

With The Gods 231

Chapter 231

Son OhGong saw multiple paths ahead of him.

"...Where?"

A complex maze that couldn't be easily navigated even with the Golden Cinder Eyes.

There were dozens and hundreds of those diverging paths in the vast caves of the Five Elements Mountain.

He wanted to crush them all and make a path, but he couldn't.

"Argh... My head hurts so much."

Huh.

Over Son OhGong's eyes, the intricate labyrinth of the Five Elements Mountain appeared as if he were looking at the palm of his hand.

The path was difficult, but not impossible to follow.

"You still have better vision than me."

The night before.

Gathering his alter egos and the Bull Demon King, YuWon pointed at the first alter ego and said.

"So, this is your role."

"And what about me, I don't fight?"

"If you can handle it, fine, but that probably won't happen."

Unimpressed, Son OhGong shook his head.

"I don't want to do it. You do it."

"Like I said, it's a race against time."

Find the path, and reach the location of the magic core as soon as possible.

Yuwon had assigned himself that tedious role.

"You have to do it."

"No, seriously..."

He couldn't believe he had to do it just because he had the Golden Cinder Eyes.

It was a disappointing situation for him, who had inflated with expectations of a fun fight against the Celestial Realm after a long time.

"There are two ways to break the seal's spell."

Once the decision was made on who would break the seal, the Bull Demon King spoke about the method to break it.

"The first is to break the spell itself, which covers the entire Five Elements Mountain, and only I can do that."

"If there's a first, is there a second?"

When Son OhGong asked as if he were dejected, the Bull Demon King nodded and smiled.

"The second method is to find the core of the spell and apply an opposing enchantment to that spell. Although it requires a condition, as long as it's fulfilled, this is much easier."

"Why is that?"

"Spell cores are usually small and relatively weak, like charms or beads. That's why they shake off more easily than you think and weaken even with the slightest impact."

Swii-.

Son OhGong took out the yellow amulet he had placed in his pocket.

"Seriously, does this have that much power?"

Sniff~

He smelled it, and yes, it smelled of Mana. But it was doubtful that this thin and seemingly insignificant piece of paper could truly break the spell that had trapped the main body.

"Well..."

After a moment's pause, OhGong dismissed his complicated thoughts and resumed his search.

"You said I don't have to solve it all, right?"

Kwow!

YuWon's body was cut in half by Li Jing.

However...

YuWon's body turned into lightning and disappeared from the scene.

Fajijit-.

YuWon, who had appeared a few steps away, hurried to regain his broken balance.

Li Jing looked at him with a frown as the distance opened up again.

"You're as elusive as a fish."

Kwak-!

Even while speaking, Li Jing's spear did not rest.

YuWon dodged the spear again. Through the Golden Cinder Eyes, he could clearly see the trajectory of Li Jing's spear.

And not only that.

'I can see it.'

He could also clearly see where to wield his sword.

Shuak-.

The sword stabbed towards the only visible point.

Zeng-!

Li Jing, who had hastily blocked the sword, staggered back in surprise. For a moment, he felt that his head would be impaled if he made a mistake.

"This... makes no sense."

Thud, thud-.

Li Jing slapped his hunched waist with the back of his hand and looked YuWon in the eyes.

"Those eyes... are quite troublesome."

YuWon's movements were peculiar.

He wasn't necessarily fast, but it felt like he knew his movements in advance.

Li Jing recognized this as one of the abilities of the Golden Cinder Eyes.

At that moment, Li Jing was on high alert for YuWon's movements.

YuWon, too, never took his eyes off the tip of Li Jing's spear, and his senses were more alert than ever.

'I can keep up.'

A High Rank within the top 100.

He was clearly keeping up with the movements of someone who was close to being one of the top-ranked players in the Tower.

He was still far from where he had been in the past, but it was still quite an achievement.

'At this point, after obtaining the Golden Cinder Eyes, I thought it would be a success even if I reached the 500th rank...'

Kwak-.

It was quite satisfying to have someone in front of him to test his accomplishments.

Of course.

'Although I'm still not ready for a direct confrontation.'

The battle between Li Jing and YuWon consisted of borrowing the power of the Golden Cinder Eyes and the Sensory Field to dodge attacks, and using the power of Gigantification to compensate for his lack of strength.

Occasionally, he counterattacked, like now, but only occasionally.

"Are you going to keep dodging?"

And knowing that fact, Li Jing showed a bewildered expression.

At this rate, he was destined to win, and there was no way YuWon didn't know that.

"So it seems?"

Kurrrr-.

Thunder rumbled in the sky.

Li Jing looked up.

"Then you're mistaken."

Flash-!

A bright yellow light burst from the sky.

At the same time, Li Jing's spear pointed upward.

Whirr, whirr, whirr-.

Cak, Cak, Cak, Cak!

The Lightning Bolt that fell upon Li Jing's head was intercepted by the spinning spear.

Li Jing immediately grabbed the spear with both hands and swung it.

Clang-!

The power of the Lightning Bolt was redirected towards YuWon. YuWon extended his Uranus Heart and swallowed the Lightning Bolt once again.

It was a conversion in itself, but for Li Jing to block his Lightning Bolt so easily made YuWon's heart sink.

"It's not enough."

Li Jing was fully armed.

There was a certain resemblance between him and Lee Rangjin, and there were stories circulating that he was Lee Rangjin's mentor.

A spear as the main weapon, similar skills with the spear, and a sturdy body.

He had reached this Rank without any special abilities, relying solely on his body and a spear.

"You have an unusual ability. Is it the power of Zeus?"

Like any ancient High Rank of the past, Li Jing sought the source of YuWon's abilities.

And as each ability was revealed, one by one, like peeling an onion, his curiosity about YuWon grew.

"Wouldn't you be willing to work with us in the Celestial Realm? If so, I will ask the Jade Emperor to forgive you for any sins you have committed."

A proposal like the one Lee Rangjin made.

Attempting to rescue the Great Sinner from the Celestial Realm was a sin equivalent to reigniting the Great Celestial War.

However, Li Jing was trying to lure YuWon, who was about to commit such a sin, into his arms.

That meant he desired it.

"I refuse."

"Why don't you reconsider?"

"It's an offer I've heard many times before. My answer won't be different this time."

"Really?"

Li Jing stroked his chin and looked at YuWon with puzzlement.

It was definitely odd behavior.

"To reject an offer from a massive guild like the Celestial Realm, and then try to rescue the main enemy of that massive guild."

There was no way he would have done that without a personal relationship.

"Are you trying to become the heir of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal? Or is it for another reason?"

"You can think whatever you want."

"I don't know what secrets you hold, but it's obvious that your talent is too valuable to die in a place like this."

Thump-.

Li Jing pierced the ground with the spear he held in his hand and looked at YuWon.

"You're not the heir of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal... No, even if you are, why don't we stop now? I'm only saying this because I really don't want you to die."

"There's no need to worry about that. We don't have a relationship, after all."

"Help from the Celestial Realm will arrive soon."

Li Jing's gaze shifted upward.

"It won't be easy with just the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven, and the alter egos."

The Bull Demon King didn't have his Mixed Iron Rod, and Son OhGong was an alter ego, not the main body.

No matter how great they were, they were still far from the power they had when they declared war on the Celestial Realm in the past.

"Time is on our side. So you better not be too stubborn..."

Li Jing narrowed his eyes and looked at YuWon menacingly.

"What do you think?"

"..."

Right now, here and now, Li Jing was restraining the alter egos, and Lee Rangjin was restraining the Bull Demon King.

If the Generals of the Celestial Realm were to arrive here, or a greater force like Ne Zha.

Then, indeed, this battle would easily come to an end.

"Time is on your side....."

The corner of YuWon's mouth subtly lifted.

"Well. How will it be?"

YuWon's gaze traveled behind Li Jing.

A tall mountain pierced through the clouds.

Presumably, by now, OhGong's alter ego was heading towards the inner part of the Five Elements Mountain.

And without further ado, when the two stopped fighting for a moment and were having a conversation...

Goo-goo-goo-.

Woo-.

At the peak of the Five Elements Mountain...

The blue sky trembled, and small cracks began to appear.

Naturally, their gazes turned upwards.

"It seems they have finally arrived."

Tsk-tsk-.

The cracks widened in an instant.

Amidst the opened cracks, soldiers riding celestial chariots began to appear.

Players of the Celestial Realm. And Rankers.

And among them...

Swoosh~

A chilling sensation of death could be felt, as if it pressed down on them just by being there.

"Faster than I thought."

He thought it would take at least thirty minutes, maybe an hour, before Lee Rangjin could request help from the Celestial Realm and they would arrive.

But apparently, the Celestial Realm had been prepared.

Only about thirty minutes.

The support from the Celestial Realm arrived in the minimum time that everyone, including YuWon, expected.

"It's not too late."

Li Jing still had persistent feelings for YuWon.

"As you can see, this battle has already ended. Against such a large force, do you think you can win?"

Crack, crack...

The cracks continued to grow at this moment.

Thousands of troops.

Although there were countless Players and Rankers in the Celestial Realm, it was rare to see such a large number of troops gathered.

"The Celestial Realm still doesn't know of your existence. Reflect and repent now."

Reflect and repent.

Reflect on what and repent for what?

Although the words were unintelligible, YuWon was quite familiar with this way of thinking in the Celestial Realm.

'The Heavens are justice, and everything contrary is evil.'

Their definition of evil and justice was that simple.

And it seemed that the Li Jing in front of him was no different.

"If you don't, you will probably die in a more horrible way than you can imagine."

Crack-

At that moment...

YuWon and Li Jing looked at the tan-skinned man who began to emerge from the same crack.

"He's my son, but he's truly insane."

Li Jing's son.

The most outstanding weapon of the Celestial Realm, who destroys the enemies of the Celestial Realm.

The arrival of the God of War, Ne Zha.

His arrival marked the beginning of the Celestial War.

Chapter 232

1300 years ago.

After Lee Rangjin's defeat, Ne Zha led the Celestial Army to the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, who had established himself in the Five Elements Mountain.

"Are you the Monkey?"

"Yawn... I was sleeping so well..."

Son OhGong, who had been taking a nap, opened his eyes.

Setting aside his thin and long Ru Yi Bang, he raised the upper part of his body to look at the tan-skinned, bulky man.

"Is it trendy to call me Monkey these days? Why does everyone call me Monkey?"

Son OhGong's eyes sparkled with more interest than annoyance as he looked at Ne Zha.

"That's what they say in the Heavens. There's a Monkey causing trouble in the Heavens these days."

"Ah, was it because of that rumor? No wonder."

Druk-.

Scraping his staff against the ground, Son OhGong stood up.

"By the way, are you also a General? You seem a bit strong."

"I heard that the Grand General was defeated by you."

"Grand General? You mean the big guy?"

Boom, boom-.

Swinging the staff in his hand, Son OhGong approached Ne Zha.

"It's nice to have so many interesting people around, but aren't you being a bit too obsessed? I only ate a little fruit."

"It's not just any fruit, it's the Immortal Peach. You don't even know the value of the treasure you've eaten, and you speak so lightly."

OhGong became an enemy of the Celestial Realm because he stole and ate their entire treasure, the Garden of Immortal Peaches.

Of course, OhGong had always considered the Celestial Realm his enemies even before that.

It was only after the Garden was destroyed that the Celestial Realm truly remembered the name Son OhGong.

"Well, it must have been a treasure for you guys."

Boom, boom-.

"But I have my own treasure."

OhGong, who had been playing with his staff in his hand, pointed the tip of the staff at Ne Zha.

"Grow."

And that was the signal...

"Ru Yi."

BOOM!

The beginning of the First Celestial War.

Ne Zha looked down at the battlefield.

Familiar faces fighting against the Celestial Soldiers.

OhGong's alter egos were wreaking havoc on this battlefield.

"...They're like flies."

In the thousand years since OhGong had been sealed in the Five Elements Mountain, Ne Zha had already destroyed several of his alter egos.

But none of them satisfied him. An alter ego is just an alter ego, and it cannot compare to the real thing.

Until one stood out.

Swoosh.

YuWon's and Ne Zha's eyes met.

And in the moment their eyes met.

"...The Monkey's eyes."

Jek-.

Unexpectedly, the corners of his eyes strangely ached.

A long scar ran from his right eye down to the bottom of his chin.

The scar seemed to tremble.

"Who is that guy?"

"He seems to be a player named Kim YuWon."

"Kim YuWon?"

"Don't pay too much attention to him. He's a promising player, but he doesn't deserve your attention yet."

"No."

Noticing YuWon, Ne Zha began to walk.

"He is the center of this battlefield."

Jek-.

His aide turned to look at YuWon once again.

'He is the center?'

Although not comparable to the Great Celestial War of 1300 years ago, this battle was one that would remain in the history of the Celestial Realm.

The Bull Demon King's retreat and the collaboration of Son OhGong's alter egos, and the resulting battlefield of great battles and sacrifices.

Though small in scale, this battle could be called another Great Celestial War.

But the center of such a battlefield was a small Player.

'How can the God of War (闘神) make such a judgment...'

Kooooow!

Ne Zha jumped and landed on the ground.

The battlefield trembled as he landed. Li Jing shook his head and looked at YuWon, who had been watching him all along.

"It seems it's already too late."

As he looked at his son, there was no trace of affection in his eyes.

"My hand has already been dealt. I must withdraw from this battlefield."

Li Jing was no longer interested in this fight.

There was only one reason.

"That guy is going to annihilate you anyway."

Ne Zha's presence appeared in front of YuWon.

With his appearance, it was judged that this fight no longer had any meaning.

Keh~

And YuWon felt the same.

'The boss of this battlefield has arrived.'

Ne Zha's appearance.

He was the worst enemy they could have imagined in this fight.

From now on, the challenge was different.

Survive this monster.

The other Son OhGongs, realizing this, gathered around him.

"Good to see you again, Monkey."

Ne Zha looked at the Son OhGong alter egos that had gathered around him.

His eyes were dull.

Apparently, he wasn't interested in them.

"You don't even greet when you have your father in front of you?"

Li Jing's reproach made Ne Zha turn his head towards him.

With a perplexed expression, he looked back and forth between Li Jing and YuWon.

"Haven't you withdrawn?"

"The Emperor God (上帝) himself gave the order. I cannot refuse."

"Then you must yield this battlefield to me."

"Do you even need my permission?"

"No, I am the God of War now."

It meant that there was no need.

And indeed, that was the case.

Although Li Jing was said to be the God of War of the previous generation, the current God of War was none other than Ne Zha.

A sword that cuts down the enemies of the Heavens, and a being whose authority on the battlefield rivals that of a Grand General.

Under the command of such a man, even Li Jing, the former God of War, would have to yield.

Moreover, as a father, he wouldn't make things difficult for his son.

"Hey, Ne Zha."

"Hey, Ne Zha."

"Hey, Ne Zha..."

The OhGongs surrounding Ne Zha pointed their staffs at him in unison.

"Grow."

"Grow."

"Grow..."

The staffs were aimed at him from all directions.

As he looked around, Ne Zha took a bead from his arm and held it in his hand.

And at that moment...

"Ru Yi-."

Boom!

As if nothing, Son OhGong's staffs extended simultaneously, focused on Ne Zha.

Clang!

Zhiyiying-.

A harsh metallic sound resonated in the air. Not a single one of the dozen staffs reached Ne Zha.

Ung-.

Small beads floated around Ning.

Each and every one of them hovered in the air, blocking the staffs.

'It's Hortensia (绣球).'

One of the six weapons wielded by the God of War, Ne Zha.

Dozens of beads floated around him, becoming his weapon and shield.

Crack.

Cracks appeared on the dozens of staffs.

The cracks spread like waves.

Ne Zha's Hortensia not only blocked them but also penetrated and shattered them from within.

Crash!

The staffs shattered into pieces.

Though they had empty hands, Son OhGong's alter egos didn't hesitate.

Boom!

Ne Zha's head turned toward the unarmed OhGong.

"You're still nothing more than monkeys..."

He seemed disappointed.

Kii-ing-.

The beads returned to their positions, spinning rapidly.

"You're like flies."

Pfft, pfft, pfft-.

Puhhhhhh!

Holes were pierced in the heads of Son OhGong's alter egos. Some recognized the beads and dodged them, but nearly half fell to the ground as if shot in the head.

Thud, thud, thud.

Ssshhh-.

The most heavily injured alter egos disappeared.

YuWon clicked his tongue as he examined the scene.

'It's like... Asura.'

Ne Zha.

He had a similar aura to the Asura that YuWon knew.

He had the same vibe as the Asura that YuWon had encountered—mad for combat, unguarded, and merciless with his hands.

With a single blow, half of the alter egos were destroyed.

Ne Zha looked at YuWon once again, as if no longer interested in the alter egos standing in his way.

"Are you different?"

Perhaps he had heard rumors about him, but Ne Zha was unusually interested, rather than in any of the OhGong alter egos.

Perhaps he thought that he was hiding something more.

But in response to the question, YuWon shook his head.

"Not much, compared to you."

That was correct.

At the very least, YuWon was better than any of the OhGong alter egos present here. He would probably be able to dodge the Hortensias if he faced them.

But that was all.

To someone like Ne Zha, YuWon was just an ant, even if he was stronger than the alter egos, he was just a slightly bigger ant.

He could fight a little more, but there was not the slightest chance of defeating Ne Zha.

And he knew it too.

But...

"Then why aren't you afraid of me?"

Ne Zha questioned the fact that YuWon wasn't afraid of him.

The reaction of a person facing death was one of two things.

Fear or resignation.

He had lived a long time and had never seen anything other than those two.

And the YuWon standing before him was neither of those two things.

"You haven't given up yet, have you?"

It was strange if that was the case.

Obviously, YuWon knew he was no match for him.

Seeing the alter egos die in an instant, there was no way they would have the will to fight.

"It's not like I'm going to fight you anyway."

"Are you going to run away?"

Unwilling to let that happen, Ne Zha extended his hand and spread out the Hortensias.

To trap him wherever he ran.

For a moment, he had the entire battlefield under his control.

"I won't run."

YuWon turned his head to look at the top of the Five Elements Mountain.

"Instead, I will send someone to fight you."

"Someone to fight me, who..."

The corner of YuWon's mouth curled up.

He was laughing.

It wasn't the type of expression one would put on in a situation like this, even if they were begging for their life.

There was something else.

Seeing YuWon's changing expression, Ne Zha's gaze moved along with YuWon's.

And at that moment...

Goo-goo, goo-goo-.

The Five Elements Mountain, which had been sleeping peacefully until now, gradually began to shake.

"That was... close. I'm glad that guy made it."

YuWon breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, something truly happened.

The Celestial Army had arrived in less time than he expected, and they brought Ne Zha with them, the worst calamity possible.

Moreover, the resurrection of Son OhGong was just slightly later than expected.

"At least that's good."

The Five Elements Mountain trembled.

The giant being that had been lurking there began to stir.

"Because it's not too late."

Ne Zha's pupils trembled as he stared at the trembling Five Elements Mountain.

Dump, dump, dump~

The scar beneath his eye throbbed with increasing pain.

At first, he thought the pain was caused by YuWon, who had the same eyes as OhGong.

But it wasn't.

Dump~

"Son..."

The reason why the scar beneath his eye now caused him pain...

"OhGong...."

It was because of the existence that gave him that scar.

A High Rank buried in that giant mountain, a High Rank that even the Celestial Realm couldn't kill, only seal.

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

A being who dared to claim to be on the same level as the heavens, and was recognized for it.

Hwareuk~

[The 'Golden Cinder Eyes' resonate]

['The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal' is watching you]

Now, after its long imprisonment, it had awakened.

Chapter 233

"He's back."

The corner of Son OhGong's lips curled up.

He could sense the presence of the Bull Demon King outside the Five Elements Mountain, which had remained silent for over a thousand years.

It felt like a great fight was happening outside.

"Is it Lee Rangjin-gun?"

Lee Rangjin and the Bull Demon King.

Normally, this would have been a fight that the Bull Demon King would have lost, because if Son OhGong's memory was correct, the Bull Demon King was currently empty-handed.

But the fight between the Bull Demon King and Lee Rangjin had dragged on for quite some time, despite being a troublesome opponent.

Flinch-.

His body trembled.

He wanted to rush out and fight alongside them.

But not now.

His body was ready to leap and fight right now.

But still, the seal had not been broken yet.

And then...

Kak-.

His body moved.

"...eh?"

Indeed, his body that hadn't even budged a moment ago began to move slightly.

It was strange.

Goo-goo, goo-goo-.

The more he pushed, the more he could feel the Five Elements Mountain twisting and moving.

Only then did he realize.

'The seal has weakened.'

The corner of Son OhGong's mouth curled up.

"Kim YuWon, you bastard..."

Kuwook.

His body that had been crushed under the weight of the enormous mountain began to slowly twist.

"You finally arrived."

Gug, gug, gug-

The Five Elements Mountain trembled.

The mountain's tremor was caused by a force powerful enough to move its weight.

And within it, a being of such power slumbered.

'That guy was right.'

"There's no need to break the seal."

These were the words that Son OhGong spoke confidently as he searched for a way to break the seal of Son OhGong.

"I just need to make it a little weaker. Then I can break it myself."

The sealing spell of the Five Elements Mountain was powerful enough to seal the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

In other words, it meant that the power of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal was strong enough to require such a powerful seal.

'He had already broken the seal by himself.'

Son OhGong wasn't just trapped.

He was constantly preparing to break the seal, and he had indeed broken it.

So there was no need to break the entire seal.

As long as he could weaken the seal spell that bound OhGong's body a little.

After that, OhGong would break the seal on his own.

And as expected...

[The 'Golden Cinder Eyes' resonate]

Hwareuk-

YuWon's eyes began to resonate.

['The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal' is looking at you]

The guy was finally freed.

The corners of YuWon's lips lifted.

Ne Zha's attention had already shifted away from YuWon.

Kurung-!

Up in the sky.

The pure white clouds covered by mist let out a furious roar.

"You really...?"

Ne Zha asked, but YuWon didn't respond.

The silence convinced Ne Zha that YuWon was responsible for Son OhGong's resurrection.

"You've done something big, very big."

Bam.

Ne Zha passed by YuWon.

Dozens of Hydrangeas swirled around him, and before he knew it, two swords were already in his hands.

However, YuWon kept looking towards the top of the Five Elements Mountain.

'He's here.'

Dddddd-

The mountain's peak swayed.

On top of it stood a man with long white hair.

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

Son OhGong stretched and looked up at the sky.

"Whoaaaaa!"

Zhiyiying-.

Puhhhhhh!

Son OhGong stretched, and a huge wave of Arcane Power spread in all directions.

In an instant, a gust of wind blew, opening a hole in the sky's clouds centered around him.

"I-!"

Son OhGong shouted, jumping up.

"I'm back!"

His voice filled with excitement.

Seeing him, YuWon sighed and shook his head.

"That personality is no different now than it was afterwards."

Turning around, YuWon faced Li Jing once again.

"All that's left is..."

Now that Son OhGong had been resurrected.

He was about to yield the battlefield to Ne Zha, but his face was even more hardened than before.

"All that's left is to halve the power of the Celestial Realm."

I'm back-!

Zhiyiying-.

The voice resonated in his ears, and he felt his body growing weak.

He had ears and eyes, so he knew.

He knew that the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal had been resurrected.

"He really has resurrected..."

"Yes. He's back."

Lee Rangjin noticed that the fist that had been reaching for him had stopped, and he looked at the Bull Demon King.

The expression on his face was incredible.

The man whose eyes had turned crimson a moment ago, swinging his fist at him, now had moist eyes filled with longing and joy.

This gave Lee Rangjin a few moments to clear his mind.

"The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal has resurrected."

The Bull Demon King and his alter egos.

And Kim YuWon.

In addition to them, Son OhGong's main body had been resurrected and joined them.

This fight was no longer about stopping the Great Celestial War.

It was the Great Celestial War itself.

And if that's the case.

'It's impossible with this level of power.'

The decision was made quickly.

There was no hesitation in action.

"All forces...!"

Lee Rangjin cleared his throat, infusing his voice with Mana so that it could be heard over the mountains.

"All troops, retreat! Retreat, and prepare for the upcoming Great Celestial War!"

Great Celestial War.

The weight of that name caused the soldiers to stumble for a moment.

However, Lee Rangjin-gun shouted again, as if he wouldn't tolerate even that 'moment.'

"Let's go!"

"Yes!"

The soldiers and generals of the Celestial Realm began to move.

In retreat.

It was not a course of action for the lofty name of the Celestial Realm to take. As one of the great Guilds that rule the Tower, the pride of the Celestial Realm was as high as its position.

But the situation was so dire that they couldn't afford the luxury of disregarding that pride.

Of course...

"Where are you going in such a hurry?"

Thud!

The Bull Demon King stood in front of those soldiers of the Celestial Realm.

"Once a fight starts, it must be finished."

"...Move out of the way."

"I can't."

The Bull Demon King's eyes narrowed.

"If we want to win the next fight."

The next fight.

In those words, Lee Rangjin felt a chill, a goosebump, run up his spine.

This was not the reaction he had expected.

'Their goal must have been to release the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal...'

The next fight meant a large-scale Great Celestial War.

This was not an impromptu idea.

From the Bull Demon King's words, it seemed that they had been considering the revival of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal from the beginning and beyond.

They even thought there might be reinforcements from the Celestial Realm, including themselves.

'Neither the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal nor the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven are great strategists.'

Lee Rangin thought that one of the reasons for the Celestial Realm's victory in the last Celestial War was the ignorance of both.

Although the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal and the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven were certainly High-Rank individuals, they were individuals who didn't possess any Guilds in the first place.

And in the case of such individuals, they often lacked knowledge of strategy and tactics.

But now.

Whether it was the recapture of Son OhGong or the subsequent trial, Lee Rangjin felt that it was different from the Bull Demon King's judgment he had known until now.

'Is it Kim YuWon?'

Chak-.

That's why retreating wasn't so easy.

If the Bull Demon King clung to them while they tried to retreat, the damage would only escalate quickly.

The Bull Demon King sent the other soldiers behind him and looked at Lee Rangjin, who stood in his way.

'It's just as he said.'

"The rescue of Son OhGong is only the first objective."

The story of Son OhGong's rescue came to an end.

YuWon straightened up, as if the first part of the story had concluded.

"What do you mean?"

"It's a story that spans more than a thousand years, and it's probably a story you don't want to remember too much, but... you and the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal were defeated in the Great Celestial War."

The Great Celestial War.

Faced with that story he didn't want to remember, the Bull Demon King rolled his eyes.

"What are you trying to say?"

"It will probably be a small-scale Celestial War instead."

"I suppose so, because the armies of the Celestial Realm, including Lee Rangjin, will be there."

"The important thing is that they are not in the Celestial Realm but in the Five Elements Mountain."

He wondered what he was trying to say.

The Bull Demon King furrowed his brow and waited for YuWon to speak.

"While OhGong resurrects..."

YuWon looked at the drawing he had made on the ground and pointed to the marker he had drawn in the center of the Five Elements Mountain.

"If we do it right, we should be able to halve the power of the Celestial Realm in an instant."

"Retreat..."

Ne Zha murmured upon hearing Lee Rangjin's order in the distance.

"As expected of a Celestial Grand General."

The Grand General Lee Rangjin and the God of War Ne Zha had been at odds for a long time.

Although they shared the same goal of reviving the Celestial Realm, their methods were too different.

Unlike the aggressive God of War, the Grand General always sought safety and peace.

This time was no different.

Their differences led them to make different decisions.

"Listen, all troops!"

Ne Zha's voice rang through the air.

"There will be no retreat! We will capture the Monkey and the Bull right here!"

Boom, boom, boom.

A terrifying Arcane Power surged from the center of Ne Zha's body.

"Understood?!"

This was Ne Zha, known as the Celestial God of War.

The morale of the soldiers who knew the history he had written instantly soared.

"Let's go!"

"We have received orders!"

But...

"That, that immature brat..."

His father, Li Jing, clicked his tongue and shook his head at such a judgment from Ne Zha.

Swish-.

Ne Zha raised his sword up high.

His sword split the sky in two.

The moment the sword fell.

Kwowwww-!

The clouds in the sky split in half, along with the Five Elements Mountain whose seal was broken.

Pop-!

After splitting the mountain and the sky in half with a single sword, Ne Zha turned his head and looked at a nearby place.

Suddenly, there stood Son OhGong, with his long white hair cut to waist length.

"Thanks for getting me out of that unpleasant place."

Tak, tak, tak.

OhGong shook his head as if shaking water out of his ears.

"Because if you didn't, I was going to blow it up myself."

Poof-.

A small piece of stone fell onto OhGong's palm.

Upon discovering it, Ne Zha realized why they hadn't been able to find the object they had been searching for for a long time.

"You put the Ru Yi Bang in your ear?"

"Yes. That's how I usually carry it when I'm not using it."

"That's why we couldn't find it."

"Even if you had seen it, you couldn't have picked it up. It's not what it seems. It's very heavy."

"I know it belonged to a Dragon King who used to measure the depth of the sea. But still, you're not the only one who can handle it."

"Maybe for my older brother, but for you? That's impossible."

Shhhh.

The Ru Yi Bang extended in Son OhGong's hand.

Holding the True Sword and the Sensitive Sword in both hands, Ne Zha felt the tension in his body.

What he saw before him was not the alter ego he had been hunting for the past thousand years.

Nor was the staff he held in his hand fake.

Son OhGong and Ru Yi Bang.

Both were real.

Whirr-.

The Ru Yi Bang spun in OhGong's hand.

And then...

"Grow-."

Chuck-.

Son OhGong's mouth opened as he pointed the Ru Yi Bang at Ne Zha.

"Ru Yi."

Chapter 234

Boom!

Ru Yi Bang soared into the sky.

It was the moment the battle between the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, and the God of War began.

The soldiers were dumbfounded as they saw the size of the staff.

"Is that Ru Yi Bang?"

"How big is it?"

"We can't see it because it's above the clouds."

The Ru Yi rose above the clouds.

Its size was incomparable to the alter egos of Son OhGong that spread across the battlefield.

"And the God of War? What happened to him?"

"Did Ru Yi Bang take him away?"

The soldiers were confused to see the God of War, who had disappeared as soon as the battle started.

Their trusted fighter had vanished in a single swing of the Ru Yi Bang from the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

It was incredible, but seeing the Ru Yi Bang in front of them, they couldn't help but believe it.

But...

Woah!

Kiying-.

A resounding roar echoed from the sky above where the staff extended.

The staff swung upward.

And below the clouds...

Fuhak!

A massive mace pierced through the white clouds and descended beneath them.

A earth-colored hammer, the size of a small mountain.

One of Ne Zha's six weapons.

It was the Demon Subduing Mallet (降妖杵).

"He still has all those rare weapons."

Chuck-.

In the blink of an eye.

The giant staff connecting the heavens and the earth instantly fell into OhGong's hands.

Boom-.

OhGong's body flew upward.

Prince Ne Zha, holding the Demon Subduing Mallet in his hand, swung it as hard as he could toward the flying Son OhGong.

At that moment...

Woop!

Zhiyiying-.

The echo of the mallet striking the staff was heard, this time from OhGong's Ru Yi Bang.

Gagak, gagak, gagak-.

The slim and feeble staff overcame the weight of the Demon Subduing Mallet. Ne Zha rolled his eyes as he saw OhGong surpassing the weight.

"Now you're really getting carried away..."

"Grow-."

".....?"

A question mark loomed over Ne Zha's expression.

Being so close to each other, suddenly trying to activate Ru Yi Bang.

"What the hell are you thinking...?"

Ne Zha's gaze traveled to the tip of the staff, where it had collided with the mallet.

And at that moment...

Gagak, gagak, gagak-.

Ne Zha's eyes saw the tip of Ru Yi Bang embedded in the surface of the Demon Subduing Mallet.

"What?

And that doubt quickly turned into certainty.

"Ru Yi-."

Bam, Bam, Bam!

Bam, Bam, Bam!

Ru Yi Bang rose into the sky.

And around the staff, fragments of the Demon Subduing Mallet fell.

"Demon Subduing Mallet....."

The staff that had been embedded in the Demon Subduing Mallet grew larger and shattered the Demon Subduing Mallet.

"Where are you looking?"

While being distracted by the fragments.

Boom-boom-.

Tak, tak, tak!

OhGong's fist crashed into the back of Ne Zha's neck.

Boom

Bam!

Ne Zha's body flew downward, and the True Sword pierced into the Five Elements Mountain to reduce the impact.

Crunch, crunch.

The Five Elements Mountain collapsed one after another under the impact of Ne Zha's flight. Then, landing on the ground, OhGong pointed his staff towards the Five Elements Mountain.

Chuck-.

"Grow, Ru Yi."

Pak-!

BANG-!

The impact of Ne Zha's strike opened a hole the size of Ru Yi Bang in the center of the landslide. Ne Zha, who had been dragged down by the landslide, was then hit by the staff and sent flying to the other side of the mountain.

"Kugh..."

Ne Zha, who was dazed by the shock, quickly protected himself with his Embroidered Beads.
(Note: Hortensia changed to Embroidered Beads)

The pain in his chest was intense, as if several ribs had been broken. The sensation of broken bones piercing his lungs made his eyes roll back as he hastily halted his steps in mid-air.

"Kuk!"

He spat out a mouthful of dead blood.

It was then that Ne Zha was forced to admit that his judgment had been wrong.

'There is no chance of winning like this.'

Everything had happened so quickly that he was stunned, but Son OhGong, looking over the huge hole in the Five Elements Mountain, seemed too composed for someone who had just been released from the seal.

After being sealed for over a thousand years, he is stronger than before.

Why?

Obviously, he thought that now, after being released from the seal, was the right time to subdue him because he would be slightly weakened.

"But since things aren't going well..."

Creack-.

Gritting his teeth, Ne Zha shouted.

"Retreat!"

This fight was his defeat.

Now was the time to somehow get out of here, to preserve the Celestial Army.

If they lost their entire Celestial Army and their Generals here.

The next Great Celestial War would be too disadvantageous for the Celestial Realm.

The moment the order to retreat was given...

"Where do you think you're going?"

Flash!

Suddenly, OhGong, who had ridden on his Flying Nimbus, appeared in front of Ne Zha.

Thud!

Thud!

OhGong's fist struck the top of Ne Zha's arm.

Ne Zha blocked OhGong's punch with one hand and pulled out a new weapon with the other.

Kik-.

A long chain extended around OhGong.

Giiiiing-.

Surrounded by the chains, a transparent crystalline layer spread around OhGong.

"It must be the Demon Subduing Chain." (缚妖索)

OhGong's eyes narrowed.

The Demon Subduing Chain.

Among the six weapons in Ne Zha's arsenal, this was the one he feared the most.

An object that trapped its bearer, sucking them into the chain and taking them to a completely different prison-like world. OhGong was caught and captured by this very weapon over a thousand years ago.

BANG!

OhGong, who had already been trapped, struck the Demon Subduing Chain with his fist.

Pap-!

A small crack appeared in the chain.

But that was it.

The Demon Subduing Chain would not break easily.

"Grand General!"

Ne Zha hurriedly looked for Lee Rangjin.

As soon as possible, he had to get out of here and join the Celestial Realm.

"Now! Quickly..."

Pak, pak, pak.

But as he turned his head, Ne Zha saw the figure of a giant bull in front of him.

It was Lee Rangjin, wielding his Unbreakable Sword, and the Bull Demon King, fighting by his side.

"Come to think of it, there is still one more person left."

The main actor of the Great Celestial War, who, along with Son OhGong, had torn through the heavens.

As long as he remained, it would be difficult to leave this place safely.

A conflict arose for a moment.

Should he help Lee Rangjin here and escape with him?

Or...

"Preserve the troops!"

Lee Rangjin's voice.

Ne Zha became alert upon hearing his voice.

"I will stay here."

He was holding off the Bull Demon King.

He had given the order to retreat before Ne Zha and had planned to stay behind from the beginning.

Pak, pak-.

The cohesion of the Demon Subduing Chain was gradually crumbling.

Although it was the Demon Subduing Chain, the one trapped inside was the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

He couldn't buy much time.

Making a decision was not difficult.

"We retreat!"

Ne Zha left Lee Rangjin-gun with the Demon Subduing Chain.

When the orders of the God of War and the Grand General fell. The soldiers and generals who hesitated at the conflicting orders began hastily abandoning their positions.

Clang, clang-.

The sky opened up.

One by one, the Celestial Soldiers were absorbed into it.

BANG!

"...! ...!"

OhGong shouted from within as he broke the chain.

And while doing it...

Ung-.

Li Jing's body, who had been fighting with YuWon, also began to rise slowly towards the sky.

"I ran out of time..."

With a sigh of regret, Li Jing looked at YuWon.

Cuts and spear stabs. YuWon covered the wounds on his body with one hand and looked at Li Jing.

"How unfortunate, how unfortunate. Just a few more minutes, kid, and your head would be rolling on the ground somewhere around here..."

Pak-.

Li Jing's face blurred.

His vision through the Golden Cinder Eyes trembled. Of course, YuWon couldn't deny Li Jing's words.

Perhaps it was because he didn't have much time left.

Unlike the first time, Li Jing wielded his spear with murderous intent. Apparently, he had to catch YuWon somehow before this fight ended.

As expected.

"You won't survive much longer."

Li Jing pointed the tip of the spear in his hand at YuWon, declaring.

"Before you have a chance to grow, I'll cut you off at the root."

Woof-.

Li Jing's figure gradually blurred.

It was a harsh warning, but YuWon felt quite relieved.

'Anyway, it's over on this side.'

The golden and red eyes returned to their original color.

His tense body relaxed. He had succeeded in his main goal of rescuing OhGong.

No.

The same went for the second goal.

Kwowwww-!

Twack!

A relentless fight continued.

Lee Rangjin swung his Unbreakable Sword as hard as he could against the Bull Demon King. The clouds were torn apart by the spear's tip, and the ground was filled with hundreds and thousands of spear marks.

'So it has come to this.'

It would be difficult to capture Ne Zha with the Demon Subduing Chain around him. The Demon Subduing Chain was an object that was no different from a natural enemy of Son OhGong, as it could completely restrict his movements for at least another minute or so.

During that time, they had two options.

Ne Zha and Lee Rangjin joining forces to defeat the Bull Demon King.

Or, while one waits for their moment, the other takes the soldiers and flees.

And even with two men, it would be impossible to defeat the Bull Demon King in less than a minute.

Naturally, the choice was the second one, and he chose to stay behind.

It was a choice very characteristic of him.

And then...

Boom, boom, boom-.

Son OhGong, who had been caught by the Demon Subduing Chain, was freed.

BAM!

The restraints broke, and OhGong slipped away. Son OhGong scratched his head in annoyance as he watched Prince Ne Zha disappear and the Celestial Soldiers leaving one by one.

"They're all gone."

OhGong's gaze turned towards Lee Rangjin.

He was holding his ground against the Bull Demon King. He didn't seem to have given the slightest thought to retreating, even though he knew OhGong had escaped from the Demon Subduing Chain.

"I'll leave that side to you for a while..."

OhGong's gaze turned towards YuWon in the distance.

All the Celestial Soldiers had fled, leaving only YuWon behind.

Before he realized it, all of OhGong's alter egos had disappeared.

Step, step-.

OhGong walked towards YuWon.

It was a long way, but with each step he took, the distance decreased.

Zap, zap, zap.

After a while, Son OhGong stopped in front of YuWon.

It was strange.

He had thought that once freed from the chain, he would fight against Lee Rangjin without looking back.

It was a strange but familiar feeling.

One thing was certain, the reaction of the OhGong standing before him now was very different from what YuWon had expected.

'This is not the OhGong I know.'

Son OhGong had come to himself, not to the Bull Demon King, nor to his expected adversary, Lee Rangjin, but to himself.

'Why?'

What's even more puzzling.

'Why does he have those eyes?'

Son OhGong, who was seeing him for the first time, was wondering why he had such mischievous eyes.

And then...

Swoosh.

"Long time not see you"

Son OhGong, who had been trapped in the Five Elements Mountain for over a thousand years, stepped forward to greet YuWon.

"Kim YuWon."

"...!"

Chapter 235

YuWon's eyes wavered.

"Long time no see?"

That was an impossible greeting.

Clearly, the Son OhGong in front of him didn't recognize him.

"What's wrong with your face? It's not like you."

"You... how...?"

"As you can see."

Son OhGong shrugged, hands on his waist.

"I am the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal. The Victorious Fighting Buddha. The Immortal Son OhGong."

It was a playful tone, but YuWon couldn't take this situation lightly.

"That's not like him."

This made it clear.

The Son OhGong in front of him knew him.

No.

Not only did he know him...

"You..."

Studying his face carefully, YuWon had no choice but to accept it.

"How did you come back?"

"It's a long story..."

Son OhGong looked at the Bull Demon King and Lee Rangjin, who were fighting on the side, and said.

"Why don't we clear that side first and then talk?"

Lee Rangjin opened his eyes and felt a weight pressing on him.

For a brief moment, he felt his mind drifting away and then coming back.

"Ugh...."

He tried to raise his arms but it wasn't easy.

It was due to the force of a giant sitting on his body, overwhelming him.

"Just lie down."

The Bull Demon King.

He sat on his back.

His legs were tightly bound. It seemed the Demon Subduing Chain that Ne Zha had discarded had been used.

His weapon, the Unbreakable Sword, was in the hands of the Bull Demon King.

In this state, he couldn't move his arms, nor free himself and escape.

"It's over."

At the last moment, Son OhGong had intervened in the fight.

He tried to resist but couldn't do anything.

"Now that I think about it, the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, he..."

He looked up and saw OhGong standing in the distance.

And in front of him was YuWon.

"How annoying."

Chii-ii-.

The Bull Demon King sat on Lee Rangjin and started lighting a cigarette he had found in his chest.

"It's not the youngest one I've been waiting for over a thousand years, but someone else."

Lee Rangjin's eyes widened in disbelief.

"The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal isn't someone the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven, was waiting for?"

The love of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal for his older brother was famous in the Celestial Realm.

It was he who ventured alone into the Celestial Realm and fought recklessly to save his brother.

So this was hard to believe for Lee Rangjin, who had actually been in the midst of that fight and blocked Son OhGong.

Huh-.

After spitting out a long stream of smoke from his cigarette, the Bull Demon King's gaze turned to YuWon.

"Still, I'm curious too, so I have to be patient."

After savoring the taste of tobacco after a long time, the Bull Demon King opened his mouth.

"How does that guy know the youngest one? And how does the youngest one know that guy? And why did he go so far to save the youngest one..."

His words were interrupted.

Naturally, Lee Rangjin's gaze also turned to YuWon and Son OhGong.

"Shouldn't you at least know that?"

"Now that no one is listening. The older brother is surely disappointed, but well, I can't help it."

Using his magic to block the sounds around them, OhGong sat on one of the scattered piles of rocks.

Soon, YuWon noticed that his gaze was directed at the Bull Demon King and asked.

"Are you alright?"

"What?"

"You've missed him a lot, haven't you? Your Older Brother."

"....."

Son OhGong didn't answer.

Yuwon looked back and forth between the silent OhGong and the Bull Demon King, who was sitting on the ground in the distance.

If the Son OhGong in front of him was the one he knew.

Not only had he been waiting for a thousand years, but he had longed for the Bull Demon King for many more.

"I'm just prioritizing."

OhGong's eyes curved into a half-moon shape, as if he was amused.

"You first. Then the Older Brother."

"Is what you're going to say really important?"

"Of course."

OhGong shrugged.

"If we don't take care of the urgent matters first, we're all going to die anyway."

"...That's true."

The Son OhGong in front of him was the Son OhGong he knew.

Not the Son OhGong of this timeline, but the Son OhGong who lived at the same time and in the same world as him.

"So, are you surprised?"

"What happened?"

Clearly, only one person could use the Clock Movement to go back.

So they debated who to send back.

Odin, Chronos, Asura, Vishnu, and many other rulers gathered to discuss the candidates, narrowing down the field to three.

And it was he who was sent back.

However...

"That's how it happened."

Son OhGong scratched his head and answered with a smug look on his face.

YuWon's expression hardened at that response.

"Who else was sacrificed?"

OhGong paused.

It was difficult for him to answer.

"Tell me. Who?"

"Mimir."

"Mimir?"

"Not a complete sacrifice, due to his past accomplishments, but he said he would lose an eye."

"An eye...?"

"It was Mimir's choice. No one forced him."

This was supposed to be reassuring, but it wasn't.

For Mimir, his eyes were everything. Without them, he would be drastically weakened and would have lost most of his strength.

Furthermore, Odin still stood by his side.

"Odin... allowed that?"

Odin.

Mimir's best friend, the one who cared for him more than anyone else.

If he had known, he would never have stood still.

Perhaps there would have been internal struggles before the fight against the Outer Gods ended.

And yet...

"He allowed it."

An incredible answer came from OhGong's mouth.

"...How?"

"Mimir persuaded him."

"Just persuading wouldn't be enough, right?"

"If it were just Mimir, that would be the case."

"Did someone else persuade him? Who? And how?"

"You."

"Me...?"

"Yes."

OhGong replied, scratching his head with one hand, as if his long untouched head was itching.

"You came back alone. It seemed to bother everyone, and the same went for Odin."

"And what does that have to do with you being here?"

"Because if it wasn't you that Mimir wanted to help, Odin wouldn't have allowed it, and that's what everyone thinks."

"Odin? Me?"

He couldn't quite grasp it.

Odin, the same Odin who allowed Mimir to sacrifice his eye to help him.

YuWon remained silent for a moment, then spoke.

"And... how is it there?"

It was something he had always wondered.

What happened to the original world, not the one he lived in now.

His comrades, those he fought alongside.

If they were still alive.

But what he thought he would never know, he could hear now.

"Still messed up. A few more dead. Oh, and you're asking me a lot, but I won't tell you who died and who lived. There's nothing we can do if I say it anyway, and it'll just distract you."

Sensing that he wasn't going to answer his question, Son OhGong immediately covered his ears with both hands.

But YuWon hadn't wanted to ask in the first place.

Who died, who lived.

More important than that...

"Are you saying they're still alive?"

Whoever it was, someone was still alive.

"Eh? Who?"

OhGong asked, opening his previously closed ears.

"Anyone."

"Ah-."

He smiled with satisfaction, removing his hand from his ears.

"In my case, I have lived for a long time. More than you think. It shows in the fact that I'm here."

Son OhGong delved into the past.

Even with Mimir sacrificing his eye, they had been sent here.

To help YuWon.

"We've been fighting ever since. So many times."

As he spoke, OhGong's eyes focused on Yuyuan's heart.

"We've been fighting too. Just like you."

Yuwon's heart beat strongly.

After using the Clock Movement to go back in time.

He repeated to himself that he was going to go back and fight alone. He was the only one who knew about the Outer Gods, and he felt like he had to bear this heavy burden alone.

But it turned out it wasn't like that.

It was actually a shared burden.

"Don't you get bored? You know everyone, but none of them know you."

Son OhGong rested his head on both hands and turned to look at the Bull Demon King.

"Come to think of it, if I'm the only one who remembers you, you must be very lonely."

The Bull Demon King didn't remember Son OhGong.

No.

To be precise, he wasn't from the same world as Son OhGong.

Therefore, the Son OhGong he remembered was only the Son OhGong from the distant past.

Son OhGong didn't realize this fact until he was freed from the Five Elements Mountain.

"It can't be helped. It was everyone's choice for me to come back, but it was also my choice, so I'll accept it."

Saying this, YuWon made eye contact with OhGong and burst into laughter.

Despite the words, it was still refreshing to see him again.

"Still, I'm glad you're here."

It was as if OhGong was the only color in a black-and-white world. He wondered if it would be like seeing people on a deserted island for the first time.

"They're all fighting..."

Not alone, but together.

Thinking that way, it felt like he was in a group again.

His shoulders felt a little lighter. It was incredible how much things could change just by knowing that someone, somewhere, was fighting the same battle as you.

Only then did YuWon sit comfortably, just like Son OhGong.

"What are the others doing? Odin never leaves his post, but what about the Dragon King, Gandharva, Hercules, and the others?"

It wasn't a story worth discussing at a time when the first battle with the Celestial Realm had just ended.

But there were so many stories he wanted to hear. He felt like his heart would be relieved after hearing a little.

"Much has changed. Gandharva hasn't spoken much since Asura's death..."

After the battle to capture Foolish Chaos.

Much had changed, as many had died in the battles to come.

The Outer Gods were also more cautious than before.

Perhaps the death of Foolish Chaos had a great effect.

Son OhGong continued reporting the news of his comrades.

And then...

"It seems Hercules has approached Zeus. After fighting together to the death, maybe they're finally getting closer."

"Hercules with Zeus... what?"

Even if he had his ears pressed to the ground while listening to this, YuWon felt that this was suspicious.

"Are you kidding me?"

"Why, is the story of Hercules opening up to Zeus so unbelievable?"

"No, it's just that..."

Son OhGong blinked and looked at YuWon as if asking what the problem was.

It had been a long time, but OhGong was not good at lying. And, of course, there was no way he could pull off such a performance.

So...

'In this guy's time, Zeus is alive.'

That too while he stood by his side, fighting against the Outer Gods.

And it was a completely different future from what YuWon remembered.

'Where I was, Zeus should have died at the hands of Hercules, right?'

Chapter 236

It was strange.

Zeus and Hercules, the former of whom shouldn't be alive, had reconciled.

"In the future I know, Zeus is dead."

"What do you mean?"

Son OhGong seemed perplexed.

It was clear from his expression. In the world he came from, Zeus was alive.

"Originally, Zeus, who would have been killed by Hercules, is now imprisoned in Asgard. It's as if I saved him by changing the future."

YuWon's head was spinning.

Meanwhile, OhGong scratched his head, looking confused.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Tell me more, just in case. All the details you can provide."

"Another situation, like what?"

"Something about Olympus, something about the Three Precious Children."

YuWon asked about the major events that had occurred.

Son OhGong pondered for a moment, and then, one by one, began recounting the stories he knew.

In the grand scheme of things, the story hadn't changed.

What had changed was the relationship between Hercules and Zeus.

"I can think of two possibilities."

After organizing his thoughts, YuWon spoke.

"The first is that the future you lived in was immediately altered by the present I changed."

"Oh, that sounds plausible."

"...The second is that the world you live in and the world I live in now are completely separate, different worlds."

"Separate worlds?"

"The theory of parallel worlds or something like that... I don't know. I heard about it too, a long time ago."

YuWon shook his head, confused.

If he himself was like this, then OhGong must be going crazy in his head.

Nevertheless, one thing was certain: he had the opportunity to change the future.

"If I change this place, I might be able to change there too."

A possibility.

That was all he needed.

It meant that his actions, which had seemed so vague until now, were actually bearing fruit.

If he did well here and now.

Perhaps he could change his future as well.

"We'll figure out the details later..."

The joy of the reunion ended here.

Gurgle-.

Son OhGong paused to listen to the ticking of the clock in his belly.

"It's been a while since I ate."

Kak-.

The meat soup boiled and bubbled. OhGong, who had released an alter ego to capture a wild beast, quickly grabbed the deer's hind legs and began tearing them off.

Wujik-.

Son OhGong began eating eagerly.

The Bull Demon King also began eating silently.

And then...

"I see you're quite secretive with your secrets."

"Kuk!"

Son OhGong spat out the food he had been chewing into the Bull Demon King's mouth.

In an instant, his face was covered in saliva and chewed meat, and he wiped his face with the back of his hand, expressionless.

Then, with a panicked voice, OhGong opened his mouth.

"What, what secrets?"

I think he was trying to sound as calm as possible, but his panic was evident.

That's right.

After all, it was YuWon and OhGong who were talking to each other while blocking their voices with magic in the first place.

It was clear that there was a secret, and he couldn't help but suspect.

But...

'He knows everything.'

YuWon saw the meaning between the words of the Bull Demon King.

He didn't simply say, 'There is a secret.'

He said it because he knew what it was.

"Did you hear everything?"

"I know it's rude to eavesdrop. I'm sorry."

After wiping off the saliva and pieces of meat that Son OhGong spat out with his sleeve, the Bull Demon King nodded.

"It has been strange, to say the least. Or perhaps it's more accurate to say that I suspected."

"Are you referring to me?"

"Yes."

The Bull Demon King nodded.

"The system is fair. So is time, and talent can only go so far."

It was a doubt that everyone had while watching YuWon.

A high-ranking player in the top 100, Li Jing.

YuWon had developed the skills to confront him, a growth that could not be described as merely talented.

He was nothing more than a player who had just reached the 50th floor.

"But you, you don't seem to have limits, and you have just entered the Tower, and for what purpose would you risk your own life to save the youngest..."

Suspicion.

And curiosity.

"So I eavesdropped. I mean, I'm a highly reputable sorcerer, how could a simple magic barrier stop me?"

Suddenly, the Bull Demon King's gaze fell upon Son OhGong.

Son OhGong averted his gaze as if he had committed a sin.

No.

To be precise, he was trying to avoid further questions.

"Where were you, I wasn't there?"

But in the end, the Bull Demon King had to ask the question.

It was a difficult question to answer.

But he also couldn't help but ask.

"You weren't there."

OhGong pounded his chest in frustration, his eyes shining.

"But now, I will make it happen."

"...Really?"

The Bull Demon King raised his head, the corner of his lips twitching.

The night sky was unusually dark.

Unlike him, who only thought about today and tomorrow, the OhGong standing before him was thinking about a very, very distant time.

"I have been waiting for you for over a thousand years, but I guess we were not meant to be."

Even if they were to meet again in this moment, the fact that he might be dead in the distant future tickled the heart of the Bull Demon King.

Perhaps the knowledge of that fact was the reason why OhGong couldn't be too happy at this moment.

"Let's win the battle against the Outer Gods, and even the battle against the Heavens."

For now, he had to face the task at hand.

The battle against the Celestial Realm had only just begun.

"And..."

The Bull Demon King picked up a ladle of boiling water.

"I'm glad to see you again, younger one from the future, even though our times are different."

Kik-.

"Eat a lot."

The meal had ended, and it was late at night.

The Bull Demon King fell asleep. Surprisingly, he had a rather light sleep.

They had talked quite a bit during the meal, as it had been over a thousand years since they last spoke.

But talking was not enough. The delayed history had no choice but to continue filling in the future.

Furthermore...

"How are you?"

YuWon walked through the cold night air.

Sitting outside the house was Son OhGong, with an unusually complex expression on his face.

"Fine."

"Do what you're doing and don't put on that uncomfortable face."

"Me? Really?"

"You've always been bad at hiding your facial expressions."

OhGong's simplicity was one of the best YuWon had known.

He always wore his emotions on his sleeve, and that was no different now.

Yuwon wondered what had happened to the usually excited boy.

"Is it because of your older brother or because of me?"

"Because of the older brother."

"Why?"

"The dead don't come back to life, and someone I thought I would never see again suddenly appeared, so I wondered if this was the person I knew..."

A person from another world.

Son OhGong was at a loss for words in the face of that uncomfortable feeling.

"Also, I'm glad to see you."

Son OhGong scratched his head awkwardly.

He was torn between feeling happy and uncomfortable.

The family he had missed so much had returned.

As happy as he was to see them, the Bull Demon King of this world had not yet died.

Yuwon had rescued him and saved him from being executed in the celestial prison.

"Anyway, everything is a bit complicated, and now that I'm out here, I wonder if this is the World I knew."

The world where Yuwon and OhGong lived had already been devastated by the Outer Gods to the point where its original colors could no longer be found.

That's why the forest and the sky OhGong saw now were also very different from what he knew.

"Still, it's beautiful."

OhGong took a deep breath of the cold night air.

"It smells good too."

Things that can be enjoyed for free without having to pay separately become luxuries that cannot be enjoyed even with money in the future.

OhGong, who had just returned to this world, was gradually getting used to it.

Yuwon left him alone for a moment, not wanting to break that feeling.

A moment of silence.

As he held the moonlight through the clouds in his eyes, Yuwon spoke.

"Do you remember what we're going to do from now on?"

OhGong was one of the people who devised a plan with him.

He had even been considered a potential candidate to go back to the past with YuWon...

"Do you remember all of that?"

He had forgotten.

Son OhGong wasn't the brightest bulb in the box.

He could remember the overall plan and what had happened in the past, but he couldn't recall the details.

Moreover...

'He was trapped inside the Five Elements Mountain for years.'

Among all the people who were going to return to the past, the reason why YuWon emerged as a more likely candidate than Son OhGong.

One of the reasons is that Son OhGong was trapped in the Five Elements Mountain.

Even if he could use the Clock Movement to travel back in time, he would still be trapped in the Five Elements Mountain, and everything would be lost.

"It's been so long, and you remember everything, right?"

"Yes. What did you expect?"

"Well, before coming here, Odin told me..."

Sighing, YuWon's eyes lit up at the mention of Odin's name.

"Odin?"

"He told me that if I ever returned and found myself trapped in the Five Elements Mountain, and you rescued me as planned, you would have achieved as much as you had planned, and I shouldn't disrupt the flow."

He was not mistaken.

OhGong was truly powerful. Not only did he invade the Celestial Realm alone and cause a commotion.

Regarding the battle between OhGong and the Celestial Realm, the Classification Office said the following.

A battle between a giant guild called the Celestial Realm and a lone Son OhGong.

Ninety-nine out of a hundred times, the Celestial Realm would win, but one out of a hundred times, Son OhGong would win.

OhGong's problem was that he relied on that one out of a hundred times, so he rushed in, but his power was overwhelming.

But...

"So from now on, you will be the one with a headache. If I make a mistake and something goes wrong, there will be no turning back."

Son OhGong smiled satisfactorily and picked up the staff he had left aside.

"I will do what I have always done, which is to strike and crush."

He had just been freed from his restraints.

His fight with Ne Zha had been brief, and he was still in top form.

Strike and crush.

That was the best OhGong could do.

Or rather, he was considered one of the candidates to return here solely because of that talent.

Immortality.

That one fraudulent ability was enough to explain OhGong's existence/assistance.

"Ideal."

If only two people could return like this (이렇게 두 명이 돌아올 수만 있다면).

As much as he had thought about it many times, YuWon couldn't help but feel happy with the current situation.

"20%."

The plans that seemed impossible had now reached the point of becoming truly possible.

The corner of his lips curved up, and he stood up from his seat.

"Are you alright?"

"Don't you know my body?"

"Yes."

Yuwon nodded.

He had asked the wrong question.

Well then.

"Tomorrow, right now, I need you to do something."

"Do something? What?"

"The Heavens."

Upon hearing that, Son OhGong's eyes gleamed.

"I will crush them tomorrow."

Chapter 237

At the late dawn.

Having finally cleared the mess from the last battle, the Celestial Realm hastily summoned the Rankers.

"Out of the soldiers we brought with us, 30% have died."

"The same goes for the Rankers. No, the losses are greater among the Rankers."

"More than half, if you count the wounded."

It was not easy to even get an idea of the damages.

There was very little time for that.

"The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal could be here tomorrow."

"We have lost a Grand General of War in this battle, a loss that will go down in the history of the Celestial Realm!"

"However, the War God and the Heavenly King are still..."

"Don't you know that the War God was defeated by the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal in this battle?!"

The conference room was noisy.

The countless people gathered there raised their voices.

There were no Grand Generals or Grand Warriors present. With no one leading the meeting, everyone spoke.

The War God was being urgently treated to recover from the battle of the day.

The meeting was no longer a meeting, everyone shouted at each other about who was to blame and what the crisis was.

It was then...

Tap, tap~

The sound of hard clogs echoed in the room.

"First of all..."

"Alright, silence..."

The tough generals who had been arguing with their voices lowered their voices.

The room fell silent.

Everyone stood up from their seats, breathless.

Tap, tap.

An old man with clogs entered, escorted by Li Jing, the Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King.

Clad in a blue dragon robe and leaning on a single cane, the old man walked to his seat at a not-too-fast pace.

"Everyone seems to be in a good mood."

The old man let out a hearty laugh.

But no one took that smile as something truly pleasant.

The current situation in the Celestial Realm was so grave that it had no parallel in history.

"Come on, guys, speak up. I need to hear what you have to say that's so amusing."

In the face of the bony old man's words, the generals stood up from their seats and bowed their heads.

"We have committed a mortal sin!"

"We have committed a mortal sin!"

The old man's eyes narrowed as he chuckled under his breath.

"Really?"

Stroking his chin, the old man pondered and then leaned forward.

"Then you must die."

Goo-.

Thwack-.

The round table in the conference room creaked, and the building trembled as if it would collapse at any moment.

Then...

"Please bear with us for a while."

The General who was behind the old man, Li Jing, spoke up.

"If we kill them all now, the next fight will be difficult, so why not wait until then?"

"Until then?"

The old man lowered his outstretched hand and stroked his long beard with it.

A long pause.

The old man, the Jade Emperor, spoke after what seemed like an eternity.

"Show me what you're worth."

As if he had nothing more to say, the Jade Emperor stood up.

"Those who fail will die by my hand."

The words were met with a roaring response.

As if his business was done, the Jade Emperor left the room.

Turning to his advisor, Li Jing, the Jade Emperor spoke with a calm voice.

"What did you think of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal up close?"

"He was even better than I had heard."

"This is your first encounter with him, isn't it? This guy didn't exist when you were active."

Although he was the Jade Emperor, the highest being in the Celestial Realm, he was respectful towards Li Jing. It was his way of honoring Li Jing, who had co-founded the esteemed Celestial Realm Guild with him.

"He is the enemy of our Celestial Realm."

Tap, tap~

Walking down the long corridor, the Jade Emperor turned to Li Jing, who was behind him.

"I won't ask you to take care of him, as that is the role of the young ones of this era."

"Can the young ones handle it alone?"

"It will be difficult. We don't have the Grand General."

"Then..."

"But at least they can act as cannon fodder, right?"

Cannon fodder.

First and foremost, the Jade Emperor did not expect the Generals who had just gathered to be capable of capturing Son OhGong.

It is said that there is no profit in war, but the power of the Generals can overwhelm the majority.

But they didn't know that.

They had a vague expectation that if the Celestial Realm Rankers gathered, they could do something with just one Son OhGong, even if they were not the greatest.

Of course, the Rankers who had fought against Son OhGong in the past would have a different opinion...

"In the next battle, the Celestial Realm will suffer great damage, perhaps even to the point of collapsing."

"Shouldn't we be prepared?"

"We should prepare... We should."

Kwak.

The Jade Emperor stopped walking and looked up at the ceiling.

"For the sake of the Heavens."

No.

More precisely, beyond.

He looked at the Heavens beyond the high Heaven.

"Yes. For the sake of the Heavens."

"And that's why they must die."

"...?"

Li Jing's eyes blinked.

He didn't even turn around, but the expression was too clear in the Jade Emperor's eyes.

"People can be gathered again, and fallen cities can be rebuilt."

Tap, tap~

The Jade Emperor started walking again.

"I am the center of this Celestial Realm, I am the Celestial Realm."

It was an extremely egocentric thought.

But Li Jing couldn't deny it.

Who could deny it?

As the Jade Emperor had said, he was the living Heaven itself.

Or to put it another way...

'That means he distrusts the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.'

Li Jing followed the Emperor and looked out the window.

It was going to be a short battle, but it seemed like it would be a very long fight.

In the midst of it all, Li Jing remembered what he had to do.

"Kim YuWon."

The Jade Emperor seemed to be focused on the name of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, but from the beginning, he was only concerned about one person.

He couldn't understand why.

It might be because he was responsible for the release of the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven and the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, or it could be the persistence of an old man.

But it wasn't just that.

'A too big of a sprout.'

Even if the Celestial Realm were to win this battle again.

If Kim YuWon was alive, he was sure that in the distant future, the Celestial Realm would eventually perish.

That conviction made him resolve to capture Kim YuWon.

"I will kill him with my own hands in this battle."

The three tightly pulled down their hat brims.

Standing in front of the entrance checkpoint to the Celestial Realm, OhGong, the most irritable of the three, opened his mouth.

"Shall we begin?"

His shoulders tensed at the prospect of a fight. It was a bad habit.

"They must have prepared a lot. Don't let your guard down."

"You've been too grumpy for a while now."

In response to Son OhGong's pouting lips, the Bull Demon King nodded.

"He's right. Listen carefully."

"I could say the same about you..."

"True."

Kak-.

The Bull Demon King walked forward.

"You and I have the same bad temper."

The Bull Demon King walked toward the checkpoint.

YuWon watched the Bull Demon King's back as he started to move away, ignoring the line.

"That's just how he is."

Son OhGong shrugged.

"He doesn't like to suffocate himself too much. The difference between him and me is that I can be patient when I need to be..."

His bright eyes were amused.

"But he is relentless with things that aren't necessary."

Relentless.

The Bull Demon King reached the checkpoint and stopped.

Tall and thick walls.

Inside was the Celestial Realm, and at its center were numerous Celestial Realm Rankers, including the Jade Emperor.

It was like a giant fortress.

"Who are you?"

The Celestial Soldiers, who were already nervous due to the unusual atmosphere, distrusted the Bull Demon King as he advanced, ignoring the line.

For a moment, he contemplated the walls of the Celestial Realm and then looked at the soldiers who had started to surround him.

"If you're not a person with great loyalty to the Celestial Realm, I want you to leave this place immediately."

Kuk-.

The Bull Demon King clenched his fist.

"I plan to turn your Heavens upside down from now on."

Goo-.

Kujik, kudd-.

The ground beneath the Bull Demon King's feet crumbled.

The soldiers panicked at the sudden surge of energy.

"It, it..."

"Sh*t, he's here!"

The soldiers didn't trust their numbers and didn't dare to foolishly attack the Bull Demon King.

Apparently, news of Son OhGong and the Bull Demon King's attack had already reached the soldiers on the edge of the Celestial Realm.

One by one, the soldiers began to retreat from the Bull Demon King to save their own lives.

And at that moment...

Boom-boom-.

Toward the high walls of the Realm, the Bull Demon King's fist extended.

Kwaang-!

Kujik-!

The tall and solid wall bent.

It had been protecting the Celestial Realm for a long time.

Naturally, it wouldn't collapse so easily.

However...

Kwang, Kwang-!

The Bull Demon King's fist stretched towards the wall and didn't stop with just one strike.

Kwa-ang-!

Kik, kik, kik-.

Cracks began to appear on the city walls.

In an instant, the cracks spread throughout the long wall.

And at that moment...

"Grow-."

From behind, OhGong's Ru Yi Bang aimed at the wall.

"Ru Yi."

BOOM!

The enormous staff struck the precariously trembling wall. Hitting the wall simultaneously with the Bull Demon King's fist, it finally managed to bring down the wall surrounding the Celestial Realm.

Kur, Kurr-.

Like a long row of dominoes, the wall started crumbling.

"I could have finished it myself."

"It was hard to wait."

As if displeased with Son OhGong's response while gripping the shrunken Ru Yi Bang in his hand, one of the Bull Demon King's eyebrows twitched.

"You'll be scolded later."

Son OhGong only smiled at the Bull Demon King's empty threat.

Right now, he could only think about having a good fight for the first time in a long while.

But then...

"Remember."

A voice spoke, sending a shiver through Son OhGong's fiery thoughts.

"The first thing we must do."

"...Ah, yes."

OhGong pouted with a smoky face.

"It's fun fighting against you, but it's not fun fighting with you."

Kurrrr-.

The dust that had risen from the broken wall slowly cleared.

OhGong's Golden Cinder Eyes looked beyond, his hand gripping the Ru Yi Bang.

"Although it certainly increases our chances, that's all."

The Celestial Soldiers swarmed around them.

They must have known they were coming because they were quite prepared.

And among them...

"Surrender, Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, right now!"

Shouting bombastic words, a Celestial General who seemed to be their representative stepped forward.

"If you surrender right now, the Jade Emperor has promised to forgive most of your sins! If you ignore this mercy..."

"Ah, shut up."

Hearing the shrill voice, Son OhGong perked up his ears.

Even though he must have seen the hostile reaction, the General kept on speaking.

"There's no way you can win against the Heavens, so I recommend you surrender immediately!"

"...What?"

Son OhGong's stony expression changed.

He turned his head and looked at YuWon.

"Do you know?"

"Know what?"

"Do you know who won the fight between the Celestial Realm and me?"

"Of course, I know. You boasted about it several times."

"That's right. I won."

Whirligig-.

"And even then, I was alone."

Son OhGong spun his Ru Yi Bang and headed towards the Celestial Realm's main camp.

"And now, we are three."

Huh-ruh-.

The figures of the Celestial Soldiers appeared in his Golden Cinder Eyes.

"Ugh!"

"Kuk!"

"Kuk..."

As the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal gradually approached, the soldiers blocking the way fell one by one.

There was no point in wasting time wielding the Ru Yi Bang.

Most players wouldn't dare to stand in front of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

"I don't need help."

Kak-.

Son OhGong walked slowly towards the center of the army and looked at the foaming-mouthed General.

"Jade Emperor, come out."

Chapter 238

Jade Emperor.

He was not a being that could simply be described as the Head of the Celestial Realm.

One of the oldest and ancient High Ranks in this Tower, along with Odin from Asgard.

The Primacy of the Celestial Realm, and respected by all Rankers in the Tower.

Heaven itself.

He had become more of a God than a Ranker for the Celestial Realm.

"How ridiculous!"

But every time the Jade Emperor was mentioned, Son OhGong snorted and repeated the same thing.

"He's not even a true God yet, and he's playing at being God."

Son OhGong broke the Jade Emperor's neck and bathed in his blood.

At that moment, the reason Son OhGong's ranking skyrocketed like crazy was because he made the Celestial Realm a mess and defeated the Jade Emperor.

'At this moment, Son OhGong's ranking was 12th.'

YuWon looked at the back of Son OhGong, who proudly shouted, "Come out, Jade Emperor."

'I wonder if after this fight, he'll jump up again like before.'

Although Son OhGong didn't seem very interested in his own ranking, the ranking had a different meaning for the Rankers.

For them, it was a measure of power, a numerical representation of power and honor.

Moreover, the ranking was recognition for the Ranker.

'Maybe this time, since OhGong is working with the Bull Demon King, his rank won't rise as fast as back then. He'll probably have to share his ranking points with the Bull Demon King.'

Increasing OhGong's ranking was an additional reward for his future plans.

And there were still many other events that could elevate the ranking in the future.

'The Celestial War is just the first step.'

There will be countless battles like this in the future.

Especially if they are major events that surpass the Great Celestial War.

'Ragnarok is the real deal.'

So it didn't make sense to get too entangled in rankings at this time.

No.

On the contrary, if the Bull Demon King could join them and raise his ranking, which had been stagnant or even declining for a long time, they could go in a better direction in the long run.

Kak.

Son OhGong cut through the soldiers in front of him.

He had come here to fight, but he didn't enjoy fighting these pawns in front of him in the first place.

"Jade Emperor, you bastard!"

Zhiyiying-!

Son OhGong's shout echoed throughout the sky.

A piercing voice.

"Don't hide like a rat, come out now!"

He wondered if he was even listening.

The answer came immediately.

"You have come as I called."

The Bull Demon King looked at the crowd that had started to gather in front of him.

Many more troops than he had seen the day before.

Among them, he saw the Generals at the front of the line.

"It seems the God of War has already recovered."

Tak, tak-.

Son OhGong looked away, disinterested.

"Would you like to take command, older brother?"

"Are you referring to the God of War?"

"Yes."

"Don't you want to?"

"I need to find another."

The Bull Demon King squinted his eyes, recognizing the intention in OhGong's response.

"That guy also belongs to me."

"I know."

OhGong nodded.

"Anyway, I've already seen his end once, so it's not a big deal."

Despite his words, OhGong's eyes sparkled.

After absorbing the reaction for a moment, the Bull Demon King looked around.

"He must have already started moving."

"He left earlier."

"I know."

YuWon had left.

Son OhGong smiled and spoke in response to the worried expression on the Bull Demon King's face.

"Don't worry too much. I know him, and he's not the kind to die in a place like this."

"I know he's strong. But..."

"No."

The corner of Son OhGong's lips curled up towards his ear.

"The big brother doesn't know anything."

".....?"

"If it was just a matter of power, he would probably be the first to return, because he would have a better chance of winning if he fought against him."

OhGong's strength was recognized by everyone. Even Odin, the oldest and highest-ranked member of YuWon's team, acknowledged it.

But in the end, it was YuWon who was chosen.

And it was almost unanimous.

"There's no need to worry about him."

OhGong smiled as he walked towards the bustling crowd.

"Because I recognize him. He's a better man than me."

Hwareuk-.

He activated his Golden Cinder Eyes.

Kurrr-.

A furious roar came from the clouds above.

"Grow, Ru Yi."

Swoosh-.

The staff in OhGong's hand extended, reaching up to the sky.

"Then..."

The descent of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, shrouded in clouds, holding a long staff several li long in his hand...

"Let's begin, once again."

It had begun.

Kwalung-!

A lightning bolt fell from the cloudy sky.

A bolt of a different nature than YuWon's.

Turning his head, YuWon saw the Ru Yi Bang in the distance.

"It has begun."

The battle between the Bull Demon King and Son OhGong.

As formidable as the forces of the Celestial Realm were, victory was only a matter of time, but how long it would take was the key to this battle.

"The Jade Emperor doesn't appear."

A High Ranker representing the Heavens.

But even so, the Jade Emperor had been offstage for too long.

Few Rankers had seen him fight.

But even so, the Jade Emperor's rank was higher than ever.

"Ranks don't rise in vain."

As the power of the Celestial Realm increased, so did the rank of its leader, the Jade Emperor, but even taking that into account, the speed at which the ranking rose was staggering.

"The Administrators and the Ranking Office know."

Kik-.

"How much the Jade Emperor has changed compared to before."

The center of the Celestial Realm.

Ascending the tall staircase that led to the Celestial Realm, YuWon looked up.

The Celestial Realm was supposed to be empty to stop Son OhGong and the Bull Demon King.

But there was a solitary figure sitting atop, waiting for him.

"I don't know how the Emperor God knows all these things."

Swish-.

Li Jing, the Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King.

He stood up from his seat to greet him.

"It's difficult to comprehend the extent of his wisdom, isn't it?"

Li Jing wielded the great lance he kept by his side and raised it.

He seemed to be seeking to settle accounts with YuWon at this moment.

Yuwon also didn't think that no matter how much he scattered his troops, he would be able to climb so easily.

Of course, he hadn't expected Li Jing to be sent as a guardian, but...

"If he were truly wise, he would have come himself instead of sending you."

Skaak-.

Drawing his sword, YuWon looked up the staircase.

"It's because of his foolishness that we will win this battle."

"...What?"

Li Jing's face hardened like never before at the idea of insulting his Lord God.

But only for a moment.

Following his own iron rule that anger is a powerful poison in combat, he quickly calmed his boiling anger.

And in its place.

'Something has changed.'

He looked at YuWon with eyes different from before.

It was the same face he had seen the day before.

But the way he looked at him now was different.

No.

Rather, the way he looked at YuWon had changed.

"Yesterday, it felt like I was watching a young wild beast."

YuWon was a beast.

A great beast, with qualities to become the king of a forest.

But he was still a child, not yet fully grown, and the tip of his lance was surely capable of piercing his neck.

But now he wondered why.

The beast in front of him seemed to have grown in that short day, and now it opened its mouth, furious.

"Do you want to know what has changed?"

Li Jing's eyebrows moved at YuWon's question.

There was no answer.

But that was enough for YuWon to perceive that he was suspicious of him.

"What has changed is the attitude."

"The attitude?"

"Because I didn't have to win yesterday."

Li Jing's pupils stirred.

The sound of his pride breaking was audible.

"But things are different now."

Shhhh-

Tak, tak, tak!

As if he was no longer worth listening to, Li Jing flew and thrust his lance at YuWon's head.

"I have to pierce through you."

Kagak, kagak-

YuWon's hands trembled as he blocked the lance with his sword.

The stairs they stood on swayed precariously, as if they could collapse at any moment. Li Jing's eyes lit up and he roared in fury.

"I must have rated you too high."

Boom-boom-.

The fallen lance's tip filled with power.

A Mana-filled lance, wielded without any special ability.

Kwagagak-!

The lance cut through the air and brought down the staircase where YuWon stood.

Boom, boom, boom, boom-.

The lance didn't stop moving.

The lance swung furiously like a storm, and in an instant, the sharp wind whipped around.

Jumping down the stairs, YuWon hurried to close the distance between them, as Li Jing's reaction was different from the day before.

"He must be very angry."

It was impossible to dodge all those lances.

It would be no different from dodging the wind.

Then...

[Sky Steps activated]

[Gain 100% movement speed for 5 seconds]

[Can walk on air for 5 seconds]

YuWon's body floated upward.

Treading on air was something he could do on his own once his Arcane Power surpassed 100, but with Sky Steps, it would be as easy as running on the ground.

Boom!

Kwang, Urrrr-.

Finally, the long staircase collapsed.

Li Jing turned around and stared at YuWon, who was out of reach of the tip of his lance.

He evaded them all.

It was only a moment, but it was a speed that was hard to follow with the eyes.

"At least you're good enough to talk."

But only for a moment.

YuWon could only use Sky Steps once a day.

Dodging Li Jing's lance, as he just did, was only a one-time opportunity.

Instead...

YuWon relied on something else.

"...Danpung."

Gab-.

A small child stirred in YuWon's arms.

"Abba...?"

He peeked his head out and looked up at YuWon's face.

YuWon looked at him and opened his mouth.

"Please-."

But before he could finish speaking.

"I don't know what you're going to do, but...!"

Paat-.

As if he wouldn't wait any longer, Li Jing leaped toward YuWon once again.

"If you're going to get distracted, you'll have to give me your neck first-..."

Woo~.

Li Jing came to a sudden stop.

He ceased wielding his lance and looked at the figure before him for a moment.

"...Now I understand what you meant by your words."

Tsk-tsk-.

The mysterious beast opened its mouth before him.

"You've been hiding something like this?"

[Predator]

With a black background around YuWon, the teeth of the Predator appeared.

Chapter 239

YuWon asked the Bull Demon King about the moment he saw and faced the Predator through Danpung.

"That thing had some fierce teeth."

Although he said it as if it were nothing, YuWon clearly saw the scars the Bull Demon King displayed.

Next to Hercules in the Tower, the Bull Demon King was known for his formidable physical body.

It was because of his strong body that he was called the "Demon King of Great Power."

However, his hands had deep scars.

It was a sign of the strength of the Predator's teeth.

"Can't you use it?"

In response to that question, YuWon shook his head.

The predator had only come out to satisfy its hunger, and so far it hadn't submitted to his will.

But...

"It's a power that I possess, so there's no way I can't handle it."

Dealing with the Predator was not impossible.

It's just that he hadn't figured out how to use it at will yet.

So YuWon found a way.

['Danpung' consumes Divine Power]

[The Predator rejoices]

Krrrr-.

A sound of a scream from within its teeth.

The Predator, sucking the Divine Power from Danpung, laughed happily.

Swoosh-.

The form of the Predator, which was just teeth, slowly changed into a blurry figure.

An indistinct shape.

Yuwon turned to it and said.

"Bite it."

".....!"

Hua-ak-!

A black as jet mouth filled Li Jing's eyes.

Li Jing twisted his body.

Kwajik-!

In an instant, its teeth devoured the spot where Li Jing had been standing a moment ago.

The Predator, having chewed up the debris in its place, soon began moving again.

The tip of Li Jing's lance moved.

Once again, his lance stirred up a storm.

Kwow-woo-!

In an instant, Li Jing's lance shattered the Predator's teeth.

But only for a moment.

Thrrrr-.

The teeth that seemed to have been destroyed reconnected, relentlessly pursuing Li Jing.

"It's pointless to fight against those teeth."

Li Jing's gaze turned toward where YuWon was.

"I must capture him."

It would be futile to keep fighting an unknown enemy.

Judgment and action occurred almost simultaneously.

It was a move driven by instinct.

But...

"Do I look easy to you?"

Fajijjik-!

[Tartarus' is activated]

Arcane Power burst from YuWon's hand.

Along with the Arcane Power emanating from the Uranus Heart, YuWon's sword and Li Jing's lance clashed.

Tak, tak, tak!

Goo-.

As their Arcane Powers collided, the impact spread up into the sky.

Without leaning to either side, the rising Arcane Power formed a massive pillar.

A sword that couldn't be pushed back.

Li Jing's eyes trembled.

And that momentary hesitation immediately turned into a gap.

Boom!

Kwadeuk, Kwadeuk, Kwadeuk-.

A hard and sharp sensation emanated from his arms and legs.

At the same time, the spear in Li Jing's hand broke in half.

Puck, puck, puck-!

The detached spear struck the teeth clinging to his body.

Flesh came off along with the tough armor, and the Predator spat it out again as if it had eaten something inedible.

"....."

Thud-.

Li Jing looked at the blood dripping from his body.

There were quite large wounds.

But none of that mattered.

"To think you were hiding such a thing."

Even with a sword in front of his nose, YuWon no longer entered Li Jing's eyes.

There was something much more dangerous lurking now.

Tak, tak-.

Kadaduk-.

The background turned black.

A chilling aura of unknown origin.

An unknown, unique entity showed its countless teeth to Li Jing.

Kurrrr-.

Kwak, kwak-!

Li Jing's resistance was fierce.

He struck the countless teeth with his spear, and together they blocked YuWon's attack.

No.

It wasn't just a block.

Shhh-.

Pit, pit-.

The countless spears were so fast and wild that it was difficult to dodge them all.

Even if he could use his sight and sensory perception to anticipate the movements of the spears, they still blended in with attacks that couldn't be avoided with his skills.

One wound after another.

The Spear Technique of the Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King was something even YuWon could admire.

"Then why is his rank so low?"

He wondered why his rank was only that.

Up close, Li Jing's spear skills were by no means lacking, even compared to the Grand General Lee Rangjin.

It was obvious that Li Jing was at some point the mentor of the God of War and the Grand General, and he seemed to surpass both of them in terms of his weapon skill.

"Still..."

Kwaddup-!

A tooth sank into the Pagoda King's calf.

"It's not enough to negate the power difference."

The pain in his calf made him pause for a moment.

YuWon didn't miss it.

Kurrrrr-.

Suddenly, a dark cloud formed in the sky.

[Lightning Bolt]

A jet-black lightning bolt struck Li Jing's head.

After being stunned for a moment by the impact, Li Jing clenched his teeth and started moving again.

"What a spirit."

Paat-.

The tip of the spear approached.

At that moment, YuWon's lips parted.

"Bite it."

Kwaduk-!

Kwazik-!

The Predator's teeth clamped down on YuWon's spear.

The solid spearhead shattered, and Li Jing's eyes trembled.

"What..."

And that was the end of the fight.

Piiit-.

A crimson line flickered before his eyes.

Instinctively, he shook his head, but another instinct warned him otherwise.

He must never let go of the spear.

It was another instinct, another habit, an ancient belief of his as the former God of War, Li Jing.

And it was this habit, which had brought him countless victories over the years, that had now brought him his first defeat.

[Kusanagi Sword!]

Chaaaaaah!

A clean cut through the armor.

"Kugh!"

The sword finally crushed Li Jing's body.

Holding Kusanagi in one hand and Edge of Nightfall in the other, YuWon let out a ragged sigh and looked at Li Jing.

"I've long exceeded my limits."

How long had he been enduring the collapse?

Li Jing looked around as blood spewed from his mouth.

"These teeth..."

He looked at the Predators surrounding him, all waiting to bite him.

"They were originally one."

"They are."

Yuwon lowered his head and looked at the struggling Danpung in his arms.

"No matter how many there are, they all come from one."

"Baat-?"

Danpung shook his head.

This was the first time he had truly used the Predators in battle.

They didn't show as much power as when devouring the Outer Gods, but those sharp teeth were still there.

And one more thing.

This fight had taught him something.

"The Predator doesn't eat people."

The creature that could devour an Outer God showed no signs of doing so against Li Jing.

Instead, it spat out the flesh that had entered its mouth, indicating that it had consumed something inedible.

"Has the danger decreased?"

It was a lingering anxiety.

He had always wondered if the Predator's teeth would someday try to eat him.

But as long as the Predator didn't eat people, he could forget about that concern.

Kak-.

Yuwon began to ascend the debris of the collapsed staircase.

"Then... is that what you want?" ("역시... 원하는 건 그건가?")

Li Jing, lying bleeding on the ground, looked in YuWon's direction and asked.

Yuwon returned the gaze and nodded.

As if there was nothing more to say, YuWon continued on his path.

"This fight..."

Li Jing murmured as he felt his consciousness fading.

"We lost."

Tak tak tak!

Ne Zha's sword pierced the Bull Demon King's chest.

Ne Zha narrowed his eyes at the sensation in his fingertips.

He thought it was a cut, but the feeling in his hand was more like a strike than a cut.

Boo-woo-.

A fist extended in front of him.

Ne Zha opened his eyes and shouted.

"Wind and Fire Wheel (风火轮)-!"

Hwa-ryuk-!

Purr-!

The flames surrounding Ne Zha clashed with the Bull Demon King's fist.

Zz-.

The ground cracked into dozens of fissures, causing the area where they stood to collapse under the impact.

Dozens of beads floated around Prince Ne Zha, who had protected himself with the Wind and Fire Wheel.

Puck, puff-puff-puck-!

The flying beads struck the Bull Demon King's body.

Small bruises appeared on the Bull Demon King's body.

Undeterred, the Bull Demon King continued closing the distance between him and Ne Zha.

Kwaat-!

The True Sword in Ne Zha's hand gleamed.

The sword, infused with immense Arcane Power, stretched towards the Bull Demon King's horns.

Clang!

The horn and the sword collided.

Ne Zha, who had planned to sever the horn in one strike, was surprised.

"Did you think it would break so easily?"

Boom-boom-.

Bam!

A deep punch to the abdomen.

Thud!

Kwagg~

The towering building collapsed due to the impact transmitted through Ne Zha's body and passed through the back.

Ne Zha was left with his mouth agape at the shock that ran through every part of his body.

"U-Ugh!"

For a moment, he felt nauseous.

But it wasn't that he wasn't prepared for the shock.

Boom~

The scorching heat bathed the Bull Demon King.

"Wind... Wheel"

Thud-.

Ne Zha's foot crashed into the ground.

At that moment...

Purrrrrr-!

A huge pillar of fire rose from below and engulfed the Bull Demon King's body.

Tadak, takak, takak-.

Ne Zha quickly regained his balance and emerged from the flames.

The flames were made of his own Mana, but their power was so great that even he would burn if he stayed in them for too long.

"You have become very weak."

Chuck-.

Ne Zha stroked his bruised abdomen and watched as the Bull Demon King emerged from the flames.

Burned all over, with the body covered in bruises.

It was a wonder that he could withstand such an attack with his bare body, but even flesh had its limits.

"Your hands are light."

Kwak-.

The Bull Demon King tightly clenched his empty hand.

"Yes, it is light..."

"Are you making excuses for the items?"

Ne Zha clicked his tongue and muttered.

"That is pathetic."

Kwag-.

Once again, the True Sword in Ne Zha's hand surged with tremendous Arcane Power and keen anticipation.

The battle with the Bull Demon King had entered its final stages.

For some reason, the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal had not intervened in this fight.

Now was his chance.

The only chance to capture the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven.

Flash-!

Buzz!

The True Sword released a slash from Ne Zha's hand.

The Bull Demon King stood still and observed the slash.

As if, once again, he was going to block it with his own body.

But...

Flash...!

At the same time, another light flashed in the sky.

Zas!

A ray of light descended sharply.

In an instant, Ne Zha, who had mistaken it for OhGong's Flying Nimbus, recoiled in surprise.

But then...

"It's not the Flying Nimbus."

He had already been struck by the Flying Nimbus before.

However, what had just happened was a flow of energy very different from the electric shock of the Flying Nimbus.

"It's him."

The guy who had suddenly disappeared.

Ne Zha thought it wasn't his business, so he ignored it, but in reality, he was the one who had interrupted their fight.

"You insolent..."

"It's a little too late now."

Ne Zha's gaze returned to the Bull Demon King.

And then...

Bang.

"That is..."

In the hand of the Bull Demon King, a club as black as night came into view for Ne Zha.

It was the Mixed Iron Rod

A weapon that, along with Son OhGong's Ruyi Bang, represented the Bull Demon King.

"Well received."

It was now emanating an ominous aura from the Bull Demon King's hand.

Chapter 240

There were three factors that determined a Player's power.

Their level-based stats.

The Skills that utilized those stats.

And the items that strengthened both.

Many Players argued over which of the three was more important.

But those who had become Rankers knew.

Truly skilled Players didn't skimp on mastering Skills or neglect the stats that supported them.

And no matter how valuable an item was, in the end, preserving it was a skill in itself.

The power of an item varied, just like the Player's level.

Some items were little more than a sturdy weapon or armor, while others could turn an average Player into a force with the strength of a Ranker.

But...

The Bull Demon King, who had been imprisoned in the Celestial Prison for so long, lacked that element: an item.

That's why Ne Zha was able to gain an advantage over him.

But...

"The Mixed Iron Rod has returned to the hands of the Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven."

The situation was different now.

Ne Zha's gaze turned upward.

The one who had thrown the rod from above.

"I wonder if he went to retrieve it."

He was perplexed by its sudden disappearance.

He thought it wouldn't matter much anyway if he won the battle here, but he didn't expect it to be such a crucial factor.

"I should have killed him first..."

"Where are you looking?"

The voice came right in front of him.

Ne Zha blinked and turned his head.

And at that moment...

Tak, tak, tak!

A heavy blow sent Ne Zha's consciousness flying into the distance and back again.

Kwaaaaang-!

Kwad, dddddddd-

The flying body flipped to the ground and burrowed underground. Buried in the depths of the earth, Ne Zha looked up at the faint light above.

"What just happened..."

As he searched his memory, he remembered the Bull Demon King's Mixed Iron Rod at the last moment.

Just as expected.

"To use such weapons around me..."

Thud, thud-

The jet-black rod rattling against his palm soared into the sky.

"How pathetic, Ne Zha."

Boo-woo-

Tak, tak, tak!

The impact of the descending strike crushed Ne Zha's body against the ground.

Boom, boom, boom.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

It wasn't just a single blow.

The Bull Demon King brandished the Mixed Iron Rod fiercely as if he intended to end the fight once and for all.

"I have to... get out."

If he stayed like this, his body would explode, and he would die.

Gritting his teeth, Ne Zha forced his body to generate Arcane Power.

Kwowwww-!

Two massive blows soared into the sky.

Peep-!

A small scratch appeared on the Bull Demon King's cheek.

At the same time, Ne Zha, who had been buried underground by the power of the Mixed Iron Rod, rose again.

Above the black clouds.

OhGong was half-laying on his back, resting his head on his hand, watching the battle between the Bull Demon King and Ne Zha.

"My older brother will win."

He observed the fight with interest.

YuWon clicked his tongue at such behavior.

"Aren't you going to help?"

"He'll win without me anyway, so why bother?"

"Doesn't Ne Zha have a higher rank than your older brother?"

"Rankings aren't necessarily in order of strength. If they were, why fight? We'd kneel in rank order."

Boom!

The Mixed Iron Rod and the True Sword clashed.

OhGong smiled satisfactorily and looked at the Bull Demon King, who held the Mixed Iron Rod in his hand.

"I can't imagine my brother losing to anyone with that in his hand."

Clang-!

The sound of the two men's weapons clashing reached the sky above the Flying Nimbus. The battlefield had already formed a large circle around them, refusing to let anyone else get close.

"But if you want, you can help him."

"And what about you?"

Kak.

OhGong's shoulders trembled slightly at YuWon's question.

It was a habit he always had when something pricked him.

"Have you found it yet?"

"I'm searching..."

"Then stop wasting time staring there and start searching."

"Ah, yes."

Grumbling softly, OhGong forced his eyes to refocus.

Of course, he wasn't the only one concentrating.

YuWon, the man who had obtained the Mixed Iron Rod, also set out to search.

But even with the same eyes, there was a distinct difference between OhGong's eyes and YuWon's.

Then...

"I found it..."

The corners of OhGong's mouth turned up, and his eyes reflected an elderly man.

"Hold on tight."

Swish-.

The cloud they rode on trembled for a moment.

And then...

"If you fall, you'll get hurt."

Pak-!

The change in perspective was instant.

It felt like a high-speed journey.

As if he had left his heart where it was, his mind moved before his body.

A panorama of heavenly landscapes passed through his mind.

The scenery stretched in an instant, like paint spilled by mistake.

Just a moment later, the landscape returned to its original color.

"Long time no see."

The rear view of Son OhGong greeting someone.

YuWon shook his head, hastily regaining his senses, and looked beyond.

The vast and towering battlefield.

A long crimson platform extended into the distance, and at the end of it, a tall, golden, shining throne.

And sitting on it, a wrinkled old man.

"What brings you to the Great Celestial Hall?"

A soft voice with a hint of laughter.

Although he already knew, YuWon couldn't fully accept that the old man was the Jade Emperor he had heard about.

The old man's mask was just as thick.

"Is it because you don't know what's going on?"

Kak.

OhGong walked toward the Jade Emperor.

"Have you forgotten what you did to us?"

He had obviously been excited before coming here, but now that he was face to face with the Jade Emperor, his demeanor changed.

"I haven't forgotten even after thousands of years."

WOOSH-!

It had been a long time.

Son OhGong hadn't felt the terrifying Arcane Power in his body.

Perhaps the presence of YuWon in the same space was the reason for his restraint, or else the building they were in would have been blown away in an instant.

"Two thousand years."

Raising two fingers, the Jade Emperor stood up from his seat.

"Isn't it time to let go of this grudge?"

Gup-.

OhGong's shoulders trembled slightly.

But only for a moment.

The corner of OhGong's lips curled up as he regained his composure.

"You're the same person as always."

The Jade Emperor's eyes lit up in a different color.

Something was wrong.

Had his demeanor changed during his imprisonment in the Five Elements Mountain?

Or perhaps he had matured over time.

What would normally have been a frantic uproar through the streets was instead a much calmer reaction.

'Of course...'

However, YuWon took Son OhGong's reaction for granted.

'It's because he has been through this before.'

He had heard it before.

When the Jade Emperor fought against Son OhGong, he always struck him where it hurt the most.

So from the beginning of the fight, he had no choice but to fight while being trapped in his flow.

"An old cunning fox."

That was OhGong's evaluation of the Jade Emperor.

And now that he saw it, YuWon could understand why he had said that.

"Look."

Swoosh.

OhGong turned his head and asked with a mocking smile.

"It's just as I said, isn't it?"

YuWon nodded.

There was nothing to argue about.

Satisfied with the response, OhGong turned back to the Jade Emperor.

Before he knew it, he straightened his hunched back and held the staff he had in his hand like a weapon.

Kak-.

Son OhGong walked toward the Jade Emperor.

"My five brothers...".

The Great Sage of the Sea (覆海大聖, 蛟魔王).

The Great Sage of the Sky (混天大聖, 鵬魔王).

The Great Sage of the Mountains (移山大聖, 獅駝王).

The Great Sage of the Wind (通風大聖, 獼猴王).

The Divine Great Sage (驅神大聖, ????狻王).

Each with a different title and name, they were killed with a single blow...

By the Jade Emperor right in front of him.

For the vague reason that they could pose a threat to the Heavens in the future.

Kaaaaaah-.

Arcane Power began to emanate from Son OhGong's body.

With this, Son OhGong had endured enough.

YuWon stepped away from OhGong and looked at the Jade Emperor.

"...I will send this bastard back to you."

The Jade Emperor.

His presence held special meaning in the Tower.

Rank 10.

Among all the High Rankers, they could be counted on both hands.

One of the few Rankers who could use his strength and power to dictate the course of events in the Tower.

Surpassing him meant becoming the owner of a top 10 ranking.

But still, among the countless Rankers, none had surpassed the Jade Emperor.

It was due to the Jade Emperor's power and the power of the Celestial Realm he possessed.

However...

Right now, the reign of the Jade Emperor was crumbling.

Kurrrrrr-.

YuWon observed the scene from his position on the back of the Flying Nimbus.

A building with red roofs in ruins.

Amidst the thick smoke, OhGong and the Jade Emperor were fighting.

"The first is the Bull Demon King. The second, OhGong, and then what?"

Trying to figure out how to win the battle against the Celestial Realm.

YuWon's question was answered by OhGong.

"I don't need another one."

"You don't need one?"

"I have my brother and myself. What else do I need?"

The gathering froze for a moment at those words.

He didn't need anything else.

A single Ru Yi Bang is enough.

That's what Son OhGong said.

And at that moment, YuWon took his words as the same boastfulness and overconfidence as always.

"Once in a hundred times, you will win. Or in other words, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, you will lose."

"I have fought the Jade Emperor twice."

Twice in the Great Celestial War.

Both times, OhGong made it to the Jade Emperor.

"Both times, I fought against him while still in one piece, but that didn't mean I didn't gain anything."

Upon hearing that, YuWon's eyes lit up.

Two fights.

OhGong is stronger against an opponent he has fought once. But YuWon couldn't imagine OhGong losing against an opponent he had fought twice.

Furthermore, no matter how strong Son OhGong was, he didn't think he would show excessive confidence even in a place like this.

"Trust me."

Bum.

OhGong patted his chest.

"All you have to do is help me find the Jade Emperor..."

Pow-.

With clenched teeth, OhGong chewed on his next words.

"And I will kill that bastard."

He believed it.

OhGong was one of the few Rankers YuWon trusted.

He may have let him down in other things, but he had never let him down when it came to fighting.

He always fought one step ahead of himself, and he always won.

And this time was no different.

'The one standing there now is not the same OhGong who fought the Jade Emperor twice.'

The belief was even stronger than before.

'He lost two fights, fought the Jade Emperor again, and won...'

Boom!

Ru Yi Bang soared into the sky.

The corners of YuWon's lips curved as he looked at the Jade Emperor at the tip of the Ru Yi Bang.

'He is the one who went through the war against the Outer Gods with me.'