

Lightning 1121

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1121: Contribution Points

"I need money."

"How much?"

"Can you spare ten mill?"

"Of course!"

"Thanks."

SHING!

"Wait, Mortis..."

Manuel took a deep breath.

Mortis had just come out of nowhere and had asked about money. Manuel knew that Mortis was using it for Gravis, but he, at least, wanted to know how Gravis was.

Instead, Mortis directly teleported away.

"It's probably urgent," Stella said with a worried sigh. "You don't know Mortis as well, but I've actually never seen him so nervous before."

Manuel also sighed, but his eyes quickly steeled again.

"We have to move forward! We don't have any time left!"

Liam and Aris nodded towards Manuel.

Both of them were level two Star Gods by now. After Gravis had vanished, they had decided that they had to increase their power as much as possible.

"Launch the attack!" Manuel ordered.

Meanwhile, Mortis entered the next city and used the Teleportation Formation Array to get to Opposer City. Gravis wasn't allowed to go to Opposer City, but he was.

Mortis quickly arrived in Opposer City and directly teleported to his destination.

SHING!

Mortis appeared in front of a gigantic building made of glass and entered.

"Welcome to The Heaven Company! How can I help you?" the clerk asked. It was the same clerk that Gravis had met back when he had first entered The Heaven Company.

Mortis took out an emblem and put it on the table.

"Black Sentry has recently been kicked out of The Heaven Company. However, he still has Contribution Points," Mortis said as he pointed at the emblem. "This emblem has his aura and signature on it. It gives me the power to use up his remaining Contribution Points."

The clerk was overwhelmed immediately.

This was something that went way above her paygrade!

"Please wait a moment. I'm going to contact someone immediately," she said with a polite smile.

Mortis only nodded expressionlessly.

Some seconds passed.

SHING!

Eve arrived in the hall, and she looked at Mortis.

Then, she looked at the emblem Mortis had put on the table with cold eyes.

BANG!

The emblem was turned into nothingness.

Mortis' eyes became a shade colder.

Eve and Mortis looked into each other's eyes with cold expressions.

Silence.

The clerk felt nervous and went to the side.

"What's the meaning of this?" Mortis asked slowly.

"Black Sentry has become a heretic in the eyes of The Heaven Company," Eve explained. "He has committed the very atrocities that we exist to prevent. If he manages to recover from his issue, we have no problems in reaccepting it, but as of right now, The Heaven Company has nothing to do with him."

"We do not exist to help the Sinners," Eve said coldly.

Mortis only looked coldly into Eve's eyes. "I fail to see the point," Mortis said.

Eve's eyes narrowed.

"A bargain has been struck, and a contract signed. The current identity of Black Sentry is irrelevant. You can kill him or do whatever you want with him, but he still deserves his just rewards for the services he has provided," Mortis explained.

"And he has received his rewards," Eve said calmly. "He has the Contribution Points on his account."

"And I am going to use these Contribution Points now," Mortis said.

"We do not interact with Sinners," Eve stated coldly.

"So, you're saying that you are not willing to hand over his just reward. Is that right?" Mortis asked.

"As I've already explained. He has received his just reward," Eve explained.

Mortis' eyes narrowed.

"Is this your decision, your superior's decision, or the decision of The Heaven Company?" Mortis asked.

"Is that a threat?" Eve asked, her voice becoming even colder.

"This is not a threat but me asking who the responsible person for this decision is," Mortis clarified.

"As the supervisor over all the Judges in the Immortal Emperor and Star God Realm, I can decide how my employees can get their rewards," Eve explained.

"Then call someone that's responsible," Mortis said.

Eve's eyes narrowed as Mortis' words slightly threw her for a loop.

"And what do you mean with that?" she asked.

"Black Sentry is not your employee," Mortis explained. "Get a representative of The Heaven Company out here. This is an interaction between a private person and The Heaven Company."

Mortis leaned closer.

"Your word has no weight," Mortis said coldly.

This managed to enrage Eve.

This mere Star God!

When had a Star God ever talked to her this way!?

Eve had given her entire life for The Heaven Company! Ever since she had been saved from an apocalyptic fight when she was younger, she had idolized The Heaven Company.

She had always given her everything! She even became the supervisor over one of the most important groups of Judges!

"Then let me tell it to you as a representative of The Heaven Company," Eve coldly said as she leaned closer to Mortis' face.

"We. Do. Not. Do. Business. With. Sinners."

"Great," Mortis said slowly. "Then we have no problem."

Eve's brows furrowed.

"I am not a Sinner," Mortis said. "Give me what is owed."

Eve gritted her teeth.

This Star God!

WHOOOOM!

Eve activated her Will-Aura and suppressed Mortis.

It was time for him to learn his place!

However, her eyes widened when Mortis only continued to glare at her.

It was like her Will-Aura was helpless in front of him.

But how!?

"Give me what is owed," Mortis said. "I do not have much time. After I get what is owed, I will leave."

"This is something between The Heaven Company and me," Mortis said coldly. "Your emotional bias does not belong in this interaction."

The atmosphere became colder and heavier.

The clerk at the side felt her heart beat violently in her chest.

It was like an explosion was about to occur!

Ten seconds of tense silence passed.

Then, Eve took a deep breath through her nose as her eyes closed.

After that, her eyes opened with determination.

"No," she said very slowly.

Mortis lifted an eyebrow, and his cold aura receded.

Then, Mortis leaned back into a straight position again.

His aura changed from an aggressive coldness to a detached coldness.

"I normally don't do this, but I think for once, the reason is appropriate," Mortis said coldly.

Eve sneered. "That almost sounds like you think you have some kind of power over me."

"Not over you," Mortis said. "However, it seems like a certain promise has been broken."

"A promise?" Eve asked with disdain.

"I remember how two people have talked near me once," Mortis said. "One of those two asked the other person to not include Black Sentry into one of their schemes."

"You have just represented The Heaven Company, and you have declined to even investigate this issue properly before making a decision."

"Seems like the CEO of The Heaven Company has made a mistake," Mortis said.

Eve was taken aback by these words.

The CEO of The Heaven Company? What would he have to do with this Star God?

"As I've said," Mortis said slowly. "I don't usually do this, but the time constraint and the power of my opponent should justify this action."

"Father, have you heard what I have said?"

Silence.

"To think that you would use me in such a way."

The Opposer's voice appeared in Mortis' head.

"Gravis would never have done so."

"I'm not Gravis," Mortis answered emotionlessly.

"That's right," the Opposer answered. "You're not."

"However, you are right. I asked Anthorian to keep Gravis out of his dirty schemes. It is also of my opinion that Gravis deserves access to his rewards. If this were only a Sect with some Ancestral Gods, I wouldn't get involved."

"Yet, The Heaven Company is led by the strongest Heaven's Magnate."

The Opposer focused on Anthorian.

Anthorian, Heaven's Child, was currently on the top floor of The Heaven Company and was managing the sorting machine for all the emblems.

It was his job to give all the emblems their intensity and color.

As soon as Anthorian felt that the Opposer was focusing on him, his face whitened in terror.

What had happened!?

He hadn't done anything!

He just sat here and ordered the emblems!

Why was the Opposer suddenly angry!?

Anthorian immediately used the Law of Time and inspected everything regarding The Heaven Company.

Someone had to have made a major fuck up in The Heaven Company!

Anthorian quickly noticed what had happened, and his anger exploded.

This idiot!

The Heaven Company was supposed to be the perfect example of fairness!

Not giving someone access to their rewards was the same as not giving them rewards at all!

Anthorian did not want to have the rumor going around the world that The Heaven Company didn't pay their employees!

"Matthias," Anthorian said quickly and with quite a bit of anger.

"Yes?" the person quickly answered in respect and nervousness.

Anthorian transmitted what had happened to Matthias.

"Deal with it!"

"Immediately!"

SHING!

Matthias immediately arrived in the lobby of The Heaven Company.

Eve's eyes widened.

This was the Supreme Judge!

The person responsible for nearly all battles between Divine Gods!

His position was even higher than the position of the Chief Investigator!

He was a level nine Divine God with three out of four Major Laws! He was only missing the Law of Perceived Reality!

Matthias looked at Eve with cold eyes.

An emblem was pulled out of her Spirit Space, and Matthias pocketed it.

"Your services are no longer required," he said.

Eve's face went white.

SHING!

Matthias teleported her away before she could say anything.

"I apologize for the poor behavior of my employee," Matthias said.

"I want Black Sentry's Contribution Points to be converted into God Stones," Mortis said immediately.

SHING!

Matthias summoned about 50 million God Stones.

Mortis immediately pocketed them.

SHING!

And Mortis teleported away.

After Mortis left, Matthias inspected the distant Eve with his Spirit Sense.

'You shouldn't have let your emotions dictate your actions,' he thought. 'As soon as you said that you were The Heaven Company's representative, your fate was set in stone. Even if the CEO hadn't contacted me, I would have found out eventually.'

'And you would have still been fired.'

'You could have just asked any normal representative. Then, you wouldn't have been in trouble.'

'Sadly, you decided to promote yourself.'

'Seems like your power has gone to your head.'

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Chapter 1122: Portals

As soon as Mortis left The Heaven Company, he split into two level one Star Gods.

One of the Mortises took 55 million God Stones, and the other one kept the other five million.

The Mortis with the 55 million God Stones immediately went to the Teleportation Formation Array and traveled towards Gravis.

The other Mortis went to another building.

SHING!

Mortis arrived in front of a gigantic building. However, the building wasn't very tall. It only had about three floors. Yet, it was many kilometers long, and it was also near the middle of Opposer City.

The size and location of this building showed that the owner of this building was an incredibly powerful organization.

Mortis entered.

"Welcome to the Research Company! How can I help you?" the clerk asked.

Mortis looked around the hall and fell into a bit of nostalgia.

This was his first place of employment.

This was the company that had trained him when he had been just a Body Tempering Cultivator, and this was also the company that had sent him to the lower world.

"I need portals to lower and middle worlds," Mortis said. "Many."

The clerk was a bit surprised. "For whom?" she asked.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

About 100 Mortises in the Spirit Forming and Law Comprehension Realm appeared behind him.

"For them," Mortis said.

The clerk's mind stopped.

What?

What was going on?

Was she dreaming?

Did that guy in front of her suddenly transform into many small copies of himself?

"Please wait a moment," she said in confusion. "I need to call someone."

Mortis waited.

Some seconds later, an Ancestral God arrived in front of Mortis.

Even the Ancestral God was surprised about all these little Mortises.

"Do you know the Law of the Living World?" he asked.

"What's it to you?" Mortis asked coldly.

The Ancestral God was a bit surprised about Mortis' rude comment, but he realized that he had been the rude one.

Asking about someone else's Laws was a no-go.

"Forget I asked," the Ancestral God said. "You wish for all of these copies of yours to travel to lower and middle worlds?"

"Yes. I have the money required," Mortis said.

The Ancestral God released a sigh.

"I'm sorry, but I can't help you with that request," he said with some regret.

"Why not?" Mortis asked.

"The rules of the world don't allow powerful people from our world to go to lower worlds. Your strongest incarnation can't surpass the upper limit of the worlds," the Ancestral God said.

"Don't be vague and say rules of the world," Mortis said coldly. "Say how it is. The Heavens don't want that, right?"

The Ancestral God lifted an eyebrow due to Mortis' rather aggressive comment. "If you want to view it like that, sure."

"Good," Mortis said. "So, what does it have to do with you?"

The Ancestral God's eyebrow rose even more, but this time, in skepticism.

"This is obviously between Heaven and me," Mortis explained. "You are the service provider. I pay you to transport me there. What happens after that is not of your concern. If my incarnations get killed by Heaven, so be it. I won't fault you for it."

The Ancestral God's brows furrowed. "Are you willing to waste so much Energy?" he asked. "I warned you out of kindness."

"Your kindness is appreciated but unnecessary," Mortis answered. "If you don't feel comfortable accepting this trade vocally, you can also set up a contract. I'm willing to pay double for every portal."

After Mortis offered the contract, the Ancestral God scratched his chin in thought.

Silence.

"Fine," the Ancestral God said ten seconds later. "However, the Research Company will not be responsible for any actions that any Heavens take."

Mortis nodded.

"Give me a minute," the Ancestral God said.

Mortis only waited without answering.

A minute later, a contract appeared before Mortis, and Mortis read through it.

"I need more portals," Mortis answered.

The Ancestral God's eyebrows furrowed yet again. "You need to pay upfront. Try it first. You can always order more portals."

"Your kindness is appreciated but unnecessary," Mortis repeated.

The Ancestral God was getting annoyed at Mortis' tone and choice of words.

"Fine!" he said with more aggression than he had wanted. "How many do you want?"

"Ten million," Mortis said.

Silence.

The clerk and the Ancestral God looked with shock at Mortis.

Ten million!?

The Ancestral God wanted to ask Mortis if he was insane, but the Ancestral God remembered Mortis' words.

'You don't want my kindness? Sure!'

"I'll request the contract," he said.

Mortis only nodded.

Some seconds later, a revised contract appeared in front of Mortis, and Mortis signed it.

The Ancestral God harrumphed and sent the contract away.

"Follow me," he said.

SHING! SHING!

They both teleported away and entered one of the teleportation rooms.

Mortis saw an Immortal Emperor clerk sitting on a chair while reading something.

However, the Immortal Emperor quickly stood up in shock as he looked at the Ancestral God and then at Mortis.

Apparently, he had just been informed.

"Well, okay," the Immortal Emperor said.

The Ancestral God nodded and stretched his hand out towards Mortis.

Mortis summoned one million God Stones and gave them to the Ancestral God. Wanting to go to a lower world was far more expensive for outsiders. Back when Gravis had sent Skye to a middle world, he had only needed to pay the operation cost.

Of course, this advantage didn't apply to Mortis.

He had to pay the full price.

Ten portals for one God Stones.

That was 100,000 Immortal Stones for one portal.

Only Immortals could pay for something like that.

Why was the price so high?

It was to discourage proud parents and clans from sending their heirs to a lower world.

Why discourage that?

Because the parents often weren't able to assess the Battle-Strength of their progeny objectively.

This high price was specifically there to force these parents to send their children to the Research Company as Research Assistants. Like this, the children would get proper training before departing.

However, obviously, it was also possible to just directly buy a portal. It was just far more expensive.

No sane person would accept that price.

"I want a catalog of the names and categories of all worlds that have already been inspected," Mortis said. "I don't care about the techniques."

The Ancestral God raised an eyebrow.

"Two million God Stones," he said.

Mortis paid the two million God Stones without hesitation.

After that, Mortis received a list of all the worlds, which had already been inspected.

Mortis had been prepared for a large number, but it was even bigger than he had anticipated.

Over 100 billion worlds!

Ten million portals would be less than 0.01%!

The Ancestral God teleported away, and the Immortal Emperor went to Mortis.

"Where to first?" he asked politely.

The Immortal Emperor was actually quite happy about Mortis' arrival. Part of the Immortal Emperor's income came from the money his customers paid.

Mortis was a big money bag for him!

Mortis' mind and soul swept through the list and noted down millions of locations in nearly an instant.

Then, Mortis listed the first 1000 worlds quickly.

The Immortal Emperor immediately noticed something peculiar about Mortis' list.

There were 999 lower worlds and one middle world in that list, and the surprising thing was that all 999 lower worlds would lead to that one middle world.

They were all part of the same group.

"And hurry up," Mortis said. "The faster, the better. Depending on how fast you are, I can give you an additional 1,000 God Stones."

The Immortal Emperor's eyes widened in pleasant surprise.

1,000 God Stones for some work?

Sure!

"Of course!" he said with a warm smile.

BZZ!

All the small Mortises fused into two Mortises.

One was in the Peak Spirit Forming Realm, and one was in the Peak Law Comprehension Realm.

The Immortal Emperor got distracted by Mortis' fusion, but he quickly went back to opening the portals.

However, there was still a question in his mind.

Why would that guy request ten million portals when there were only two incarnations of him?

"Can I use the Major Law of Time to speed things up?" Mortis asked.

"Yes, of course," the Immortal Emperor said with excitement.

This meant that he would be finished even faster!

Mortis nodded and sped up the entire hall with the Major Law of Time, which made the time move ten times faster than normal.

After a bit, 1,000 portals opened simultaneously.

The weakest Mortis entered a portal while the second weakest Mortis entered another one.

"Keep them open for now. It won't take long," Mortis said.

As soon as the weakest Mortis entered the portal, he took out a Life Ring.

SHING!

A Gravis at the Peak Spirit Forming Realm appeared.

Then, Mortis went back through the portal and entered the hall again.

The most powerful Mortis kept the Law of Perceived Reality active.

For the Immortal Emperor, it just looked like Mortis had entered and left without doing anything, confusing him a bit.

Mortis didn't want anyone to see the Sin Aura on Gravis.

The same thing happened in the middle world.

Both of these Mortises wore Life Rings filled with weak Gravises.

"You can close the portals after my incarnations leave them," Mortis said.

"Oh, okay," the Immortal Emperor said as he closed the portals.

While doing that, the weakest Mortis had already entered and exited 500 more worlds.

The Immortal Emperor began sweating as he opened and closed portals as fast as he could.

This guy was moving way too fast!

Meanwhile, in one of the lower worlds, Gravis narrowed his eyes.

Then, he looked towards the middle of the world.

His Spirit Sense immediately enveloped the lower Heaven.

And the lower Heaven looked back.

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Chapter 1123: Gravitas Sect

The lower Heaven of this world immediately inspected Gravis, and it became shocked.

This was only a Self-Stage Spirit Forming Cultivator, but he somehow felt impossibly powerful.

It was like this Spirit Forming Cultivator could kill it with merely a thought.

"You're not from this world," the lower Heaven transmitted to Gravis.

Normally, lower Heavens were forbidden from interacting with any living being, but this was obviously a special case. Especially since Gravis had directly locked on to it as soon as he arrived.

"I'm a Star God from the highest world," Gravis told the lower Heaven. "I'm here to help you."

"Help me?" the lower Heaven asked in surprise.

In all its infinite years of existence, nothing like this had ever happened.

"I want to condense positive Karmic Luck, and I plan on getting-"

Silence.

Gravis had suddenly stopped talking.

The lower Heaven was waiting for Gravis' words, but Gravis had just stopped acting.

It was like he had lost his will.

Gravis only stood on the ground absentmindedly.

"What?" the lower Heaven asked Gravis.

Silence.

Gravis didn't react.

The lower Heaven wasn't sure of what was happening.

The guy had just talked without a problem, but now it was like he wasn't even alive anymore.

What was going on!?

"Hello?" the lower Heaven asked.

Nothing.

The lower Heaven became uncertain of what it should do right now.

Should it wait for him to continue speaking?

"I plan on getting disciples and creating a Sect," Gravis suddenly continued explaining like nothing had happened. It was like he had suddenly been reanimated.

The lower Heaven looked at Gravis in confusion.

"If you think I'm breaking any rules, simply contact your superior. They will tell you what to do," Gravis said.

The lower Heaven was a bit unsure of what it should do, but it contacted its parent Heaven.

However, the lower Heaven became even more shocked as it heard its parent Heaven's words.

The same guy was inside its world, but at the Law Comprehension Realm!

"Did he also freeze in your world for a while?" the lower Heaven asked.

"Yes, and judging from what all the others are saying, it happened in their world too," the parent Heaven answered. "I'm getting contacted by all of my children at the same time because of this guy!"

"Others?" the lower Heaven asked in shock.

That guy was in so many worlds at once!?

"My parent Heaven said that everything is alright as long as he doesn't start putting the growth of new Cultivators into danger," the middle Heaven said. "Treat him as any other Cultivator. If he starts interfering in our growth, inform me. I will inform my parent Heaven, and my parent Heaven will report it to the Ancestor. Simply continue doing your job. This might actually be a good thing."

"Okay," the lower Heaven said. The lower Heavens never questioned their superiors' orders.

Gravis saw that nothing had happened, and he realized that his plan had worked.

He now had access to nearly ten million lower worlds!

Gravis took a deep breath. 'I need to create ten million Sects and manage them at the same time. The time dilation is already messing brutally with my concentration since I have to do everything a thousand times faster. I'm already getting a headache, and I'm only at like 10,000 copies right now.'

Gravis gritted his teeth. 'Even more, about every four days, I lose the ability to control all my bodies for about a minute in the lower worlds. I need to find a way to stay safe in these intervals.'

Why was that?

Why had Gravis become distracted earlier?

The Sin Monsters!

Gravis didn't even need a second to recover, but half a second was still 500 seconds in the lower world. The only reason why Gravis was only stunned for a minute instead of ten minutes was that he constantly kept his Major Law of Time active on his body, which increased his actual body's time acceleration by ten times.

The Sin Monsters were not influenced by Gravis' Major Law of Time, which meant that he only received one bite every ten minutes.

One bite every ten minutes came to one bite every ten thousand minutes in the lower worlds, which was a bit more than four days.

Every four days in the lower worlds, all the Gravises would become lifeless for around a minute.

This was a major issue.

Gravis immediately inspected the entire lower world and quickly created a picture of all the different powers in his head.

Then, Gravis ran into the distance.

Sadly, he couldn't fly since he wasn't in the Unity Realm yet.

Luckily, the lower worlds were absolutely tiny in comparison to even the middle worlds.

Punishment Lightning came out of Gravis' body as he charged through the world. His Spirit was far too weak to use powerful Laws right now. The best Laws he could use were level four Laws, and only when he had time to do the necessary calculations in his head.

His weak Spirit was simply not strong enough to use more powerful Laws.

After a bit of running, Gravis quickly reached an isolated mountain.

A nearly 50-meter-long snake had coiled itself around the tip of the mountain.

It was a Peak Spirit Forming Beast.

This was one of the most powerful beasts in this lower world.

The snake noticed that someone was coming close, and it lifted its head.

BANG!

Its head exploded as a bolt of Punishment Lightning hit it.

Gravis didn't even pause. He charged up the mountain, grabbed the snake, and charged into the distance again.

Similar things were happening in many other lower worlds at this very moment.

Gravis quickly charged towards a big city but stopped just a couple of kilometers outside it.

CRRRRR!

Gravis used several Laws to create powerful stone and ore, which slowly assembled into a Sect.

While Gravis was doing that, the body of the powerful snake was slowly consumed by lightning. Its Energy was transferred to Gravis, allowing him to keep up with the Energy expenditure.

Some minutes later, a huge building was created.

It was built similar to the buildings in the highest world. It was a big square made out of glass.

In short, it looked very similar to the headquarters of The Heaven Company.

Gravis quickly created a humongous sign and hung it on the building.

"Gravitas Sect".

Then, Gravis added a lot of new signs that showed what one could earn by joining.

In just a couple of seconds, Gravis had written down a couple thousand techniques for Cultivators in the first three Realms and shoved them into a storage room.

Gravis could create them with a thought, but these techniques were superior to all other techniques in this world.

Then, Gravis hung the skeleton of the dead snake over the Sect and encased it in ore to preserve it.

Lastly, Gravis created some basic Formation Arrays, which were placed around his Sect. Gravis essentially had no idea how Formation Arrays worked but creating something for Spirit Forming Cultivators was still incredibly easy.

Done!

Gravis stopped in the middle of his reception area, turned to look at the entrance, and his eyes lost all color.

In the highest world, Gravis' actual body was sweating bullets.

When was the last time he had been under so much stress?

He had to control so many clones at once!

Whenever a clone was finished with creating the Gravitas Sect, five new ones were sent to another world!

In only a couple of seconds, Gravis felt like his brain was being fried.

His concentration was being depleted with insane speeds!

Was the way he had created the Gravitas Sect perfect?

No.

There would have been far better methods to lure in Cultivators.

However, all of these methods needed slight adaptations to the respective worlds. On top of that, Gravis would need to run around himself and talk with people.

As it stood right now, only an unknown building claiming to be a Sect stood near a city.

Not many Cultivators would believe everything the signs said to be true.

However, Gravis had time.

If necessary, he could simply continue standing in the Sect for a hundred years in the lower world. That would just be a little bit more than a month for the highest world.

Eventually, someone would walk in, and that someone would quickly become more powerful with Gravis' teachings. Then, people would storm to his Sect.

And other Peak Sects?

Gravis only needed to take a look at them to come up with a thousand schemes to move them to peaceful cooperation or to destruction.

Some hundred-year-old humans couldn't compare to him.

He could outthink them with his little toe.

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Chapter 1124: Legendary Techniques

Brandon was a poor guy.

He had managed to reach the Energy Gathering Realm, but one of his superiors had sent him on a suicide mission.

After a mortal battle, Brandon managed to escape from his Sect after killing all the people that supervised him.

Sadly, that was where his problems began.

No other Sect would accept him due to his old Sect.

His old Sect was truly powerful, and no one dared to offend them.

Some Sects had even tried to capture him as an offering, but Brandon's careful planning had him allowed to escape their clutches every time.

Brandon had just escaped to a city and was trying to find a way to become more powerful.

That was when he saw that strange building outside of the city.

According to the locals, this building had been here for over a year already.

The city had investigated the building a couple of times, but the results were mixed.

Some of the guards walked out and said that it was just some guy standing there, doing nothing. However, when they asked him about his presence, he simply offered them techniques.

Other guards never left the building after entering it.

Even one of the commanders entered the building once.

Sadly, he never returned.

Because of that, the city decided to ignore the building.

As long as they didn't touch it, nothing would happen.

It was also doing nothing.

People from different parts of the world would be surprised by the mystery surrounding the strange building, but the locals got used to it.

The mystery had only thickened as time passed.

Were these signs supposed to convey a secret message?

This couldn't be a Sect, right?

This had to be something completely different!

Brandon was at the end of his rope, so he decided to enter the building.

No one was willing to accept him, and he had nothing to lose anyway.

Maybe, if he solved the mystery of the building, he could get a technique that would allow him to rise to power?

So, Brandon entered the building.

As soon as he entered, he saw a normal-looking guy just standing in the lobby.

"Hello?" Brandon shouted at the guy.

The guy didn't answer.

It was like he was a statue.

After some hesitation, Brandon entered the building.

"Hello! Welcome to the Gravitas Sect. Do you want to join? You will get one technique of your choosing upon joining. Free of charge!"

Brandon nearly jumped back as he saw the statue saying these words with a polite smile.

This wasn't a statue?

"Are... are you a human?" he asked.

"Of course I'm a human!" the statue shouted with some annoyance. "Do I look like a beast? No! So, you want to join? I don't have much time!"

Brandon blinked a couple of times in confusion.

Technique?

Just like that?

"Is this a Sect?" Brandon asked.

"Can't you read?" the statue asked with a snort. "It's a Sect. It says so on the sign!"

The history of this building went through Brandon's mind.

How can this thing be a Sect!?

However, Brandon knew that he had nowhere to go anyway. Might as well try joining this Sect.

"Yes, I would like to join. However, I have offended the Blood Sect. I can understand-"

"I don't care!" the statue said. "You could have offended Heaven, and I wouldn't give a shit! You said you would join, and that's that! You're now part of the Gravitas Sect!"

SHING!

Suddenly, a technique appeared in front of Brandon.

Brandon looked with shock at it.

Darkness Stab Stab.

Brandon was taken aback by the very straightforward name.

Darkness Stab Stab?

What kind of name was that!?

Brandon opened the technique and read through it.

Silence.

What!?

'How?! Why?!' Brandon thought in shock.

It was like a new world had opened before Brandon.

The concepts in this small book were earthshattering!

It was like this technique had been created by a Darkness God!

Even the best techniques of the Blood Sect didn't seem that good!

"I can just take that?" Brandon asked.

Silence.

The person in front of Brandon just looked into the distance.

Brandon became confused again and walked closer to the person.

After gathering some courage, Brandon poked the person in front of him.

Brandon could feel that the person in front of him was indeed a person, not a statue.

Yet, the person still didn't react.

Some dark thoughts ran through Brandon for just an instant, but he quickly banished them after remembering the history of this building.

Even Spirit Forming Cultivators had died in here!

After a while of experimenting, Brandon left the building.

After stepping out of the building, Brandon read through the technique again, but this time, he noticed something.

At the back of the booklet were the Sect rules and what Brandon had to do.

"I'm the Vice-Sect Master!?" Brandon shouted in shock.

Brandon hadn't even been an Elder before. How could he be a Vice-Sect Master!?

However, the more Brandon read, the more shocked he became.

The booklet gave Brandon very straightforward instructions for what he had to do as a Vice-Sect Master.

Make friends.

Invite people into the Sect by sending them into the Gravitass Sect.

Deal with everything else yourself!

These were the three instructions for Brandon.

Brandon was still taken aback.

Eventually, Brandon walked away while scratching the back of his head in confusion.

'Well, I've got an amazing technique! Might as well follow these simple instructions. It's the least I can do to repay that eccentric senior,' Brandon thought.

And with that, the Gravitass Sect of this lower world had made its first member.

Meanwhile, in a different lower world.

A powerful Sect, spanning several kilometers, towered majestically over its surroundings.

In the middle of the Sect was a peculiar part, which was encircled by huge walls. One could almost get the feeling that this part of the Sect had been a city at some point.

At the end of the Sect stood a weird building made entirely out of glass.

"Disciple Felix greets the Vice-Sect Master," a Peak Energy Gathering Realm disciple said deferentially in front of a red-haired woman.

This disciple had already condensed a Will-Aura, and he would soon reach the Spirit Forming Realm.

The Vice-Sect Master looked at the disciple with a proud smile.

"You won the tournament, and it is time for your reward," she said.

"I thank the Vice-Sect Master," the disciple said.

"Follow me," the Vice-Sect Master said as she stepped out of the gigantic castle.

The disciple followed behind her without saying anything.

After passing through several guards, the two of them arrived in front of the strange building at the back of the Sect.

The disciple looked with wonder at the building.

He had heard so many legends about it!

"Is this where our Sect Master resides?" the disciple asks.

The Vice-Sect Master nodded. "Not much is known about the Sect Master. We have barely exchanged a couple of sentences."

The disciple became shocked.

Barely some sentences!?

How mysterious could this Sect Master get!?

"When you enter the building, simply say 'I'm already part of the Gravitass Sect. I'm here for my technique,' alright?" the Vice Sect Master said.

The disciple became a bit confused by the strange instructions, but he also became more nervous.

"Yes, Vice-Sect Master," he said with a bow.

The Vice-Sect Master nodded. "Go!" she ordered.

The disciple slowly walked into the strange building.

He saw a normal-looking man standing in the middle of the lobby, but the man seemed like a dead person.

It was like he was a statue.

However, as the disciple fully entered the hall, the statue suddenly sprung to life.

"Hello! Welcome to the Gravitass Sect. Do you want to join? You will get one technique of your choosing upon joining. Free of charge!"

The disciple was frightened by the sudden words, but he remembered the orders of his Vice-Sect Master.

"I'm already part of the Gravitass Sect. I'm here for my technique," the disciple repeated.

"Oh!" the man said.

Then, the man looked at the sky for a split second.

"Oh, it's this one. Alright, here you go!" the man said.

SHING!

A technique appeared in front of the disciple, and he looked at it in wonder.

Fire Boom Thing.

The disciple was surprised by the weird name of the technique.

However, the disciple politely bowed in front of his Sect Master and left after a bit.

As soon as he exited, the Vice-Sect Master smiled with anticipation at her disciple.

"What did you get?" she asked.

The disciple felt a bit awkward.

"It's called the Fire Boom Thing," he said.

The eyes of the Vice-Sect Master opened wide in shock.

"The legendary Fire Boom Thing!?" she shouted in shock.

The disciple only became more confused.

What could be special about a technique with such a name?

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1125: Stress

A stressed Gravis was teleporting throughout the world.

He quickly arrived at the headquarters of one of the most powerful Sects of the world and read the thoughts of the disciples. A little bit later, Gravis shot into the distance again.

The Sect had been in a state of lockdown, and all their Formation Arrays were active, but that didn't stop Gravis.

Some moments later, Gravis arrived in a humongous mine for Immortal Stones.

Several Immortal Emperors guarded the mine with narrowed eyes and drawn weapons.

Sadly, they couldn't see Gravis, and Gravis quickly consumed all the Immortal Stones in the mine.

Gravis felt his body shake as he transformed into a Peak Immortal Emperor. At the same time, Gravis felt the calling of ascension.

Gravis left the vicinity of the Sect and went to an isolated area.

After that, he looked at the sky and determined where he would end up.

At a different place, in a different world, sat another Gravis.

This one was a level two Star God, and mosquitos littered his entire body.

There were nearly a hundred!

This Gravis had continually gritted teeth and bloodshot eyes.

The pain was unbearable.

The drain on his concentration was unbearable.

The stress on his mind was unbearable.

Gravis' Spirit constantly shook under the pressure. It was like it was on the verge of collapsing.

"Arkenlan City," Gravis transmitted to one of the two people beside him.

One of the Mortises nodded and teleported away.

Mortis quickly went to the closest city, entered the Teleportation Formation Array, paid a thousand God Stones, and teleported away.

Mortis arrived in a new city and quickly entered a gigantic hall.

Many people stood in front of the hall, and they all were from different Sects.

Luckily, none of them thought about questioning their own perception, which allowed Mortis to remain hidden.

When Mortis arrived, the portal in the middle of the hall lit up brightly. The other Cultivators around the portal didn't react. It was like they didn't see it.

Mortis opened his Life Ring.

Then, an army of Cultivators charged through the portal.

There were millions upon millions of them!

However, all of them were only Law Comprehension Realm Cultivators.

After some seconds, Mortis' Life Ring was filled with an unfathomable army of Gravises in the Peak Law Comprehension Realm.

Mortis teleported back to the Teleportation Formation Array and teleported back to the original Gravis.

As soon as Mortis arrived, he opened his Life Ring.

WHOOOOOM!

The unfathomable army of Gravises all charged towards Gravis' main body. All of them immediately vanished as soon as they came into contact with their main body.

They were being absorbed.

"Starnert Town!" Gravis transmitted to Mortis.

The second Mortis around Gravis gave the first Mortis a couple thousand God Stones for the teleportations, and the second Mortis left.

Two seconds later, a new Mortis appeared in the clearing.

SHING!

The new Mortis summoned about 125,000 God Stones and handed them over to the first Mortis.

After that, the new Mortis teleported away again to earn more money.

A minute later, one of the Mortises returned and brought another army of Law Comprehension Gravises.

"Sundown City!"

More God Stones were exchanged, and the Mortis left again.

Just a couple of seconds later, another Mortis appeared.

SHING!

An army of Gravises appeared, but this time, they didn't come from Mortis but from Gravis.

Mortis gathered the many Gravises in his Life Ring and shot towards Opposer City.

At the same time, another Mortis was getting some money from the Myriad Sect.

The Myriad Sect was under constant warfare. It was almost like the Sect had lost all reason and had devolved into nothing but a lust for pure destruction.

Meanwhile, a Mortis was talking with a Peak Immortal Emperor.

After hearing that the Peak Immortal Emperor owned more money than her own Cultivation was worth, Mortis killed her and pocketed her belongings.

A moment later, Gravis ordered all of his incarnations to go into seclusion.

Across millions of worlds, all of the Gravises went into seclusion for a long time, and as soon as they all had gone into seclusion, the main body of Gravis simply stopped thinking.

He was still under a barrage of bites, but he could finally relax.

Gravis simply thought about nothing as he looked blankly into the distance.

His concentration was recovering, and his Spirit stabilized.

This state continued for an hour.

An hour later, Gravis gritted his teeth again as his eyes narrowed.

All the Gravises in the other worlds left their seclusion and continued giving out techniques in their Sects.

This break had been of utmost importance to Gravis. Gravis' entire being had been so close to snapping in half and breaking down into nothingness.

Gravis had to take a break. Otherwise, he would have died soon.

BZZZ!

Gravis transformed into lightning and transformed back.

His old body had been half-eaten, and he had needed to recover his health.

Luckily, all the small Law Comprehension Gravises had paid for this healing process.

Another Mortis appeared with an army of Gravises and left again.

Another Mortis appeared with a bit more money.

A mosquito multiplied.

Another Mortis fed the mosquito 500,000 God Stones to delay the future multiplication.

Another Mortis was delivering Gravises to several lower and middle worlds. The Research Company was earning a lot.

Another Mortis came back after getting a million God Stones from Arc. The God Stones were immediately fed to the Sin Monster.

A lot of things were happening.

Gravis had never been under so much stress in his entire life. Even his fight with the middle Heaven hadn't been so mentally draining as his current situation.

Yet, even under all of this stress, Gravis knew that he would have already died without Mortis' help.

Mortis had helped Gravis for the last 5,000 years nonstop.

Mortis was bringing in the money.

Mortis was delivering the Gravises.

Mortis was paying for everything.

Mortis' help had proven to be invaluable.

Even more, Mortis hadn't complained even once.

Another Mortis returned with an army of Gravises.

WHOOOOOM!

Suddenly, an incredibly powerful Will-Aura pressed down on Gravis and Mortis.

Gravis' face went white while Mortis narrowed his eyes.

This was the Will-Aura of an Ancestral God!

They had been found out!

Mortis and Gravis quickly tried to find the reason for how they could have been found. After all, Mortis continually kept his Law of Perceived Reality going. As long as no one questioned their own perception, they couldn't be uncovered!

Gravis and Mortis looked above themselves.

Mortis narrowed his eyes.

"I finally found you," Eve said with a cold voice.

Gravis and Mortis didn't answer.

Gravis knew that Mortis had severely offended Eve with his actions.

However, Gravis had also believed that Eve wouldn't be such a narrow-minded person. He had expected her to see the error in her ways and accept what had happened.

Yet, when Gravis saw her, he knew that this hadn't happened.

These kinds of unreasonable Ancestral Gods were rare. Most Ancestral Gods were rational beings that could analyze themselves and their actions in an objective manner.

'That's just my luck. Fuck!' Gravis thought.

Eve looked with a cruel gaze at Gravis and Mortis.

"You're probably asking yourself how I found you, right?" she said.

The two of them didn't answer.

They knew that nothing they said would help them in this case.

They also couldn't even attempt to run. Eve was not a new Ancestral God, and she was probably already in the later stages of her Realm.

"I want to kill you and take revenge for what you have done to me," Eve said coldly. "However, I just couldn't find you, no matter what I did."

"That's when I remembered that your Karmic Luck should be at the absolute bottom right now. So, since I wanted to kill you, I would simply need to keep searching for you."

"Your bad Karmic Luck will lead me to you eventually. I just had to trust my instincts."

"As for your little trick with the Law of Perceived Reality, I've already looked it up when you joined The Heaven Company. As a supervisor, it's my duty to know my employees."

Then, Eve looked at Mortis coldly.

"You should have simply minded your own business, weakling," she said coldly.

Mortis and Gravis only looked at her with narrowed eyes.

Eve slowly pointed her hand at Gravis.

And then...

Gravis died in an explosion.

The Sin Monsters hovered in the air without doing anything.

After that, Eve turned to Mortis.

"Now, it's your turn."

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1126: Unimaginable Stress

Mortis looked coldly at Eve. However, he didn't say anything.

Meanwhile, Eve looked with a cruel smile at Mortis.

"Your friend has died. Aren't you angry?" she asked.

Mortis didn't answer.

"You said that we could kill him if we wanted to, but he was still owed his reward. Well, he got his reward, and now I killed him. This is according to your words, isn't it?" she said.

Mortis didn't react.

After seeing that Mortis didn't react, Eve sneered in anger. "So be it. I would have maybe allowed you to keep on living if you begged for your life, but your unreasonable pride will result in your death."

Eve readied herself for another attack.

And Mortis vanished.

Eve wasn't surprised and only sneered.

"Petty tricks."

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The surrounding million kilometers were destroyed by Eve in an explosion.

She didn't care about the mortals. Her revenge was more important.

Eve hadn't felt any Space Laws being used, which meant that Mortis had still been in the surroundings. So what if she couldn't see him? She would simply destroy everything around her.

A humongous crater had formed, and Eve only snorted coldly.

"Seems like you didn't have anything in your Spirit Space that could resist my attack. However, I don't mind. I'm not doing this for the money, but for my revenge," she said coldly.

A mere Star God couldn't survive such an attack.

SHING!

And then, Eve teleported away.

She had killed Gravis and Mortis.

Her revenge was complete.

Meanwhile, Mortis looked at the spot where she had been just a moment ago.

A mere Ancestral God without the Law of Perceived Reality couldn't hurt Mortis when he was in his intangible state.

'This is troublesome,' Mortis thought. 'We lost millions of God Stones in wealth due to her actions. We're still alive, but Gravis lost his most powerful body.'

Mortis looked with cold eyes at the place where Eve had been.

'Just wait for us.'

Mortis got a message from one of the Gravises in one of Mortis' Life Rings.

"This fucking bitch!" Gravis shouted with hatred. "I worked so long for her, and I thought she was a good person, but noooooo!"

"She's so insane that she even kills Star Gods! What the fuck is wrong with her fucking head!?"

All the accumulated rage Gravis had built up over the course of the last 5,000 years had been redirected at Eve.

Gravis kept insulting Eve for an unreasonably long time.

Gravis hadn't been able to unleash his anger on the Sin Monsters, so Eve gave him a perfect outlet for his anger.

Mortis immediately got several names of several cities.

All the Mortises in the world went to these places and split into more copies.

Then, just a couple of minutes later, over 20 Peak Immortal Emperor Gravises appeared in the worlds, which were quickly taken away by the Mortises.

When the first Peak Immortal Emperor Gravis entered the highest world, the Sin Monsters all focused on him.

Then, the hundred Sin Monsters split apart as they charged to every single Gravis.

The Mortises all gathered in one place.

All these teleportations had cost them 100,000 God Stones.

As soon as all the Gravises gathered, they fused with each other, creating another Star God Gravis.

For just an instant, Gravis was free of pain.

However, he wasn't happy about this at all.

Eve had cost him so much!

He had nearly become a level three Star God! At that point, the Sin Monsters would have eaten him even slower!

But now, he was a level one Star God again, and the pain of the Sin Monsters would only increase.

Eve had not managed to kill Gravis, but she had thoroughly fucked him over!

As Gravis and Mortis charged to a new hiding place, the Sin Monsters arrived.

It hadn't even been a minute since Gravis had returned to the highest world.

All the Sin Monsters immediately landed on Gravis' body and continued eating him.

Gravis gritted his teeth in frustration, hatred, and anger.

But there was nothing he could do!

He could only swallow that anger for now.

Then, everything returned to normal.

Another 5,000 years passed.

Over 1,000 Sin Monsters were on Gravis' body, and his body was consumed at a rapid pace.

The pain was constant.

The future Gravis had foreseen when the Sin Monster had attacked his Immortal body had arrived.

There was no second of pause.

Gravis had become a level two Star God again, but he was still far from becoming a level three Star God.

However, some good news also arrived.

The first Peak Immortal Emperors that had once been in Gravis' Sect had arrived in the highest world.

Of course, 10,000 years were only 100,000 years in the higher worlds. This meant that these Peak Immortal Emperors were, by far, the fastest.

The real bulk would only start arriving another 10,000 years later.

Yet, as more time passed, Gravis came under more stress.

The Sin Monsters had already nearly reached a state of equilibrium with Gravis' various ways of recovering his Energy.

A lot of Law Comprehension Gravises still arrived in the highest world, but they were barely enough to cancel out the consumption of the Sin Monsters.

Even more, Gravis' Will-Aura had received a permanent hit.

Gravis once had had a Will-Aura on the level of a level nine Star God, but now, his Will-Aura was about to drop down to the level of a level seven Star God.

With the drop of Gravis' Will-Aura, the pain also became more unbearable.

Gravis often needed to scream in anger and vent the frustration on his surroundings.

Ten thousand years of slow torture were too much for even him to handle.

This was one of Gravis' darkest moments.

One couldn't fault Gravis for his actions.

The pain, hopelessness, and frustration were simply unbearable.

Expecting him to remain cool-headed was unreasonable.

Gravis was a human, not a machine.

Even Orthar had lost his cool after 50 billion years of dealing with the Opposer.

Gravis was 355,000 years old now, and he had been in constant pain for 10,000 of them.

Gravis had been under this unreasonable pain for nearly 3% of his entire life.

Even more, the Sin Monsters would only become more and more.

As it stood right now, Gravis could barely resist the Sin Monsters with all of his efforts.

Could he even survive for another 10,000 years?

Another 1,000 years passed.

5,324 new Peak Immortal Emperors related to Gravis came to the highest world.

Another 1,000 years passed.

17,950 new Peak Immortal Emperors appeared.

Another 1,000 years passed.

65,482 new Peak Immortal Emperors appeared.

Another 1,000 years passed.

214,978 new Peak Immortal Emperors appeared.

Another 1,000 years passed.

421,678 new Peak Immortal Emperors appeared.

Gravis had gotten the Karmic Luck of over 700,000 Peak Immortal Emperors in the last 5,000 years.

The debt of the Peak Immortal Emperors had been repaid.

Together with all the Energy Gravis had given the Sin Monsters, his debt had reduced from around 23 billion God Stones to around 16 billion God Stones.

He was making progress.

However, things didn't look good.

Gravis had already pulled back all his bodies and had stopped sending new ones.

Over 2,000 Sin Monsters were on his body.

Even more, Gravis had become a level one Star God again.

All of Gravis' bodies had ascended and had been fused with him, which gave him one last boost.

Then, Gravis remained silent as he fully concentrated on gathering Energy and dealing with the pain.

Gravis' Will-Aura had fallen to the sixth level of the Star God Realm.

His entire being was vanishing.

The weaker he got, the faster the Sin Monsters consumed him.

Gravis had to survive for another 5,000 years.

However, according to calculations, that would be cutting it very close.

Mortis was doing his absolute best to deliver God Stones to Gravis, but there was only so much he could do. After all, his Realm also fell alongside Gravis' Realm.

Gravis was fully focused on dealing with the Sin Monsters, and he couldn't spare any concentration for anything else.

If it hadn't been for Eve, he would have gotten through this!

Yet, Eve killing Gravis' body had put him into a situation where death was a very real possibility!

However, Gravis couldn't give up now!

"How has it been being in my shoes for 15,000 years?"

Gravis opened his eyes as he heard this familiar voice.

The entire world around Gravis froze, including the Sin Monsters.

Orthar stood in front of him!

Gravis was taken aback.

Orthar appeared in front of Gravis just like that?

Orthar pointed at the Sin Monsters on Gravis' body.

SSSHHHH!

And the Sin Monsters all turned into an unreasonable amount of Energy.

Orthar waved his hand, and the Energy went into the atmosphere of the highest world.

"Your debt has been repaid."

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1127: Being Heaven

Gravis' eyes widened in shock.

The debt had been paid off?

How!?

According to Gravis' calculations, he still had around 75% of the debt remaining.

"Are you letting me off?" Gravis asked with furrowed brows.

While saying these words, Gravis also looked around.

His father wasn't here.

"No, I'm not," Orthar said neutrally. "Your debt has been paid off. That's the truth."

Gravis furrowed his brows. "What happened? How is my debt suddenly paid off?"

"You are no longer alone, Gravis," Orthar said. "The Myriad Sect paid off your debt."

"The Myriad Sect?" Gravis asked in shock. "But how?"

How could the Myriad Sect get 17 billion God Stones in only 15,000 years?

That was enough to buy an Elder-position in the Eternal Fire Sect!

Only Ancestral Gods could have so much wealth, and the Myriad Sect didn't have Ancestral Gods.

"You are the reason why so many of your friends have ever even reached the Star God Realm, Gravis," Orthar said. "Without you, nearly all of them would already be dead. Part of their success is thanks to you. Because of that, when your friends become more powerful, you get part of their associated Karmic Luck."

"That alone was already enough to deal with 30% of your total debt. Your remaining debt has been paid off by the efforts of the Myriad Sect's Ancestor."

"Ancestor?" Gravis asked. "The Myriad Sect doesn't have an Ancestor."

"They do now," Orthar answered.

Gravis remained silent as he took all of Orthar's words in.

Gravis had put so much work into surviving this tribulation.

He had done so incredibly much, and the last 15,000 years had been stressful beyond compare.

'Yet, I actually didn't need to go through so much,' Gravis thought with a complex expression.

'Orthar's right. I'm no longer alone.'

'I thought that I needed to deal with this issue all on my own. After all, that's always how it has been. My friends have always been below me in power, and I have been the one helping them.'

'That is still true to some extent, but quantity is also a form of quality.'

'Alone, my friends still wouldn't be able to make any significant headway on this issue, but together, they have accomplished even more than me.'

"I've made a mistake," Mortis said from the side. "I've never asked the Myriad Sect what they were trying to do to help Gravis. I disregarded their help from the very beginning, believing that they wouldn't help with much."

"I should change that approach," Mortis said as he scratched his chin in thought.

Gravis nodded with a sigh, but then, his face morphed into a warm smile.

"I'm no longer alone," Gravis said slowly. "I don't have to bear all this pressure on my own."

Mortis also nodded.

"So, how has it been being me for 15,000 years?" Orthar repeated.

Gravis looked at Orthar in confusion.

"Think about what you have done and why you have done it," Orthar said.

SHING!

A Sin Monster appeared on Orthar's finger. "Your father," Orthar said.

Gravis' eyes widened as he realized everything at once.

How hadn't he noticed it before!?

Hadn't he assumed Orthar's mantle for the past 15,000 years!?

A monster was consuming Gravis' Energy, and if he didn't gather enough Energy, he would eventually die to this monster.

So, what had Gravis done?

He had gone to lower worlds and had increased the power of an uncountable number of Cultivators to become more powerful. They were gathering Karmic Luck for Gravis, but in a sense, one could also say that they were gathering Energy for Orthar.

Karmic Luck was only the representation of the Energy they were gathering.

In order to keep up with the consumption of the monster, Gravis had to work his ass off for 15,000 years. He had to be completely efficient!

Even more, Gravis had started viewing people not as people but as Energy.

Gravis hadn't been looking at the person but at the Energy and Karmic Luck they represented.

Every Cultivator had represented a certain amount of Energy, and when someone became a Peak Immortal Emperor, Gravis became excited.

If one of them managed to become a Star God, he would be elated.

So much Karmic Luck!

When Gravis thought about the possibility that he or Mortis might have to kill a Star God to remain safe, he had also despaired.

One Star God was worth so much Energy!

He couldn't let them die beneath his hands!

Gravis' entire outlook on life and Cultivation had transformed, and he realized that for the past 15,000 years, he had viewed the world similar to how Orthar viewed it.

Everything was just numbers.

Everything boiled down to efficiency.

There was no time for anything else.

"Stressful, isn't it?" Orthar asked.

Gravis sighed and nodded.

Gravis had been a bit angry with Orthar. After all, Orthar was the one that had sent the Sin Monster after him.

However, after staying in Orthar's shoes for so long, Gravis couldn't really bring himself to become angry with Orthar.

This was probably every day of Orthar's life, minus the pain.

One could say that Heaven appeared cold and apathetic.

Yet, why was Heaven like this?

Because it simply didn't have any time to pay attention to the individual.

Gravis had also realized something else.

If he had access to the Law of the True World, Gravis would have probably even created autonomous beings to manage all the Sects under him. Gravis had been at his limits when it came to micromanagement and concentration. Having several autonomous beings to deal with the issues would have been preferable.

When would Gravis check up on them?

Not very often.

He would leave the beings to deal with everything, and they could contact him if they needed something.

So, would this be any different from how Orthar managed the lower Heavens?

No.

The lower Heaven Gravis had met back then had gone against him and broke several rules. Gravis had also started believing that all Heavens were like that and that the highest Heaven wanted to deal with him.

The actions of the lower Heaven had reflected badly on all the other Heavens.

Yet, when Gravis had fused his Spirit with lightning, Orthar had come down to check up on the lower Heaven.

And as soon as Orthar got involved, Gravis' stressful life had become far easier.

The same thing could have happened if Gravis had created autonomous beings to manage his Sects.

The victims would have believed that Gravis wanted to hurt them when his goal had actually been the opposite.

He wanted them to become powerful.

Gravis had seen so many parallels between his situation and Orthar's situation.

"Was this your purpose?" Gravis asked.

"Not entirely," Orthar answered. "I created the Sin Monster just to force people to gather Karmic Luck. I never intended for it to be a simulation of my life."

Gravis furrowed his brows. "Then how come it has been so similar for me?"

"Because you did the most efficient thing to gain Karmic Luck," Orthar said, "and the most efficient thing is what I'm doing. Together with your unique abilities, you managed to emulate being me to some degree."

Gravis sighed.

Gravis hadn't thought about how his actions looked like. He had simply done the thing that gave him the most Karmic Luck and Energy.

Because of that, he had subconsciously done the same thing Orthar did.

"How can anyone else survive something like that?" Gravis asked. "I worked so hard, and I even had the help of an entire Sect. Yet, I could have died in just another 5,000 years. Are the Sin Monsters supposed to be a death sentence?"

"Your situation was different," Orthar said.

"Different?" Gravis asked with furrowed brows.

"The multiplication of your Sin Monsters could only be slowed down with Energy, but that's not normal. Usually, the Karmic Luck you gather would also slow down the Sin Monster's multiplication."

Gravis' eyes widened.

Right!

Wouldn't the gathering of Karmic Luck also slow down the Sin Monster's multiplication?

"If your Sin Aura had followed the normal rules, you would have had two Sin Monsters at the end due to your impressive speed of gathering Karmic Luck," Orthar explained.

"Two!?" Gravis shouted. His anger had returned for obvious reasons. "I had over 2,000! Why!?"

Surprisingly, Orthar smirked a bit.

"You've comprehended a Law. You just don't know it yet. If I hadn't made it so hard for you, you wouldn't have comprehended it."

"Law?" Gravis asked in surprise.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1128: Going Back

Gravis thought about what he had gone through the past 15,000 years.

Orthar said that Gravis had comprehended a Law, and Gravis was sure that Orthar spoke the truth.

Yet, what Law?

Gravis simply thought about everything he had gone through.

The unending pain.

The oppressive stress.

The fear.

The uncertainty.

Everything could be put under one word.

BOOOOM!

And Gravis comprehended the Law!

"Suffering," Gravis said in surprise.

"Exactly, suffering," Orthar answered with a slight smile. "The level eight True Law of Suffering is related to the Law of Apathy and the Law of Suppression. It's one of the very rare Emotional Battle-Laws."

"Emotional Battle-Law?" Gravis asked. "Even the Emotional Laws can have Battle-Laws?"

"They can, but they are rare," Orthar said. "The strongest Battle-Laws are level eight Laws. Only the core Laws can reach the power of level nine Laws. The True Law of Suffering is, therefore, one of the most powerful Battle-Laws in existence."

"Level eight Laws are the most powerful Battle-Laws?" Gravis asked. "Why are there no level nine Battle-Laws?"

"Because the level nine Laws already represent perfection in their category," Orthar answered.

"Heavenly Lightning is the fastest, most powerful, most explosive, most efficient lightning. You can't increase the aspects of Heavenly Lightning anymore. It is already perfection."

Gravis blinked a couple of times, but then, one of his eyebrows rose in skepticism.

"What about your lightning?" Gravis asked.

"That's different," Orthar said. "That's my personal weapon, and it isn't exactly normal lightning. My lightning can't be put into my Cosmos since it would disrupt the balance."

Gravis knew that Orthar had a more powerful version of lightning. He had seen it when he had attacked the Opposer back then.

Heavenly Lightning couldn't compare to that kind of lightning.

They weren't even on the same level.

Gravis fell into thought.

Had Orthar told the truth? Would his personal lightning really disrupt the Cosmos?

Well, how powerful was Orthar's lightning?

If it was Orthar's personal weapon, it was probably at least on the same level as the Law of the Cosmos. If it weren't, Orthar wouldn't use his lightning to battle with the Opposer.

So, who would even be able to comprehend that Law?

Probably only the most powerful Heaven's Magnates, the ones that knew the Law of the Cosmos.

If one singular Element were as powerful as the entire Law of the Cosmos...

'Well, I can see how that could become problematic,' Gravis thought.

Yet, after thinking about all of this, Gravis could only smile.

'It's finally over,' Gravis thought. 'My Will-Aura fell by quite-'

However, Gravis stopped thinking at that point.

Gravis noticed his Will-Aura.

It was on the level of a level nine Star God again!

For a second, Gravis was confused, but he quickly realized what had happened.

'Yes, my Will-Aura has fallen, but the entire situation with the Sin Monsters was still extremely dangerous. The Sin Monsters reduced my Will-Aura, but surviving their tribulation offered some tempering.'

'Sadly, this tempering could only return my Will-Aura to my old peak,' Gravis thought with a sigh.

'However, everything wasn't for nothing,' Gravis thought.

'I comprehended my first level eight Law. The True Law of Suffering, huh?' Gravis thought.

Gravis looked at his hand as a blood-red aura appeared on it.

'I can use this Law to give my Form Law an additional effect. With this Law, if my Form Law manages to hit my opponent, they will be under the same pain I have been under.'

'And on top of that, I even have a way to repay the Myriad Sect for their help,' Gravis thought with a smile.

'I wonder how they will react when I bring them over 700,000 Peak Immortal Emperor recruits,' Gravis thought with a chuckle. 'Even more, the majority hasn't even ascended yet.'

'Well, I guess the Karmic Luck I have gathered will end up with the Myriad Sect, but I don't mind. My friends helped me a lot this time, and this is the least I could do to repay them,' Gravis thought.

"Thanks, Orth-"

Gravis wanted to thank Orthar, but Orthar had already left.

Gravis could only sigh. Gravis knew exactly how busy Orthar was.

"Thanks, Mortis," Gravis said. "Without your help, I wouldn't have known what to do. Also, I'm sorry for snapping at you."

"It's fine," Mortis answered. "You comprehended the True Law of Suffering, which means I also know it now. Now, I understand how much pain you had to go through, and I can understand your stress."

"Additionally, I didn't really have a choice. If you die, I die," Mortis said.

Mortis looked deep into Gravis' eyes.

"Please don't go on a mass-murder spree anymore," Mortis said. "I don't want to go through the same thing again."

Gravis chuckled awkwardly and scratched the back of his head. "I won't. I promise. I also don't want to go through the same thing again. It was simply far too horrible."

"Let's go back. I want to thank everyone," Gravis said with a smile.

"What about Eve?" Mortis asked.

Gravis' eyes immediately narrowed as his rage returned.

Eve!

"That will have to wait for now," Gravis said. "We're not nearly powerful enough yet."

"I know," Mortis answered coldly. "I was referring to the fact that she believes that we died. If we openly appear in the Myriad Sect, she might get wind of us. I'm not afraid of her since she can't kill me, but you're different."

Gravis fell into thought.

"That's a problem," he said. "Normally, I wouldn't be afraid. After all, the highest world is so gigantic. There would be no chance of her finding out about something like this. However..."

"Karmic Luck," Mortis interjected. "She could find out by sheer coincidence."

Gravis nodded.

"We have to remain hidden," Gravis said. "We can still come into contact with our friends since they are trustworthy, but we shouldn't appear openly. That also means that we can't help in any eventual Sect wars."

"As long as you're careful, everything should be fine," Mortis added.

Gravis also nodded. "Let's go back."

Gravis and Mortis teleported a couple of times until they reached a Teleportation Formation Array. After that, they teleported to the closest place to the Myriad Sect and went on their way.

Some minutes later, the two of them arrived.

Mortis was used to the new look of the Myriad Sect, but Gravis' eyes widened when he saw it.

It was basically in ruins!

Nearly all the buildings had damage on them, and a bloody aura enveloped the Sect.

"They went through a lot for you," Mortis said. "They've been at war for the entirety of the last 15,000 years."

"Five of the surrounding Sects have already died to them."

Gravis' eyes widened even more.

Five of the surrounding Sect!?

These Sects were not weak!

Every single one of these Sects had more Star Gods than the Myriad Sect!

How were they even still alive!?

Gravis' gratitude started to weigh even more on his mind.

His friends had gone through so much!

Gravis wanted to get closer, but his eyes widened in terror a second later.

WHOOOOOM!

A powerful Will-Aura enveloped Gravis and Mortis, and Gravis' face whitened.

How!?

"I'm glad I've been careful," Eve said with a cold glare.

"I don't know how you've survived, but I won't let you get away again!"

Gravis gritted his teeth.

This time was different from last time!

Last time, Gravis had a backup clone, but this time, he only had this one body!

Suddenly, Eve looked towards the Myriad Sect with narrowed eyes.

Another Will-Aura had appeared, and this one was starting to suppress Eve's Will-Aura.

"Do you really think you have remained hidden for the past couple of years? I wasn't sure why you were hiding around here, but I thought that it had something to do with those two."

A person in black robes flew out of the Myriad Sect and stood in front of Eve.

"Do you really think if I couldn't fight you, I would have let them come here?" he asked.

"You're only a level five Ancestral God," Eve said with some disdain. "I can feel that your Battle-Strength is quite impressive, but can you truly jump two levels against me? Move aside. This is between them and me, and it doesn't involve you."

The person chuckled.

"As the Ancestor of the Myriad Sect, it's my job to protect the friends of my Sect," he said with a smirk. "Additionally, I also have a certain relationship with the two of them."

"And what is that?" Eve asked.

Gravis' and Mortis' eyes had widened.

They knew that person very well!

This was the Ancestor of the Myriad Sect!?

"Well, they're my brothers."

It was Orpheus!

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1129: Orpheus

Gravis and Mortis weren't exactly sure how they should feel about Orpheus' presence here.

The reason why they had stopped having contact with him was due to all his lies back then. They could understand Orpheus' reasons for telling those lies, but his methodical approach of trying to keep up their relationship destroyed the purity of a familial bond.

Mortis had a cold disposition towards Orpheus due to his demeanor that valued honesty above nearly everything else.

Gravis had been uncertain, and he wanted to have some more time to make a decision.

But now, Orpheus had returned. Even more, according to what Orthar said, Orpheus was responsible for dealing with nearly 50% of Gravis' debt.

On top of that, Orpheus had probably helped the Myriad Sect to get through the past 15,000 years of warfare.

Lastly, Orpheus had saved Gravis' and Mortis' lives right now.

It was becoming incredibly hard for Gravis to dislike Orpheus right now.

Orpheus looked at Gravis and Mortis for a second, and when he saw their conflicted expressions, a conflicted expression appeared on his own face.

He felt guilty for using these situations to knowingly increase his image in their minds. However, he also felt good that they didn't treat him with cold looks.

He wasn't approaching Gravis and Mortis with pure, brotherly feelings but with a methodical approach to make them value him.

That was why it felt so conflicting to everyone involved.

It felt like dishonest love, but it was love, nonetheless.

"You are their brother?" Eve asked with narrowed eyes. "I didn't know that the two of them had such an amazing background. I thought they were simply some Ascenders."

Orpheus laughed loudly. "You think I'm amazing? You have no idea! You should see our father," Orpheus shouted.

"And who might that be?" Eve asked with a neutral voice. However, deep inside, she was feeling nervous.

She had thought that her higher-ups had simply spied upon her back then, and she hadn't thought that Mortis' background was actually something to write home about. But now, it turned out that they actually had a pretty powerful brother.

And that brother was now talking about their father?

Eve wanted revenge, but her life was still more important than revenge.

"You don't have to worry," Orpheus said with a smirk. "Our father won't get involved, even if you kill all three of us. In his mind, if we can't overcome such a minor obstacle as you, we would only prove our own weakness."

"Minor obstacle?" Eve repeated coldly. Then, she huffed in disdain. "Very well then. You could have simply survived by threatening me with your background, but who would have expected that you wanted to die this badly?"

"Fine," Eve said as she took out two long and thin swords. "I'll grant you your wish."

SHING! SHING!

Orpheus also took out his weapons.

In his right hand, he carried an ancient spear.

In his left hand, he carried a round shield.

SHING!

A Judge appeared above the two of them.

Eve and the Judge looked at each other. Eve threw him a complex expression. This had been one of her colleagues, and she got reminded of her previous job in The Heaven Company.

"Star Seeker," Eve greeted the Judge.

However, the Judge only looked at Eve with cold eyes. These eyes were very similar to the eyes Eve had given Gravis when he had condensed his Sin Aura.

"Eve of Order," Star Seeker said neutrally.

BANG!

Eve readied herself and shot at Orpheus.

Orpheus only grinned as he banged his shield and spear together.

CLIIIIIIIR!

Orpheus' actions had generated a loud sound, and it seemingly reverberated throughout the entire world.

The sound hit Gravis and Mortis, and it felt like it took hold of their minds.

Then, the pitch of the sound slowly shifted as it morphed into many different sounds, all happening at the same time.

In just an instant, a beautiful melody had been born.

For a second, the entire world seemingly fell silent, and only this beautiful melody played.

Gravis' and Mortis' minds stopped working for a moment as their entire concentration was involuntarily consumed by the celestial symphony playing in front of them.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

The two of them suddenly shot awake as Orpheus and Eve clashed. The symphony had stopped.

Gravis and Mortis took deep breaths in shock.

"That was powerful," Gravis instantly transmitted to Mortis.

"Orpheus probably used several Laws and combined them into a Form Law that uses sound as a medium," Mortis transmitted back. "It has a strong bewitching effect. We both already know the Major Law of Emotions, which should make us immune to such effects. Yet, this effect still managed to captivate us for an instant. It's definitely impressive."

Up in the air, Eve's expression had turned into an ugly one.

This symphony had completely obliterated her momentum, significantly reducing her attack's power.

Orpheus had managed to parry her attack with his shield and had stabbed at her torso. However, with Eve's two-level advantage, she managed to parry the stab with her second sword.

DING!

Orpheus suddenly shoved his shield forward and made it hit Eve's sword again. Orpheus had controlled the power and movement of the shield so well that the shield started to create another symphony.

The symphony sounded ominous, and the symphony awoke Gravis' and Mortis' feelings of fear and terror. By now, both of them knew that Orpheus' attack could directly influence the Emotional Laws of others.

Eve involuntarily shot backward. Her instincts were telling her that she couldn't remain close to Orpheus right now.

Yet, Eve only gritted her teeth.

She had already realized that Orpheus was controlling her instincts and that she had just done what he wanted.

Sadly, she had been so used to following her instincts that her conscious mind hadn't been able to stop her movements in time.

Her incredible battle experience was the reason why Orpheus' attack worked so well.

He was taking advantage of the very thing that made Eve so powerful.

DING!

Orpheus banged his shield onto his spear, making the spear vibrate in a different way. Now, the shield created an ominous symphony while his spear created a violent one.

One was inducing fear and terror in people.

The other one induced rage and desperation.

Together, they created panic.

And that's when Orpheus went on the offensive.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Orpheus and Eve clashed several times, with Eve always on the defensive.

Orpheus' symphonies constantly changed to stimulate other feelings.

When Orpheus was about to unleash a devastating attack, a symphony stimulating happiness and calm appeared.

When Orpheus was suppressing Eve, he stimulated panic to make her lose control.

The battle ended in just a couple of seconds.

BANG!

Orpheus' spear punched through Eve's neck, nearly decapitating her.

Orpheus hadn't received a single injury.

Gravis and Mortis were taken aback by Orpheus' Battle-Strength.

His opponent had been two levels above himself, and he hadn't even taken an injury!

'He has the talent to become a Heaven's Magnate,' Gravis realized.

"I know who you are," Eve said coldly. Her life was in Orpheus' hands, but she didn't despair.

"You vanished from the world over a million years ago, an upstart Star God that won every tournament in all the Sects," Eve transmitted.

"Oh, you've heard of me?" Orpheus asked with a smile. "Now, I feel embarrassed."

"Who would have thought that the Minstrel was still alive?" Eve asked.

Orpheus only smiled.

"Anyway, you won't dare to kill me," Eve said coldly. "You know exactly who my master is, which is also the reason why you haven't killed me yet."

"If you kill me, she will kill you and everyone you hold dear."

"Besides, you know that I won't stay dead."

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 1130: The Undying Doctor

'Her master?' Gravis thought. 'If she is so sure that she won't stay dead, it only means that her master knows the True Law of Sentient Life, which means that her master knows three of the four major True Laws. The True Law of the Dead World should be the easiest to comprehend, which makes it unlikely that her master doesn't know that.'

'So, that means that her master is a Heaven's Magnate?' Gravis thought in surprise.

'Is that also the reason why Eve is so unreasonable? Is it because she has died several times already and that she knows that she will simply be revived? Is she like that because she knows that there are no consequences to her actions?'

'Seriously! How bad is my luck that I run into probably the only spoiled disciple of a Heaven's Magnate!' Gravis thought with exasperation.

"Honestly, Orthar. This zero Karmic Luck thing is getting annoying. Can we drop all of that?" Gravis silently said to himself.

No answer came.

"The Undying Doctor, right?" Orpheus said with a smirk. "One of the very few public Heaven's Magnates."

Shock flashed through Eve's eyes. She wasn't surprised that Orpheus knew about her master, but she was surprised that Orpheus knew of the Heaven's Magnate Realm.

Many Ancestral Gods knew that there should be a Realm above the Divine God Realm, but nearly no one knew its actual name.

Only people that came into contact with a Heaven's Magnate knew the name of the Realm.

Did this mean that Orpheus was related to another Heaven's Magnate?

This could be a problem.

"Then you know what will happen," Eve added coldly, not showing her nervousness. "You will kill me, and I will be resurrected. Then, I will just take my revenge on these Star Gods below you while you are distracted."

"However, I'm willing to let bygones be bygones as long as you let me stay alive. I might not fear death, but it is still an unpleasant experience, and I can acknowledge when I've lost."

Yet, Orpheus only smirked.

"Even the Undying Doctor can't make you relearn all your Laws and resurrect you to your peak," Orpheus said.

A flicker of panic shot through Eve's eyes.

He even knew about that!?

"She can only get you to the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm. On top of that, she can only recreate your level six Laws and an equivalent Will-Aura. You'll have to relearn your level seven and level eight Laws yourself. On top of that, you need to temper yourself again," Orpheus said.

Orpheus noticed the suppressed rage and panic in Eve's voice.

"However, you don't need to be afraid," Orpheus said with a smile. "When you resurrect, I won't kill you again. I can also let you take your revenge on my little brothers."

"You only need to catch up to them and become more powerful."

Eve gritted her teeth, which made parts of her neck come into contact with the sharp spear, severing them.

Catch up to Black Sentry?

Eve had known that Black Sentry was an absolute freak in terms of Battle-Strength, and that evaluation had only grown after Eve asked her master about the weird Law Black Sentry had used on his test.

Black Sentry had known the Major Law of Sentience as a mere Peak Immortal Emperor.

Her master had even said that Black Sentry had been the first weaker being able to resist her reading abilities of his Law fragments.

Her master had said that Black Sentry was not only a candidate for becoming a Heaven's Magnate but a certain one.

He would reach the Heaven's Magnate Realm with 100% certainty as long as he didn't die an unfortunate death.

Eve knew that due to all her memories, she would be able to relearn her level seven and level eight Laws with frightening speeds, but she also knew that she couldn't possibly keep up with Black Sentry.

In short, it was impossible for her to take her revenge.

She could only ask her master to take revenge for her.

"Then you should know that you still can't kill me," Eve said. "I can't take my revenge myself, but I know that my master wants to see me become powerful. If you kill me now, you will delay my progress by over a million years. A million years is a lot, even for a Heaven's Magnate."

"My master is getting old, and she wants to see me become a Divine God before then."

Orpheus didn't really react.

"Do you want to know something funny?" Orpheus asked.

Eve didn't answer.

"I fear your master less than you," Orpheus said.

This shocked Eve.

"You still don't know about our background," Orpheus added with a smirk.

"All the Heaven's Magnates know each other," Eve added quickly. "They will simply intervene before you can kill me. The Heaven's Magnates don't want to fight each other for something this trivial."

Orpheus only smirked.

When Eve saw Orpheus' smirk, she became nervous.

However, how could she be nervous? She knew how the Heaven's Magnates interacted with each other, and she knew that they wouldn't let relations break down because of that. The fact that Eve thought that Orpheus, Black Sentry, and that white-haired man were related to a Heaven's Magnate was already giving them too much credit.

They couldn't possibly be-

"Boys, wanna show her?" Orpheus added with a smirk.

Mortis and Gravis glanced at each other.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

All three of them took out their Obsidian Rings. Mortis had gotten his own ring from his father.

When Eve saw the Obsidian Rings, her mind stopped working.

How!?

How could she have run into the Opposer's children!?

True terror appeared in Eve's eyes for the first time.

Her death was unavoidable.

She could only restart from the Peak Immortal Emperor Realm now.

"She learned her lesson."

SHING!

A young girl with green hair appeared besides Orpheus and Eve.

There was an indescribable aura of life and kindness coming from her.

"Master!" Eve shouted.

"This humble Minstrel greets the Undying Doctor," Orpheus said with a charming smile.

"The Minstrel," the Undying Doctor said with a complex tone. "I always thought that you would one day join us. However, you have stopped cultivating because of your family."

The Undying Doctor smiled. "But I'm glad that you decided to continue Cultivating. I would be honored to see someone like you joining our ranks."

Then, the Undying Doctor glanced at Gravis. "And then there's Black Sentry," she slowly said. "To be honest, when I realized that Eve was trying to kill Black Sentry, I knew that this day would come."

"Black Sentry's destiny is grand and unfathomable. I know that Eve is powerful and talented, but there is something missing in her. All Heaven's Magnates have had these intense auras of grand destiny on them."

"Eve sadly doesn't have them."

"It needs someone of a similarly grand destiny to swallow the destiny of someone like that. Eve is not such a person, and her so-called revenge has always been destined to end in failure."

The Undying Doctor's words hurt Eve.

Her own master had acknowledged others to be superior to her, which hurt her deeply.

Eve had always been incredibly talented. After all, her talent had even managed to pull in the attention of a Heaven's Magnate.

"Not yet, at least," the Undying Doctor added as she smiled at Eve.

Eve's eyes widened in surprise.

"Master?" she asked.

"Eve, every time you die, your personality becomes more fortified," the Undying Doctor said. "Every time you resurrect, I can see the destiny on you becoming more and more powerful. With each reincarnation, your being becomes more and more powerful."

"This is why I have chosen you as my disciple. You are one of the very rare people that never stop walking forward. No matter how often you have to start from zero, you can get through it every single time."

"You have an undying motivation. After millions of years of restarting, many would have already given up."

"But you, you always continued on. So, while you might not have had the destiny to become a Heaven's Magnate in this life, you may have the destiny in your next life," the Undying Doctor said.

The Undying Doctor's words touched Eve.

However, they also opened some of her wounds.

"It's difficult," she said slowly. "Restarting, again and again, is so difficult."

"I know, my child," the Undying Doctor said with a loving gaze. "I know that it's difficult, but I know you can eventually achieve your destiny."

Eve could only grit her teeth.

These words sounded nice, but these words also doomed her to another million years of walking a path she had already finished before.

It was so very hard.

"My, oh my, who do we have here? Isn't that Sinister Sally?"

The Undying Doctor's eyes immediately transformed from a loving gaze into the most terrifying apathetic cold imaginable.

The switch had been instantaneous!

Everyone looked over to the new person that had appeared.

A black-haired young man looked at the Undying Doctor with a malicious smirk.

"It is not time for our destinies to clash yet," the Undying Doctor said coldly to the young man.

"It is not time for our destinies to clash yet," a disfigured, ugly copy of the Undying Doctor repeated in a mocking voice from beside the young man.

"What the fuck do you know about destiny, Sinister Sally?" the Black Magnate asked with a snort.

"The fuck are you talking about destinies all the time? Are you that deep in Heaven's ass that you even believe that it plans out absolutely everything for our lives?" he asked.

The Undying Doctor's left eyelid twitched in anger. "I see that your new friend has made you more courageous. You even dare to badmouth Heaven."

"Badmouth Heaven? Tell me, are you deaf or just stupid?" the Black Magnate asked with a mocking laugh. "I badmouthed you, not Heaven! I'm saying that Heaven doesn't care when or how we die. Meanwhile, you say you are so important that your entire life is planned out by it. You are the one taking yourself too seriously."

"You can believe whatever you want," the Undying Doctor said coldly. "This entire situation has nothing to do with you. Additionally, as I've said previously, it is not our destiny to clash yet."

"This situation has nothing to do with me?" The Black Magnate repeated with a malicious smirk.

"Sinister Sally, have you forgotten why you have that nickname?"

The Undying Doctor only glared at the Black Magnate.

"You don't even have to do anything. Everyone in the world knows that you love your disciples, and even if you don't say a thing, they will flock to take revenge for your disciple."

"You know, I fucking hate hypocrites like you!" the Black Magnate shouted with a malicious smirk.

"It's not our destiny to fight yet? I'll make it our destiny!"

"Heaven! Right here! Right now! Me versus her!"

"Let's go!"

Suddenly, the Undying Doctor's eyes widened in horror.

"No, you can't-"

SHING!

And she was gone.

The Black Magnate and the Undying Doctor had both suddenly vanished.

They were no longer in the highest world.

They were now in a place where they could fight each other without putting the world at risk.

Orthar had accepted the Black Magnate's words.

Today, a Heaven's Magnate would die.