction Lightning, but it was also compressed to an even greater extent.

Gravis' strength was probably equal to or a little bit more powerful than Unity Realm cultivators that only went through the Tree Stage. Materials from this lower world wouldn't be able to resist his power. His saber was the best proof of that.

Gravis looked with a sigh at the nearly destroyed saber in his Spirit Space. It had already started cracking as soon as he had used his Lightning Crescent in the fifth trial. Together with Gravis' attack against the High Priest's body, it had become unusable. Cracks were all around its blade.

The second saber, which he had gotten from his copy, was only in a marginally better condition. After all, it had also been used for a Lightning Crescent. It might be able to withstand one more attack from him, but that was only considering his current power.

Gravis wouldn't need to use the saber before his fight with Heaven. There was nothing else in this lower world that would require Gravis to use a weapon. Heaven was the only thing left. Yet, as soon as he would reach the Unity Realm, the saber wouldn't even be useful as a weapon anymore.

'As soon as I return home, I should learn to smith. My cultivation is too weird. Normal weapons just don't fit my style. I guess, since I'm the one that knows my cultivation best, I should craft my own weapons. With that, I wouldn't have to be worried about my weapons in the future.'

Gravis' mind also thought a bit about his lightning and how useful it could be for smithing, but he quickly ignored that thought. 'My homeworld is so powerful and advanced that there are surely thousands of smithing techniques that use lightning. This should be the least of my worries.'

With Gravis' powerful body and powerful lightning, he moved about as fast as the Lightning Board when he had just reached the Self Stage. To describe Gravis' current speed, one couldn't use seconds-per-kilometer, but only kilometers-per-second. Even though Gravis "only" moved two kilometers-per-second, that could still be considered ridiculously fast.

In nearly no time at all, Gravis arrived at his goal. His eyes narrowed as he looked at his target.

It was the Earth Sect.

Most of the Earth Sect was underground and could only be accessed by a huge tunnel inside Quake City. One wouldn't be able to see the Earth Sect from above the ground with their eyes. The Earth Sect was only visible to the Spirit.

Similar to the Earth Guild in the Middle-Continent, the Earth Sect was in a hollowed-out cave. Of course, the material that made up the walls and ceiling was many times harder and more compressed. On top of that, the Earth Sect was also way bigger.

Gravis' Spirit wasn't hindered by the Formation Arrays protecting the Earth Sect. He still remembered that it had been impossible for him to look into the Earth Sect, back when he had fought the Ogre. At that time, his Spirit had been too weak. But now, it was like the Formation Array didn't even exist.

Gravis saw some elders and the Sect Master gathering in a vast spire in the middle of the Sect. The spire was probably the core of the Sect, and it connected the floor to the ceiling. One could also call it a pillar.

There were not a lot of elders left. Gravis had killed one after he had killed the Ogre, and he had killed another two when he had exited the Heaven's Trial. In total, Gravis only saw three elders and the Sect Master.

Gravis didn't even listen in on their conversation. Their conversation was irrelevant to the situation at hand. They had gone multiple times after Gravis, and he had had enough. Just like with the Darkness Sect, the elders and the Sect Master were the responsible ones. They had sent out the killing order, and the lower disciples had nothing to do with this.

**BANG!**

Four Lightning Spears appeared inside the hall out of thin air and annihilated the four people. Gravis wasn't interested in their defenses and justifications. He was also not interested in posturing before

them and intimidating them. What was the point of that? To make him feel better about himself? He didn't need that. Ending it quickly and cleanly was the best option.

Like this, the whole upper echelon of the Earth Sect had been destroyed without even anyone noticing from the Earth Sect. Due to secrecy, the hall had been isolated. No disciple of the Earth Sect had the strength to look into the spire.

"I am Gravis, and I have killed your elders and your Sect Master," he transmitted to everyone in the Sect. "They have gone against me multiple times, and I don't feel any guilt in killing them."

The whole Earth Sect became deathly silent.

"Let me give you a piece of advice," Gravis transmitted to everyone. "We all are young. In a hundred years, we will think that the us from today are only inexperienced kids. So, when we are inexperienced kids in our future self's eyes, how can we have the capability to correctly decide our belief and path for a future we don't know yet?"

The Sect was still silent. Everything came as a sudden shock.

"Saying that earth does not give is an oversimplification. That description might fit stone, granite, and other similar materials, but there is more to earth than just that. Doesn't grass bury its tiny and weak roots into the earth? Are there not mortals that create fields in the earth? If it doesn't give, all of this wouldn't be possible."

"Think back to when you were six years old. Imagine if you were stuck in the beliefs which you had had back in that age. Wouldn't that feel stupid to the current you? You know so much more now. Following such a stringent cultivation system won't help you in reaching the top."

"Mortals use iron for weapons, not gems or harder minerals. Gems like diamonds, rubies, sapphires, quartz, and similar gems are harder than iron, yet, even if mortals have unlimited access to them, they wouldn't make weapons out of them. That's because those gems are harder than metal but also brittle. Metal weapons don't get as easily destroyed because they sway when they hit something. They bend. Gems crack apart."

"Rethink your cultivation system. Earth isn't as simple as you think," Gravis said and then turned around. He had given some of his insights to the Sect, but what the disciples would do with it was their thing. Gravis didn't even check if his speech had destroyed any beliefs or not. It was unimportant to him.

Gravis left the vicinity of Quake City and went to the highest mountain he could find. The more desolate the area, the better. He had finished everything that he wanted to do. Nearly nothing was binding him to this lower world anymore.

Gravis remained at the peak of the mountain for an hour, just sitting there with closed eyes. With his Spirit, he watched the world. Gravis was 22, and he had been in this lower world for six years. This was more than a quarter of his entire life.

He relived his whole life in this lower world in his memories. He had been simple and fragile in the Outer-Continent. He had been regretful and pressured in the Middle-Continent. Right now, he was determined and insightful in the Core-Continent.

Heaven had always suppressed him at the beginning.

Heaven had fought him equally in the middle.

Heaven had constantly been losing at the end.

His journey had made a full turn, and only the last battle of this world remained. Gravis had brought Heaven to a corner. There was nothing left for it to do other than just bite. The veil has been lifted, and all the deceit and schemes of Heaven have failed and lost their meaning.

After the hour of contemplation was up, Gravis stood up. He looked at his three centers of power that were ready connect and narrowed his eyes.

"It's time!"

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### **Chapter 335: Unity Achieved**

Whoom!

As Gravis willed it, his lightning and Spirit connected. It was effortless, just like flipping over his hand. He felt them connect, but he wasn't able to move his power around. The reason for that was probably because his body wasn't connected yet.

The connection with his body wasn't that easy to establish. Gravis felt some kind of barrier isolating his body. As Gravis felt that, he frowned. 'My Spirit and lightning are far stronger than my body, which doesn't create harmony. It feels like my body is repelling my lightning and Spirit. It's like wanting to push two magnets of the same polarity together,' Gravis thought.

His eyes narrowed, and he concentrated his will on the connection. 'Connect!' he shouted in his mind.

Sure enough, he felt the resistance of his body becoming weaker, but it was still not connected. 'Using my will works, but I have already used a considerable amount of force, yet it didn't connect. This probably won't be easy.'

Suddenly, Gravis' eyes shone. 'Is that why the people in this world say that a balance between the centers of power is necessary to achieve Unity? That would also explain why such a powerful will is necessary. Connecting my Spirit and lightning felt easy, but that was because my will is way more powerful than the average cultivator.'

Gravis watched his body with his Spirit in interest. 'So, the further apart the centers of power are in power, the more will it requires to connect them. Since everyone just reaches the Unity Realm as soon as they can, people wouldn't go through more tempering, and therefore, wouldn't have more powerful wills. Where would they even find such tempering in the first place?'

'That's why they think that a perfect balance is necessary. Having a perfect balance just lowers the requirement of the Unity Realm down to a level one Unity Will for the Tree Stage, and a level two Unity Will for the Self Stage.'

Gravis' eyes shone again. 'I remember the old man shouting that he was feeling the connection as soon as he reached his level two Unity Will. This probably means that he didn't feel it before. The fact that I am still feeling the connection faintly means that I can achieve it.'

'Though, the fact that I can only feel it faintly probably means that I barely fulfill the requirement. This will probably take a long time and a lot of concentration.'

Gravis sighed.

'Go!'

Whoooooom!

Gravis' Will-Aura involuntarily activated, shaking and destroying the mountain he was on. Such a powerful level three Unity Will was way too powerful for this lower world's frail environment.

Gravis didn't pay attention to his surroundings as he fully concentrated on his body. To him, it felt like he had returned to the time when he had tempered his Will-Aura while being at the Tree Stage. He had suppressed his lightning inside his mind constantly, and this situation was similar.

With time, Gravis' focus was increasing. It wasn't that his will became more powerful, but that he slowly entered his state of mad training again. It was hard to release one's full power without warming up, after all.

Gravis was fully concentrated, and multiple minutes had already passed. Earlier, he would have been able to reach the Unity Realm instantly, but due to his empowered lightning and Spirit, it became way more tiresome.

After several minutes, Gravis' eyes became bloodshot. He didn't even blink anymore since he couldn't afford even a minute distraction. In Gravis' mind, it looked like two tendrils were coming out of his body as they stretched towards his Spirit and lightning. The tendrils swayed, and if Gravis lost focus, they would disappear.

The feeling could be compared to having a button just out of reach. The person stretched their arm fully, and they were just one centimeter short. Yet, with enough time and concentration, the person might be able to overcome that centimeter. Of course, such an extended reach was limited.

Gravis felt the tendrils nearly touching. It was so incredibly close! 'Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!' Gravis repeatedly ordered in his mind. By now, he was gnashing his teeth in fury and concentration. It felt like he was using all his concentration up.

Normally, Gravis could train and concentrate for months on end, but that was because his concentration recovered just as quickly as it was used up. Yet, now, Gravis was going full-throttle. He held absolutely nothing back!

'FUCKING GO!'

Whoooooom!

With one last push, Gravis managed to just barely reach his lightning and Spirit with his body. As soon as the tendrils touched them, power coursed through them, building a solid and unbreakable connection.

BANG!

Gravis fell onto his behind in exhaustion. He had used up all his concentration just now, and he just wanted to think about nothing for now. He just wanted to stare into one direction, unmoving, and think about nothing.

Yet, that wouldn't happen. Gravis felt a wondrous feeling echoing throughout his whole being. Gravis wasn't sure what this feeling was, and he also couldn't describe it. It just felt like clarity. It felt like a fog had been lifted, and things that Gravis hadn't even thought about appeared inside his head.

Gravis looked around with his eyes, but everything looked the same. Yet, when he used his Spirit, it kind of felt different. Everything still looked the same, but it was like he could calculate and foresee some things, as weird as it sounded.

Gravis watched the airflow and how it moved the other air around. The patterns of minute movement were too complex to calculate. There were just too many factors. Yet, Gravis didn't need to calculate. It was like he already knew the answer to where the air would be after some time.

Entranced by the feeling, Gravis looked at other things than just air. He looked at insects but foreseeing their movement was definitely way harder. Understanding what a mortal life would do also included understanding the impulses and thought-patterns going on inside their brain. Something like that couldn't be compared to something as simple as some movement of the air.

Gravis kept watching everything for multiple minutes while sitting on a half-destroyed mountain. He concluded that, as long as something didn't have a will behind it, it wouldn't be challenging to analyze it. Yet, the lines also became blurry between these two distinctions.

The leaves swaying in the wind, for example, obviously had a will behind them. After all, plants were alive and had a will. Yet, those movements were not willfully performed by the plant. Therefore, the leaves' movements followed the pattern of natural movement, even though the leaves were part of a body with a will.

As Gravis watched his surroundings, his centers of power were becoming stronger. It was like his Spirit, lightning, and body had had some trash lying around for a while in them, stuff that couldn't be used. Yet, that trash seemed to be the perfect nourishment for the other centers of power.

His body absorbed some nutrients from the Spirit, and after absorbing all of them, all of Gravis' pores opened as they sucked in Energy widely. It was like his body was starving for Energy.

His lightning absorbed the incorporeal waste from the body. When the waste left his body, it seemed to attract the Energy in the air. It was like the waste was not saturated and wanted to combine with Energy to become whole.

Some weird impurities from his lightning entered his Spirit, strengthening the membrane of his Spirit Space and making it more flexible. His Spirit Space started stretching even further, but it needed more building materials. It was like it had only received bricks but lacked the adhesive to make them stick together. This adhesive was Energy, so it also started absorbing Energy.

All his centers of power became purer. Yet, they all wanted the same thing: Energy. Thus, they all pulled at the Energy in the atmosphere together. Gravis' attraction towards Energy skyrocketed, and all the Energy for many kilometers around gathered towards him.

As time passed, more and more Energy entered him. As the Energy in his surroundings basically vanished, more Energy from outside filled the new Energy-vacuum.

Like this, more and more Energy from further away moved towards Gravis. Thousands of kilometers away, the movement of the Energy was only very subtle, but everyone at the Energy Gathering Realm or above had a feeling for Energy.

Usually, Energy remained still in the air, like water in a lifeless lake. Yet, if someone used some Energy, or if something with Energy moved, the surrounding Energy would be pushed to the side.

So, even though the movement was very subtle, people still felt the strange movement from thousands of kilometers away. Some of the younger people were surprised by the weird phenomenon, but older people looked with awe at the direction in which the Energy flowed.

They knew this phenomenon. This only happened when someone reached the Unity Realm. Every time this happened, the Energy would move like this.

Yet, Gravis noticed basically nothing about all this. He was entranced by the air, the water, the plants, the animals, the earth, and everything in the world. He felt like a child that went outside for the first time in its life. Everything was wondrous.

Gravis lay down on his back and looked at the clouds in the sky.

And for the first time in a long while, Gravis only watched the world, unthinking about anything else. Right now, he only wanted to look, hear, and understand.

Everything else could wait.

Like this, Gravis just looked into the sky for multiple hours.

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### **Chapter 336: Math and Experiments**

"Bored now," Gravis said as he suddenly shot upward into a sitting position. He had been looking at his surroundings for five hours now, but the novelty had worn off. His concentration had recovered during that time, and, by now, he felt completely rested and awake.

Gravis quickly stood up and smirked. 'Time to test my power a bit,' he thought.

So, the first thing he did was look at how much he could see with his Spirit. As soon as Gravis concentrated on his Spirit, he realized how far he could see. His eyes widened in shock. It was way farther than he had anticipated.

'I can see the whole Core-Continent and nearly all of the Middle-Continent. This is ridiculous!' he thought. His Spirit had expanded and encompassed thousands and thousands of kilometers. Traveling to the edges of his Spirit would probably take him nearly a whole day, even if he considered his new speed.



One had to know that the Middle-Continent was many times bigger than the Core-Continent. The fact that he nearly saw all of it shocked him immensely.

Yet, one shouldn't forget that Gravis' Spirit, due to its peculiar affinity, had always been far wider than everyone else's. The High Priest had been able to oversee the Core-Continent, so in actuality, it wasn't that weird that Gravis could also see the Middle-Continent.

Gravis always had a Spirit with a radius five times bigger than someone at his current Stage. One shouldn't forget that quintupling the radius of a sphere didn't just quintuple the volume. Quintupling the radius actually increased the volume of a sphere by over a hundred times!

"This is incredible!" Gravis involuntarily said.

Then, he checked his lightning. It was just as big as before, but that didn't represent its power. It had absorbed a ridiculous amount of Energy, but his stronger Spirit had concentrated the lightning further. Even though it didn't look to be much more than before, the quantity and quality were around four times higher.

Gravis also inspected his body for a bit but saw nothing surprising. It just became harder, stronger, and heavier again.

'Speaking of heavier,' Gravis thought. With an order from his will, his physical power entered his Spirit. It was as simple as pouring one glass of water into another. His body became weaker and lighter as Gravis moved more and more of his physical power into his Spirit.

After moving all of his physical power into his Spirit, Gravis felt weak. 'What a wondrous feeling,' Gravis thought. 'My body has definitely become weaker and lighter. I wonder, is my physical power actually not the physical matter of my body, but something else? How else would I be able to move it into my Spirit? It's not like I just shove blood and muscle in there.'

Crk!

Gravis punched a boulder beside him and unceremoniously broke his hand. The boulder didn't even react to his punch. Looking at his bloody and malformed hand, Gravis thought about something else.

With another order, Gravis moved his physical power in and out of his Spirit while always keeping watch over the inherent Energy of his body. After a while, he stopped and simply healed his hand with some Life Lightning.

'Interesting. The inherent Energy in my body is always equivalent to its power. When I reduce my physical power, the inherent Energy also gets reduced.'

Gravis sighed.

'Sadly, this means that I can still only fully heal myself once. Even when I make my body weak, heal myself, and then shove physical power back into it, the percentage stays the same. This is really weird. Shouldn't there be additional inherent Energy stored in my Spirit when my physical power is all in there?' Gravis thought as he scratched his chin with his healed hand.

After some minutes of thinking, Gravis sighed again. 'No use thinking about this right now. Let me first stress test everything.'

Whoooooom!

All his physical power and all his lightning were shoved into his Spirit. Only a frail body and a small spark of lightning remained. Meanwhile, his Spirit expanded even further into the distance. By now, he could even see a massive chunk of the Outer-Continent.

Yet, something else made Gravis furrow his brows. 'Just as I thought. My Spirit has only increased to a power of about 235%. My Spirit and lightning are, in their normal states, about equally as strong. This means that shoving all my lightning into my Spirit would raise my Spirit's power to 200%.'

Gravis looked at his body with his Spirit. 'Yet, my body is only around a third as powerful, maybe a little bit more. This means that shoving my physical power into my Spirit doesn't help as much. So, instead of increasing my Spirit to 300%, I can only reach 235%. I don't like that one bit!'

Gravis grumbled in his thoughts for a couple more minutes but then tried something else.

BZZZZZ!

Gravis' lightning became way more intense as its power increased. He had shoved everything he had into his lightning, increasing its power to around 235% of its normal output. 'The amount and density of my lightning increased proportionally. It takes up just as much space, but it has become way denser, and therefore, more powerful. Just as expected.'

Then, Gravis shoved all his power into his body, but...

'Stop!' Gravis immediately shouted in his mind in panic. He had tried moving everything into his body, but it soon started crackling as muscles tore and bones cracked. When he saw that, he immediately moved everything to its original place again.

'That was close! Just this short moment already made me sore all over,' Gravis thought.

BZZ!

Gravis used some of his Life Lightning to heal his body. It was only a minor injury, so it didn't take much to heal him. After taking a deep breath to calm down, Gravis analyzed the situation.

His hand went to his chin again. 'As soon as the relative power of my body went above 300%, it started breaking down. Since my lightning and Spirit are both about triple my body's power, they could theoretically increase my body's power by 600%, to a total of 700%, relative to my body's normal power.'

'If I shove a third of my lightning and Spirit into my body, my body would reach 300% of its output, rivaling my Spirit and lightning's normal power. Yet, by taking power away from them, they would be lower than their normal output, creating another imbalance.'

Gravis did some math in his head. 'To get an equilibrium, I would need to keep my lightning and Spirit both at 77.77777%. This would increase my physical power to 233.33333%, which is equal to 77.77777% of my lightning and Spirit.'

When Gravis came to the conclusion, he grimaced. 'This feels so awkward and weak. It's like the wasted potential of my power is kicking me in the face. If my body were as powerful as my lightning and Spirit

normally, I would be at 100%, but now, I am only at 77.77777% of my potential. This feels absolutely disgusting!

After some minutes of grumbling, Gravis sighed. 'I should ask father when I return,' Gravis thought. 'Anyway, time for something much more interesting.' With an order, Gravis shoved most of his physical power into his Spirit again.

Then, Gravis used his powerful Spirit to move his body around.

"Wow, hey there, calm down!" Gravis involuntarily said as he got shoved into the distance. He had completely misjudged the disparity between his body's weight and his Spirit's power. His Spirit had thrown him into the horizon with ridiculous speeds.

What a joke was this? His body's weight could be described with kilograms, while his Spirit could lift things many tons heavy, nearly effortlessly. A small shove of that was already very powerful. If Gravis had moved all of his physical power into his Spirit, his body would have, at least, become severely injured.

On top of that, Gravis' body normally wouldn't move when he used his Spirit to move something. He would just will something to move one meter to the side, for example. Yet, by moving himself, he would also move the position of the relative target. Due to this, the "one meter" that he wanted to go to would always be one meter away from him, and therefore, he would never reach it, even if he had already traveled a much farther distance.

Like this, his Spirit just kept on shoving and shoving, creating this ridiculous scenario.

Gravis' body moved erratically around in the air as he tried to regain control, and after a couple of seconds, he succeeded. By now, he was able to stand in the air without an issue.

'I'm a little unused to this, but it's just a different mindset. Instead of looking at the goal, I only need to apply force to my own body and then just stop when I want,' he thought.

After some minutes of practice, Gravis was perfectly comfortable in the air like a fish in the water. He also watched the world below him, but he quickly grew bored. After all, he had just watched his surroundings for five hours. Doing it again, but from a different angle, didn't give him enough variety to make it interesting again.

After some minutes of testing and warming up, Gravis closed his eyes in the air. He remained like this for some minutes until he opened them again. Yet, instead of his lighthearted curiosity, they only shone with resolution and battle-intent.

"Heaven!" Gravis shouted, his voice echoing throughout the surroundings.

"Fight me!"

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### **Chapter 337: Fight Me!**

Gravis had shouted for Heaven to fight him, but nothing happened. After some seconds of nothing happening, Gravis narrowed his eyes. "You don't want to fight?" Gravis asked.

Of course, no answer came.

Gravis scratched his chin. 'I guess that's also a possibility. Heaven doesn't really need to fight me. It's not obligated to fight with a cultivator. Well, then I just need to make it fight me,' Gravis thought with a smirk.

"Heaven! You are allowed to strike me down with anything you have! I hereby allow you to kill me!" Gravis shouted.

The world remained silent.

'That proves it. It's afraid of fighting me. It might be stronger than the High Priest, but not by much. My immunity to lightning and my powerful centers of power are probably powerful enough to take it down. My will is probably also strong enough to resist anything it throws at me. It knows that it's going to lose if it engages me,' Gravis thought.

'Well, if a wanderer can't reach a mountain, the wanderer just has to make the mountain move to him,' Gravis thought.

Gravis strengthened his Spirit with everything he got. His Spirit encompassed everything, including a big chunk of the Outer-Continent. Then, he built a connection with every person inside his Spirit's range.

"I am Gravis," he spoke, his voice echoing inside every human's mind. Every person, be it mortal or cultivator, heard his voice inside their minds. The mortals, unknowing about cultivation, looked at each other in confusion to confirm if the person beside them also heard that voice.

"I have reached the highest Realm in this world, and I am able to ascend to the next world. Yet, Heaven has used everything in its power to kill me. Unfortunately, it failed every time. Now, after killing its High Priest, I asked it to fight me, but it doesn't react!" Gravis' voice sounded angry.

"It created the Heaven Sect and the Heavenborn to enforce its will and control over this world. It doesn't allow any cultivator at the Body Tempering Realm with a Will-Aura to survive. It restricts the freedom of the cultivators! Yet, as soon as someone appears that can fight it, it hides inside its corner like a scared little rat!"

"Look at how worthless this Heaven is! I am here, proclaiming my power to the world and telling everyone how useless and scared it is, but look at it! It doesn't dare to say anything against me! It's happy and comfortable in suppressing the weak, but as soon as someone strong appears, it acts like nothing in this world concerns it!"

Most of the mortals realized what was happening by now, but what was Heaven? Heaven was the most powerful being in this world and their God. Hearing a voice that insulted their God inside their mind made them panic in fear.

"No, please. Stop!" many mortals shouted. They were afraid of being pulled into this fight. They were only weak people that lived in their villages. If they listened to such a voice, Heaven might think that they are revolting against it. What then? In front of Heaven, they were helpless.

"Stop! I'm sorry! Please stop," other mortals shouted, falling onto their knees. They were afraid of listening to this blasphemy. They only wanted to live their lives in peace. Why did this powerful cultivator pull them into his suicide? Couldn't he die alone? Why did he pull them into this!?

Gravis saw the overwhelming panic of the mortals, but his will remained strong. Nothing would happen to these mortals. That's why he didn't stop. On top of that, there were also different people.

"Go! Kill it!" One woman in a town in the Outer-Continent shouted with hysteric fury. "Heaven has killed my husband because he had a Will-Aura! Kill it!" Her emotions, which had been hidden for many years, burst forward.

"That's the demon I told you about!" a hunter in the Hunting Guild near Wilderness Town told a newcomer. "He has once hunted together with us here, and now, he is going against Heaven!" he proclaimed while taking a swig of his drink.

The new hunters looked with awe at the older hunters. They knew this person?

"See? I told you he would make it far!" Jeros said to William. They were both drinking together in the Martial Hall in Body City.

"I know," William said with a smile, "but I didn't expect it to come this quickly."

The Guild Masters of the Proxy-Elemental Guilds looked with shock and wonder at the sky. The person they had met only six years ago was now powerful enough to blaspheme Heaven. They still remembered the peculiar, quiet boy, who had joined their Entrance Exams.

The Guild Master of the Lightning Guild in the Middle-Continent also had a shine in his eyes as he rolled the metal balls in his hand around. "He's already this powerful. Not only has he made our Lightning Sect rise, but now, he is taking on Heaven." Then, he laughed a bit. "Good thing I let him live back then!"

Every cultivator in the Core-Continent knew Gravis. He had been unknown in the Outer-Continent, well-known in the Middle-Continent, but in the Core-Continent, his name was as conspicuous as the midday sun. Every cultivator had heard about the Lightning Calamity Gravis.

After years of being suppressed by the Heaven Sect, the Elemental Sects burst forth with their fury. Finally, someone was there to kill Heaven! "Kill it!" Many of them shouted.

Gravis noticed all of this and smiled. "Do you see this, Heaven?" He transmitted to everyone. "Mortals are scared and afraid of you while the cultivators want nothing more than your death. No one wants you here!"

Suddenly, Gravis felt a pull. It was like his entire being was being pulled to a far-distant place. Of course, Gravis knew what that was. "Oh? You want to force me to ascend? I'm going nowhere!" Gravis shouted.

WHOOOOOM!

Gravis' Will-Aura activated, destroying everything in his surroundings. His cultivation made his Will-Aura stronger. That's how the level suppression worked.

CRK! CRK! CRK!

It looked like the sky was being torn apart. Small, black tears appeared in the air and vanished just as quickly. Gravis had never seen anything like it, but he realized what was happening. 'This lower world is unable to withstand my power and is breaking apart. Heaven is forced to fix these tears manually, or else, all the Energy in this world will leave into the void.'

Gravis withstood the pull with his Will-Aura. Heaven wanted to force him to ascend, but his Will-Aura was just too powerful. Gravis didn't even need to use his full power.

When Heaven saw this, it grew panicked. Gravis was already ruining its entire image in the eyes of the world, and now, it couldn't even force him to leave!

Heaven quickly reached out to its parent in the middle world, asking it to pull Gravis to it. This lower Heaven might not have the strength to push Gravis out, but the middle Heaven surely had enough power to pull him out.

Yet, that option quickly got shot down by the highest Heaven. The highest Heaven told the middle Heaven to keep itself out of this. Of course, the middle Heaven didn't dare to go against the highest Heaven's orders. Instead, it only grew interested in what was happening. It joined the highest Heaven in watching.

This lower Heaven was its child, and just like the highest Heaven, the middle Heaven could do anything it wanted with this lower Heaven and its world. Watching was nothing complicated.

Heaven gritted its metaphorical teeth in stress. Pulling on Gravis was straining its own will and concentration. This Heaven had never needed to use all its concentration before in its life. Feeling the drain and exhaustion of using all its concentration made it feel weak, a feeling it had never felt before, and a feeling it definitely didn't enjoy.

"You wanna continue? I can go all day!" Gravis said with a smirk. Gravis also used his concentration, but what was this pull compared to reaching a higher Realm, tempering his will, or forcing his Unity? Gravis' concentration was regenerating just as quickly as it was being used up. He could literally go all day like this.

Some minutes passed where nothing happened. Only more black tears appeared in the sky, which also quickly vanished. At that time, Gravis got an idea and smirked. "You want to pull me away? How about I pull you to me!?"

WHOOOOM!

Gravis' Will-Aura intensified as he grabbed hold of the force pulling him. With a yank, he pulled the force to him. "Get here!" Gravis shouted as he pulled and pulled. The tears intensified, and the Energy in the air went chaotic. Similar to the Wind Wall, which separated the Middle and Core-Continent, a storm of Energy now raged around Gravis.

Whoop!

Suddenly, Gravis lost hold of the thing that he was pulling. Yet, the pull that wanted to force him to ascend had also vanished. Heaven had stopped pulling on Gravis, making it seemingly glide out of Gravis' hand.

Yet, Gravis' eyes shone with a burning fury and motivation. All his suppressed rage and hatred broke out as he looked into a specific direction.

Gravis had never stopped watching the world with his Spirit, and as soon as he had pulled on Heaven, he had felt something. There was an area inside his Spirit's range that he couldn't perceive. If it hadn't moved, Gravis wouldn't have noticed it. When Gravis' Spirit touched it, his Spirit would glide harmlessly around the oval-shaped thing.

The area that he couldn't see was shaped like an egg, and it was only a little more than a meter long. What could possibly stop Gravis' overwhelming Spirit in this lower world? There was only one thing that could stop his Spirit in this world.

The egg was twenty kilometers in the sky, right above the Heaven Sect, or, at least, it would have been, if it hadn't moved by a couple of kilometers due to Gravis' pull.

BOOOOOM!

A loud explosion echoed throughout the air as Gravis burst forward with all his power. His speed was absolutely ridiculous as he shot through the air. His body left a large black streak in the sky, a tear that seemingly split the sky apart. His speed and power were too much for this lower world, so it broke apart around him.

In nearly no time, Gravis reached the egg. He increased his body to the maximum that it could handle and shoved the remainder of his power into his lightning. He focused most of his lightning into his right fist and punched forward. Due to his already ridiculous speed, coupled with his now increased weight, all the surroundings broke apart as his fist closed in on the egg.

BOOOOOM!

### [Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

#### **Chapter 338: The Terror of the Weak**

Everything exploded with lightning as a gigantic, black hole appeared in the sky. The hole, just like the tears, tore the world apart. Yet, in comparison to the tears, this tens of kilometers wide hole was absolutely gigantic.

CRK!

Gravis felt the thing that he hit crack a little as it got shot into the distance with ridiculous speed.

WHOOOM!

The Energy in the atmosphere rapidly got consumed by the egg as it healed the crack.

BZZZ!

White lightning appeared around the egg, shielding it from vision. When Gravis saw that, he remembered the fight between his father and the highest Heaven. Back then, there was also a core of lightning in the sky. Gravis had seen it just before the highest Heaven had shot its lightning at his father.

Gravis knew that this was Heaven right before him, or, at least, it was its core. This small thing was the thing that had gone against him from the very beginning. Gravis' battle-intent climbed to the sky as he finally saw his most hated enemy before him!

WHOOOM!

Suddenly, an incredibly violent wind shot at Gravis, immediately pushing him towards the ground. Before he could react, the ground transformed into spires and shot at him.

BANG!

Gravis increased his body's power to the maximum, but the spires still penetrated part of him. Fortunately, he managed to predict the spires somewhat and managed to protect his most vital areas. The spires only created some shallow, bloody holes in his arms and legs.

'My body is not powerful enough to resist all of Heaven's attacks. I need to be careful!' Gravis thought as he used some of his Life Lightning to heal himself.

More spires appeared as they shot at him, but Gravis was prepared this time. The wind was also overpowering, but due to Gravis' battle experience, he could foresee the wind. He only had to think of the most effective way that Heaven could use to suppress himself with wind and plan around that.

Barely evading the spires, Gravis climbed to the sky again. This exchange made Gravis realize something. 'This Heaven doesn't have any battle experience,' he thought. Evading its attacks had been easier than expected. It was like Heaven was moving exactly as Gravis predicted. It was moving like a novice.

BOOOOM!

The volcanos in the Core-Continent all exploded as lava gathered in the sky. The cultivators in the Core-Continent felt the wind storm throughout the continent as earthquakes ravaged the land, and now, even the lava from the volcanos flew through the sky. Everything was gathering in one place. It was like the apocalypse had arrived!

Lasar watched this with nervousness. He hoped that Gravis could win.

Whoosh!

Heaven tried to encase Gravis in lava, but he always managed to move out of the sphere forming around him. At some point, Gravis completely escaped the lava's reach, and it gathered together in a stream, following him.

The wind was going against him as it tried to shove him into the continually erupting spires and lava.

BANG!

Gravis hit something in the air. A wall of thickened Energy had appeared in the air, stopping him in his tracks. This was all that Heaven needed as the lava shot at him from behind. The wind was pushing him down as the spires shot towards him from below. There was nowhere to evade.

"Idiot," Gravis commented with a smirk. Then, he touched the wall of Energy with his hand.

Whooop! BOOM!



Gravis absorbed the thickened Energy, completely refilling his lightning storage. The Core-Continent had a limited density of Energy, making it hard to refill his lightning in a short time. This thick wall of Energy came just at the right time. Everything behind him exploded as the forces of nature clashed. Meanwhile, Gravis just went past the Energy Wall.

**BANG!**

Lightning exploded behind Gravis, pushing him forward with ridiculous speeds. In nearly no time, Gravis reached the egg again.

**BOOOOOM!**

Another massive hole was created as the egg cracked again. Yet, the Energy moved toward the egg again and healed it. After that, the hole in the sky vanished. Gravis' eyes lighted up as he noticed something. The Energy in the air continued going down, even after the egg had been healed. This meant that the holes in the sky also needed Energy to repair.

**WHOOOM!**

Gravis activated his Will-Aura to the maximum. Then, he concentrated it to the smallest spot possible and wildly moved it around him. The fully concentrated Will-Aura was too much to handle for this world, so, wherever it passed, it destroyed the world.

In nearly no time, a vast area was destroyed and repaired as Gravis continued shooting through the air, destroying more of the world. The holes and tears also pulled Energy out of the atmosphere as long as they remained.

While doing this, Gravis was evading the increasingly predictable attacks from Heaven. When he saw that the attacks became even simpler than before, he realized something else. 'Repairing the world also takes concentration.'

While flying around the sky, Gravis destroyed more and more of the world as he closed in on the egg again. Controlling the wind, earth, lava, Energy, moving the egg, and repairing the world took up all of Heaven's concentration. It was just too much that it had to do at once. Like this, Gravis closed in again.

**BOOOM!**

Another hit cracked the egg, and now, Heaven had to also concentrate on healing the egg. Meanwhile, Gravis turned around and punched the lava.

**BANG!**

The lava broke apart as it had hardened into obsidian already. It had moved around too much, cooling it down. With the lava broken, Heaven would either need to summon more or stop using it. The lava had been the biggest problem for Gravis since getting hit by it once would spell his doom.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

Kilometer sized chunks of obsidian fell to the ground all over the Core-Continent, destroying towns, villages, forests, mountains, and streams. The Elemental Sects were powerful enough to protect themselves, just like the cities. Yet, thousands of lives had been ended by Gravis' fight with Heaven.

The mortals fell into terror as they thought that the end of the world was approaching. They prayed to anything that would listen to end this massacre. They didn't want to die!

Yet, Gravis wouldn't stop because of this. Heaven needed to pay!

Meanwhile, the Energy in the world was starting to fall. The cultivators felt the density of Energy fall rapidly as it became harder to refill their dantians and to temper their Spirits. Slowly, they also started to become fearful. Would all the Energy in the world vanish? How would they cultivate then?

Meanwhile, Gravis was circling around the holes he created in the sky. Heaven needed to use Energy to repair them, so he used the approaching Energy to reload his lightning. When Heaven saw this, its rage grew even more. This was too despicable!

If it stopped moving Energy to the holes, they would become bigger and absorb even more Energy, but if it continued, Gravis would be able to refill his storages in no time! It was a lose-lose situation for Heaven.

**BOOOM!**

A powerful kick from Gravis hit the egg again, damaging it further. "That's for the men from the Wind Sect that you sent to me!" Gravis shouted as he remembered that one of the men had said to kick Heaven's butt for him.

The lightning surrounding the egg didn't do anything to Gravis. It got absorbed while attacking Heaven, only helping him.

Yet, for some reason, Gravis felt his concentration wane. Some random thoughts appeared in his head about lightning. He was involuntarily thinking about how lightning worked and what it did. This made him lag behind in reacting.

Heaven saw this and realized what was happening. It had a chance now!

**BZZZZ!**

An unreal amount of Energy entered the egg as more and more lightning burst out of it. By now, the lightning ball was over a hundred kilometers big. The Energy in the world plummeted like never before. Right now, the density of Energy in the Core-Continent rivaled the density of Energy in the Outer-Continent.

The Energy in the Middle-Continent nearly vanished while the Energy completely vanished from the Outer-Continent. The Outer-Continent was utterly devoid of Energy.

The cultivators panicked as all Energy vanished while the mortals only feared for their lives. Yet, everyone in the Core-Continent could see the gigantic lightning ball. After some seconds, the lightning sphere became smaller and smaller until it was only a couple of meters big.

Gravis watched this with confusion. 'Lightning? Why? Doesn't it know that I will just absorb it?' Gravis thought.

**BANG!**

All the concentrated lightning shot at Gravis and reached him nearly instantaneously. Gravis might be able to evade the wind, ground, and lava, but the lightning was just too fast.

Whooop!

The gigantic and concentrated bolt of lightning was absorbed by Gravis unceremoniously. Yet, his eyes opened wide as they glazed over lifelessly. Inside his mind, his Spirit stopped moving as it fell into deep thought.

'Lightning is lightning and is lightning and moves and lightning and lightning and it strikes and lightning and what does it do and lightning what?' Gravis' mind lost all sense of rationality and rambled in madness. A colossal amount of understanding about lightning appeared inside his mind, and he had to use all of his concentration to not lose himself.

Meanwhile, the wind pushed Gravis' unmoving body to the spires. Gravis had still been in flying mode, so his body was weak at the moment. In nearly no time, Gravis hit the spires.

BANG!

Gravis' head, torso, arms, legs, and everything were utterly annihilated as his body scattered into the surroundings.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

### **Chapter 339: The Apocalypse**

Blood splattered as Gravis' body got reduced to multiple parts that fell away.

BZZZ!

Out of a severed, left hand, Gravis' body completely regrew. 'Fortunately, I regained rationality at the last moment and moved my Spirit, Energy, and lightning to a safe part of my body.'

When Gravis had regained rationality, he had noticed that it was too late to evade. Instead of evading, he moved everything important inside his body towards his left hand and then used the gathered inherent Energy of his body to regrow it completely. Sadly, that ultimately used up all the inherent Energy in his body.

Heaven became panicked and infuriated when it saw that Gravis had survived. This had been its last trump card. From now on, this would become a bitter war of attrition.

BZZZZ!

Gravis summoned some of his lightning and looked at it. It was no longer whitish-silver but completely white now. He had gained a lot of understanding towards this particular kind of lightning, but he still didn't know what it was.

'This is the same kind of lightning that Heaven uses, and it's completely different, but I'm sure of one thing.'

BANG

Gravis closed his hand around the small lightning ball, reabsorbing it. 'It's more powerful than Destruction Lightning!'

Gravis quickly turned back to the egg and shot forward again. The wind and spires appeared again while Gravis used his Will-Aura to destroy the world around him.

BANG!

Another punch to the egg and more of it cracked. The egg absorbed a ridiculous amount of Energy, but then, it stopped. There was no more Energy in the world. Everything had been converted into attacks and heat. The temperature of the Core-Continent had risen by over 20 degrees. The cultivators didn't notice, but the mortals were sweating from the heat.

Whooom!

Energy appeared from inside the egg and healed it. When Gravis saw that, his eyes narrowed. "Finally using your saved-up Energy, eh?" he said, "let's see how long that lasts!"

BZZZZ!

Gravis summoned a Lightning Bomb above his hand. Due to his ability to move his power around, he no longer had to worry about the fact that his Lightning Bomb always absorbed everything. Now, he could just put enough into his lightning so that it had precisely the amount of lightning that he needed. Like this, the bomb became stable.

BANG!

Moving part from his Spirit's power into his lightning, he shot forward again, Lightning Bomb in hand. Heaven tried to detonate the Lightning Bomb earlier, but Gravis protected it well. And like this, Gravis hit the egg with his Lightning Bomb.

BOOOOOOM!

A many kilometers wide explosion of lightning appeared, shining onto the world like an apocalyptic star. Many mortals lost their eyesight while the cultivators were temporarily blinded. It was just too bright. Gravis' new kind of lightning made the explosion even more powerful!

CRACK!

A gigantic crack split the egg in two, and for a second, Gravis was able to see inside. His eyes narrowed further at what he saw. 'So that's how Heaven looks like,' he thought.

Meanwhile, more Energy poured out of the egg, repairing it. By now, Heaven had stopped closing the holes in the sky. It couldn't spare any Energy right now. As long as it didn't use any Energy, Gravis didn't have more to absorb. This was the only way it could win!

As they continued fighting, more holes appeared, and without someone closing them, they became bigger and more numerous. It was like the sky was being ripped apart as the holes even extended towards the ground now, devouring everything.

Beasts and humans alike ran away from the Core-Continent. Due to the lack of Energy, the Wind Wall separating the Middle and Core-Continent had vanished. The cultivators from the cities and towns helped the mortals flee by throwing them over the ravine that had been the Wind Wall previously. Other cultivators were on the other side, catching the mortals.

Yet, not everyone managed to escape. The holes became bigger and bigger. Not even the cities and Sects could do anything against the holes, and everyone had to abandon their homes. The only place that had been spared was the Lightning Sect. Gravis avoided creating holes near its vicinity.

Lasar saw all this happen and frowned as he looked at the sky. 'Is your enmity worth that much? Do you realize how many lives you're destroying?'

Right now, Gravis couldn't care about any of that. Heaven had to pay for what it had done to him, and using the lives of everyone as hostages didn't work. Heaven had to die, even if the world would end! His lightning and himself demanded it!

Seeing that Heaven stopped fixing the holes, Gravis pulled his Will-Aura back. Making more holes wouldn't help anymore. Instead, they continued crashing into each other for many minutes.

"Stop, or we will kill the Lightning Sect!" came a mighty shout. Gravis had noticed that shout and looked at what was happening.

The four priests from the Heaven Sect stood inside the Lightning Sect. One of them even had Lasar in his hands. It seemed like they tried to protect their father.

"You idiots!" came another shout from the egg. Its voice was screechingly high. It sounded almost like someone managed to create words by scratching their nails on a chalkboard.

Gravis only smirked and snapped his fingers.

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

Four pillars of lightning appeared in the sky and shot right into the four priests' bodies. As long as something was inside his Spirit's range, he could summon lightning to attack it. Like this, all four priests died.

Yet, this was not the end. Usually, ten percent of the Energy would enter Gravis while the remainder would escape into the environment, but not this time. Gravis' lightning remained at the former positions of the priests, became more powerful, and then vanished after absorbing all the Energy.

**BZZZ!**

The lightning reappeared inside Gravis' Spirit Space, together with all the priests' Energy. This was enough to refill him completely.

That was why Heaven had been angry. It knew that Gravis could absorb their Energy. In their quest to help Heaven, they had instead helped Gravis.

Like this, the fight between Heaven and Gravis continued for over two hours. By now, half the Core-Continent had vanished into nothingness. Only blackness remained.

Gravis noticed that the holes started coming closer to the Freya Clan, Lightning Sect, and Wind Sect. Luckily, all three of those were relatively close to each other, so they had been spared up to now.

'I need to end this fight quicker, but I don't have enough attack power to destroy the egg in one strike. I need a weapon!' he thought as his mind used everything in its power to find a solution.

And a solution, it found!

On a barren wasteland in the Outer-Continent, hundreds of mortals had gathered. Their God resided in this wasteland, and their God had destroyed all life around it. Nothing was allowed to grow beside it, and everyone that stayed longer in its presence, would slowly wither.

Yet, in the face of this apocalypse, the mortals could only pray to this God. They had been praying for nearly the full duration of the fight, and finally, their God started to act.

The mortals noticed that their God had vanished suddenly. Yet, instead of being scared, they rejoiced. Their God had decided to end this apocalypse!

Meanwhile, Gravis closed in on the egg again. He summoned another powerful Lightning Bomb, but before he hit Heaven with it, he stopped.

SHING!

A black saber appeared in Gravis' hand. The God of the mortal village, the Void-Stone Saber, had appeared! Gravis had remembered the saber he carried to this lower world and realized that he could use it now.

The Void-Stone Saber absorbed Energy and thus, made everyone that touched it fall down to the Body Tempering Realm. Yet, the only Energy the Void-Stone Saber could absorb from Gravis was the inherent Energy of his body. Everything else was lightning! The absorption of the Void-Stone Saber became negligible.

SHING!

Gravis moved the saber through the Lightning Bomb, and the Lightning Bomb vanished as it entered the Saber. The saber withstood Gravis' lightning without a problem. Void-Stone had been considered hard even in his homeworld, while the Unity Realm couldn't be considered strong. Withstanding something like this was easy for the saber.

Instead of shooting the lightning out in a Lightning Crescent, the lightning stayed in the saber. Gravis quickly slashed at the egg, and as the saber touched the egg, a humongous load of Energy was pulled from the egg. The egg was made out of changed Energy, but since it still counted as Energy, the saber absorbed it.

BOOOOOM!

The lightning unloaded onto the weakened egg, creating another apocalyptic explosion. A tear appeared, and Gravis used his full speed, even using more lightning, to shoot after the egg. His arm stretched into the egg and grabbed hold of something.

Then, he ripped Heaven out of its shell!

## Lightning Is the Only Way

### Chapter 340: Farewell

Gravis pulled the thing out and looked at it.

"CREEEEEE"

It released a maddened and enraged shriek, but Gravis didn't falter. It was a long, black worm with eyes completely covering its body. It looked like an abomination that parents would make up to scare their children into behaving.

More spires shot at Gravis, but Gravis only tightened his hold on the worm. The spires broke down before they could reach him.

"You look really disgusting, Heaven," Gravis said evenly. "Who would have expected that the thing that has haunted me for six whole years was such a disgusting worm? Would you have ever expected that this day would come?"

"You meddling ant!" it shouted in its screechy voice. "Why won't you just die!? If your father weren't there to protect you, you would have died long ago!"

"And if you weren't born from Heaven, you would have also died many times over. Background is also a part of strength," Gravis said.

"CREEEEEE!"

It shouted as Gravis used more of his strength. This was a shout of pain, and Gravis enjoyed it. Finally, Heaven felt a sliver of what he had felt for the past six years.

"Is it infuriating to be suppressed? Isn't it horrible when someone stronger than you can control your life?" Gravis asked.

"You won't dare to kill me! If I die, this whole world will be destroyed!" it screeched.

Gravis looked at the world as the black holes were devouring it. Then, he turned back to the black worm.

"Sorry, but this world is more important than your life," he said.

The worm became happy, but then, the Void-Stone Saber stabbed through its mouth. It released another high-pitched screech, and Gravis started turning the saber slowly inside Heaven's body. After around a minute, the worm fell silent.

BOOOOOOOM!

A shower of Energy exploded out of the worm as all its saved-up Energy was released into the world. Luckily, the corpse remained in one piece. Without someone guiding the Energy, it merely entered the holes without repairing them. Gravis remained calm as the world was ending around him.

"Don't play jokes on me. You won't let this world go to waste," Gravis said.

Whoosh!

All the holes vanished instantaneously. The destroyed continents were also restored to their status before the fight had begun. Yet, the dead remained dead. Everything recovered, except life.

Whooooosh!

Energy reappeared in the atmosphere, and in no time, it regained its old density. If there weren't so many dead people and beasts, one would believe that everything had been a dream.

If Gravis hadn't seen the highest Heaven repair the highest world before, he might have believed this lower Heaven. At that point, he would have hesitated. Yet, what was a lower world to the highest Heaven? Even if there were only one lifeless grain of sand remaining, the highest Heaven would still be able to recreate the world easily.

The survivors noticed that everything had ended, and they could scarcely believe that they were still alive. Yet, the sadness of their dead loved ones immediately hit them. They were happy that they were still alive but sad that so many had died.

By the end, millions had died. The Middle and Outer-Continent had been spared from the massacre. They only felt the Energy reducing and felt the earthquakes ravaging the land.

The Core-Continent had been the battleground, and most people in the Core-Continent had died. The Sects managed to keep themselves alive since they were fast enough to escape the destruction. Initially, they had believed that their homes would be destroyed, but with the highest Heaven's help, their homes had been rebuilt.

Nearly no one in the Spirit Forming Realm had died, while only some in the Energy Gathering Realm died. The people that had it the worst were the Body Tempering disciples and the mortals. Body Tempering cultivators had now become even rarer than Spirit Forming cultivators in the Core-Continent.

Whoop!

Gravis sent his saber and Heaven's body into his Spirit Space. He might have a use for Heaven's body, so he kept it.

Slowly, Gravis released a sigh. Heaven had died, and his enmity had been avenged. Looking across the restored world, Gravis felt a feeling of emptiness. "Was it worth it?" he asked himself.

He saw the grieving people all over the world. He knew that his fight with Heaven would create collateral damage, but not this much. Yet, what could he do? His lightning demanded justice, and if he didn't kill Heaven, he would ultimately lose his lightning. The enmity had been too enormous to forget.

"Lasar, do you think I am a monster?" Gravis asked Lasar.

Lasar had a complicated look on his face but then sighed. "I can't fault you for what you did. I know lightning, and it demands justice."

Gravis sighed again. He had noticed that Lasar had dodged the question.

Gravis looked towards the Freya Clan and saw Joyce crying. She had been excited for Gravis' fight with Heaven, but she hadn't expected that the world would suffer that much. She was an empathic and emotional person, so she felt for people, even if she didn't know them.



'If we ever see each other again, you can tell me honestly what you think of me,' Gravis wanted to say to her but couldn't. He didn't want to hear her answer.

Gravis shot into the distance. There was one last thing that he had to do.

After a couple of minutes, he arrived at the edge of the Middle-Continent. Gravis stopped as he looked at something, which was hovering right before him.

It was a green, 90-meter-long hurricane hawk. It was a middle-grade Spirit Beast.

Skye looked back at Gravis and almost couldn't believe its eyes. It didn't know this human, but the human's aura seemed incredibly familiar. It quickly recognized Gravis.

Snort!

Skye snorted and then flew away. When Gravis saw that, he sighed again as a lump of guilt formed in his throat. Skye also believed him to be a monster.

Noticing that Gravis didn't follow it, the bird grew angry, turned around, and shot towards him.

PACK!

Skye slapped Gravis to the side with its mighty wing. Gravis' body wasn't entirely without strength while flying. Having a body at the Seed Stage was light enough to fly with. Otherwise, his own speed might kill him. Yet, the slap still hurt, and he got shot away.

Plop!

And landed on Skye's back.

"That's what you get for leaving me like this!" Skye transmitted to Gravis with an angry voice. As a Spirit Beast, Skye had the capability to transmit its thoughts. On top of that, it had always been smart for a beast. The fact that it transmitted a complete sentence showed its intelligence.

Gravis was shocked for a second but then smiled warmly. Skye hadn't been angry because of what he had done, but because he had left it.

"I'm sorry, Skye," Gravis said, hugging the gigantic bird.

"It's alright. I understand," it said. "I was too dependent on you. Thank you," it transmitted.

They talked for many hours like they had never been separated. Skye told Gravis its story, and Gravis told Skye his story. Skye hadn't known that it was Gravis who had nearly ended the world. After all, Gravis' voice had only been transmitted to the humans.

When Gravis realized that Skye didn't know, he grew nervous again. He didn't want his best friend to think of him as a monster.

"Well done!" it shouted in excitement as Gravis finished his tale. "I'm honored to call you my brother!"

Gravis sighed. "You don't mind that I have killed millions of mortals and beasts?" he asked.

"What's so bad about that?" it sent back, legitimately confused. "We become stronger, and that automatically makes weaker beings suffer. It's how the world works. Why should you be guilty about how the world works?" Skye asked.

When Gravis heard that, his eyes widened. The reasoning was simple, but it rang true. Hadn't Gravis thought the same thing after he had realized the change he had brought to the world after he had destroyed the Darkness Sect? How did he forget that?

"Thank you, Skye," Gravis said warmly.

"Why?" Skye asked.

"You might not understand, but your sentence has helped me immensely," Gravis said back. Then, he realized something. "You said I'm your brother, right?"

"Yes, are you not?" Skye asked back.

"Sure, I am, but what are you? Are you my sister or my brother?" he asked.

Skye snickered a bit. "You can call me big sister!" it sent back.

Now, Gravis knew Skye's gender. Apparently, she was female. Gravis didn't mind that Skye wanted to be called big sister. "Okay, big sister," Gravis said with a laugh in his voice.

"Hey! I heard that laugh!" Skye transmitted back. "Are you not taking me seriously anymore after you've become so powerful?"

Gravis shook his head with a laugh. "No, no, that's not it!"

Gravis and Skye bantered for a bit and then fell into silence.

"Skye, do you want to ascend to a higher world?" Gravis asked.

Skye's eyes widened in excitement. "That's possible?" it asked.

Gravis smiled. "Yes, it is, but you have to leave this world with me," he said back.

Gravis had already told Skye about her parent's death, but she had taken it remarkably well. She looked at cultivation similarly to Gravis. It had been a fair fight, and death was normal. Skye didn't really grieve for her parent. Beasts were really different from humans.

"Sure thing! Nothing is keeping me in this world. I'd take the chance to ascend any day," she said without hesitation.

"Great! Though, we have to separate again. Don't take this the wrong way, but I'd rather we stay in different worlds," Gravis said.

"I understand," Skye said. "You cultivate much faster than me, and if we stay together, I will involuntarily rely on you again. I need to forge my own path!"

Gravis nodded. "Thank you. Don't worry, as long as you keep ascending, we will meet each other again. Then we can stay together."

Skye nodded back.

"Please wait for a second," Gravis said as Skye started hovering in the air.

With his newfound happiness, Gravis contacted Joyce. "I will leave the world now. You can forget me if you want. I'm fine with that, but if you are still interested in our deal, I will wait for you in the highest world."

Joyce didn't answer Gravis. She continued crying and acted like she didn't hear him. When Gravis saw that, he sighed again. There was nothing he could do about that.

"Father, bring us home," Gravis said.

Whoooooom!

A humongous portal appeared before them, surprising Skye. "Fly into it. This portal leads to my homeworld."

With a loud cry, Skye shot forward into the portal.

And with this, Gravis left the lower world in which he had lived for six whole years.

It was time to return home.