As Vilnis’ Fire Elementals raid from the northeast, Relnor quickly focuses his attention on the situation. He receives word that Vilnis has transformed, and gone insane. Relnor sends word to Mezo and Swishing Gust, requesting aid. Massive Fire Elementals burst through Earth Elemental barricades, and easily overpower even the Stone Elementals. Water Elementals fared much better, but it was difficult to traverse the massive desert for them. Nature Elementals worked to spread some rivers deeper inland, but ultimately Relnor was pushed back.

Relnor and most Earth Elementals are forced to flee from the central city, moving down by the jungle in the southwest. The Fire Elementals sweep across the desert, and Relnor begins joining the battle, forsaking crafting more Stone Elementals in his fury. Mezo begins to reduce the amount of Water Elementals sent to aid Relnor, hoping for the other gods to wear themselves out. Swishing Gust beseeches him to continue assisting, but is shown outright hostility by the elder god.

Relnor grows larger and larger, adding mountainous sections of stone to his body as he pulls ever more energy from Nn. Ziuth controlling Vilnis responds in kind, his massive skeleton cracking and snapping outwards into a monstrous shape on the horizon. Elementals shear from the two gods’ forms as they clash. Mezo, meanwhile, takes advantage of the war and begins to flood large sections of land. The ocean crashes away chunks of land, and Mezo grows more fervent.

Swishing Gust, working to contain the spread of the wildfire, begins to notice strange events. He sees sections of the mountain range that Relnor had pulled out to add to his form returned once more, untouched. He sees a recovered shoreline blended into the destroyed one, the area between blurry and shifting. Water Elementals begin to reappear in the fight, and Swishing Gust swore he had seen them before. Swishing Gust realizes something’s wrong, and ascertains it to be related to the ever-escalating war. He begins traveling northeast, towards Relnor’s titanic form. Vilnis looms on the horizon, pushed back, but focused on summoning Elementals. Relnor is repairing his body. Swishing Gust’s path is twisted and changed as the world begins to bend at the horizon. Space and time are knotted, and the strain on Nn’s power is coming to a head.

Swishing Gust reaches Relnor as the sky becomes ground, and he sees globs of earth suspended in space below. The young god attempts to get the elder’s attention, but to no avail. Relnor is completely consumed by a battle trance, and roars as he charges towards Vilnis again. Vilnis’ form rises in response, and the two titans smash together. Ziuth begins to appear as a black cloud around Vilnis. The Fire God grows suddenly much more, somehow unbounded. Ziuth splits from the cursed god, and gleefully spreads over the skies. Relnor smashes Vilnis into the ground, and begins scattering his burning skeleton across the earth. Swishing Gust watches as dark clouds quickly fill the atmosphere, and retreats back to his jungle.

A brutal winter sets upon the planet as Ziuth blocks out all sunlight. Tendrils of black smoke, coalescing into sharp spears and barbs, descend from the sky and proceed to rip into the earth. Elementals are torn apart in swathes, and the gods fare little better. Swishing Gust enters a temple built in the jungle, and seals himself away. Relnor’s body collapses under the attack from Ziuth, and his true body is buried in a mountain of rubble. Vilnis’ body is scattered across the land, and Mezo retreats to the deepest depths of the ocean as ice covers the planet.

Nn, having barely held his pocket of space together during the battle, now views the dead world. Despondent, he leaves the solar system, and wanders the universe. After centuries, Ziuth’s black clouds settle onto the planet, providing a thick layer of ash and dust over the frozen atmosphere. This doesn’t last long, though, as the planet begins heating up with direct sunlight again. The atmosphere begins to boil and burst through Ziuth’s ash, and liquid water springs up in some areas.

Millions of years pass, but eventually Ziuth’s ash is all but gone. The Elementals and their Gods lie in deep slumber, unaware of the recovery of the planet. The oceans and land remain barren, as no flora survived the event. The planet sits barren, but not forever.