

Lightning 1091

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1091: Eternal Fire Sect

"Everyone's present, Master."

In a bright, gigantic hall, four people were respectfully standing in front of a young man with black hair. The young man sat on a gigantic throne, and two guards stood beside him. The two guards didn't move and acted like statues.

The four people were not happy to be here.

They already had an inkling of why their master had called them.

"The Myriad Sect is still alive?" the young man on the throne asked.

One of the four people stepped forward and bowed politely.

"Yes, Master. I apologize for our incompetence," he said deferentially.

The four people were only waiting for words of admonishment. Their Sect had been warring with the Myriad Sect for over 50,000 years by now.

This had been one of the longest wars that their Sect had ever been part of.

The four people felt stifled and frustrated.

They had been so much more powerful than the Myriad Sect, but two of their Commanders had been killed in the struggle, severely weakening their strength.

The Myriad Sect and the Eternal Fire Sect had been fighting in several scuffles, but they hadn't had an all-out war yet. None of the two Sects had attacked the other one's headquarter yet.

Why?

Because the Eternal Fire Sect knew that the Myriad Sect's headquarters had once been owned by an Ancestral God. There was a very high likelihood that the Myriad Sect would have Formation Arrays that severely weakened everything below the Ancestral God Realm.

Going all-out would be too risky.

Why hadn't the Myriad Sect attacked their headquarters yet?

Same reason, except for one difference.

The Eternal Fire Sect had more than a couple Ancestral Gods.

The Eternal Fire Sect was not like the Broad Earth Sect, where there was only one Ancestral God. No, the Eternal Fire Sect had over a hundred Ancestral Gods, and their Sect stretched across a vast distance.

Openly attacking the Eternal Fire Sect would only result in the destruction of the Myriad Sect.

The only reason why the Myriad Sect was even warring with the Eternal Fire Sect was that the Eternal Fire Sect had been the aggressor. The Myriad Sect had made several concessions, but the Eternal Fire Sect just kept attacking.

Was this all under Manuel's control?

No, not this time.

The Eternal Fire Sect was honestly way too powerful for their liking.

The Eternal Fire Sect had hundreds of Ancestral Gods!

This Sect was no joke!

"Have you learned something during the last 50,000 years?" the young man with black hair asked.

"Yes, Master. I have learned a lot about warfare. The loss of my two Commanders has also taught me a valuable lesson. My two Commanders have died because of my incompetence. I walked right into the trap of the enemy's Sect Master. Their blood is on my hands," the person in the front said.

He was a young man with fire-red hair and sharp eyes. His build was slender, and he wore simple, red clothes.

If one saw him, one would think that he was an unaffiliated, talented, young Cultivator.

No one would associate him with the position of Junior Sect Master in the Eternal Fire Sect.

And the person sitting in front of him?

That was the actual Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect, a level seven Ancestral God.

As the Junior Sect Master, the red-haired youngster was responsible for leading the Star Gods and Immortal Emperors that directly belonged to the Eternal Fire Sect. However, he had no control over all the subsidiary Sects.

"What mistakes did you make?" the Sect Master asked.

"Several," the red-haired youngster said.

After that, the red-haired youngster told his master about all the mistakes he had made and how he should have acted to avoid them.

After listening to his disciple, the Sect Master nodded solemnly. "Then, the time has not been wasted. You have learned a lot."

"Thank you, Master," the disciple said with a deep bow.

"However, one of the things that you said is incorrect," the Sect Master said.

"Please enlighten me, Master."

Whooom!

The Sect Master lifted his hand, and some fire appeared above it. In just a second, the fire took on the shape of the Myriad Sect's headquarters. There were even many tiny flames moving around the fiery Myriad Sect.

"This time, I inspected the Myriad Sect personally," he said. "I wanted to know what kind of Sect could give you so much trouble."

"What I found surprised even me."

"Tell me, who is the most powerful Cultivator of the Myriad Sect?" the Sect Master asked.

"The Assisting Elder. Her name is Stella," the young man answered.

"How many similarly powerful Cultivators are in the Myriad Sect?" the Sect Master asked.

"None," the Junior Sect Master said.

"If I were to tell you that the Myriad Sect had no outstanding Formation Arrays protecting their Sect, with what kind of force would you attack the Myriad Sect?" the Sect Master asked.

The Junior Sect Master thought for a bit. "The Myriad Sect has four Star Gods in total. The Assisting Elder is powerful enough to fight a level two Star God, but the other three are only average. I would attack the Sect with one level two Star God and three level one Star Gods since our members need tempering. However, I would keep myself and one of my Junior Vice-Sect Masters hidden in case we lose the battle."

The Sect Master nodded. This plan would be just perfect for such a force.

"That would be an appropriate force if the enemy's power were as powerful as you made it out to be," the Sect Master said. "However, your information is inaccurate."

"Inaccurate?" the Junior Sect Master asked with furrowed brows.

The Sect Master nodded. "Correct. There are actually three Star Gods that can fight level two Star Gods. There are also three Star Gods that can fight level one Star Gods. Additionally, their Peak Immortal Emperor army has some very peculiar abilities that allow them to delay two level one Star Gods. They can't kill them, but they can delay them."

"This means that, if you were to attack the Myriad Sect with the forces you mentioned, the control would be in the Myriad Sect's hands. The other two powerful Star Gods would immediately attack you and your Junior Vice-Sect Master, keeping you from interfering. After that, the Myriad Sect would quickly deal with the level one Star Gods. Keep in mind, this is not a group of one-on-one fights, but a war."

"If you were to attack like this, you would die," the Sect Master finished.

The Junior Sect Master's face turned white.

The Myriad Sect was that powerful!?

How had they managed to keep two forces that could fight level two Star Gods hidden!?

The Junior Sect Master bowed even deeper. "I failed! I have almost doomed my disciples," he said with a devastated tone.

"Yes, you have," the Sect Master said. "You have not investigated the Myriad Sect enough. Keep in mind that our Sect isn't the only one that has affiliated powers. One of the two hidden, powerful Star Gods is the leader of an affiliated power of the Myriad Sect. Just like the Assisting Elder, he knows the Major Law of the Dead World."

"The other hidden power is the Sect Master himself," the Sect Master said.

The eyes of the Junior Sect Master widened. "But how? We have several spies in the Myriad Sect, and they have all checked the Sect Master's powers personally. They have also run several checks on the Elders."

"That is because he kept his power hidden, even from the Myriad Sect itself," the Sect Master said. "The Myriad Sect followed him because of his outstanding mindset, bearing, and personality. That is true. However, he is also very powerful. He just doesn't need to reveal his power to stay in control of the Sect, which is why he hadn't."

The Junior Sect Master gritted his teeth violently.

He felt like he had been played!

"Samuel," the Sect Master said, addressing the Junior Sect Master by his name.

"Yes, Master," Samuel said with a weak voice. He knew what would come next.

"You know the punishment for such a failure. If you had continued, your most powerful members would have been turned into corpses. Essentially, you would have led your Sect into ruin," the Sect Master said.

Samuel gritted his teeth, but he still bowed.

He wasn't angry with his master but with himself.

He should have been more careful!

Then, Samuel stood up and took out a red emblem. The emblem had a flame in the middle of it, and it radiated incredible power.

Samuel went to one of his two Vice-Sect Masters behind him.

The Vice-Sect Master stood up and took out his own emblem.

Then, the two of them exchanged their emblems.

After that, Samuel took the place of the Vice-Sect Master and bowed.

The new Junior Sect Master went to the front and bowed to the Sect Master. "Ishtar pays his respect to Master," Ishtar said.

The Sect Master nodded. "Ishtar, this is your opportunity now. If you can remain the Junior Sect Master until you become an Ancestral God, you will join my council."

"Ishtar thanks Master for this opportunity!" Ishtar said.

Wait, Samuel would have doomed his Sect, and he was only demoted to Vice-Sect Master? Wasn't that a bit light as punishment?

No.

Because all of this was only training.

The Eternal Fire Sect didn't care about these weak lands and these few resources. In their eyes, all the Star Gods were only children that were still growing.

The Sect Master had four disciples, and all four of them had already been the Junior Sect Master at some point.

The position would simply continue rotating until one of them managed to become a truly outstanding Junior Sect Master.

The other powerful Elders in the Eternal Fire Sect also had one Sect each for their disciples.

This part of the Eternal Fire Sect was simply one of several training grounds for the future leaders of the Eternal Fire Sect.

'It will still take a long time for one of them to truly shine,' the Sect Master thought as he looked at his four disciples.

'I wouldn't have all this trouble if my actual disciple were still alive.'

'Sadly, he had been born at the wrong time,' the Sect Master thought as he remembered how his disciple had peacefully closed his eyes in front of him just 100,000 years ago.

His disciple had peacefully died right in front of the Sect Master in his own room. The Sect Master had wanted to save him, but he knew that it was futile.

No one could have saved his disciple.

His disciple had been a level nine Star God back then.

Sadly, he had been in the wrong Realm at the wrong time.

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Chapter 1092: War

"Attack!" Joyce's voice echoed throughout the Myriad Sect, waking everyone.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

A gigantic Formation Array appeared, and it was immediately bombarded by a terrifying number of attacks.

In a single second, the Myriad Sect lost 250,000 God Stones to protect their Sect from the sudden attack.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

Hundreds of teleportations occurred simultaneously as all the members of the Sect that had been on missions were teleported back.

All of them had been informed about the attack with special means, and they had all activated their emergency teleportation emblems.

Activating all of these teleportation emblems cost the Myriad Sect a whopping two million God Stones!

However, now, everyone was present.

A white-robed Ancestral God already stood in the air.

This was the Judge for this Sect war.

He would not protect the Myriad Sect but the Cultivators in the surrounding cities and towns.

Joyce and Azure appeared at the front of the Sect, and hundreds of Peak Immortal Emperors gathered behind each of them.

"Defensive Legion A, follow me!" Joyce shouted.

"Victory!" the legion behind Joyce shouted as they shot after their general.

Joyce led her legion out of the Sect and directly charged at a blue-haired level one Star God.

"Defensive Legion B, attack!" Azure shouted.

"Kill!" the legion shouted as they followed their general.

Azure and her legion shot at a green-haired level one Star God.

WHOOOM!

Formation Arrays appeared on the armor of the legions, and their powers were gathered and poured into their generals.

Azure and Joyce immediately felt their Energy capacity and physical powers soar.

Their physical power and Energy capacity were now above the level of a level one Star God but below the level of a level two Star God.

Joyce and Azure had the advantage in Energy and physical power, but their Laws were weaker than their opponents' Laws.

Both of them knew that they couldn't win their fight.

They could only borrow as much time as they could for their Sect.

WHOOOM!

The Stars of the two Star Gods appeared and created a domain around them.

Joyce's opponent had the level seven Law of Zero's Cold as their Star, which meant that all Elemental Laws that weren't the Water Element were severely weakened.

Azure's opponent had the level seven True Law of Bark Growth as her Star, which meant that the physical bodies of non-plant beings were severely weakened.

Azure's opponent immediately transformed into a gigantic willow, and her roots started stretching across the horizon as they attacked Azure and her legion at the same time.

When Azure saw the power of her opponent, she gritted her teeth.

The power of the Formation Arrays on her legion's sets of armor could only gather onto a single being.

This meant that attacking the legion itself was the weak point.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Yet, the roots were stopped.

The legion remained inside the protecting Formation Array of the Sect. The roots couldn't reach them.

However, every single attack that hit the Formation Array would weaken their storage of God Stones.

This meant that time was working against them now.

Suddenly, another Star God appeared near Joyce and unleashed an attack on her.

WHOOOM!

A powerful Will-Aura appeared that suppressed the movements of that Star God, and someone appeared between the Star God and Joyce.

It was a Black Demon, and he blocked the attack with a huge shield!

"You're mine!" Aris growled as he charged at the Star God.

Aris' Star appeared behind him. His Star had the level seven True Law of Lightning's Explosiveness, which meant that every Element that wasn't related to lightning was weakened severely.

Aris immediately pushed the Star God back, far away from the Myriad Sect.

He wouldn't allow anyone to interfere in his fight!

CRRRR!

Suddenly, a gigantic hole appeared in the ground.

A Star God that had just gathered their Energy to stop Aris had been violently pulled into the earth.

The Major Law of Gravity, with the power of a level eight Law, had pulled them deep into the earth in an instant. If the Star God had been prepared for that attack, they wouldn't have been pulled away. Sadly, they had just gathered their Energy for an attack, leaving their being undefended.

CRRRR!

The hole closed, and violent tremors destroyed the surroundings.

Broad Walker had become active and was fighting his opponent in the underground. As a beast with an Earth Affinity, he had the advantage in terms of battle arena now.

BOOOM!

In the distance, the body of another Star God nearly exploded as violent red fire had suddenly surged at them.

The speed of that attack had been incredible!

The Star God was shot into the distance, and a burning shooting star shot after him with incredible speed.

Liam had activated his level seven Law of Blaze's Power!

In the distance, Ishtar was looking at the battle with calm eyes.

"Everything's going according to plan," he said to his three Vice-Sect Masters.

"Samuel, lure out the Assisting Elder and keep her from interfering in the war."

"Yes, Junior Sect Master," Samuel said with respect.

Samuel shot forward and unveiled his Star.

The Star shone brightly with a calm, red flame.

This Star represented the level seven True Law of Blaze's Efficiency.

He would be the perfect person for dealing with the Assisting Elder. The Assisting Elder knew the insanely powerful Major Law of the Dead World, which gave her an incredible variety of attacks.

However, her destructive force was her weakness.

Samuel's True Law of Blaze's Efficiency would allow him to win in the long run.

"It's a trap. Let Exar fight him," a powerful, deep voice said to Manuel, who was currently planning for the war. "This is one of the most important battles. I've experienced this kind of tactic in a couple Sect wars around a million years ago."

"I trust in your experience," Manuel answered as he turned to a black-robed person standing beside him. "Exar, you deal with him."

"He looks a bit weak but sure," the black-robed person answered.

Suddenly, time seemingly stopped as Samuel was just about to unleash an attack.

Then, reality seemed to bend as space exploded.

BANG!

Samuel was shot into the distance as a huge wound appeared on his chest.

Exar put his single-edged, long sword back into its sheath and released a deep breath.

Space and time warped around Exar as he shot after Samuel at ridiculous speeds.

In the distance, Ishtar narrowed his eyes.

"The unknown party made a move. That's unexpected. I expected for the Assisting Elder to make a move due to the lack of offensive capabilities that Samuel has," Ishtar said.

"Change of plans," Ishtar said as he turned to a white-haired woman behind him. "Keira, you will take the Sect Master."

"Yes, Junior Sect Master."

WHOOM!

Time warped around the white-haired woman as she arrived in front of the Myriad Sect in nearly an instant.

"That's a very rare Law," the powerful voice said to Manuel. "She knows the True Law of Time's Deceleration. Her Star alone will already slow down time, and if she activates the Law, it will become even worse. Yet, it costs a lot of Energy to use the Law. If your fighter can survive for some time, they will win. Send Stella. She seems good at stalling for time."

Manuel nodded. "Thank you for the information," Manuel answered respectfully.

Then, Manuel looked at the red-haired battle-goddess in front of him. "Stella, that's your opponent."

Stella looked at the white-haired woman with burning eyes. "She'll regret attacking us," she said with a dark voice.

WHOOOOM!

A powerful Will-Aura appeared, strengthened by the level four Law of Suppression.

Then, a gigantic, golden wheel appeared in the air with 36 differently colored gems. The gems lit up one by one, and the wheel began crackling with Elemental Energy.

A wave of indiscernible Elements swept towards the white-haired woman, forcing her into the distance.

Ishtar narrowed his eyes further as he saw this.

"What luck. They perfectly chose their opponents. It seems like their Sect Master is even smarter than we had anticipated," Ishtar said.

"Lena, are you confident in being able to deal with their Sect Master?" Ishtar asked.

"Honestly, I'm uncertain, Junior Sect Master," Lena said. "I'm lacking offensive capabilities, and my strong suit is variety and long fights. If he has a Star with incredible offensive capabilities, I might die."

"Don't worry. That's why I'm here," Ishtar said. "Go. If something happens, I will get involved. Remember, this is a war, not a one-on-one fight. Don't see it like that, or your Will-Aura will get injured if I have to save you later."

Lena nodded. "Thank you, Junior Sect Master."

Darkness swallowed the black-haired Lena as she vanished.

SHING!

Suddenly, Lena reappeared as she had to block an attack.

Lena was immediately pushed back as her eyes opened wide in shock.

How had her opponent noticed her!?

The fighting Myriad Sect felt a wave of shock.

Had their Sect Master just pushed back a level two Star God!?

Wasn't their Sect Master on the weaker side!?

However, they couldn't focus on their Sect Master since they were in the middle of a war.

Meanwhile, the owner of the powerful voice looked at the lone Ishtar in the distance.

'A level three Star God as insurance,' he thought. 'I hope Black Sentry isn't just boasting.'

'Even more,' the powerful voice thought as he looked far into the distance.

There, he saw a young woman with grey hair.

'A level two Ancestral God is keeping watch. The Judge will stop her from directly interfering, but she can throw threats at us. If the Eternal Fire Sect wants to annihilate the Myriad Sect, there's nothing we can do.'

All of this had happened in three seconds.

The Myriad Sect was currently in a battle with five level one Star Gods and three level two Star Gods.

Their entire Sect was fighting with everything they had.

However, just five seconds after everything happened, the first outcome was already clear.

Ishtar's eyes widened.

'That fast!? He's that powerful!?' he thought in shock.

BANG!

Ishtar exploded forward as he arrived at one of the battlegrounds in nearly an instant.

Samuel was about to die to Exar!

Exar's offensive power could only be described as absolutely unreal!

He had incorporated the Laws of Primordial Force into his Form Law, and every single slash tore down space and time.

He wasn't even using many Elements!

Ishtar quickly arrived by Samuel's side and shot an insanely powerful ball of metal at Exar.

His Star appeared at the same time, and it shone in nine different colors.

The owner of the powerful voice in the Myriad Sect opened his eyes wide in surprise.

'The level seven Law of Pure Elements!?' he thought in shock. 'This means that this guy can use nine level eight Laws at once! Even for a level three Star God, he's incredibly powerful!'

Exar saw the ball of metal shoot towards him, but he ignored it.

SSSSHHHH!

Then, the ball suddenly turned into nothing as it came close to Exar.

Ishtar's eyes widened in shock.

WHOOOOM!

The surroundings shook as an insanely powerful Will-Aura suppressed the world.

Four people slowly walked forward with narrowed eyes, focused on Ishtar.

They seemed like two pairs of identical twins.

One pair had white hair.

One pair had black hair.

Even more, the faces of all four of them were identical!

Ishtar had never seen anything like this!

"He has the level seven Law of Pure Elements," one of the Gravises said. "I think we don't need to fight together. Do you want to?"

The two Mortises scratched their chins.

"Sure," one of the Mortises answered. "Two bodies should be enough. If I die, you are forbidden from resurrecting me again."

"I know," Gravis said with a nod.

"If you die in this fight, you will truly die. I won't get involved. In the worst case, I can simply re-comprehend my Law of Sentience via Samsara."

Mortis nodded.

"Then, this fight belongs to me!"

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Chapter 1093: Ishtar and Mortis

Ishtar was shocked for a moment. He had expected that some new, powerful force had intercepted his attack.

Yet, this guy was only a Peak Immortal Emperor, and he didn't even feel that powerful!

Ishtar quickly searched for the unknown party, but he couldn't find them.

There were only these two white-haired men in front of him.

BANG!

The two Mortises charged forward.

Mortis was not a fan of talking.

Ishtar watched as Mortis charged at him.

The speed was incredible for a Peak Immortal Emperor. In fact, it was even a bit faster than a level one Star God. That was incredibly shocking for a Peak Immortal Emperor.

However, Ishtar was a level three Star God. This speed was still quite slow to him.

'Is that Peak Immortal Emperor seriously trying to attack me? What's wrong with him?' Ishtar thought. 'Anyway, I can't waste any more time here. I need to help Samuel!'

Ishtar simply extended his hands towards the two Mortises.

Then, he unleashed two casual strikes of Divine Lightning.

As soon as Mortis saw that Ishtar was attacking him with lightning, his eyes widened in surprise.

Mortis immediately deactivated the Law of Sentience. He didn't want these lightning strikes to be destroyed!

SHING! SHING!

Both Mortises took out their sabers.

BANG! BANG!

In an instant, the two sabers crackled violently with lightning. Space seemingly warped around the sabers. Heavenly Lightning was a level nine Law, and it was on the same level as the True Laws of Space and Time. The Heavenly Lightning fought against the Laws of Space and Time, trying to push them away from itself.

However, that was it. It could only fight.

Then, both Mortises unleashed a Lightning Crescent each.

Since the Domain of Sentience currently wasn't active, Mortis could use the Laws of Space and Time to increase the speed of the Lightning Crescent, making it reach the speed of a level three Star God.

BANG!

The two bolts of Divine Lightning hit the Mortises, and their Energy storage was nearly completely refilled.

WHOOOM!

Then, they activated the Domain of Sentience again.

The two Lightning Crescents became slower, but they had already come awfully close to Ishtar.

All of this happened in an instant, and Ishtar hadn't expected the two attacks of the two Mortises to be so fast.

Ishtar was shocked beyond belief.

Why?

Because these two attacks felt threatening!

But how could that be!?

They had been unleashed by two Peak Immortal Emperors!

However, Ishtar trusted in his instincts, and he immediately created a wall of metal around him.

At least, that's what he wanted to do.

Sadly, the metal never materialized.

In a panic, Ishtar watched as the two Lightning Crescents hit him.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

A violent explosion occurred, but it couldn't spread very far before hitting an indestructible wall of Energy.

Up in the air, the Judge's eyes widened in surprise.

Blocking these two attacks had cost far more Energy than he had expected.

The explosion of lightning seemed to be a mixture of white and black in color. Heavenly Lightning was white, but the Major Law of Death was black.

Space and time were consumed up by the Major Law of Death, leaving behind black, lightning-shaped streaks in the air. However, the surrounding space and time quickly filled the holes up again.

As long as Mortis didn't specifically target the actual reality, the Primordial Chaos wouldn't wash into the Cosmos.

The watching Ancestral God from the Eternal Fire Sect watched with shock as Ishtar was hit with that devastating attack.

For a while, the Ancestral God couldn't come to terms with what he had seen.

After seeing that attack, the Ancestral God quickly inspected Mortis, and what he felt shocked him.

This Peak Immortal Emperor was ridiculously powerful!

He had never seen a Peak Immortal Emperor even remotely like these two white-haired men!

'That's bad!' he thought. 'This attack obviously wasn't powerful enough to kill Ishtar, but he will be busy for a while. We need someone to check up on the fights of the other disciples!'

Meanwhile, Gravis took out a ten-meter-long needle and placed it down in the air.

At the same time, Gravis infused the needle with all kinds of Laws.

The Law of Heavenly Lightning, the Major Law of Death, the Law of Time, the Law of Space, the Law of Gravity, and a ridiculous number of Elemental Laws. He even put his Form Law somewhat into it.

Behind the needle appeared several different gasses, which were compressed to a ridiculous degree.

The Ancestral God from the Eternal Fire Sect ignored Gravis.

After all, there couldn't be even more Peak Immortal Emperors that were this insanely powerful.

Gravis added Laws upon Laws to the spear.

After a while, an entire warehouse full of different forms of explosive matter seemingly appeared around the spear, placed in a peculiar way.

An unending number of Law fragments and runes appeared around the spear.

It looked like Gravis was building something.

Meanwhile, Ishtar became visible again.

In front of Ishtar were a ton of weapon fragments.

When Ishtar had realized that this attack was dangerous, he had brought out all his stored weapons at once to block the Lightning Crescents.

These weapons had all been created with the True Law of Hard Pure Materials, and they were incredibly powerful. The strongest part of the two Lightning Crescents had been blocked. Ishtar was only hit by the forces going around the weapons.

The sides of Ishtar's arms and legs were severely burned, and parts of his muscles were missing.

This injury obviously wasn't a big deal for a Star God.

It wouldn't even be a big deal for a Unity Realm Cultivator.

Ishtar glared at the two Mortises with hatred as he healed his body.

However, Ishtar quickly furrowed his brows. 'My Life Energy is full?' he thought in surprise. 'But I just healed my body.'

Ishtar inspected his body, and the burned parts were still missing.

Ishtar focused on healing his body, but his body was acting like he was in his peak condition.

There was nothing that he could heal.

Ishtar's shock only increased as he watched his body.

'How is this my peak condition!? Parts of my arms and legs are missing, and I'm bleeding! Why can't I heal myself!?' he thought in terror.

The Major Law of Death had unveiled its terrifying effect.

Ishtar's body had been permanently damaged.

He would need someone that knew the True Law of Life to heal his body.

The True Law of Life was a level ten Law!

Only the strongest Divine Gods would know such a powerful Law!

However, Ishtar didn't know that. He tried several different methods, but he still couldn't heal his body.

BANG!

Suddenly, the two Mortises appeared in front of Ishtar.

In Ishtar's shock, he hadn't paid any attention to the two Mortises.

The Domain of Sentience swallowed Ishtar, and both Mortises swung down with their sabers.

No lightning was unleashed.

Ishtar took out his last remaining sword. With his superior speed, he would first block one attack and then the other.

BANG!

Ishtar hit the first saber, but his eyes widened.

His sword was pushed back with insane force!

How!?

His body should be far more powerful!

And it was.

However, Mortis had used something peculiar.

Mortis had created his own Form Law by now.

In comparison to Gravis' Form Law, Mortis' Form Law couldn't be used from a distance. Additionally, it needed all of his concentration to use it. While using it, Mortis couldn't unleash any other Law.

Up to this point, Mortis' Form Law sounded much, much weaker than Gravis' Form Law.

However, advantages and disadvantages, right?

Mortis' Form Law had traded in all forms of defense and versatility in exchange for absolute offense.

Mortis' Form Law had been able to push away the attack of a level three Star God!

That was a ridiculous jump!

And even more, it cost Mortis no Energy!

In essence, Mortis' Form Law was of equivalent power to a purely physical strike of a level three Star God.

SHING!

The other saber hit the side of Ishtar's torso, cutting into his body by about three centimeters.

BZZ!

As Mortis' saber stopped, a small lightning bolt of black lightning appeared on Ishtar's body.

This was the Major Law of Death.

This cut now was part of Ishtar's new, official body.

Ishtar gritted his teeth.

BANG!

Ishtar used his free hand to punch one of the Mortises away.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Mortis shot through mountains and the earth.

All his bones broke, and several of his organs were obliterated.

This was the power of a beast body six levels above Mortis.

Just a casual punch had nearly killed one of the two Mortises.

Up to now, Mortis had taken advantage of all the confusing aspects of his power to get one over Ishtar, but as soon as Ishtar learned all his tricks, this fight would become incredibly dirty and violent.

Ishtar immediately readied his sword and struck the other Mortis.

BZZZZZZZ!

Mortis exploded with Heavenly Lightning, shaking the space and time around him.

Time and space seemingly stopped around Mortis as Ishtar's attack had been severely slowed.

Mortis sidestepped the attack barely, but he had used 20% of his Energy to accomplish that.

The other Mortis quickly healed himself with the level five Law of Body Growth, but it would still take a bit of time. Nevertheless, he already charged back into the battle.

"Protect our disciples!"

At the same time, the Ancestral God of the Eternal Fire Sect had summoned another level two Star God.

With Ishtar being held up, they needed someone to protect their disciples. If he interfered himself, the Judge would stop him.

"Yes, Master," the new Star God said.

The new Star God shot one look at the battlefield and furrowed his brows.

That was bad!

BANG!

The Star God immediately shot towards Samuel.

Samuel was literally about to die!

"Ah, there he is," Gravis said to himself as he looked at the new Star God.

Then, Gravis calmly adjusted the gigantic construct he had built by now.

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Chapter 1094: Void Needle

The level two Star God charged at Samuel's battleground. Mortis and Ishtar had moved far away by now.

Exar was about to execute Samuel!

'All set,' Gravis thought to himself with a smirk.

Then, Gravis lightly slapped a concentrated ball of gas beside him.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The ball exploded, and everything else around it also exploded in a terrifying cacophony of destruction.

Gravis was consumed by fire, but the explosion only burned some parts of his skin, which healed in no time at all.

At the same time, the needle shot towards the new level two Star God.

Describing the speed of the needle...

Ridiculous?

Broken?

Unreal?

None of these words did it justice.

It was simply too fast.

Even a level three Star God would have problems unleashing such a fast attack.

The Major Law of Time increased the flow of time manifold.

The Law of Space shortened the distance between the target and the needle, making it appear even faster.

The explosions had all fully been concentrated on the needle.

The speed of Heavenly Lightning and Void Lightning was added on top of it.

Several Mixed Elements with the power of level seven Laws had been explosively unleashed to speed up the needle.

This was the fastest attack Gravis could unleash, and it needed a long time to be prepared.

In a normal fight, it was impossible to ready this attack. The preparation time was simply too long.

When the Star God noticed the needle, it was already within a kilometer of his body.

A kilometer was nothing to Star Gods.

At the same time, the watching Ancestral God's eyes widened in terror.

His disciple would die!

The disciple might not be able to react to the attack, but the Ancestral God had enough time.

Even a ridiculously fast attack, such as this one, moved in slow-motion to him.

'I can't let my disciple die!'

The Judge glanced at the Ancestral God.

The Ancestral God moved with speeds that no Star God could match to the battlefield.

The Ancestral God's eyes widened in surprise.

The Judge hadn't stopped him!

However, this Ancestral God had been in the highest world for millions of years, and he knew exactly what it meant when a Judge didn't interfere when someone joined the battle.

He had been counted as part of the Sect war from the very beginning!

This could only mean one thing!

BOOOOOOOM!

Space seemingly broke apart as the Ancestral God blocked a strike with his spear.

BANG!

However, the Ancestral God was pushed nearly a hundred thousand kilometers into the distance by this attack.

A shooting star made of fire shot after the Ancestral God with speeds that no Star God could match.

BOOOM!

Two spears clashed again as the person in the shooting star was unveiled.

He was a tall man with red hair and a broad chest, filled with chest hair.

It was Power Walker!

Why was Power Walker here?

Well, 50,000 years had already passed since the incident.

During that time, Power Walker had tried to flee the mines in a panic.

He needed his tea!

He needed to protect Silent Walker!

However, the overseer just wouldn't let him go.

After a while, Power Walker had stopped and only mined ore in panic and terror.

During that time, Power Walker talked with all the other miners. After all, it wasn't forbidden to talk with each other. As long as they mined their ore, they could do whatever they wanted.

In the beginning, all the other miners ridiculed Power Walker for his conduct, but after a while, they realized that something was seriously wrong with him.

It didn't take them long to figure out what exactly had been wrong with Power Walker. After all, all the miners around Power Walker were also experienced Ancestral Gods.

Over the next thousand years, they all talked with Power Walker, and as the effect of the Favorite Child Poison lessened, Power Walker became receptive to their words.

It was then that the true torture began.

Power Walker was consumed with hatred for Silent Walker and guilt for Broad Walker.

What had he done!?

When his time was up, he traveled to the former Broad Earth Sect and found Broad Walker.

Power Walker immediately fell to his knees and cried in guilt.

He was so sorry for how he had treated his disciple.

Broad Walker quickly accepted his master back and told him that it wasn't his fault.

Instead of being angry, Power Walker was thankful to the Myriad Sect.

From this day forth, Power Walker decided that he would join the Myriad Sect as a form of guardian. He wouldn't involve himself with the Myriad Sect, but he would help them in times of crisis.

Power Walker had been the owner of the powerful voice that had advised Manuel on how to proceed in the war.

The Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect hadn't seen Power Walker since Power Walker had been in Opposer City at exactly that moment.

What a coincidence!

Well, Gravis' friends all had a ridiculous amount of Karmic Luck.

Such a coincidence wasn't a coincidence when it came to the Myriad Sect.

There was simply too much accumulated Karmic Luck in the Myriad Sect.

This entire clash between the two Ancestral Gods had been so incredibly fast that the needle, which Gravis had shot, had only moved by 500 meters in that time.

The new Star God was too slow.

He had seen the needle near the end, but his body and mind just couldn't move fast enough to mount any kind of defense in such a fraction of an instant.

The needle touched the Star God's body.

Then, time seemingly stopped.

As the needle touched the Star God, a black, round portal appeared and extended from that spot, rotating clockwise.

The sound of space being warped could be heard across the battlefield.

The black portal became around 20-meters-wide and completely enveloped the needle and the Star God.

Then, the black portal changed its rotation and began to shrink.

It shrank more and more until it was barely visible.

Pop!

The sound of a bursting bubble could be heard as all the belongings of the Star God appeared in the air.

The Star God and the needle had utterly vanished.

Gravis smirked.

"Success!" he said to himself.

"Say hello to my Void Needle!"

Void Needle.

This was an upgraded version of Mortality.

It had a far longer preparation time, but its destructive power was simply ridiculous.

Gravis had come up with the idea of this attack when he had seen how Mortis had fought Nira back then.

Mortis had been able to pause the effects of time and space by using a lot of lightning.

Why not use that in an attack?

Gravis had concentrated this effect into a tiny area. A ton of Heavenly Lightning would explode at the tip of the needle in the same way Mortis used it to break time and space.

The force of the Heavenly Lightning was so powerful that space and time would be warped by such an insane degree that it would tear apart everything in a ten-meter radius.

However, there had been a problem.

The portal extended too slowly.

A Star God could easily escape the portal by detonating a massive part of their Energy.

That was when the Major Law of Death came into play.

All the Energy a Star God would unleash would be consumed by the added Major Law of Death.

Yet, it still wasn't impossible to escape the effects of the Void Needle.

A level two Star God simply needed to unleash over 80% of their Energy.

However, they would only have a single shot.

Of course, no sane Star God would use that much Energy. After all, if they did that, they would be out of Energy.

This meant that, in essence, the Void Needle also preyed on the combat experience of their opponent.

A stupid amateur could escape since they would unleash all they had in a panic, but an experienced fighter would fall victim to the Void Needle.

If the Void Needle hit Gravis' opponent, they would die.

Sadly, the Void Needle was basically unusable in an actual fight.

It was even a challenge to unleash Mortality, and the Void Needle needed even more time to be prepared.

SHING!

At the same time, Samuel was vertically bisected by Exar.

The fight between them had obviously ended.

Exar felt his Will-Aura increase a little bit, but not that much.

The tempering had only been so-so.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1095: New Arrival

The first person had died in the war, and it was Samuel, the former Junior Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect.

After Exar had killed Samuel, he looked at a specific person immediately.

It was Gravis.

Exar hadn't been under so much pressure that he couldn't spare any concentration, which meant that he had watched some of the other fights.

Exar knew that Gravis was incredibly powerful but seeing something was always different from hearing about it.

Gravis had killed a level two Star God with basically nothing.

He simply threw a needle from a distance, and the guy died without being able to fight back.

Exar knew that his teacher was supremely powerful, but he had thought that he would, at least, be able to come to terms with Gravis' power. After all, Gravis was weaker than Arc.

Yet, Gravis easily took care of a level two Star God.

Even more, his Avatar was currently fighting a level three Star God.

However, one had to remember that Mortis currently had two bodies. Under normal circumstances, Gravis and Mortis would fight a level three Star God together, which would also come to two bodies fighting one.

It would be a bit disingenuous to say that Mortis could fight a level three Star God alone. After all, he had a strong boost in Battle-Strength by having two bodies.

After this incident, Exar realized that there was still a gigantic gap between him and Gravis.

The young boy he had given Arc's emblem to had become an absolute monster.

SHING!

Up in the air, away from the fighting, a new person appeared.

He was a red-haired young man, and he looked at the war with narrowed eyes.

He immediately focused on Exar.

This person had killed his disciple.

Yes, this young man was the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect, a level seven Ancestral God.

As soon as he felt that one of his disciples had died, he immediately realized that something had gone wrong. That was why he arrived here so quickly.

The Eternal Fire Sect was some distance away from the Myriad Sect, but the distance was basically negligible in terms of the entire highest world. A Peak Immortal Emperor would need nearly a day to travel from one Sect to the other, but such a distance was not an issue for a level seven Ancestral God.

The young man stopped looking at Exar and focused on Ishtar's fight.

He had given Ishtar enough God Stones to become a level three Star God as insurance. It had been Ishtar's job to stop his disciple brothers from dying.

Originally, he had believed that Ishtar had purposefully let Samuel die to get rid of some competition, but after the Sect Master looked at Ishtar's fight, he realized that Ishtar was also fighting with everything he had.

Usually, the Sect Master's mind was always tranquil. He had seen so many things that nothing could shock him.

But today, he received an immense shock.

Ishtar was fighting against two Peak Immortal Emperors!

The Sect Master spectated the fight between Mortis and Ishtar for a bit.

BANG!

A violent explosion of lightning paused space and time around Mortis as he barely evaded the strike of a sword.

BANG!

Mortis' second body had just unleashed his Form Law, but a kick from Ishtar had stopped the Form Law.

Ishtar's boots were valuable treasures, and it wasn't easy for Mortis to break through them. All of this had already happened more than once.

Yet, this time.

CRACK!

The boots suddenly cracked apart as Mortis' saber buried itself into Ishtar's foot.

The accumulated Destruction Energy of the Law of Core's Destruction had finally done its work!

BZZ!

A little black lightning bolt came out of Mortis' saber, forcing Ishtar's injury to remain permanent.

Ishtar gritted his teeth.

This was so frustrating!

If only he had access to any of his Laws, this wouldn't even be a fight!

This was correct.

Gravis and Mortis had been able to fight six levels above themselves in the higher world, but the average power of Star Gods made a gigantic jump.

The only reason why Mortis could even fight equally against Ishtar was that he had two bodies, that he had the Law of Sentience, and that he had the Law of Heavenly Lightning.

If any of these things weren't there, Mortis would have no chance.

If Ishtar could use his level seven Law of Pure Elements, Mortis would be bombarded again and again until he ran out of Energy.

Luckily, Mortis had the Law of Sentience, which was essentially the Anti-Law Law.

BANG!

Ishtar exploded forward as his shoulder hit the Mortis that had just evaded. Ishtar's sword was in a bad position right now, and if he tried attacking Mortis with his sword, Mortis would have had enough time to block or evade it.

The other Mortis immediately followed up with another attack, but his attack was halted by a wave of Spirit coming out of Ishtar. His Laws might be suppressed, but he could still use his Spirit.

BZZ!

Another small black lightning bolt appeared, and Ishtar gritted his teeth.

He had just lost 1.3% of his Spirit permanently.

This black lightning had catastrophic effects!

However, this gave Ishtar enough time to attack Mortis with his sword.

SHING!

Ishtar's sword cleaved through Mortis, but something shocking happened.

BZZZZZ!

Mortis transformed into pure lightning, and Ishtar's sword only managed to destroy about 40% of the lightning.

Ishtar's eyes widened in shock.

What!?

How!?

On the side, Gravis felt his Realm drop by a bit. 'Tch, even if I'm not in the fight, you're still taking advantage of our shared Realm.'

Mortis reappeared above Ishtar's sword, readying his saber for another strike with his Form Law.

Ishtar quickly moved his sword upward to block Mortis' attack, but his eyes widened.

An incredibly powerful spear was shooting at Ishtar from a distance!

The other Mortis had launched Mortality!

Ishtar immediately felt the devastating power in Mortality, gritted his teeth, and turned around to block Mortality with his sword.

CRACK!

Ishtar's sword was completely destroyed, but he managed to block Mortality.

SHING!

Mortis left a two-centimeter-deep cut on Ishtar's back, which wouldn't ever heal again.

By now, Ishtar was bleeding all over, and his Life Energy was slowly being consumed.

The injuries were consuming more life Energy than he could recover.

With burning eyes, Ishtar turned around and hit Mortis with his sword.

Mortis was bisected horizontally at his chest.

However, the remaining part of Mortis' body didn't flee as he looked deeply into Ishtar's eyes.

His body started to heal itself, but it would take a bit. Healing such an injury would cost him 30% of his Life Energy, and he was also running low.

From a distance, the other Mortis charged in again.

This was what the Sect Master of the Eternal Fire Sect had witnessed with shocked eyes.

It was about as brutal as a fight could get.

Ishtar definitely wasn't putting on an act.

The Sect Master closely inspected all the people in the warzone, and his eyes widened.

There were another two!?

He immediately focused on the two Gravises, who were calmly building some kind of construct while absolute chaos rained down around them.

The Sect Master felt the pure power radiating off Gravis' prepared Void Needle, and he gritted his teeth.

He couldn't send another level two Star God in there!

They would immediately be killed!

Gravis noticed the Sect Master since he wasn't in a stressful situation right now.

Gravis grinned and waved at him.

The Sect Master furrowed his brows.

How had he made such a gigantic mistake?

He had personally scouted out the Myriad Sect, but he hadn't noticed the Ancestral God that was currently fighting one of his Elders, and he hadn't noticed these four freaks of Immortal Emperors.

'This is on me,' the Sect Master thought. 'How ironic. I reprimanded my disciples for not being thorough in their investigation, but I did that exact thing.'

'My mistake caused Samuel to die.'

'Well, even I'm not too old to learn something new.'

Then, the Sect Master focused on the Judge.

The Judge also completely focused on him.

The Judge was so powerful that he didn't even need to look at the battle between the two Ancestral Gods to isolate their battle.

The Judge looked at the Sect Master, and the Sect Master looked at the Judge.

Both of them were level seven Ancestral Gods.

SHING!

A new Judge appeared in the air.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1096: Heaven Clash

'Chances are that all my disciples will die. I should at least get some tempering out of this to not make their death a waste,' the Sect Master thought.

Yes, the new Judge had appeared to overlook the fight between the Sect Master and the previous Judge. The new Judge also had to overlook all the other fights the previous Judge was responsible for.

The newest Judge looked at the numerous battles happening below him and furrowed his brows. 'I hope this doesn't become a Heaven Clash,' he thought. 'I really don't want to temper myself right now.'

Then, the Judge saw how the Sect Master looked at him. The Sect Master took out an emblem and broke it.

The newest Judge gritted his teeth. 'Great,' he thought sarcastically.

The newest Judge took out his war hammer and readied himself while keeping the fights in check.

BANG!

The Sect Master stormed at the first Judge, and the two of them immediately clashed, transforming the entire sky into a world bathed in fire.

From the shaking and quaking ground, Gravis looked up at the sky.

'Did we trigger a Heaven Clash?' Gravis thought.

At the same time, Exar overlooked the other fights. He mainly paid attention to the two legions fighting the two Star Gods.

This was some good tempering for them, but before they died, he had to get involved.

But for now, the legions could still resist the two Star Gods.

SHING!

In just a second, a new person appeared in the air.

It was a young woman with long red hair, and she grinned excitedly at the newest Judge.

Tempering!

She was in dire need of tempering, and that Judge came at the perfect time!

This new person was the Ancestor of the Eternal Fire Sect, and the current Sect Master was her disciple.

'William did a good job!' she thought as she looked at the Sect Master. 'If he survives, I should reward him.'

The Sect Master had called his Ancestor to inform her that a level nine Ancestral God was currently overlooking his fight.

The Ancestor of the Eternal Fire Sect was also a level nine Ancestral God.

The newest Judge looked with a grimace at the Ancestor of the Eternal Fire Sect. "Excuse me, I really don't want to fight right now. I'm busy."

The woman only smiled brightly. "Well, that's not up to you to decide now, is it?" she asked.

Meanwhile, somewhere else.

A Divine God received an emblem for a job.

However, this emblem was different from normal.

A picture of clouds of lightning fighting against an army of people below them was on the emblem.

The Divine God looked at the emblem with surprise.

'A Heaven Clash? I should prepare myself.'

The Divine God quickly gathered all his weapons and equipment. Then, he readied himself mentally.

CRACK!

He broke the emblem and vanished.

SHING!

A third Judge appeared above the previous two.

It was the same Divine God.

When the second Judge saw the third Judge, he sighed in annoyance.

The Ancestor of the Eternal Fire Sect smiled at the newest Judge and took out an emblem.

"I have some friends that are interested in tempering. I hope you don't mind," she said with an excited voice.

"Go ahead," the newest Judge said.

The Ancestor nodded and broke the emblem.

Then, she charged at the second Judge, who really wasn't interested in tempering himself right now.

Sadly, this was a risk that came with the job of being a Judge of The Heaven Company.

The newest Judge now had to overlook the entire war and three fights between Ancestral Gods.

However, as a Divine God, something like this wasn't difficult.

From the ground, Gravis looked at the destruction reigning above him with surprise.

'We actually triggered a Heaven Clash. Those are quite rare,' Gravis thought.

What was a Heaven Clash?

A Heaven Clash was as close as it got to a war between the world and The Heaven Company.

Sometimes, it happened that a Judge was attacked by someone of equal power.

However, it was very rare that the second Judge would also be attacked.

This was a Heaven Clash.

When two summoned Judges were in battle, a Heaven Clash sign would appear on the emblem of the third Judge and all subsequent Judges.

This simply meant that the Judge should prepare themselves for a fight.

If there were already two Judges fighting, chances were very high that the third Judge would also have to fight.

Finding tempering was quite difficult in the Peak Ancestral God Realm and above.

There were simply far too few Cultivators on that level.

So, nearly everyone at that level became excited when they found a Judge on their level.

Judges couldn't flee from their responsibility, and they had also accepted that something like this could happen when they took up the job.

This gave people a moral justification for fighting a Judge.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

Three people subsequently appeared above the war with excited expressions.

The three of them had been the first ones since they had been rather close.

The others would probably need to travel through the Teleportation Formation Arrays first.

"Hahaha! Damp Knight! You're also here?" one guy with green hair shouted with excitement.

"Hey, Blaze Hegemon!" Damp Knight shouted back. "Didn't expect you to arrive this quickly."

After talking a bit via voice transmission, which didn't even take a single second, the three of them focused on the newest Judge.

"He's too weak," Blaze Hegemon said. "Lightning Fairy, do you want him?"

The third person, Lightning Fairy, looked at the Judge. She had white hair, and her appearance could only be described as beautiful.

She narrowed her eyes and took out a long, single-edged sword.

"He's mine," she said coldly.

The newest Judge focused on Lightning Fairy.

The other two new arrivals teleported back for a bit to not be included in their fight.

SHING!

A fourth Judge appeared.

'It's been a while since the last Heaven Clash,' the newest Judge thought. 'Wonder if I get an opponent.'

SHING! SHING!

Two new people arrived.

One of them immediately gritted his teeth.

"Fuck! The level one Divine God is already in a fight! Seems like I got the shaft this time!" he shouted in frustration.

"Hahaha! You were a bit too late, Sanctimonious Cultivator," Blaze Hegemon shouted boisterously.

"Shut up, Blaze Hegemon! You're always first! Do you have any idea how annoying that is!?" Sanctimonious Cultivator shouted in rage.

"You just have to be faster," Blaze Hegemon shouted with a loud laugh.

SHING!

A fifth Judge appeared.

When Blaze Hegemon saw the fifth Judge, his eyes widened in horror.

BANG!

The person that had arrived with Sanctimonious Cultivator had charged at the fourth Judge!

"Hey!" Blaze Hegemon shouted with extreme rage. "That one was supposed to be mine!"

"Hahaha!" Sanctimonious Cultivator laughed loudly. "You just have to be faster, Blaze Hegemon!" he said, throwing Blaze Hegemon's own words back at him.

Blaze Hegemon nearly exploded in anger as he glared at Sanctimonious Cultivator.

This mere level one Divine God!

"You want something of this?" he asked with a voice shaking of anger.

Blaze Hegemon was famed for his short temper.

"Oh?" Sanctimonious Cultivator commented with a smirk. "You want to crouch levels now? Didn't know you were that shameless."

SHING! SHING! SHING!

Five new people quickly arrived.

When Damp Knight saw the arrival of the newest group, he immediately shot at the fifth Judge.

A sixth Judge was already in the air.

One of the newest people also charged at the fifth Judge.

She had to be first!

BANG!

The newest arrival bounced off an invisible shield.

"You're too slow!" Damp Knight shouted as he engaged in battle with the fifth Judge.

"Tch," the newest arrival spat to the side.

A seventh Judge appeared, this one just as powerful as the previous one.

Usually, the subsequent Judge should be more powerful, but this one was just as powerful.

Why?

When Sanctimonious Cultivator saw that Judge, his eyes widened in shock as he looked at Blaze Hegemon, who was glaring at him.

"Are you serious!?" Sanctimonious Cultivator shouted in shock. "You are actually intending to crouch levels!?"

Blaze Hegemon laughed venomously. "It's your own fault for provoking me!"

Then, Blaze Hegemon shot at Sanctimonious Cultivator.

Meanwhile, the newest Arrival that had just been blocked by Damp Knight looked with excitement at the Judge.

Lucky her!

A second Judge on her level appeared!

An eighth Judge appeared, this one just as powerful as the sixth Judge.

The newest Arrival charged at the seventh Judge with glee.

Meanwhile, the two most powerful Judges, the sixth and eighth Judges, talked to each other.

"Are you taking care of all these small fights on the ground, or should I?" he asked.

"I'll take care of them. If one of us two gets an opponent, the other one will overlook all the fights," the eighth Judge answered.

Meanwhile, on the ground, Gravis was looking upward with shock.

'Eight Judges already appeared. That's insane!' Gravis thought.

'For once, I'm really glad that the highest world has The Heaven Company. If any of these guys fought above us, all of us would die to the shockwaves.'

'No wonder everyone loves The Heaven Company,' Gravis thought as he scratched the back of his head.

Gravis looked at the destruction happening around him.

The destruction of the war was nothing compared to what was going on far above them.

'This war has created massive waves in the highest world.'

Then, Gravis looked away from the insane destruction above them and focused on Mortis' fight.

The fight was reaching its climax.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1097: Mortis' Shamelessness

Gravis watched the fight between Ishtar and Mortis.

Right now, both Mortis and Ishtar were low on Energy and Life Energy. They had already been fighting for quite a long while, and the fighting was nearing its end.

One of the Mortises unleashed his Form Law.

CLANK!

Ishtar's sword blocked Mortis' Form Law, but Ishtar's sword was also pushed back.

However, Ishtar had taken that into account and had already readied a kick.

Mortis realized that this body was basically out of Life Energy. If that kick hit him, that body would die.

The other Mortis had been about to also unleash his Form Law, but he stopped quickly.

Instead, that Mortis extended his saber towards his right, towards the other Mortis.

The kick hit.

Whoosh!

Or did it?

This Mortis had transformed into lightning and entered the other Mortis' saber.

Ishtar gnashed his teeth in fury.

He had already seen Mortis transform into lightning a couple of times, but he hadn't seen anything like that before.

When would these weird powers of his opponents finally stop!?

Mortis' saber crackled with lightning, and he immediately unleashed a Lightning Crescent.

Mortis had used one of his bodies as fuel for his Lightning Crescent.

Due to the speed advantage, Ishtar managed to block the Lightning Crescent with his sword.

BOOOOOOM!

The Lightning Crescent exploded.

It vanished just as quickly as it arrived, and the injured Ishtar was revealed.

Ishtar's sword was gone. It had already been damaged previously, and the Lightning Crescent finished it off.

The skin on Ishtar's torso and legs was completely burned off, leaving behind only burned muscles that continually bled violently.

As always, Ishtar couldn't recover from this injury.

However, Mortis was basically out of Energy now, and Ishtar knew that.

This was his chance to win!

Mortis suddenly opened his mouth widely.

SHING!

A concentrated beam of Heavenly Lightning hit Ishtar's chest, digging a sizable hole through his torso.

Ishtar's eyes widened in shock.

The All-Out Beast Attack!

At the same time, Mortis and the two Gravises felt their Realm fall to the Late Major Circulation Immortal Emperor Realm.

'Great,' Gravis thought with an eye roll.

BZZZ!

The second Gravis fused with the first Gravis.

BANG!

Gravis and Mortis reached the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm again.

However, Mortis was still out of Energy.

'Didn't Mortis want to fight alone? Yet, now, he is using up all my Energy!' Gravis thought with a bit of annoyance. 'Dude, if you need help, just say so!'

Ishtar was shocked yet again, but his mind quickly recovered.

He had to end this fight.

BZZZ!

Yet, suddenly, Mortis charged into the distance. He had always fought Ishtar from close-up, and this was the first time in which Mortis actually retreated.

'Trying to escape!? I won't let you!' Ishtar thought with hatred.

BANG!

Ishtar immediately charged forward.

The most frustrating thing to Ishtar was that he was at 100% Energy. All of his Energy was still there! Yet, he just couldn't use it due to this weird domain! If he could use his Energy, he would kill that guy so quickly!

Ishtar quickly caught up to Mortis and readied himself for a kick.

Mortis didn't look behind him as he only continued charging forward.

Ishtar struck down!

BANG!

Ishtar's kick bounced off a transparent wall.

It was the Myriad Sect's Formation Array!

Mortis stopped, turned around, and only looked evenly into Ishtar's eyes.

Ishtar's rage exploded. "You coward! Come out and fight me!"

Mortis didn't answer.

"You attacked me, and now you're fleeing into a Formation Array!? You're a shameless coward! Come out and finish what you started like a man!" Ishtar shouted.

Mortis didn't answer.

He only looked into Ishtar's eyes evenly.

Ishtar gritted his teeth. "Fine! Then I will destroy this Formation Array and everyone within it!"

BANG!

Ishtar struck the Formation Array again.

Ishtar's two strikes had already consumed three million God Stones.

Without saying a word, Mortis took out three million God Stones and put them into the Formation Array.

Gravis' eyes widened when he saw that. 'You fucker! Those are mine!'

Gravis had converted nearly all of his Contribution Points in The Heaven Company to God Stones since he currently had enough Contribution Points to comprehend some level six Laws.

Over 50,000 years, Gravis had earned around 20 million God Stones.

And right now, Mortis had spent around 15% of that!

That was something like 7,000 years of work!

However, Gravis also knew Mortis' plan.

Right now, Mortis would probably die if he attacked Ishtar in the open.

Yet, as long as Mortis managed to survive for some time, he would win.

The unhealable injuries on Ishtar's body were consuming Life Energy with ludicrous speeds.

Ishtar was already on the 10% Life Energy threshold, and his body and Soul started to die on their own.

If Mortis simply spent a ton of God Stones, he would eventually win.

In essence, Mortis had already won. He only needed to wait and spend money.

When Ishtar saw the God Stones Mortis had taken out, he sneered. "Let's see how rich you are!"

Ishtar readied himself to perform another kick again.

Yet, Ishtar's eyes suddenly widened.

Something was approaching at insane speeds!

Ishtar couldn't evade the sudden attack, and it struck its torso.

Whooooom!

The Void Needle stopped as it came into contact with Ishtar's torso.

Gravis didn't want to see all his money being wasted like that.

He worked hard for that money!

The needle started to consume Ishtar's body.

BOOOM!

Ishtar exploded with pure Energy, and he was thrown out of the portal.

The portal extended for a bit and then vanished.

However, by sacrificing a huge part of his Energy reserves, Ishtar managed to survive.

Yet, he hadn't come out of this situation uninjured.

Ishtar's lower body was only hanging on by two thin strands of muscles on the left and right sides of his torso.

Nearly everything in the middle had vanished into the portal.

Ishtar looked with shock at his injury and then at Gravis.

What was that!?

Psch! Pst!

New holes appeared all over Ishtar's body, violently spewing blood.

Ishtar's mind became blurry, and it became harder for him to form any coherent thoughts.

'Need... to heal!' Ishtar thought as he shot into the distance.

The force of Ishtar's acceleration completely severed his lower body.

Mortis looked at Gravis with narrowed eyes.

Gravis looked at Mortis with narrowed eyes.

Silence.

Mortis looked away neutrally.

However, Gravis knew that Mortis felt a bit embarrassed right now.

After all, he had said that he would fight alone, but he had used Gravis' Energy and money to win.

Mortis deactivated his Domain of Sentience and charged after Ishtar with all of his speed.

Ishtar was far faster than Mortis in the Domain of Sentience due to his physical body, but if Mortis could use all his Laws, he could compare to an Ishtar that only used his physical power for speed.

Ishtar's mind became blurrier and blurrier, and eventually, he hit a hard mountain and slid down.

Ishtar was only moving on instinct, randomly grabbing the air with his hands and moving his legs in a walking-like motion.

Mortis stopped beside him and watched.

Meanwhile, Gravis looked away from the fight.

The fight was over.

Gravis focused on the apocalyptic destruction happening above him.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1098: Child of Heaven

When Gravis looked upward, he became shocked.

There were so many people!

Only a couple of seconds had passed since Gravis had last looked upward, but there were now nearly a hundred people present!

Gravis couldn't discern it properly due to the insane speeds, but he was sure that over twenty people were currently fighting each other.

Even more, all the people that Gravis had seen initially had already stopped fighting.

Fights between Peak Ancestral Gods and Divine Gods only took a couple of seconds to finish due to the insane speeds.

Because of that, in the short time frame where the fight between Ishtar and Mortis ended, several fights had already begun and ended.

Gravis couldn't even discern the powers of the people above him.

The powers were just too far away from Gravis to comprehend.

The entire sky lighted up in many different lights. Some mortals might believe that this was a beautiful display, but, in reality, it was just an incomprehensible amount of power and destruction.

If one didn't count the incident with the Opposer, this war going on above Gravis would probably be the most violent war in millions of years.

Heaven Clashes were rare, and it was even rarer that so many Divine Gods got involved.

Gravis knew that Orthar liked such Heaven Clashes.

Divine Gods had already brought in more Energy than he had spent to brand them. It was no issue for him if Divine Gods died.

Even more, the tempering the survivors got from this incident would allow them to become even more powerful.

Such a Heaven Clash had no downside for Orthar.

"Want me to show you around?"

Gravis looked to his left in surprise.

A young man with black hair and a smirk stood beside Gravis.

"What are you doing here?" Gravis asked.

"It's interesting to watch such Heaven Clashes, and I also want to know if the Child of Heaven needs to get involved. Just FYI, the Child of Heaven is the CEO of The Heaven Company."

The person standing beside Gravis was the Black Magnate!

No one present could see him right now.

Gravis also noticed that the world had paused.

The Black Magnate had frozen time all around him.

"What do you mean with showing me around?" Gravis asked.

"Let me just show you," the Black Magnate said with a smirk.

The Black Magnate flew up and pulled Gravis along.

Right now, all the different Divine Gods were frozen in their fight. Gravis could see several techniques and Laws being displayed by them, but they were all frozen in time.

"This is the True Law of Heavenly Fire, a level nine Law," the Black Magnate said as he pointed at a fireball being shot out of a spear.

"The guy created a Weapon Technique that incorporates that Law and several other Battle-Laws of different Elements. It's basically an Element-specific Form Law."

"Can you see the warping of time and space around it? That comes from the True Laws of Space, Time, and Gravity. He incorporated the True Law of Primordial Force into his Weapon Technique. He's quite powerful, and he isn't even a Peak Divine God yet. He's only at the seventh level."

Gravis inspected the things the Black Magnate was highlighting.

It felt quite weird to Gravis that they were basically strolling through an apocalyptic warzone frozen in time.

"Is this the True Law of Emotions?" Gravis asked as he looked at the person fighting the previous person.

"Yep, good job in discerning," the Black Magnate said.

After that, the Black Magnate showed Gravis many other techniques and Laws. He thought that this was a good opportunity to show how ingenious some of the most powerful Cultivators of the Cosmos were.

Gravis found it fascinating how some Divine Gods managed to combine seemingly completely unrelated Laws in ingenious ways.

"You're interfering in the fight."

Gravis looked to his front and saw a new person.

It was a child!

The guy looked barely ten years old, and he had long white hair.

His eyes were a deep blue, and he wore holy, white robes.

Gravis thought that the robes looked a bit ridiculous on a child.

"Hey, I'm only showing my friend around. Also, I'm not really interfering. The fight will simply resume," the Black Magnate said.

"I don't care. You have three seconds to make time resume," the child said.

The Black Magnate sneered but complied. "Sure," he said.

He pulled Gravis to the ground again, snapped his fingers, and time resumed.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The destruction all around Gravis resumed.

"Happy?" the Black Magnate asked.

"Don't interfere again. Consider this your first and last warning," the child said.

"Sure, sure," the Black Magnate commented, but judging by the tone of his voice, he wasn't taking the child seriously.

"Don't answer. He can listen in on voice transmissions from your side," the Black Magnate transmitted to Gravis.

"This is the Child of Heaven. You get the nickname now?" he asked with a smirk.

Gravis snickered a bit.

The Child of Heaven was actually a child.

For some reason, Gravis found it quite funny.

The Child of Heaven glanced at Gravis but then looked away again.

He had gotten orders from Heaven that he shouldn't get involved with Gravis.

Don't interact with him.

Don't do anything against him.

Don't do anything for him.

Don't talk to him.

Just let him be.

The Child of Heaven didn't know the reason, but he followed Heaven's orders regardless.

"So, this is the most powerful Heaven's Magnate, huh?" Gravis asked the Black Magnate.

"Eh, somewhat," the Black Magnate said with an unsure voice. "There's a woman that should be comparable to him in power, but they haven't fought yet. She still has around ten million years of longevity left, and she doesn't need to fight him yet. If she ever decides to fight him, it will be shortly before her longevity runs out."

"By the way, how does longevity in the Heaven's Magnate Realm work?" Gravis asked.

"The same as always," the Black Magnate answered. "You get pitted against a Heaven's Magnate of equal power."

Now, Gravis knew what the Black Magnate meant when he said that the other Heaven's Magnate would fight the Child of Heaven when her tribulation was about to come.

The CEO of The Heaven Company was the only Heaven's Magnate that could theoretically live forever. The CEO would have no tribulation.

However, they could still be chosen as an opponent for someone else's tribulation.

Because of that, the CEO of The Heaven Company had to be the most powerful Heaven's Magnate.

"How old is he?" Gravis asked.

"Don't know," the Black Magnate answered. "He has basically always been around."

"He's around 1.5 billion years old."

The Opposer's voice appeared in Gravis' and the Black Magnate's minds.

Without noticing, the Opposer had appeared beside the two of them.

For a second, Gravis was surprised.

However, he remembered that he was now in his homeworld.

In the other worlds, Gravis had nearly never seen his father.

Yet, since Gravis was in his homeworld, his father could just appear whenever he wanted.

'I should get used to father randomly showing up in the future,' Gravis thought.

What Gravis didn't know was that the Opposer's arrival didn't go unnoticed.

All the Divine Gods in the world, who currently weren't fighting, had noticed a change in the movement of Energy.

When the Opposer visited the other worlds, he had vanished from the world.

At that time, the Energy just wouldn't be violently pulled into Opposer City. It basically would just stop.

However, it was different when the Opposer moved inside the highest world.

The Divine Gods all over the world felt that the pull of Energy had changed directions.

According to calculations, the Opposer was where the Heaven Clash was currently happening.

All the Divine Gods had already heard about the Heaven Clash.

All Divine Gods that had been traveling to the Heaven Clash immediately turned around and fled with their full speed.

The Opposer was at the Heaven Clash!

They couldn't go there!

By just moving, the Opposer had changed the entire future of the Heaven Clash.

People that were supposed to be fighting in the future would not be fighting.

He had interfered far more than the Black Magnate had.

How did the Child of Heaven react?

He didn't even look at the Opposer.

It was like nothing of concern had happened.

What? Was he supposed to get angry?

The dude didn't have a death wish.

"Hey, Anthorian," the Opposer said.

The Child of Heaven's body shook in terror.

"Yes, sir?" he asked with a fearful voice.

The Opposer had called him by name!

No one knew his name!

"The Black Magnate is a friend of mine," the Opposer said. "Don't threaten him again."

The Child of Heaven became fearful.

He had to threaten the Black Magnate due to his job.

However, if he didn't comply, the Opposer might just directly kill him.

"Comply."

Heaven had contacted the Child of Heaven.

The Child of Heaven immediately felt relieved.

"I apologize," the Child of Heaven said politely. "It won't happen again."

The Opposer didn't acknowledge the Child of Heaven's words.

"This is my son," the Opposer said, gesturing to Gravis. "Don't pull any of your sneaky schemes on him. Just let him be."

"I wouldn't dare!" the Child of Heaven said deferentially.

Gravis looked at the Child of Heaven with a complicated expression.

The Child of Heaven was the most powerful Heaven's Magnate.

Yet, even he had to bow before someone else.

The violent fights were still happening.

All the Divine Gods were too busy being in fights or watching the fights to pay any attention to the movement of Energy.

If they had noticed that the Opposer arrived, they would have all immediately stopped in terror.

In their minds, the Opposer was a terrifying poison.

Anything that came into contact with him would die!

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1099: Continuous Fighting

The Child of Heaven didn't leave after this incident.

Some really powerful Divine Gods were already fighting, and there weren't that many Judges on that level.

He had to overlook these fights himself.

BANG!

A level eight Divine God attacked a Judge at the same level.

The other Divine Gods quickly looked around to look for the new Judge that should have appeared by now.

However, no new Judge had appeared.

Yet, they also quickly noticed the young child standing near the battles.

Some of them were confused.

Why did this child feel like a mortal?

However, the ones from the Peak Sects knew who that was.

They had never seen the CEO of The Heaven Company themselves, but they had heard of him.

According to this child's unique appearance, they were sure that this was the Child of Heaven.

Some level nine Divine Gods were annoyed.

There was no new Judge they could fight!

"Fuck it!" one level nine Divine God shouted. "We all want tempering, right? Might as well fight each other!"

Then, the level nine Divine God looked at the Child of Heaven with respect. "We can do that, right?"

"I'll be the Judge for any subsequent fights. I won't interfere," the Child of Heaven said without looking at the Divine God.

"Great!" the Divine God shouted.

Then, he immediately shot at another Divine God beside him.

"Fuck! I don't want to fight you!" the other Divine God shouted as she defended herself.

"That's not up to you to decide!" the first Divine God shouted.

A new fight happened, and the complete destruction was kept isolated from everyone else.

The entirety of all the Cultivators in the world could start fighting simultaneously, and the Child of Heaven still wouldn't have any problems with managing all of them. Of course, Heaven's Magnates weren't counted.

A new Heaven's Magnate's amount of Energy was thousands if not millions of times the amount of Energy a Peak Divine God would have.

Additionally, if the Heaven's Magnate knew the True Law of Energy, their Energy would be completely refilled in less than a second on top of that.

Of course, as the strongest Heaven's Magnate, the Child of Heaven even knew the Law of the Cosmos, the most powerful Law in existence.

He could attempt to break through into the next Realm, but he knew exactly that it was hopeless.

He knew that he would die as soon as he attempted a breakthrough.

Heaven didn't allow for another Opposer to be born.

Several new fights broke out as the level nine Divine Gods started fighting each other.

All of them needed tempering in order to comprehend these elusive Laws of Perceived Reality.

Gravis' eyes widened in shock.

Were they fighting?

He honestly wasn't sure.

Two people seemingly jumped at each other.

Then, a short explosion of differently colored light appeared.

And then, only one of them was left.

These fights were so incredibly fast that Gravis couldn't even see them!

The fights started and ended in far less than a second!

Did any of these powerful Cultivators even notice the war going on below them?

Star Gods were already moving with incredible speeds, but in all that time, nearly a hundred fights had already started and ended far above them.

The Eternal Fire Sect was nothing in comparison to what was happening above their war.

This was a gathering of the absolute peak Cultivators of the entire Cosmos.

What would be the impact of this Heaven Clash?

It would change the entire world!

None of the Divine Gods were unimportant people. All of them belonged to an organization or owned an organization.

The chances were high that even Ancestors from Peak Sects had died in this Heaven Clash.

Some Peak Sects might have even lost their Sect Masters and Ancestors.

Heaven Clashes were very rare, and it was even rarer that they escalated to such a stage.

If the Child of Heaven hadn't isolated all the destructive power, probably millions if not billions or maybe even trillions of kilometers would have been absolutely obliterated!

The destruction may have even included the distant Opposer City!

The Heaven Company was truly different from the Heaven Sect in the lower world.

The Heaven Company only looked over fights to stop them from destroying the mortals and the world around them.

There was no downside to the existence of The Heaven Company.

"Oh, Black Sentry, you're also here."

Gravis looked to the sky, and he saw Eve, his boss.

"Hi, Eve," Gravis answered. "Actually, I'm part of the ongoing war down here. We are the trigger of the Heaven Clash."

"I see," Eve said. "Don't forget to keep an eye out for your friends. Don't get distracted."

"Thanks," Gravis said with a nod.

Eve nodded and focused on the fights in the sky again.

Eve had never even noticed the Opposer or the Black Magnate standing beside Gravis.

"You can have two wives, you know?" the Black Magnate commented with a smirk.

Gravis groaned. "I'm honestly not interested. It's impossible to find a better companion than Stella, and even if I got another one, my happiness would only decrease. Additionally, it would be extremely disrespectful and hurtful to Stella."

"I know. That's the joke," the Black Magnate said with a smirk.

"Then why didn't I laugh?" Gravis asked.

"Because your sense of humor is shit," the Black Magnate answered.

"My sense of humor is great!"

"Then why didn't you laugh at my joke?"

"Cause it wasn't funny!"

"Maybe in your perceived reality it wasn't, but in objective reality, it was."

"Oh, shut up," Gravis said, ending the debate.

The Black Magnate snickered in victory.

This exchange had only taken a fraction of a second.

How much time had passed since the war on the ground started?

One had to remember that Peak Immortal Emperors and Star Gods transmitted their thoughts at terrifying speeds.

Ever since the war started, only two minutes had passed.

A lot had happened in these two minutes.

By now, Ishtar had already fully died, and Gravis felt his Will-Aura reach new heights.

Gravis' Will-Aura reached the level of a level nine Star God, which was terrifying!

'Well, even though Mortis wasted a ton of my money, he did increase our Will-Aura by quite a bit. I guess I can forgive him for using so much of my money,' Gravis thought.

Then, Gravis suddenly grinned.

Many kilometers away, Stella had just killed her opponent.

Stella's head was nearly severed, and she was also close to running out of Life Energy.

However, Gravis knew that Stella wouldn't die.

Several disciples of the Myriad Sect left the Formation Array and charged towards Stella.

Then, they bombarded Stella with the Element of Ancestral Wood to heal her soul and the Element of Purity to heal her body. The Element of Purity was the level six Law of the Light Element.

In just a bit, Stella's Life Energy had been filled to 20%, pulling her out of the danger zone.

"Well done," Gravis transmitted to Stella.

Stella only smiled in happiness.

"That was a close one, but I did it!" she transmitted with happiness and excitement.

"Good job, Stella," Manuel transmitted to her.

Manuel was currently overlooking a different fight.

Manuel had already finished his fight shortly after Exar had executed Samuel.

Manuel was about as powerful as Exar, even with all of his Emotional Laws and Laws of Perceived Reality.

However, this would only be temporary.

The biggest advantage of the Law of Emotions was its ability to be combined with a Form Law.

Manuel had only been in Elemental Worlds before, and he hadn't even known about the existence of Form Laws. He had seen Dorian's weird Law of Fart, but he hadn't thought that it was relevant to him.

Manuel was still busy condensing a powerful Form Law.

As soon as he had a good Form Law, he could probably even fight a level three Star God.

However, this already showed Manuel's power.

Manuel was as powerful as Exar without even having a Form Law.

Exar obviously had one.

Exar, Stella, and Manuel were overlooking the fights between the level one Star Gods.

Gravis kept watch over the two legions fighting the level one Star Gods.

The four of them kept themselves far away so that the opponent wouldn't be distracted.

If the opponent noticed that all their friends had died, they might flee.

The legions were currently fighting the two Star Gods with all they had, and the legions were losing ground.

This was the most effective period for tempering.

"I'm here to save you, Master!"

A loud voice echoed throughout the war, and Gravis looked over with confusion.

Gravis was taken aback when he saw the owner of the voice.

'Really? That guy?'

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1100: Heroic Protector

"Oh, hey! It's that guy!" the Black Magnate said, furrowing his brows like he tried to remember something. "What was his name again? Yolo?"

"No idea," the Opposer said.

"It was Yi Lu," Gravis answered them.

"Ah, right, Yi Lu!" the Black Magnate said with a nod.

Yi Lu quickly arrived in front of Gravis and turned his back to him in a protective manner.

"Master, I finally understand!" Yi Lu shouted with a heartfelt voice.

Gravis blinked once.

"You didn't give me the next part of your memory since you were ashamed!"

Gravis blinked twice.

"You have been so outstanding in the lower Realms, but as soon as you came into contact with the truly powerful Cultivators, you realized how hard it actually was to compete against them!"

"You were ashamed of yourself, and you wouldn't want me to notice your weakness. In front of your Legacy Disciple, you didn't want to appear too weak. You also didn't want to make me afraid of the future!"

Gravis blinked again.

"What?" he asked, baffled.

"You don't need to be ashamed anymore, Master!" Yi Lu shouted as he stood valiantly in front of Gravis. "Once a Master, always a father! I don't care how powerful you are! I will always protect you with my life!"

Gravis looked at the sky.

"Is this some kind of joke?" he asked.

Orthar didn't answer.

"No, it's not a joke!" Yi Lu shouted, not looking behind him. "I know that you might find it ridiculous that someone would be willing to protect you in such a cruel world, but I am a filial disciple! I will always help and protect you, no matter how powerful I will become in the future!"

"Are you serious?" Gravis asked.

Yi Lu turned his head to Gravis with a kind smile. "Master, I am already very powerful, and I can feel your Battle-Strength. You don't need to hide your true self from me."

Gravis lifted an eyebrow.

"You are only average in the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm. I have always been below you in power, which made it impossible for me to notice it. I was always confused why you said these things in the past, but after feeling your Battle-Strength, I know now."

Yi Lu put his hand comfortingly over Gravis' shoulder.

"You don't need to worry! I will save the Myriad Sect!" Yi Lu said as he turned towards one of the two legions. "I won't let Master's Sect be obliterated!"

"No worries! I will protect you and the other disciple beside you!" Yi Lu shouted stalwartly.

'Other disciple?' Gravis thought as he looked beside himself.

The Black Magnate was currently invisible to everyone but Gravis, which only left...

The Opposer blinked.

In an instant, in Gravis' perception, the atmosphere changed from awkward into comedic.

Gravis put a hand on his father's shoulder, and his father looked evenly at Gravis.

"Don't worry. Today, you will be protected by a mighty Peak Immortal Emperor," Gravis said, barely being able to keep his laughter in check.

The Black Magnate broke out into laughter, but Yi Lu couldn't hear him since he couldn't be perceived.

"Yeah, you don't need to be afraid anymore!" the Black Magnate shouted towards the Opposer. "This heroic young man by the name of Yolo-"

"Yi Lu," Gravis answered.

"Yi Lu will protect you from harm," the Black Magnate ended.

"What?" Yi Lu asked.

"What?" Gravis asked in confusion.

"You just said my name," Yi Lu said.

"Oh, I wasn't talking to you," Gravis said.

"What?" Yi Lu asked.

"What?" Gravis asked again.

Silence.

Yi Lu shook his head and looked forward. "Anyway, I will protect you, Master!"

BANG!

Divine Lightning exploded beneath Yi Lu's feet as he charged towards one of the legions.

Gravis looked with interest at what Yi Lu was doing while the Black Magnate was laughing his ass off.

As Yi Lu came closer to the fight, he summoned a long spear.

Yi Lu landed and pulled back his right arm, which was holding the spear.

BZZZ!

Runes of lightning appeared around the spear, and Yi Lu immediately threw the spear forward.

Gravis' eyes widened in surprise, and the Black Magnate whistled in appreciation.

"Is that a Bootleg Mortality?" the Black Magnate asked. "He truly is your Legacy Disciple!"

"Shut up," Gravis answered coldly.

The Black Magnate continued laughing.

BANG!

Yi Lu threw the spear with all his power, and it shot forward with incredible speed.

Gravis saw which Laws acted on Scuffed Mortality, and he was quite surprised.

Three level six Laws!

The Law of Divine Lightning, the Law of Divine Lightning's Speed, and the Law of Divine Lightning's Explosiveness.

This guy really went all-in on lightning!

Gravis inspected Yi Lu's Laws and realized that he knew nearly no Laws that weren't related to lightning.

It was almost like Yi Lu believed that lightning was the only way or something.

Scuffed Mortality shot at one of the Star Gods fighting one of the legions. He was definitely in the more dominant position, but he had also been injured a bit.

Suddenly, the Star God looked to the side in shock.

An attack had arrived!

Even more, the attack had been launched at the perfect moment!

The Star God had just released an attack and was open!

Scuffed Mortality hit the Star God right in the chest.

BOOOOM!

Scuffed Mortality exploded violently. Its power obviously wasn't as concentrated as Gravis' Mortality.

However, it surely did a number on the Star God.

Yi Lu had unloaded nearly all his Energy into Scuffed Mortality, and even though it couldn't compare to Gravis' Mortality, it still was very powerful and destructive.

A huge part of the Star God's torso was torn apart, and the Star God looked with shock at the person that had thrown this attack.

A mere Peak Immortal Emperor!?

SHING!

Azure's two swords entered the Star God's head.

The Star God immediately died.

He had been too distracted.

Silence.

Yi Lu puffed out his chest. "Your enemy has been killed! Quick! Help your comrades! They are about to lose to their opponent!" Yi Lu shouted.

However, the atmosphere felt very different from what Yi Lu had thought it to be.

Yi Lu had thought that the legions would feel relieved and thankful to Yi Lu.

Yet, how come Yi Lu could only feel cold anger?

"Beat him up," Azure ordered coldly.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The entire legion charged at Yi Lu, who had nearly completely run out of Energy.

"What!?" Yi Lu shouted in shock and terror. "I just saved you! I saved your lives! Why are you beating me up!?"

The legion didn't answer him.

Yi Lu would have to alleviate their rage with his body.

Azure looked at Gravis.

"Who's that clown?" she asked.

"That's Yi Lu. You know, that one guy I once gave some of my memories to," Gravis answered with a sigh.

Right now, Yi Lu was screaming in pain as the legion wailed on him.

Azure remembered Gravis' story and nodded. "He's not the brightest," she commented.

Gravis sighed again and nodded.

After that, Azure left and joined the other legion in strengthening Joyce.

That would make the fight even.

At least Joyce and her legion would get some great tempering.

"This is the first time I have been protected by anyone in my life."

Gravis looked at his father.

Then, Gravis smiled.

"The first time, huh? How does it feel?" Gravis asked.

Silence.

"I hate it."