

# **The Immortal's Wine Store**

## **#Chapter 561: 5 Months - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 561: 5 Months**

### **Chapter 561: 5 Months**

"Lilith doesn't involve herself with the dispute in Asgard. She usually remains in her abode to cultivate if she has nothing to do. The only one we should be wary of is Hecate and his minions. Though we still have to be careful with the reaction of the Asgard Lord." Asmodeus muttered solemnly.

In truth, he was more worried about the Lord. They still have a chance to defeat Hecate and the Hall of Might, but the same thing couldn't be said if the Lord of Asgard was involved. He was someone whose strength has already exceeded the realms of Celestials!

Jiu Shen remained silent after hearing everything from Asmodeus. Just the strength of Hecate and the Hall of Might alone was already shocking. It was relieving to hear that the Hall of Creation was not an enemy.

"What are you planning, Jiu Shen?" Asmodeus eyed him curiously, wondering what Jiu Shen would do after hearing the strength of Asgard.

Jiu Shen leaned on his chair and closed his eyes as he pondered deeply.

The only enemy on the surface was Hecate and the Hall of Might, but Lilith and the Hall of Creation might intervene if a war erupts. Although it wasn't likely to happen based on Asmodeus' description of Lilith, Jiu Shen had a nagging feeling that they might be facing the two in battle. Not to mention that there was still the mysterious Lord of Asgard.

'The Celestials on my side are Jian Wang, Elena, and Asmodeus, but I'm still not sure if I should trust Asmodeus. Including myself, there are four of us against three from the Hall of Might... No! I shouldn't be hasty... I'll focus on strengthening our soldiers first.'

Jiu Shen opened his eyes and turned his gaze towards Asmodeus. The man was waiting for him to speak. "We can't defeat them now with our current strength. I'm confident that we can hold back the three Celestials of the Hall of Might, but our subordinates might have a hard time. For now, I plan to focus on the reconstruction of the Heavenly Sword Tower and the reorganization of our army." He then glanced at Jian Wang who was sitting leisurely beside him.

"Jian Wang, I need your help with this. Among all of us, you have the most resounding reputation and rallying power. You can summon everyone with just a few words."

Jian Wang turned his gaze at Jiu Shen and nodded his head. His face was serious. "What do you want me to do?"

He also felt the threat looming over their heads. He wasn't used to this feeling. He didn't want to leave his fate in the hands of others.

"I want you to create an army and shape them into an elite force! I will help you in persuading the leaders of the major powerhouses. With their intelligence, they should realize the threat of Asgard." For some reason, Jiu Shen felt that their future was difficult to predict.

Asmodeus frowned as he looked at Jiu Shen. 'Why is this guy so adamant about fighting with Asgard?'

Jiu Shen also didn't why. However, he had this feeling that Asgard would one day cause chaos to the Primordial God Realm.

The three Celestials continued discussing their future cooperation.

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Five months later, Jiu Shen stared at the new buildings beneath him.

He was hovering above, Sword City, the new capital of the Heavenly Sword Region.

Millions upon millions of people crowded the streets of Sword City, providing it with a bustling atmosphere.

Floating lanterns and fireworks covered the skies as everyone celebrated the emergence of a new powerhouse and the successful reconstruction of the Heavenly Sword Region.

At the center of Sword City was a towering skyscraper with the shape of a sword. It looked majestic and imposing with its blade pointed at the skies.

The crowd looked up at the sword tower in awe of its magnificent structure.

Meanwhile, just opposite the sword tower was a dragon building surrounded by tall golden fences. A huge crowd of people can be seen loitering around this place. There was also a long queue of customers lining up at the entrance of the dragon building.

With the help of Asmodeus, Jiu Shen was able to transport the sword tower and the dragon building to the Heavenly Sword Tower. Without that guy's help, it would have

taken him a few years to create an Array Formation that could transport the two large buildings.

Five months ago, Jian Wang announced to the whole world that he had joined the Heavenly Sword Tower. He also announced that he would be creating a large army of elites, causing many sword experts to immediately line up at the entrance of the sword tower.

Many shocking changes happened in the newly reconstructed region, but everyone has become numb to the news by now.

Jiu Shen slowly landed on the ground under the worshipping gazes of millions of people.

Dressed in plain white robes with golden embroidery and coupled with his handsome face, everyone regarded him as a deity!

"Greetings, Wine God Jiu Shen!"

"Greetings, Wine God Jiu Shen!"

The crowd greeted him in unison. Their sonorous voices traveled throughout the entire Sword City.

Wine God Jiu Shen. This has become his new title after becoming a Celestial. He didn't know who came up with it, but he was pleased about his new title.

Jiu Shen smiled at the crowd. "Don't mind me, everyone! Just enjoy the celebration!" He had learned how to speak to a large crowd within the last five months.

The crowd bowed at Jiu Shen and dispersed in all directions.

The celebration continued and the loud cheering of the people echoed in every corner of the city.

"Wine God, the envoy sent by Miss Elena has arrived." A soldier dressed in black armor reported while kneeling on one knee.

"Oh? Bring this person to me." Jiu Shen said with a look of anticipation. He had sent someone to the Southern Region to deliver an invitation letter to Elena. She mentioned that she would be sending one of her people to join the celebration.

Jiu Shen wanted to see this person.

## **Chapter 562: Rose**

## Inside the Immortal's Wine Store

"Greetings, Wine God Jiu Shen." A woman with beautiful facial features and elegant bearing bowed at him with a look of admiration on her face.

Jiu Shen smiled at her and pointed at a seat in front of him. "No need for formalities. What's your name?"

The woman didn't dare to sit casually and postured herself humbly on her seat. She then adjusted her light blue dress and responded with a smile. "My name is Rose. I'm an adopted daughter of Her Highness Elena."

Jiu Shen was inwardly surprised when he heard her introduction. Elena actually had an adopted daughter!

"Oh? Elena didn't mention that she has a daughter. How surprising." Jiu Shen honestly told her his feelings.

Rose's face lit up when she realized that the man in front of her was more amiable than she had thought. "Her Highness Elena didn't marry someone, but she has the responsibility to train an heir for the Ancient Fairies. I was the most talented in the younger generation of Ancient Fairies despite being an orphan. When Her Highness heard about me from the others, Her Highness looked for me and took me as her adopted daughter."

This was a woman with a story.

It was great that she was adopted by Elena and from her expression, she seemed to be happy in her life.

"Elena is truly a kind lady." Jiu Shen muttered as he leaned on his chair.

Rose nodded her head exaggeratedly.

"Young Miss Rose, you can join the others in the celebration."

Rose stood up after getting the signal to leave. "Thank you for having me, Wine God Jiu Shen." She bowed before leaving the dragon building.

"Ren Shuang." Jiu Shen called out.

Swoosh!

A shadow silently appeared behind him.

"Make sure that nothing goes wrong in the celebration. You can mobilize the Punishment Division and the Blood Sword Division to monitor the safety of everyone inside the city. Also, tell Marbas to come here." Jiu Shen muttered in a calm voice.

The former itinerant cultivator, Marbas was very useful during the last five months. He united the itinerant cultivators and the scattered major powers of the Heavenly Sword Region. His talents in management and diplomacy were revealed and even Jiu Shen was pleasantly surprised by the old man's abilities.

"I understand." Ren Shuang bowed and left silently.

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At the center of Sword City, there was a huge platform with bards singing and dancers showing their exquisite moves.

Delicious food and beverages were being distributed by the members of the Heavenly Sword Tower to the people.

Everyone wore smiles on their faces as they chatted excitedly with their friends.

An old man with long white hair was surrounded by a group of nobles. The nobles were flattering the old man with their words and some of them even offered him valuable gifts. This old man was Marbas, the newest Elder of the Heavenly Sword Tower.

"Thank you, everyone!" Marbas was all smiles as he swept his gaze towards the group of nobles around him. He thought that this scene was impossible for someone of his standing, but everything was already happening in front of him. He knew that this was only possible because of one person and he praised himself for being smart back then.

"Lord Marbas, I hope that you can put in a good word to the Division Heads of the Heavenly Sword Tower on my behalf. The Alfara Family will be your friends from now on!"

"Lord Marbas, my son wants to join the Heavenly Sword Tower..."

"Lord Marbas..."

Suddenly, he felt a strong presence behind him. Marbas ignored the nobles and turned his gaze.

There were two individuals looking at him calmly. One was a man with long wavy hair with two swords behind his back. The other one was a young man with sharp facial features. When he saw them, he immediately cupped his hands and greeted them in a respectful voice. "Greetings, Division Head Ren Shuang and Division Head Yang Zenke!"

When the group of nobles heard this, they paled in fright and they immediately kneeled as they greeted. "Greetings, Division Head Ren Shuang and Division Head Yang Zenke!"

These two were Division Heads of the Heavenly Sword Tower! Their authority was only beneath Sect Master Jiu Shen, Vice Sect Master Theia, and Grand Elder Jian Wang!

While facing these two high-ranking Division Heads, the noble family heads didn't even dare lift their heads.

The crowd around them also noticed the disturbance and they immediately prostrated when they saw that the two men were wearing the exclusive robes used only by the Division Heads of the Heavenly Sword Tower.

"Marbas, the Sect Master wants to see you. He is inside the dragon building." The man with long wavy black hair said in a cold voice.

Marbas shivered when he sensed the coldness in his tone. He was still a new member of the sword tower so the others didn't approve of him yet. "I'll be there immediately!" He answered right away.

"Don't make him wait!" The young Division Head spat out before he left with the other Division Head.

When the two left, Marbas and the others heaved sighs of relief. The pressure that they exuded was fearsome!

"How strong!"

"Of course! Those two are Division Head Ren Shuang from the Punishment Division and Division Head Yang Zenke of the Blood Sword Division. The two of them are among the strongest members of the Heavenly Sword Tower!" Marbas wiped the sweat on his forehead as he explained to the crowd.

"So that's the case! I heard that Division Head Yang Zenke led the Blood Sword Division in wiping out the bandits and criminals hiding in the Heavenly Sword Region!"

"What a terrifying individual!"

Marbas glanced at the noble family heads and put on an apologetic look as he said. "Excuse me, everyone. The Sect Master has summoned me. We'll continue our talk at a later time."

"No problem, Lord Marbas!"

"Sure! Go ahead, Lord Marbas!"

## Chapter 563: Growth in Fifty Years

"Greetings, Sect Master Jiu Shen!" Marbas bowed deeply at the man in front of him.

"Marbas, it was because of your efforts that the reconstruction of the Heavenly Sword Region was completed in just a few months. I hope that you will continue to support the Heavenly Sword Region." Jiu Shen stared at the old man with appreciation. This old man looked ordinary and plain, but he was a man with great talents.

"I'll serve you faithfully, Wine God Jiu Shen." Marbas said with a warm gaze. He couldn't believe that he would live a meaningful life in his old age. He was thankful to Jiu Shen who made everything happen.

Jiu Shen chatted with Marbas about the future development of the Heavenly Sword Region. The old man offered a few suggestions that made Jiu Shen contemplate deeply. He then dismissed the old man after a little while.

"I'll take my leave, Sect Master." Marbas left the dragon building with a shining look.

"Now, the only thing left to do is the reorganization and training of the soldiers. There should be no problem since Jian Wang is the one monitoring their progress. I should just wait for them to complete their training." Jiu Shen muttered as he stroked the fat white cat in his arms.

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Fifty years later, the Heavenly Sword Region has become the most populated region in the Primordial God Realm.

The Heavenly Sword Tower also became the symbol of glory and strength. All the young elites of the region wish to become a member of the sword tower. However, the assessment of the Heavenly Sword Tower has become more difficult and only a few talented young elites were accepted every year. Despite the harsh requirements, many still tried their luck, but most of them could only leave with downcast faces.

During the last fifty years, the Heavenly Sword Region announced the emergence of their new army, the Heaven Sword Army. With a staggering number of five million soldiers, it was recognized as the strongest army in the Primordial God Realm! The most shocking matter was that this army was led by none other than Sword God Jian Wang!

Many major powers announced their loyalty to the Heaven Sword Army and they became part of this large force. One of them was the Armored Wyvern Army led by Great General Ri Kushou!

The growth of the Heavenly Sword Tower was unstoppable and everyone could only gasp in amazement as they recalled the glorious path of this sect.

In the vast training grounds privately owned by the Heavenly Sword Tower, Jiu Shen and Jian Wang stood before a large army that was lining up in perfect rows and columns. Their faces were rigid and stern as they stared at the two Celestials.

"I didn't think that you would only need fifty years to create an army this big." Jiu Shen sighed in admiration as he swept his gaze towards the millions of soldiers standing before him.

All of them were dressed in dark battle armors that covered every part of their bodies. There was a diamond-shaped shield and a long black sword strapped behind their backs. A black cape made from the skin of a Heavenly-rank dragon was fluttering behind them.

"Who do you think I am?" Jian Wang grinned upon hearing his words. He was also proud of the growth of his soldiers.

"By the way, Miss Hestia should be back by now. She brought a million of our soldiers with her and she even brought the Punishment Division and the Blood Sword Division. It's a pity that I was too busy to spectate their battle..." Jian Wang lamented.

Jiu Shen nodded his head. He sent Hestia with a huge army to fulfill his promise to her.

Her mission was to eliminate the Dark Devil Race and the remnant forces that were loyal to the Celestial Paragon Tower.

It wasn't long before a bloodied Hestia came to the training ground to report her mission to Jiu Shen. "Sect Master, I've completed the mission!" Her voice was cold and filled with ruthlessness, but a trace of gentleness can be seen in her eyes as she stared at Jiu Shen's face.

"Good job!" Jiu Shen smiled as he lifted her body. He then patted her shoulder.

"Mn." Hestia lowered her head when she saw Jiu Shen's face close to her.

"Jiu Shen, what's the plan now?" Jian Wang's voice echoed beside him.

Jiu Shen's eyes narrowed as he stared at the floating city above the skies. It looked like a dot from where he stood, but it seemed as if his eyes could penetrate the distance. "We will bring Elena out of the Southern Region's Forest and activate the Defensive Array Formations we prepared beforehand. We will stage the battle in the Desert Region!"

They had already planned this many years ago and it was finally time to show their fangs!

"Hestia, gather the other soldiers and make them wait here in the training grounds."

"As you command!" Hestia bowed deeply at him.

"Jian Wang, let's go visit our friend." Jiu Shen smiled at Jian Wang as he soared through the skies with a single leap.

"This guy..." Jian Wang muttered as he followed behind him.

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In the Southern Region, Elena was sitting on the branch of the Eonic Ragarwood Tree with her eyes shut tight. An invisible energy was gently revolving around her body.

Suddenly, an ethereal figure appeared beside Elena and whispered gently. "Sister Elena, I can feel the presence of Wine God Jiu Shen and Sword God Jian Wang flying in our direction. They should be here in about three minutes."

Elena opened her eyes upon hearing that and stood on top of the branch with a smile on her face. "Oh? I wonder what those two would tell me this time." She muttered while looking at the horizon.

The beautiful woman who was standing beside her remained silent. Her green pupils were also looking at the skies.

## **Chapter 564: The Hall Of Might**

Jiu Shen and Jian Wang slowly descended beneath the towering Eonic Ragarwood Tree. They could already see the graceful silhouette of Elena waiting for them on the ground.

"Hello, Elena. It's nice to see you again!" Jian Wang grinned as he greeted the leader of the Ancient Fairies. He also turned his head to look at the woman who was standing behind her, but he couldn't remember this person.

Jiu Shen nodded his head as he looked at Elena. When he moved his gaze towards the woman behind her, Jiu Shen revealed a look of surprise as he muttered. "This young lady must be the spirit body birthed by the Eonic Ragarwood Tree."

He could feel the dense spiritual power wrapped around the woman's body. She also had the refreshing scent of the Eonic Ragarwood Tree's leaves.

Elena gasped in surprise after hearing his words. "Nothing can truly escape your eyes, Jiu Shen. This is Elyssier and she is indeed the spirit body of the Eonic Ragarwood Tree."

Elyssier hid her surprise as she lightly bowed her head in greeting. "It's a pleasure to meet the two top experts of the Primordial God Realm."

"Oh?" Jian Wang glanced at her with an intrigued look on his face. Only a few spiritual plants would give birth to a spirit body and it rarely happens even to Celestial-rank spiritual plants.

"What brings the two of you here? Could it be that you are here to personally deliver another batch of wines for me?" Elena coyly stared at Jiu Shen as she grabbed his arms. The wines sent by Jiu Shen were all high-quality products and even Elyssier praised them.

Jiu Shen could feel the soft bulges that were rubbing his arms. He gently pushed her away and responded in a serious voice. "It is time for you to leave this forest."

Elena's face changed when she heard his words and she immediately summoned a spiritual barrier to cover the entire forest. "Jiu Shen, what are you saying?! They might be listening to us right now!"

Jiu Shen's expression was still calm as he replied. "It doesn't matter. All the preparations have been set. Don't you want to leave this forest?"

"That... I do..." Elena said meekly.

"Then go with us and fight for your freedom." Jiu Shen grabbed her shoulder firmly as he looked into her eyes.

Elena gulped. His golden pupils were the most mesmerizing thing she had ever seen.

"So it's finally time, huh?"

Jiu Shen nodded his head. "Bring your forces and we will set off immediately."

"Okay. Give me an hour to call my soldiers." Elena nodded her head. Although she had been stuck inside this forest for many years, she was still secretly building up her forces with the help of her adopted daughter, Rose.

After an hour, Elena came back with millions of Elves and Forest Druids. There were also tens of thousands of giant walking trees among her army. They were more famously known as Treants.

Looking at the army behind Elena and Elyssier, Jian Wang and Jiu Shen couldn't help but praise her silently.

"I've been hiding in secret inside this forest, so only Rose is handling the army. I also didn't know that the army would grow this large." Elena whispered awkwardly when she saw the admiring gazes of the two men.

So that's how it is. To think that the elegant and kind-hearted Rose actually had the talent to organize a large army!

"Let's go!" Jiu Shen took out the flying ships that he had bought from Asmodeus. These vehicles were handy so he didn't hesitate when he purchased them at a large price.

"Board the ships!" Rose commanded the army in a loud voice.

Soon, hundreds of flying ships soared through the clouds.

The normal civilians of the Southern Region were stunned when they saw the flying ships in the skies.

Standing on the bow of the largest flying ship, Jiu Shen took out his communication crystal. "Asmodeus, call your forces and bring them to the Desert Region. Bring the Heaven Sword Army with you since you have the most number of flying ships. We will wait for you there."

"Huh?! Alright! I'll mobilize my forces immediately!" A stunned voice can be heard behind the shining crystal.

Jiu Shen hung up the call and kept the crystal back inside his space earring.

Meanwhile, inside a luxurious mansion that was on top of the floating city, a two-meter tall man wearing an eye-catching red battle armor abruptly stood up from his seat. He had a dark expression on his face as he muttered with a cold smile. "Elena has finally run out of patience." He then glanced at the two men in front of him and said.

"Troy, Sebastian, prepare the wedding gifts. It's time to meet my bride."

"Oh?" Troy, a man with an athletic figure dressed in light silver armor revealed a look of interest. There was a long bow made of adamantite strapped behind his back.

"Yes, Hall Master Hecate!" A man with fiery red hair dressed in long golden robes responded with a respectful voice.

Hecate, the Hall Master of the Hall of Might, grinned. "We will depart tomorrow, so have everyone prepare a magnificent entourage! I don't want my bride to look down on me."

Hecate's eyes flashed with a passionate look when he recalled the peerless image of Elena. She was the only woman who could compare to Lilith in terms of appearance. He had been patiently waiting for her to come out of the forest and finally take her as his bride.

"Hall Master, what if she rejects your proposal?" Troy asked while looking at Hecate.

Hecate's face turned cold upon hearing that. He turned his gaze towards Troy and muttered. "Then I will capture her and make her regret it!"

Troy swallowed down the words he was about to say when he saw the expression of the Hall Master.

Luckily, the man didn't swat him to death...

## **The Immortal's Wine Store #Chapter 565: Before the War - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 565: Before the War**

### **Chapter 565: Before the War**

In the Desert Region, an army of ten million soldiers stood in attention. The faces of the soldiers were covered in sweat because of the sweltering heat. However, none of them complained.

At the forefront of this huge army, there were four figures seated before a table. The only thing that shielded them from the glaring heat was a huge umbrella that hovered above them.

"Hecate should have noticed that Elena had left the forest. That guy is seriously obsessed with her so he might be here in a few hours. Our soldiers should be enough to handle their men and the only one I'm worried about is Lilith. We don't know for sure if she would allow us to kill Hecate. I'm not even sure if we could kill that man." Asmodeus rubbed his temples.

Hecate was known in Asgard as the Walking Fortress. That man's physical body was immune to any form of physical damage and he even has a Celestial-rank armor which enhanced his sturdiness and defense.

"Jiu Shen and I will take care of Hecate. You two have to finish off Troy and Sebastian as quickly as you can. I don't believe that we could not kill him if all four of us join hands in fighting him!" Jian Wang muttered under his breath.

"Elena, where is Elyssier?" Jiu Shen suddenly asked.

Elena turned her gaze towards Jiu Shen and smiled. "She's with the treants. That girl is not good at plotting military tactics so just let her be."

Jiu Shen nodded his head.

There were five Celestials in their army, including the spirit body of the Eonic Ragarwood Tree, Elyssier. Her strength is at the mid stage of the Celestial God Realm

so her help was necessary to achieve victory. It was a good thing that she came with them of her own accord.

The four of them discussed their battle strategies for several hours, but they still couldn't come up with a way to eliminate Hecate. The man was almost unkillable based on Asmodeus' description.

In truth, Jiu Shen wasn't that worried about Hecate. He was confident that he could stop the man all by himself. The one that worries him the most was the mysterious Lord of Asgard. According to Asmodeus, he had only seen the Lord of Asgard once and he only said a few lines about the Lord.

He is a god!

Jiu Shen wasn't sure about this claim, but somehow, there was some truth to his words.

Suddenly, all four of them stared into the distance.

"He's here!" Asmodeus stood up with his eyebrows furrowed. He then grabbed the Array Formations that he had prepared and threw them in all directions.

Elena hid behind Jiu Shen and peeked over his shoulders.

Soldiers wearing red armor blotted the skies. A man dressed in fiery crimson armor was leading them. He had a wide smile on his face as he looked down at the huge army in the Desert Region.

"Elena, I told you that I would take you as my bride the moment you leave that forest. Are you here to wait for my proposal?" He said as he stared at Elena who was hiding behind Jiu Shen.

Hecate's face turned cold when he saw Elena in close proximity to someone of the opposite gender. He eyed the young man with long silver hair with palpitating killing intent.

"You must be Hecate? Unfortunately, Elena is not here for your proposal. You see, she's more interested in my friend here." Jian Wang chuckled as he winked at Jiu Shen.

Asmodeus almost collapsed when he heard Jian Wang provoking Hecate in such a manner. "What are you doing, dumbass?! Why are you needlessly angering that war maniac?!"

Hecate's face turned dark, but he soon let out a smile. "Is that so? To tell you the truth, I'm not just here to take back Elena. The Lord has commanded me to come here for a specific matter."

His loud voice echoed throughout the Desert Region.

Asmodeus frowned upon hearing this. He also felt his heart tightening as he stepped forward. "What do you mean, Hecate?!"

If the Lord of Asgard was involved, things might become more complicated.

Hecate grinned as he turned his gaze towards Asmodeus. "The Lord hates traitors the most. He told me to punish the traitor, Asmodeus, and to rain terror in the Primordial God Realm to announce the presence of Asgard to everyone! Hahaha!"

A hideous expression warped on Hecate's rigid face. He then grabbed a crimson helmet from out of nowhere and wore it. "This is my betrothal gift to you, Elena! The blood of those ants and the heads of your friends!"

Troy and Sebastian who were both hovering behind Hecate were stunned. That wasn't what they discussed yesterday at all!

"This... Hall Master, what about the gifts that we prepared yesterday?" Troy sent a voice transmission to Hecate. They even prepared the most valuable items and brought their army as an entourage.

Hecate stiffened when he heard the voice transmission. He glared at Troy, making the man shut his mouth right away.

Hecate gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do. The Lord of Asgard sent him a sudden mission just a few hours before they left Asgard.

"Asmodeus, you filthy traitor! I, Hecate, the Hall Master of the Hall of Might will punish you for betraying the Lord!" Hecate bellowed as he took out a huge burning hammer and a sturdy crimson shield.

Seeing that war was about to break loose, everyone became anxious.

The Heaven Sword Army grabbed their swords, while the soldiers of Asmodeus and Elena also took out their weapons.

Asmodeus immediately activated the Array Formations around the Desert Region and put on a defensive talisman that he had made for himself.

Jiu Shen donned a Celestial-rank plain white armor that was made by Asmodeus. He then summoned his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword.

The tense atmosphere intensified when he glared at the towering figure dressed in crimson armor.

## Chapter 566: Battle

Hecate's presence was like a huge mountain pressing down on the Heaven Sword Army and its allied forces. The man was like the embodiment of a peerless warrior with an unrivaled aura unlike any other they had seen.

The only one whose aura didn't lose out to him was Jiu Shen. He stood with his back straight as he glared at the giant figure hovering in midair.

Hm?

Hecate was surprised when he turned his attention towards Jiu Shen. He couldn't sense this man's cultivation! This guy was the second person whose strength he couldn't discern. Hecate only felt this kind of sensation when he was facing the Lord.

'This man's strength... Who is this guy? To think that such a person remained hidden in this world until now...' Hecate's eyes glinted with an imperceptible glow. He had to eliminate this person!

"Warriors of the Hall of Might, the bastard Asmodeus has betrayed the Lord and is now colluding with the lowly creatures! Kill them all!" Hecate roared, causing the veins on his face to protrude exaggeratedly.

When the warriors of the Hall of Might heard the rallying call of their Hall Master, they raised their weapons and charged toward the army in the Desert Region.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Their loud reverberating battle cries shook the world as they descended with great momentum!

Seeing this, Jian Wang glanced at the Jiu Shen. When he saw the latter nodding his head, Jian Wang raised his sword and pointed at the skies. "Kill them!"

AAAAAAA!!

Soon after, the Desert Region was filled with the sounds of weapons clashing and the roars of the soldiers. When the two sides collided, it was as if a volcano had suddenly erupted!

The sky was enveloped by the flashing spells. The sandy surface of the Desert Region exploded from time to time as soldiers from both sides fell.

The battle raged on, but the Celestials of both sides merely glared at each other warily.

Looking at the fierce fighting, the two sides seemed to be at a stalemate.

The overall battle prowess of the soldiers of the Hall of Might was a notch higher. However, the experts on the Heaven Sword Army's side were a lot stronger than their counterparts, thus, providing a necessary buffer to their much weaker force.

The Elves brought by Elena proved to be very useful as most of them skillfully released magical spells. With their naturally endowed talents in controlling true essence, most Elves become top experts when they reached adulthood.

Meanwhile, the treants were having a hard time adapting to the blazing heat of the Desert Region. Luckily for them, the spirit body of the Eonic Ragarwood Tree, Elyssier, was secretly supplementing them with her powers.

Elyssier was hidden underneath the sands. Her body was covered by an invisible force field that prevented the sand from coming in contact with her body. She chanted with her eyes closed as she summoned millions of seeds that grew into large towering trees in just several breaths.

The appearance of the trees helped the treants swiftly adjust to the temperature of the desert. They were beings who loved the cold and refreshing air of the forest. Their powers and abilities were also much stronger in the areas with a large number of trees and plants.

The huge bodies of treants glowed with green light as they borrowed the vitality of the nearby trees. They then slapped their trunk-like hands and congealed long and thick vines that trapped their enemies.

"What the hell is this? Where did these vines come from?!"

"Annoying pieces of shit!"

Some soldiers of the Hall of Might failed to evade the incoming vines and immediately became immobilized. They screamed and rained curses when they realized their predicament.

"Now's our chance! Kill them quickly!"

"Die!"

The Heaven Sword Army's soldiers didn't let this opportunity slip by. They immediately pounced on the trapped enemies and swiftly cut off their heads.

Ahhhhhh!!

The poor soldiers who didn't die right away shrieked miserably. They saw their comrades beheaded in front of them and the scene scared them witless. They couldn't believe that their glorious army was actually being toyed by the soldiers of the lowly creatures they disdained.

Suddenly, thousands of burning arrows shot toward the vines, creating multiple trails of golden flames in the sky.

Suu!

Suuu!

Suu!

The flaming arrows burned the vines, freeing the soldiers of the Hall of Might.

When everyone turned their gazes to where the arrows came from, they saw the figure of a man with a long bow in his hands. His eyes gleamed with a cold glow.

"Regroup immediately! Don't let these lowly creatures defeat our army!" He shouted in a booming voice.

"Ho! To think that you would actually intervene in the fight between our soldiers. Troy, you've regressed!" A mocking voice soon entered the ears of the man holding a long bow. When he tilted his head, he saw Asmodeus looking at him with a contemptuous smile.

Asmodeus didn't come alone, the beautiful Elena hovered behind him. She had a seductive smile on her face and her beautiful pair of eyes glowed with a strange color.

"Troy, don't let her charm trick you! This woman is skilled in charm skills just like Hall Master Lilith!" A mage wearing long golden robes appeared beside Troy and disrupted the charm skill released by Elena.

This man was Sebastian, the Fire Mage of the Hall of Might.

Troy felt his back covered in a cold sweat. He almost fell into the trap of the girl behind Asmodeus. Thinking about this, his face turned incredibly hideous as he glared at her.

If it weren't for Hecate's stern order not to kill her, he would have already shot his arrows at this vixen!

Elena merely giggled when she sensed the coldness in his gaze. "Eh? So scary!"

Sebastian held him back when he noticed the agitated look of Troy. "Don't let her provoke you. You must remember the command of Hall Master Hecate."

Troy calmed himself when he heard the words of Sebastian.

## **Chapter 567: Theia's Might**

While the Celestials of both sides were silently glaring at each other, the battle between their soldiers became fiercer.

Broken limbs and blood littered the sands of the Desert Region. The scent of chaos spread throughout the war zone.

The Heaven Sword Army still had the slight upper hand in the confrontation between the two armies. With the great battle skill and fighting prowess of their top experts, the generals of the Hall of Might were slowly losing their ground.

In particular, a woman with blonde hair wearing dark battle armor revealed her splendor on the battlefield. Not one of the experts she faced could even exchange more than fifty moves against her before they end up perishing!

Theia was already a peak stage Heavenly God Realm expert and her strength exploded by leaps and bounds during the last fifty years of training. She didn't even relax for a single day and persevered in her training with a firm heart. Because of her relentless efforts, the increase in her power was beyond her expectations. At this moment, she was confident that no one beneath the Celestial God Realm was her opponent!

The sword in Theia's hand trembled as she congealed a magical spell using her true essence.

Her sword was suddenly covered in golden flames and the opponents around her unconsciously backed away when they sensed the temperature of the golden flame.

"Who is this woman?! Why is she so strong?!"

"We need to hold her down and prevent her from causing more damage to our army!"

Three experts at the peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm surrounded Theia. Their faces filled with wariness as they swept their gazes towards the beautiful woman. They weren't confident in facing her alone, but with three of them holding her back, everything should be fine... or so they thought...

With a cold expression on her face, Theia brandished the sword in her hands, producing golden sword lights that cut through the air!

Suu!

Suu!

Her blonde hair danced recklessly as she swung her sword with quick movements.

The golden flame around her sword also burned intensely, giving off a 'kaka' sound.

"C-Crap! Protect yourselves!" One of the three experts immediately warned his comrades when he saw the fearsome power behind her every strike. The difference in their skills became noticeable from this point onwards.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Their weapons clashed with the sword of Theia, but they abruptly felt their arms going numb.

'What horrible power!' One of them shouted in his heart when he sensed Theia's overwhelming strength.

With a light twist of her wrist, Theia changed the trajectory of her stroke, taking the three opponents by surprise.

Puchi!

One of the experts glanced at her in disbelief when he found himself impaled by her sword. He glanced at the emotionless face of the woman and smiled bitterly.

When Theia pulled out her sword, the man clutched his heart as blood gushed out from the gaping hole. He then lost consciousness and dropped down from the skies.

The remaining two experts fearfully glanced at her when they saw the corpse of their comrade falling helplessly to the ground. However, despite the fear they felt, the two of them didn't retreat or flee. As proud generals of the Hall of Might, that was something that they wouldn't do no matter the circumstances!

"Die, woman!"

One of the two lost himself in his rage and struck Theia with a huge mace.

Swoosh!

The air shook at the power behind the mace, but Theia's expression was still indifferent. She calmly deflected the attack by lifting her sword diagonally to her right.

Shiiiiing!

Her sword brushed off the mace and slid towards the man's throat.

Puchi!

The man's eyes widened and the mace in his hand fell from his grip. His vision was covered in golden flames and the last scene he witness was the woman's indifferent gaze as she pulled out her sword from his throat.

Theia turned her gaze towards the remaining expert.

This guy was also a general of the Hall of Might, but under the terrifying woman's gaze, he could feel his hands slightly shaking.

Looking at his expression, the corner of Theia's lips curved upwards to reveal what appeared as a mocking grin. "Burn!"

A violent cluster of golden flame enveloped the body of the general, burning him alive!

AAAAAA!!!

His miserable shriek echoed on the battlefield and everyone unconsciously turn their heads only to see the horrifying sight of an expert being burned into ashes by a fearsome golden flame!

The morale of the Hall of Might's soldiers dropped upon seeing this. The man who was burned into ashes was one of their strongest generals! However, a top expert like him actually died in such a horrific manner!

"Ahhh!!" The eyes of the Heaven Sword Army's soldiers lit up when they witnessed this and they emitted loud battle cries that shook the heavens.

The battle immediately tilted in their favor and the Hall of Might fell into a precarious situation. If the Celestials on their side will not intervene, they would lose this battle!

Hecate's eyes glinted with a dangerous glow as he watched the situation. He couldn't believe that the army that he was so proud of was actually being pushed back by the lowly creatures he disdained.

Hm?

Just as he was about to make a move, he narrowed his eyes as he stared in the northerly direction. He sensed a strong aura coming towards the Desert Region. Furthermore, he also sensed that there were millions of experts following behind this person.

When he got a clearer look at the newcomer, Hecate frowned as he muttered. "Lilith... I can't believe that this woman would actually come to aid my army. Did the Lord send her to support me?" If that was the case, the Lord must've thought that he was bound to lose this battle and thus decided to send Lilith to support his troops.

Thinking about this, Hecate felt a bit indignant. Even if many of his soldiers die in the process, as long as he could kill the opposing Celestials, this war was as good as their win!

## **Chapter 568: Facing Off Hecate Alone**

The arrival of the third army made the two forces on the battlefield feel alarmed.

Looking at the huge number of soldiers that almost covered the skies, there should be around ten million of them!

"Look! Isn't that the flag of the Hall of Creation?"

"Indeed! That's the flag of Hall Master Lilith's army!"

The soldiers of the Hall of Might felt invigorated at the arrival of their comrade. Their morale almost doubled upon realizing that their reinforcements has arrived.

With their hopes rekindled, the soldiers of the Hall of Might began a fierce counterattack! They ignored the injuries in their bodies and fought ferociously against the Heaven Sword Army and its allied forces.

Meanwhile, Hecate frowned when he saw a woman with a stunning body moving in his direction. Her face was partially covered by a veil and her eyes were wrapped by a thin light green cloth. Despite her facial features being partially hidden, everyone could tell that this woman was very beautiful.

"Hecate, I've come to support you under the command of the Lord." The woman spoke in a soft and gentle voice.

The soldiers of the Hall of Creation immediately joined the fray, destroying the balance of the battle.

With the addition of ten million opponents, the Heaven Sword Army was pushed back almost instantly. The casualties on their side also increased and the battle was slowly tilting to the opponent's favor.

Hecate frowned as he stared at the graceful figure in front of him. He had only seen Lilith's face once without her veil and the green cloth, but he could never forget that

immaculate image. There were no words that could describe her beauty and the only one who came close to her in terms of appearance was Elena. Hecate also tried to court her after seeing her appearance, but Lilith rejected him almost immediately. He tried to use his power when he was rejected by Lilith, but her spiritual attacks proved to be lethal to him so he chose to back down.

"I can handle them even without your help. You may go back to Asgard, Lilith." Hecate said in discontent.

Lilith ignored his words and turned her attention to the Celestials on the opposing side. Although her eyes were covered by a piece of cloth, she could still clearly 'see' everything using her spiritual vision. As to why she was hiding her eyes and face, it was related to her power.

Lilith was a woman with a limitless charm that just by taking a single glance at her true appearance was enough to make a man enraptured. Even women were not immune to her charms and it was because of this that she had to cover her face with a veil and wrap her eyes with a piece of cloth.

Seeing that she was ignoring him, Hecate's face twitched and a look of rage flashed in his gaze.

As if unaware of his deathly stare, Lilith continued to observe the Celestials of the opposing side through her spiritual perception. "Asmodeus, Elena, Jian Wang, and two more unidentified Celestials..."

Hecate frowned when he heard her words. He thought that there were only four of them, but it seems like he had overlooked one more person. "There's one more Celestial?"

Lilith nodded her head lightly and pointed at the artificial forest that was created by Elyssier. "To be more accurate, it is a spirit body that has reached the late stage of the Celestial God Realm. From the aura it exudes, it should be the spirit body of the Eonic Ragarwood Tree that Elena is protecting in the Southern Region."

Despite hiding her aura, Elyssier was actually discovered by Lilith! Such a strong spiritual perception was even beyond Jiu Shen's power! Perhaps this woman's spiritual power was even stronger than Elena's!

Hecate weighed the pros and cons after hearing her words. Fighting against five Celestials was difficult for him even if he has Troy and Sebastian. Not to mention that the man holding a weird-looking great heavy sword was giving him a dangerous sensation. "Alright. Since it is the Lord's command, I am willing to accept your help." He gritted his teeth with a hint of shame.

Since when did he need someone's help to eliminate his enemies? He had to make sure that Asmodeus and this bunch of trash would die to wash away this shameful feeling!

"Okay." Lilith answered calmly as if it was natural. To her, the words of the Lord were absolute!

After getting her reply, Hecate turned his gaze towards the young man with long silver hair. He could see the fighting intent burning in the man's eyes. Hecate scoffed in disdain when he saw this.

He pointed his huge hammer towards Jiu Shen in a provocative manner as he shouted. "Lowly human, since you wish to fight with me so much, I'll grant you your wish!"

His voice was filled with arrogance. He didn't think highly of the humans at all. In fact, he disdained them!

Jiu Shen chuckled when he saw this. He didn't think that the Hall Master of the Hall of Might was actually a simple-minded brute. Even Lao Gou was a lot smarter than this guy.

"Jian Wang, change of plans. You, Elena, and Elyssier will face that woman wearing a veil. She seems to be more dangerous than Hecate. Try to hold her back as long as possible. Asmodeus, you take care of Troy and Sebastian." Jiu Shen sent a message to his comrades.

Jian Wang was surprised when he heard the voice transmission. He turned his head at Jiu Shen and asked with a reproachful voice. "You plan to fight Hecate alone?! Are you out of your mind?!"

Jiu Shen ignored him and hovered in front of Hecate. "You think too highly of yourself, Hecate. Asmodeus may fear you, but I don't!" He muttered with a smile on his handsome face.

Hecate's face changed and he immediately raised his hammer and swung it down hard as he bellowed. "You damn bastard! Die!"

## **Chapter 569: The Clash Between Two Top Celestials**

As soon as Hecate moved in his direction, every fiber of Jiu Shen's body screamed danger! He knew right away that this simple-minded brute was someone who could threaten his life!

Jiu Shen saw a huge crimson hammer threatening to smash him into smithereens. Violent crimson flames covered the hammer's body giving off the impression similar to that of a Fire Dragon!

The sheer power behind the hammer was enough to flatten an entire region and this dangerous weapon was now aiming to take his life.

Facing this situation, Jiu Shen's expression was calm. He summoned his true essence and gathered it around his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword.

Golden threads of energy wrapped around his sword and the dragon engravings on the sword's body seemed to have become alive.

CLAAANGG!!!

A violent explosion rang out as their weapons collided. The muscles on Jiu Shen's arms bulged to an abnormal degree. His golden eyes flashed with a hint of coldness as he stared at Hecate's eyes, the only thing visible since his face was covered by a helmet.

The soldiers who were fighting one thousand meters near them were immediately thrown away by the resulting shockwave of their clash!

Even the Celestials had to summon their spiritual force and true essence to create a barrier to prevent themselves from being swept away because of their attacks!

"Those two would destroy the entire Desert Region with their battle! It's a good thing that we had already evacuated all the inhabitants beforehand or billions of innocent people would be killed." Jian Wang muttered with a dumbfounded look as he watched the two Celestials fighting tooth and nail. He clenched his fists when he realized the difference in their powers. He didn't know that even Jiu Shen was already a lot stronger than he was.

Elena and Asmodeus nodded their heads in agreement. The power shown by the two was so destructive that they wouldn't be surprised if the entire Desert Region would be overturned after the battle.

Lilith who was observing their fight was also feeling shocked in her heart. She couldn't believe that there was actually someone who could contend against Hecate in a clash of pure strength!

Hecate was someone with a physique that exceeded the norms. Even the Lord praised him once about this. Hecate's anima power had already reached the peak of the Celestial God Realm and he even had the chance to step into the rank similar to the Lord! The only issue about Hecate was his lacking intelligence. If not for that, he would have been a terrifying expert!

With an indestructible physical body and the Celestial-rank crimson armor bestowed by the Lord, there was no way to defeat this guy through physical means. Only spiritual attacks and magical attacks could somehow threaten him.

Hecate was stunned when he noticed that Jiu Shen wasn't thrown away after blocking his hammer. This hammer was also a Celestial-rank weapon and its power was among the top! However, this silver-haired young human was actually able to block his attack by only using a sword!

"Boy, you've surprised me! Now, I'll be more serious!" Hecate distanced himself from Jiu Shen and looked at his opponent in a new light. This man was indeed dangerous!

Jiu Shen merely smiled when he heard the words of Hecate, but he was also astonished by this brute's prowess! He could feel his arms shaking almost unnoticeably.

Almost after his words left his mouth, Hecate launch a more powerful strike that caused the space around them to shake!

The sky cracked as if it couldn't handle the power behind Hecate's hammer!

Jiu Shen also felt the terrifying force and he immediately performed a beautiful sword dance. "Second Sword Dance: Swallowing the Sky." He whispered silently.

When the two opposing powers clashed, a blinding light appeared followed by an earth-splitting explosion as if the end of the world was about to come.

BOOOOOOOOOOMMM!!!

Everyone covered their eyes for a few seconds and they also fled in all directions, afraid that they would be caught up in the aftermath of the violent clash between the two top Celestials.

When they opened their eyes, they saw a huge crater that spanned about a hundred kilometers. They also saw two figures glaring at each other. Their battle armors still appeared to be intact and there were no obvious injuries on either of them aside from some minor scratches on Jiu Shen's handsome face.

The attack he summoned earlier was the Second Sword Dance of his strongest sword technique, but Hecate didn't even seem to be affected. He couldn't help but glance at the brute's crimson armor with interest. It was a priceless defensive treasure!

"Human, your power has exceeded my expectations! However, if that was the extent of your strength, then you can forget about defeating me!" Hecate raised his head arrogantly as he stared at Jiu Shen's bloody face. Although the human only received minor wounds, the difference in their power was clear to everyone.

Jiu Shen didn't even bother to wipe off the blood on his face as he grinned. "I'm only starting so you better be prepared!"

Jiu Shen lifted his sword and pointed it upwards as he muttered. "Third Sword Dance: Descent of the Comet."

The sky parted and a huge ball of fire suddenly emerged, scaring everyone out of their wits.

"That thing! Isn't that the attack used by Wine God Jiu Shen to kill Celestial Emperor Lao Gou back then?! The Heavenly Sword Region was even partially damaged because of that attack!"

Jian Wang felt a chill in his spine when he saw the gigantic mass of flames. "Shit! What is that guy thinking!? Quick! Make everyone retreat! I'll create a barrier to protect us! Elena, summon a spiritual barrier! Asmodeus, take out your Defensive Array Formations!"

Everyone immediately retreated under the commands of the three Celestials. Elyssier who was still hidden beneath the sands also retreated with the rest.

Dread filled the hearts of everyone present as they watched the giant comet descend from the skies!

## **Chapter 570: Injured Hecate?**

For the first time since their exchange started, Hecate's face finally turned solemn. The huge ball of fire threatening to fall from the sky was so powerful that it made his heart beat like crazy.

Hecate swiftly lifted the crimson shield that was even taller than him. He also wrapped his body with anma, not daring to take this spell lightly. "Come!" He roared without fear behind his shield.

Looking at the comet, Lilith frowned underneath her veil. She hurriedly commanded the soldiers of the Hall of Might and the Hall of Creation to retreat far away. The soldiers of the Hall of Might didn't even care about who gave the command.

Lilith summoned a spiritual barrier while Troy and Sebastian also summoned their own protective spells to help their soldiers. Though, they knew that many of their soldiers would still die from this attack. At least this way, they could prevent losing most of their subordinates.

A crimson aura covered Hecate's body. As the main target of the comet, he was the closest person to the ball of fire. Even if he tried to escape, he would still be hit. Besides, the thought of retreating from someone's attack didn't cross his mind. With his pride as the man known as the Walking Fortress, the word 'retreat' wasn't in his dictionary!

With a glaring light that almost blinded everyone present, the comet finally struck Hecate.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMM!!

Burning fragments of stones flew in all directions and struck the soldiers near the comet's area of explosion.

Ahhhhhh!!

Ahhhhhh!!

Shrieks of pain echoed everywhere as the large burning stones hit their bodies. Some unlucky soldiers even died after having their heads struck by huge blazing stone fragments.

Particles of sand covered the surroundings of the Desert Region and it took more than ten minutes before the cloud of dust receded.

When everyone turned their gazes above, they noticed the figure of Hecate, still holding his shield and hammer. Some parts of his shield were broken and the sturdy feature of the shield was filled with cracks and burnt marks.

Hecate groaned lightly as he slowly lowered his shield. His armor had several burnt marks, but aside from that, there was no substantial damage to be seen. "Dammit!" He cursed under his breath as he forcefully swallowed down the blood rising in his throat.

Hecate could still feel his internal organs protesting in pain and even his left hand that held his shield felt numb.

He could not help but stare at the silver-haired human in shock. Hecate saw that the man still had his usual look of indifference, but a moment later, the human let out a smile.

"Oh? You actually survived from that? Not bad! You're the second person who survived that spell!" Jiu Shen grinned as he looked at Hecate's ugly expression. This guy was even more tenacious than Lao Gou! Even Lao Gou was left almost half-dead after receiving this comet. He even had the support of the Celestial-rank item, the God Sealing Tower. However, Hecate came out relatively unscathed. Only his shield was damaged and he appeared to be fine.

Hecate gritted his teeth in anger. How could he not sense the mocking tone of this guy?

With a series of quick movements, Hecate flashed towards Jiu Shen and shouted furiously. "I'll kill you! Die!"

He violently swung his hammer, creating a deadly arc of light that tore the skies.

Swoosh!

Jiu Shen's eyes narrowed and he hurriedly brandished his sword as he put up a defensive spell.

A golden bulwark appeared in front of him, but it instantly broke into pieces after coming in contact with Hecate's hammer.

Baaaang!

Jiu Shen's face turned serious upon seeing this and he immediately lifted his sword over his head. "Fourth Sword Dance: Rain of Sword Petals..."

Thousands of blooming scarlet flowers suddenly appeared following Jiu Shen's exquisite sword dance.

When Jiu Shen completed the final movement, the petals of the scarlet flower turned into Celestial-rank blades and flew straight at Hecate, producing keening sounds in the air!

Shiiinng!

Hecate felt the power behind every petal swords. All of them were at the level of Celestial-rank items! 'How did this guy summon such a dreadful sword skill!?'

Left with no choice, he could only place his luck on his battered shield. He also used his hammer to cover his head. As for the other parts of his body, he couldn't do anything about it.

Suu! Suu! Suu!

CLAANG!

CLAANG!

Puchi!

Everyone stared in horror as the mighty Hecate's lower body was pierced by more than a dozen petal swords!

Hecate's eyes turned bloodshot and a trail of blood trickled down the edges of his lips.

"Hall Master!"

"Hall Master Hecate!"

"Hecate!"

"The Hall Master is injured?" The soldiers of the Hall of Might stared at their mighty leader in disbelief.

Hecate, the Walking Fortress, was now riddled in wounds!

Blood leaked out from the gaps of his broken crimson armor.

Although the lower portion of his crimson armor had multiple cracks, it was still intact.

Everyone noticed that the crimson armor was also repairing itself, and soon, the damage on the crimson armor can no longer be seen!

This was a treasure bestowed by the Lord of Asgard. It had saved his life on many occasions. This armor was called 'Impenetrable Crimson God Armor' and it had the ability to self-repair no matter the amount of damage received!

'This guy is so strong! Is he truly a Celestial?!' Hecate glanced at Jiu Shen with his eyes narrowed into slits. The man was still hovering expressionlessly while looking at him.

"Lilith, kill the rest quickly! I can't defeat this guy, but I'll try to hold him off! When you kill the other Celestials, help me finish off this guy!" Hecate sent a voice transmission to Lilith.

Lilith was stunned when he heard Hecate's voice in her head. This was the first time that Hecate admitted being inferior to someone. "Alright. I'll try to kill them as quickly as I can." She answered.