

Descent 1031

Chapter 1031 six

Beneath Lake Crossing, an opening of the cube suddenly widened, causing a rush of water to flood in.

As calm as the surface seemed, the underwater current charged around like hidden flood dragons hiding in the dark. The moment this opening was breached, several Speed Boats jettied out like submarines, following these underwater currents until they blasted through the surface, appearing on the opposing side of the water barriers in a single blink.

Leonel appeared at the helm of one of these Speed Boats, his expression serious as the sleek watercraft accelerated along with the currents. He was under no illusions that this matter would be simple to handle.

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On the other side of EarthX1, as Leonel had already guessed, the sparks of battle were already being slowly lit.

Much like the first Lake Crossing, this intersection of the West, North-East and South-East Rivers was likewise a connection of 'U' shapes.

It had to be understood that the reason Leonel had given the rivers these names were because of their locations on EarthX1. The three main rivers were like irregularly shaped circles claiming a section of the planet for themselves. The West river circled around basically the whole left side of the planet, and the remaining two followed the same pattern.

Ultimately, these three rivers met as a unit twice and these were easily chosen to be the best locations. As a result, a portion of the individuals who targeted EarthX1 shot for one of these points while another portion shot for the other.

The competition was fierce and the battlefield became no different from a powder keg ready to explode at any time, no single individual willing to take a step backward. Such a defensible position on a planet without large mountain ranges or valleys was about the best they could hope for. How could they allow others to have it?

...

"This is troublesome."

A familiar petite young lady of Radix family, Libli, stood in the depths of the forest, eyeing the second Lake Crossing through the foliage. Though the appearance of the others weren't yet obvious, she hadn't let down her guard, nor did she make any big movements just yet.

Much like the others, they had chosen a separate location on planet EarthX1 to build a temporary fort before sending a vanguard to scout out this region. There was no doubt that at least half of their most powerful warriors were here.

Everyone hid in the shadows, watching for the movements of everyone else, and none seeming to want to take the first step.

"Young Miss."

A middle-aged man of the Radix family stepped forward.

"Is the scouting complete?" Libli asked without looking back.

The middle-aged man reached out toward the air and allowed a dark gold moth to land on his hand. At first, it seemed no different from a member of the small creature race. However, upon second inspection, one would be shocked to find that the dark gold moth was actually not living at all! Rather, it was a delicately constructed mechanism of parts!

"We've deployed 9283 scouting units successfully and the planet has been mapped out to about 38%."

"38%? Good. Continue your report."

Libli nodded, satisfied with this result. It might sound like a small number, but 100% would entail mapping everything even down to the core of the planet. This would include the rivers' floors and potential hidden pathways as well. 38% was already far more than they needed.

"There are a total of six powers that have targeted this world, this includes all those that are potential threats. If non-factors are accounted for, there are as many as 31. However, much of this number either includes those who are acting on an individual or small scale basis, or they encompass families and organizations that have overestimated themselves."

"Detail the seven." Libli spoke coolly, clearly not caring for the full 31 number. It would be a waste of time to do so.

"Yes. The first are the Evergreen Goddess religion. They have set up a shrine at these coordinates... However, they don't seem to have made a move just yet and the scouts don't dare to get too close."

Libli's gaze narrowed. Religions were making their move as well, it seemed that they had to be cautious. There was no need to offend a God without reason and there was also no real conflict of interest at least for now. So long as the church didn't go too far, they could coexist.

"The second is ourselves. The third through fifth are all individuals that come from outside the Milky Way just like we do. There's the Rain family, the Umbra family, and the Florer family. The Rain family has set up their base at the north pole. The Umbra family has taken the south. The Florer family has taken the largest stretch of land, the Center Island, as theirs."

The Rain, Umbra and Florer families... Though the Libli hadn't had run-ins with them all, she knew them well as they knew her. They had all been vying for position in the Milky Way for a long while already. And, on top of that, they were as close to mortal enemies with the Florer family as one could get.

When it came to matters between the Florer and Midas-Radix families, their philosophies were too antithetical to one another to coexist.

"And the final?"

"They are the powerhouse of this quadrant. Well, not just this quadrant, but of this Galaxy as a whole. The Crars family."

"They have the most flexibility when it comes to this war. They have many worlds that they control near Earth's borders and are also under the most threat from Earth's current advancements. Earth's Fold of Reality missed them this time, but when Earth enters the Sixth Dimension, they will be finished. They have no choice but to go all out now ... And their position is probably the most powerful on this world."

Libli took these words in and fell into deep contemplation.

Chapter 1032 Crars

If Leonel had been there to hear the name Crars he would have immediately realized that everything the middle-aged man said was true.

During the war with Terrain, a few citizens of Crars had ended up getting caught in the conflict. These individuals had all been arrogant and lofty despite the fact they came from worlds like CrarsX10 and even Y's in some cases. It was no surprise they were so arrogant, though, considering the strength of their world.

Now, it seemed that Crars had no choice but to target Earth.

When one Fold of Reality swallowed another, or more accurately, when a higher Dimensional Fold of Reality swallowed a lower Dimensional one, the original would be erased and its World Spirit would be swallowed. This meant Crars world would no longer be Crars at all but would rather become a world of Earth. This would effectively cripple an entire generation of Crars citizens.

The only way to escape this fate was by claiming territory within Earth's domain and rooting the World Spirit to it. In this way, Crars people would have a route to survive and maintain their sovereignty without being swallowed up by another.

It could even be said that there were many worlds that had exactly this same thought process. As much as this was about greed for Earth's resources, it was also a matter of survival.

"Does it seem like their entire focus is on this world?" Libli asked.

"Well..."

Before the middle-aged man could answer, an enormous anchor fell onto the second Lake Crossing. A pillar of water shot up into the skies, covering up what it was that had landed.

At first, Libli immediately went on high alert, as did the individuals hidden in the surroundings. If this was some sort of bomb, they had to be prepared to protect themselves. But, what actually happened next left them stunned.

The pillar of water crashed down, sending a rain into the surroundings. Considering EarthX1 was almost always precipitating anyway, even if there seemed to be no clouds up above, it hardly changed anything. What was a point of caution, though, was what the descending waters allowed to be revealed.

A spider beast sat at the center of the second Lake Crossing. Even without using Force, its eight limbs held it above the waters, its beady, crimson eyes looking like a set of shimmering rubies.

It was at least 20 meters long, wore blinding silver armor, and it released a nauseating clicking sound every so often that made one's stomach turn over. It was almost like one could hear its inner organs digesting whatever it was that it had just eaten.

Atop this spider beast stood a group of a dozen. Compared to the youths sent by the Radix, Rain, Umbra and Florer families, it was clear that these individuals were a tick older. But, this could only be expected.

All four of those families were of the Sixth Dimension but could send such experts in currently. As such, they could only send the younger generation. Freewebnovel.com.

The Crars family, though, was just a Fifth Dimensional family, held back by the weak talent of the Milky Way Galaxy overall. As such, most talents they did have were already older, having been stuck at the pinnacle of the Fifth Dimension for decades already...

Except for two. And these two happened to be a pair of twins that stood at the helm of the spider beast, both radiating the aura of a Tier 9 Fifth Dimensional existence. Yet, they were both exceptionally young. If not for knowing better, most would think that they were still in their late teens.

"I think this hiding isn't doing us any good, right?" One of the twins spoke. "If none of you will come out, we will simply take this base for ourselves.

"Veronica."

The moment the twin spoke these words, the spider beneath them opened up its jaw and raised its large abdomen into the air. Before anyone could react, a spiraling pillar of webs that sparkled like a cross between silk and diamonds shot upward.

In just a few seconds, the entirety of Lake Crossing had been covered in a thick platform of web. Just a slight moment of hesitation had allowed the Crars twins to take the initiative. There were truly very few who dared to take a step onto that web.

Just at a glance, it wasn't difficult to tell that this web was incredibly sticky. From Libli's calculations, she felt that just walking along it would take about three to four times the amount of Force they would use on water normally just to keep themselves from getting stuck.

On top of this, there was a high likelihood that the web was also poisonous and may very well already be spreading a silent killer into the air.

"Ousen, poison detection." Libli commanded.

"Yes." The middle aged man released the moth for just a moment before his expression changed. "Nerve numbing. Airborne."

"I see."

Libli took out her Radix Cube and fused Force into it. With a click, what looked like a spider jumped out with its legs and clamped onto her face. Very soon, the lower half of her face including her nose were covered by a bronze mask.

"Who has come?"

"Young Miss, it seems that the Rain and Florer family have attacked Earth's base. As for the rest, the Evergreen Clergymen don't seem to have made a move while the Umbra family... Is very, very difficult to find.

"That said, there is an uptick of about 0.1% of atmospheric Dark Elemental Force in the general surroundings. According to our information, there's a 97% chance that the Umbra family is already here."

As Ousen spoke, he too used his Radix Cube to cover his face.

"Gather the vanguard, it's time to move. We can't let them do as they please."

Libli's words had hardly fallen when several scythes of darkness cut at the large platform of spiders webs from all sides. The speed was so fast that the twins could only narrow their gazes as a large chunk of their foundation was ripped apart.

When it came to a stop, the whispering fog of several shadows drifted into the air, disappearing one after another. However, just one stayed behind, a cheeky grin on his face.

This young man was exceptionally pale and was lanky to almost an extreme. And if Leonel had been there to see him, he would have been shocked...

Because this young man was none other than Radlis, the first friend Leonel had ever made on Valiant Heart Mountain.

He twirled twin short swords in his hands as his body seemed to drift into the wind. His legs disappeared into fog and his torso quickly followed suit. Eventually, there was just his head and his cheeky grin remaining.

"I've been suppressing myself for too long. Since you'd like to play, let's play. That's what my Umbra family does best."

The instant Radlis vanished, the clinking of armor resounded as the Radix family charged forth. A three way battle erupted with hardly any warning, sending the calm water of the lake into a frenzy. Bronze Force, Dark Elemental Force, and a spider's web all spiraled out of control.

Chaos descended upon the second Lake Crossing.

Chapter 1033 I Told You

The battlefield had less than 50 people taking part. It was clear they all had a tacit understanding that this was a place reserved for elites and elites alone. Anyone else would only be like fodder to a flame.

Libli and Radlis clashed with the twins. The latter seemed to flicker in and out of existence as he pleased while the former had already put on an entire mech suit. From a delicate and petite young lady, she had become a bronze behemoth.

Back on Planet Solara, there were certain delicate mechanisms that she didn't dare to deploy for fear the planet's environment would destroy them. But now she had no qualms at all.

Her one enormous bronze arm billowed with the odd bronze Force and endless steam. Her slender arm was quick and flexible, sending out blades of energy that pressed one of the twins down.

Radlis' twin short swords were like arcs of black lightning. They appeared without warning, struck with unconscious speed, and moved like deathly shadows.

"Not bad." Radlis laughed as he vanished and appeared on a whim. "I thought that only those two would be good in this galaxy, but it turned out that there were other talents here too. It's a shame you aren't a woman or else I'd want to take you as a concubine."

The Crars twin remained indifferent to Radlis' taunting.

All around him, shields of spider web silk hung around him. In total, there were at least a dozen, each of which was just a foot in diameter. The twin's fingers moved about with a deft swiftness, controlling both these shields and several hiltless blades.

In his battle with Libli, the other twin also seemed to use the same silk based ability, their flexibility in battle coming as no joke.

Just earlier, 'Veronica', the spider beast, had vanished and became a tattoo on the latter twin's back. However, this was impossible to see as this twin wore flexible armor throughout his body. All that was possible for the others to tell was that these two brothers seemed to have abilities related to the very spider they had just ridden.

Radlis suddenly found a silk thread attached to his blade, catching him somewhat off guard.

With a quick deployment of his Dark Elemental Force, it began to corrode. But, the process was far too slow, showing just the kind of strength these silk strings had.

"You could never defeat us." The twin spoke plainly. "This world is ours."

The twin's finger flexed, causing a surge of energy to threaten to snap Radlis' wrist if he didn't release his weapon. At the same time, a hiltless blade shot toward his compromised arm, aiming to pierce through the left of Radlis' chest completely.

Radlis suddenly chuckled. "I managed to survive that lovesick woman while hiding my strength for two years. What makes you think this is enough to deal with me?"

Radlis' back suddenly erupted with tendrils of dark energy. Soon, though, it became clear that they were actually several tails. Of which, there were three in total.

With a bang, one shattered the ceiling of the speed of sound. Like a streaking shadow, it whipped through the air, slamming against the incoming hiltless blade and sending it spiraling into the air. Before the twin could regain control of it, Radlis' tail shot up, wrapping around it tightly and sending it flying.

The air felt as though it was being cut apart. The strength of Radlis' tail was completely beyond the expectations of the twin. Freewebnovel.com.

Several of his spiderweb shields shot out, lining up in a line to block the incoming blow.

SHUUU! PENG! PENG! PENG!

It took three shields before the blade finally got stuck in the fourth. However, before he could even have a chance at catching his breath, Radlis who had vanished into thin air appeared with his short sword at his throat.

...

At that moment, on the other side of the battlefield, Libli's battle with the other twin was raging on just as fiercely. Without having to hold back, Libli's actions flowed far more smoothly from one action to another. It was as though she had an endless supply of mechanisms, each more lethal than the last.

Chains, needles, hidden blades and spikes, extending arms and legs. The array of options she had felt infinite and it was quickly becoming more and more difficult for the second twin to read and react. No matter how many shields he had, none of it seemed to be enough.

Libli's massive steampunk bronze arm rotated a quarter, causing several small holes to appear at a joint.

An eruption of nine missiles shot out in a rotating an spiraling circle as though they were coordinating themselves in the air.

The twin shot backward explosively, sending out several shields. Trying to use the massive fog as a cover, he sent out several hiltless blades. Beneath the cloud of explosions and their noise, it should have been impossible for Libli to react.

The aftershock sent the twin flying, his feet losing their balance as he was blown backward. But, completely out of his expectations, he found the he suddenly couldn't fly any further.

To the twin's horror, a chain had wrapped around his ankle. Without even a chance to fight back, he was reeled back into the range of the explosion just in time for the final chain of missiles to implode.

...

Just like that, at seemingly the exact same time, one twin lost their head and another was blown to bits, falling within split moments of each other.

The fog around Libli slowly dispersed while the surge of Dark Elemental Force around Radlis calmed. The darkness that had taken over Radlis' gaze began to pale as he looked toward Libli with a fiendish grin.

"You're quite a beauty. It's a shame that you're not my type, I like more vuloptuous women."

Radlis' gaze went blank as he thought back to the large breasts of Balthorn. He almost began to drool.

Libli didn't react much to Radlis' words, simply brandishing her weapons and pulling back her chains. But, before the two could battle, the sound of two voices caused their pupils to constrict.

"See, I told you, Dee. We're at too much of a disadvantage. The Milky Way is too untalented, we can't beat them one on one like this."

"Fuck off, Dre. I'm unresigned. This is bullshit."

"Wouldn't everything be alright once we take Earth's talent for our own? Then nothing would hold us back any longer. For now, just listen to me."

Libli and Radlis turned their gazes to find an enormous bird hovering in the skies. On its back, two individuals that they should have just killed stood, perfectly fine as though nothing had happened.

"Since our talent isn't good enough, we'll just drown them in numbers."

At that moment, the sky that was fairly clear aside from the light drizzle of a few clouds suddenly warped. From just a single bird, there were suddenly hundreds, each of them with squadrons of ten on their backs. Instantly, a battlefield that barely had 50 people suddenly ballooned into one where a side had thousands in a single blink.

Libli and Radlis' pupils constricted into pinholes.

Chapter 1034 Retreat

Libli, who liked to calculate everything before she even took a single step, realized that she had been played. She couldn't quite grasp what ability had been used to string her along like this, but it didn't particularly matter right now. All she knew was that there was trouble.

Scanning the current state of the battlefield, all of her elite troops had been spread apart, as were Radlis'. On top of this, they were being pinned down by the elite troops that the twins had led forward earlier, making it difficult for them to regroup.

Libli had thought they all had the tacit understanding that this would be a battle of elites and had gotten complacent. After all, as much of a powerhouse as Crars was in this galaxy, their main ability came in their foundation and their numbers. But, if they were willingly tossing such an advantage away, she had been willing to gladly take such a benefit for herself.

However, Libli had forgotten one important piece of information.

Ousen had informed her of where the Rain, Umbra and Florer families had set up their bases. But, he had never said anything about where the Crars family had set up theirs. It was only now she understood that they had never set one up to begin with, from the very beginning, their only target had always been this second Lake Crossing.

"Regroup!"

Libli raised her enormous mechanical arm, pointing its massive fingers forward. Mechanisms on their tips opened up and shot out a rapid hail of bullets as she tried to cover for her people's retreat.

But, how could Dee and Dre allow such a thing? They had revealed their true cards at the perfect time and they would most definitely take advantage.

Right at that moment, the birds dove down from the skies. One would have thought that they would slow as they approached the water, but it was the exact opposite. They accelerated like speeding bullets, their feathers ripping from their bodies one after another.

However... If one looked closely, those very feathers turned into an odd inky energy as they fluttered away, sinking back into Dre's body.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The birds, without a care for their lives, crashed full speed into the waters below. At that moment, an inky blackness was cast over all of their visions, making it impossible to see what was happening. Before Libli could even regain her bearings as the water beneath her rose and fell like tides, her bronze armor jumped into action on its own, blocking a strike to her left.

Libli's gaze narrowed. Her armor only acted without her expressed command under very few situations. She realized then that her life was truly in danger.

The inky blackness dispersed, revealing the state of the battlefield once more. But now, Libli found herself surrounded from all sides. With the Crars having claimed the very center of the battlefield, it had suddenly become impossible for any regrouping to take place.

Under normal circumstances, this would have been a terrible move to make as it essentially forced the Crars to be pincered from all sides. However, with so few people being on the battlefield to begin with and many birds still hanging in the skies with hundreds more attackers, it felt like the perfect action for this given situation.

Libli immediately found herself embroiled in battle. For the first time in her life, she actually regretted not bringing that massive meat head somewhere. However, she had had no choice but to leave her husband-to-be back at their base so that there would be someone there to defend should Earth send a pre-emptive attack.

'We need to retreat... It seems we'll really have to give up this location. If they build an entire base of that spider silk, it'll be difficult to take this back without at least a few thousand troops. But even then..'

Libli's mind spun as she thought. The bare minimum requirement for attacking this second Lake Crossing once the Crars had established themselves would be an antidote for this nerve numbing poison that was slowly accumulating in the air. Not everyone of the Radix family had good enough crafting skill to block this poison like she did. And, the Umbra family was known for their immunity to such things and Libli truly didn't want to let them have the upper hand.

'Dammit.'

"RETREAT! NO SEQUENCE!"

Libli's mask projected her voice over the battlefield. Her words told her men to use whatever means to escape they had. Without a sequence allowed them to scatter.

Dre and Dee, who were still in the skies, smirked when they saw the attempted retreat. They acted in unison fitting themselves into all sort of twinning stereotypes.

"Fire at will." Dre said lightly.

Those who remained on the backs of the birds weren't just anyone, they were the best marksmen the Crars Empire had to offer. They weren't fearful of being pincered because they simply had the best cover imaginable. They had essentially started an air fight on a group of people who were clearly not ready for one.

Radlis' gaze narrowed. When it came to escape, his people were probably the best. But, it was difficult when they were forced to engage in battle like this. They needed both time and space to vanish like they usually did. And, unfortunately, the sun was still too high in the sky to lower the requirements.

The marksmen above began to target the escaping Radix family members together. If one wasn't enough, three or four volleys were often sent. The casualties began to slowly increase.

It was right then that the situation on the battlefield changed once again.

"Dre."

Dre subconsciously looked in a certain direction, his gaze narrowing when he saw an array of Speed Boats racing down the river. In fact, much like the clergymen, he almost hadn't noticed them at all.

"Shoot them do—"

Dre hadn't even finished his commands when a beam of golden light tore through the skies, ripping through the throat of his bird.

In the distance, still just over two kilometers away, Leonel frowned, holding his sniper rifle in his hand.

'The birds aren't real...? In that case, let's do this.'

Dre and Dee fell from the skies, an inky blackness hanging around them. Unfortunately for them, Leonel had already locked on.

Chapter 1035 Bow Force

Leonel's palm flipped over, revealing a sleek and simple bow. It was the very same bow he had gotten from the Camelot Zone.

Though it was just a Quasi Bronze treasure, when it came to this battlefield, it was already among the best weapons in appearance. And... when it came to matters of marksmanship, Leonel truly didn't need anything more than just this.

In the blink of an eye, half a dozen arrows appeared on Leonel's bowstring at once. As though he hardly needed to calculate anything, they shot outward, piercing through the throats of just as many birds in what felt like an instant.

No amount of maneuvering seemed to matter. With every light breath Leonel took, another 'bird' fell from the sky. His single arrow seemed to be capable of covering the whole battlefield. No matter how many barricades you stood behind, no matter how much effort you put into running, it was all meaningless.

Leonel's body and the bow seemed to vanish. No, it wasn't that it had vanished, but rather that they seemed to have become one.

The twang of the bow string was no different from a flex of Leonel's arm or a whipping of his leg. The curve of the bow's body was no different from a tensing of Leonel's spine and a priming of his heart.

It had been so long since Leonel used a bow, rather choosing to rely on his Crafting skill to create powerful sniper rifles. The only reason he was using it now was because he realized that it was a more

efficient use of his stamina. Even though the sniper rifle didn't drain him like it once did in the past, it still packed a punch.

However, Leonel never expected to suddenly become immersed in this feeling he hadn't touched upon in such a long time. There was something about the bow that existed on a plane separate from the gun.

No matter how hard Leonel tried, he always felt that there was a barrier between him and his guns truly breathing as one. And yet, that barrier seemed to be as thin as a sheet of wet paper when he picked up his bow.

Leonel asked himself the same question he had asked of his spear.

What was so special about Bow Force?

It was a funny question because Leonel wasn't even certain that he had ever used Bow Force before. Had he ever grasped it? In truth, he wasn't really sure. He thought he had, maybe, possibly. But, had he really? Likely not.

For a long while, he hadn't felt that there was any difference between the weapon Forces. They just made things sharper, right? In that case, why grasp Bow Force when he could just attach Spear Force to his arrows? Wasn't it the same thing regardless?

Unknowingly, Leonel had restricted his Bow Force in this way, making what he had comprehended from Merlin's Trial quite benign and useless.

So, he asked himself again.

What separated Bow Force from other Forces?

It felt like the answer was Range again. In fact, it felt like the answer was Range times ten. But Leonel felt unsatisfied with this answer. It wasn't because this answer was wrong. In fact, it was correct. The reason he was unsatisfied was because he felt that it was too simple...

Leonel fell into a trancelike state. His fingers moved faster and faster and the arrows he released seemed to blot out the skies all on their own. Before the boat had even crossed from two kilometers away to just a single kilometer, more than half of the birds in the sky had been slaughtered.

At that moment, Leonel entered the range of the Crars marksmen and they began to try to snipe him out of the skies before Leonel could get to them. But, that was when something Radlis, Libli and the twins would never forget in their lifetimes happened.

Leonel's speed hit a new gear. He ran out of arrows and simply began to form them with his Earth Force. His arm became like a blur and the bowstring often didn't even have a chance to settle before he slotted another arrow in and pulled.

At that moment, they all witnessed a single Bowman facing off against dozens. Leonel sent out several volleys, his arrows perfectly clashing with the ones the Crars marksmen released.

At first, it was even and they seemed to have reached a stalemate. The clashing in the skies grew resounding, flashing lights of all colors coming from one side only to be blocked by a curtain of bronze

from another. It was as though the arrows had become no different from droplets of rain rebounding against one another in the sky.

But then, the situation changed.

Leonel's arrows began to skim against the sides of the oncoming arrows. It seemed that he had missed at first, but then it became clear that a single one of Leonel's arrows began to disrupt the path of two others. Then three others. Then four others.

BANG!

A surging aura burst from Leonel's body. A golden spear light flickered into and out of existence on Leonel's forehead as though it was fighting back against something, but it was to no avail.

Leonel's arrows suddenly gained life of their own. Rather than speeding up, his pace suddenly slowed. And yet, under the astonished gazes of those watching on, it wasn't Leonel who began to lose, but rather the marksmen of Crars.

Leonel took a light breath, an arrow releasing along with his exhale.

It curved through the skies, skimming against the side of one arrow after another. It used the arrows of the Crars marksmen almost like a race track, its trajectory curving along as though it had a mind of its own.

Then...

SHUUU!

The neck of a 'bird' was pierced right through, the very first one to be felled in the last several exchanges. It felt as though the battlefield had fallen into an eerie silence, a single young man with a blazing aura becoming the center of attention.

Range was indeed too simple to describe Leonel's feelings for the bow. When he held it in his hands, he had an indelible confidence.

What separated Leonel's Bow Force from his other Forces? It was the fact it was his Bow Force.

'With a single arrow, I can do anything.'

A mighty violet fog billowed to life around him.

Chapter 1036 With a Single Arrow

What Leonel had needed to understand was why Range felt like too simple of an answer to him, and it had only taken a moment to do so.

The truth was that it was too simple because Leonel's state of mind when it came to the bow was far beyond his state of mind when it came to the spear. The reality was that despite having a Lineage Factor related to the spear, and even having the Spear Domain Heirloom, his thought process revolved much more around the bow than it ever did the spear.

Much like how switching to wooden spears for a long while helped Leonel grasp something he had been missing, so too did using his sniper rifle for so long. It made seeing the fundamental difference so much clearer.

The reality was that Leonel's explanation was much more complex for the bow because if his Spear Force could be considered to have stepped into Level 2, then Leonel's Bow Force had just entered Level 3, skipping over Level 2 entirely.

Leonel was sure that there were probably names and categories for this stuff already documented, but he had purposely not used the dictionary to learn about them. He didn't want his progress in this fashion to be influenced by anything else.

It was quite interesting. Leonel was always worried about missing out and had always wanted to learn as much as he could about everything. But, for some reason, when it came to his Spear and his Bow, he wanted the exact opposite. Something about them felt deeply personal in a way he found difficult to describe.

In the end, he chose to follow his gut. And as things stood now, it was doing wonders for him.

Leonel released another arrow but the result of this one caused the expressions of everyone around to change wildly. The air around the arrow vibrated out of control and the Force in the surroundings seemed to distort. It hadn't even reached its destination yet, and yet not a single soul failed to see through its danger.

Dee and Dre who were among the very first to fall victim to Leonel's arrows and lose their bird, had their pupils constrict.

Dre had been waiting for the archers to deal with Leonel first before he deployed his bird once again to command to the battlefield. But to his shock and horror, Leonel alone had actually rendered his men completely useless. And now this arrow...

SHUUU!

Leonel blinked. '... I missed?'

Leonel was baffled. Even back to the days when he was a normal boy playing quarterback on a football field, he had never missed. It sounded ridiculous, but it was the truth. Leonel couldn't ever remember being inaccurate in his life.

And yet, for the first time... he actually missed?

BANG!

The sight was devastating.

Leonel's arrow passed over the head of a bird, missing its neck. However, just as it did so, it was as though everything ruptured.

The head and part of the bird's torso was shredded to pieces. The marksmen on its back screamed in horror as they too were torn and ripped apart. It was as though a spinning vortex of Space Element

Force whipped by, forming a blackhole that pulled everything apart and left nothing but droplets of blood, flesh and an inky blackness.

The space in the surroundings continued to tremble as the arrow shot into the distance. As though it was a nuke, everyone on the battlefield scattered, rushing out of the range of the arrow before it could get anywhere near them.

BANG!

The arrow collided with the calm waters of the second Lake Crossing. A devastating whirlpool formed and water as sharp as knives and needles jetted out in all directions Freewebnovel.com.

Screams of agony and pain erupted. Those that hadn't managed to get far enough away found themselves sucked in, the devastation of the arrow shocking them to their cores and reaping their lives. At least a dozen fell into the silence of death in that one instant.

Leonel frowned, raising his hand to his bow again. But, right as he was about to fire again, he felt his forearm spasm and a large chunk of his mental stability vanish.

'What the hell...'

Leonel's mind spun, his near perfect recall activating as he replayed what had just happened. When he came to an understanding, his expression became somewhat solemn.

His Bow Force had actually surpassed a level he could casually sustain. There wasn't much of an impact on his body as Bow Force came from the external, but his mental focus took a huge hit. It felt as though he was a normal human again and had just spent all day studying.

It was exaggerated to the point he couldn't lift a single finger any longer. But, Leonel felt like his current self only had about two more of these arrows in him before he really wouldn't be able to think straight anymore.

'Unless... I use Auspicious Air. But, even then, I think I would only be able to increase the number by one... I never thought that would become a problem.'

What Leonel didn't know was that this was only natural. His so-called 'Level 3 Bow Force' was actually a concept usually only grasped by those at the Sixth Dimension, something he would know had he done his research. In fact, it couldn't even show its full strength due to Leonel's current limitations.

Leonel could sulk about this and be unhappy... But was it even necessary?

'Three more of these arrows to end this battle...?' Leonel grinned. 'Isn't that too easy?'

Leonel had had many plans brewing in his mind for how to deal with this battle, but he hadn't expected to have such a breakthrough before it even started. In fact, as long as he wanted, he could lower his Bow Force to Level 2 and not have to worry about this drawback at all.

However, where would the fun in that be?

It was about time these people understood that what they should fear wasn't those vying for a piece of Earth along with them... What they should fear was Earth itself.

Leonel raised his bow again, his free hand drawing two fingers together from the curve of the bow down the string. Everywhere his two fingers passed, a shimmering bronze arrow of Earth Force formed, wrapped in spiraling Level 3 Bow Force.

"RETREAT!"

The roars came from all over the battlefield as the same thought resounded in Leonel's mind once again.

'With a single arrow, I can do anything.'

Chapter 1037 Right?

Leonel had barely drawn his bow into a partial crescent when panic took hold of the battlefield.

Libli froze and suddenly couldn't move a single inch. No matter how she calculated, no matter how she wracked her brain, she couldn't manage to figure out a method to live. So long as Leonel targeted her, she would die. For the first time in her life, she was 100% certain of a conclusion.

The only people capable of resisting that strike were powerful Quasi and True Sixth Dimensional existences. In addition, they couldn't be normal Quasi Sixth Dimensional existences either. Considering how weak the Tier 9 pair of twins had been, losing to Libli who wasn't even Tier 7 yet, it was doubtful that there was anyone born in the Milky Way capable of such a feat.

The only chance they had was if Leonel didn't fire at all... But what chance was there of that?

Leonel's fingers released from the string, his actions smooth and unhurried. From barely being able to pull this bow to 20% of its potential, Leonel could now pull it to 100% with ease. However, he had chosen not to because it was simply unnecessary.

Rippling waves of distorted air pulsed around the flying arrow. At first glance, it almost looked like the warped images one would see around an extraordinarily hot object. The air wasn't steaming, but its surroundings twisted and bent almost like a rippling puddle of water.

"Protect the Princes!"

The roar came from the backline but the Crars warriors all fell into rank. As though this order was an injection shot of bravery, their eyes went red.

'A commander type ability?' Leonel's gaze narrowed. 'But this works out well too.'

SHUUUU!

Several roars shot into the skies, rows upon rows of warriors blocking the path of Leonel's arrow toward Dee and Dre.

As far as Leonel was concerned, the large number of Crars warriors was the main roadblock to him capturing this space. So, he hadn't hesitated to target their leaders as he had done from the very beginning. As for the results, they were just as shocking.

Leonel's arrows became no different from a screeching projectile shot from a powerful ballista. It tore through the first line of warriors, reaping three lives at a time. Even the waters it traveled over split

beneath its momentum, creating a violent churning effect that made the situation all the more disastrous.

This time, the arrow was on target. Leonel wouldn't be taken off guard by the same thing twice and he had already adjusted his calculations. The result was an arrow far more devastating than the last.

The first casual arrow reaped just over a dozen lives despite hitting nothing but air the whole time. This arrow, however, reaped that many on just first contact.

It tore through the army, shredding armors to pieces and twisting flesh and bone into grinding meat paste.

Dee and Dre watched on in horror, their hearts trembling. Even the elite warriors they had originally come with found it difficult to even move an inch. The only one who had managed to do anything was the old man who shouted out earlier, but even then he had only done so to protect himself.

'This... Is a suppression between Dimension... Who is this monster...?'

At that moment, Dre finally understood. They were truly finished.

BANG!

The arrow finally landed on the waters, a violent churning of water jetting outward. Shards of space followed suit, shredding anyone in its way to pieces.

By the time the waters calmed, a quarter of the thousands the Crars had brought had been wiped out.

The Speed Boats finally entered the range of the battlefield, their parachute systems deploying like the wings of a silver bird and their anchors falling.

Bow in hand, a dense violet fog hung around Leonel. Fused with his Level 3 Bow Force, it felt like a curtain a gravity had fallen over the second Lake Crossing, making the knees of those who laid eyes on him weak.

Right then, Milan, Raj, Drake and Allan stepped out of the boats ready to fight. However, what they saw when they came out left them speechless.

The retreating warriors had come to a grinding halt, not daring to move a single step any longer. A cone shaped had opened up toward the center of the battlefield, followed by a path of blood and gore. And, every one of the warriors despite some clearly being on opposing sides had locked gazes with Leonel, the fear in them clear.

"Hey, Cap... What'd you do?"

Raj cleared his throat and squeezed these words out. Allan, however, noticed that Leonel's back wasn't as straight as it normally was. In fact, his skin was paler than usual as well. Whatever it was that Leonel had done clearly took a lot out of him.

While it was true that Leonel could fire two more of these arrows if he dug deep, that was only if he dug deep. He would only be able to fire one more without using his Natural Force Art and relying on Auspicious Air, so really he only had one more in him currently.

A theoretical number was far different from the true number. The reason Leonel hadn't pulled his bowstring all the way back was because he was well aware of this.

Very rarely could humans reach their true limits. It often took trying circumstances and lack of choice to push someone to that limit. The fact that Leonel only had one more in him already put him in a state of sheer exhaustion.

However, he still stood there, glaring at the battlefield menacingly as if he could release a hundred more so long as they dared him to.

Leonel's gaze swept through the battlefield before it landed on seemingly empty space. The moment it did, it narrowed somewhat, causing that empty space to shudder, releasing a hint of Dark Elemental energy that had most definitely not been there before.

Radlis was forced to appear before the coercion, coughing somewhat awkwardly.

"... Hey buddy, long time no see. How's Aina? I bet she's just as beautiful as ever, right?"

Chapter 1038 Stone

Radlis coughed awkwardly.

In truth, it could be said that he and Leonel had a decent relationship. They could have been friends had it not been for Radlis maintaining some distance between them by always disappearing to places unknown. However, it was also the case that Radlis had been a help to Leonel at least once before as well. Though it wasn't really a big deal now, back then, it had been about as far out as a person could stick their neck for someone they hardly knew.

Back when Leonel had been faced with those three seniors, it was Radlis who had run off to get an authority figure who could help out. Even though Leonel hadn't ended up needing the help, had he actually needed it, it could have put Radlis in an awkward situation for the rest of the time he was there.

Leonel, of course, recognized Radlis. But, he wasn't as surprised as the latter might have thought he would be.

Radlis had always been odd to Leonel. He always seemed to be aimless at Valiant Heart Mountain, chasing girls and even joining a Force Crafter Guild even though he was clearly not a Force Crafter. And yet, despite being so 'aimless', he had managed to gain a quota to enter the Valiant Heart Zone. Not only had he entered it, but he had actually managed to be among the few who survived all the way to the end.

From that moment, Leonel knew that there was something off about Radlis, but he never pressed to find out because he could tell that the latter was trying to keep some distance between the two of them. In addition, given Leonel's state of mind back then, he didn't really care about the feelings of anyone else outside of Aina, so he hadn't been in the business of making friends.

Seeing Radlis here, rather than making things more confusing, actually made things make more sense. At the very least, it made the questions Leonel have about him far more pointed.

Had Radlis gone to Valiant Heart Mountain for the Valiant Heart Zone? That was very likely... But why? Was the Valiant Heart Zone enticing even to someone with a background like Radlis? To the point where he would actually choose to infiltrate it?

Leonel had to believe that for Radlis' family to be scheming on Earth, they must have gathered a lot of information on the Milky Way. With that information, they should have known that Valiant Heart Mountain was being eyed by three other forces all at once. That meant that there was nothing to be gained from establishing yourself in such a place unless your only goal was their treasure.

Due to this line of reasoning, Radlis must have entered the Valiant Heart Mountain for the sake of its Zone, this would also explain why he didn't show his talent until the crucial moment. But... Leonel still felt like he was missing an important part of the puzzle.

Rather than replying to Radlis, Leonel spoke to the army as a whole.

"You all have two options. Since there are three groups among you, I'll let you make the decision for your respective people.

"The first option is to continue this one sided massacre. The second option is to surrender and become prisoners of war. Which will you choose?"

When Leonel's words fell, he had already raised up his bow and began to draw his two fingers through the air. Another bronze arrow began to take form, shimmering with Bow Force that bent and twisted the space around it.

Of course, Leonel was only using Level 2 Bow Force currently while masking it with Space Elemental Force to mimic the same effect. But, they didn't need to know that. Right?

Leonel knew that if he really pushed himself to draw a third arrow, he'd fall into a coma for a long while. If he wasn't here to command the war, then who would? He had too many responsibilities to fall here.

"I surrender."

Leonel raised a brow.

The voice was female and came immediately after his words fell. It was clear that this person had made a decision long ago and chose to surrender.

Leonel was a bit surprised to find that it was Libli. From what he knew about this young woman, she was quite headstrong. But, it seemed that she also knew how to be flexible as well.

From the look in her eyes, it didn't seem like she was afraid of death. But, she also didn't seem like she was faking it either.

Leonel nodded her way. As long as Libli surrendered, it meant the rest of the Radix family would follow suit as well.

"Raj."

"Gotcha."

Raj's chubby fingers moved and a swarm of metallic sand shot forward, wrapping around Libli who had long since stepped out of her battlesuit.

"I surrender as well." Radlis chuckled. "You won't treat me badly, right Leonel?"

Toward Radli's casualness, Leonel could only be speechless. Did he not realize how serious these matters were? Or maybe this guy was just always like this?

Dee and Dre took this matter the most harshly. The Crars family had the most to lose in this endeavor and they had gone all out to fulfill that goal. And yet, their plan had been thwarted like this?

Even though Dee and Dre only represented one prong of their attack, they were among the most powerful. What did this say for the rest?

However, as much as they wanted to fight back, fear gripped their hearts. The river was still dyed with blood that had yet to be washed away. If they answered wrongly, that could be them.

"Brother." Dee's jawline clenched.

The twins looked toward one another, their expressions grave.

Dre sighed. "I'm with you if you're with me."

Dee grinned. "Might as well go down swinging."

This wasn't a casual matter for them. Libli and Radlis might be able to surrender, but that was because their people would be just fine. Their families would likely negotiate a large ransom for their return. However, the Crars could not afford this. All of their chips had been pushed to the center of the table. Even if they couldn't win this battle, they had to weaken Earth as much as they could.

Leonel could already tell what their answer would be the moment he saw these looks.

"Men of Crars!" Dee's voice boomed. "Protect your homes!"

Dee and Dre dashed forward through the cone of blood formed amidst the battlefield, taking on the vanguard. If they died, then they died. As Princes of their empire, they had to be the last to give up hope.

Leonel's gaze narrowed and he waved his hand.

Thousands of soldiers swarmed out of the Speed Boats, the final battle for the second Lake Crossing beginning...

Unfortunately, it seemed that the finale was already set in stone.

Chapter 1039 Radix Cube

The battle lasted less than an hour. Even without releasing his arrow, just the oppressive might of Leonel's Level 3 Bow Force was like a Domain all to its own. Its presence alone had a suppressive effect on the Crars that lasted until the very end. By the time they realized that this was all because Leonel couldn't casually release such attacks, it was already too late.

Dee and Dre found themselves caught much like Libli and Radlis had been. They had wanted to fight to the death, but why would Leonel allow that if he didn't have to? These two represented a treasure trove of information. As for whether they gave it up willingly or via the use of different means, Leonel didn't particularly care. He was sure that there was someone with an ability useful in this respect somewhere.

...

"You tricked us." Libli spoke plainly.

At this moment, the second Lake Crossing was no longer empty. It had gained a large metallic cube chained to its surrounding islands as well. Within this metallic cube, Libli, Radlis and the twins lay in chains while the remainder of their armies had been placed within Segmented Cubes.

Leonel stood before their jail cells, made of the very same material the Dark Cloud Prison of Earth was formed of. Though it didn't work as well against Fifth Dimensional existences as Earth had yet to produce such Ores at the Fifth Dimensional level, it was still good enough to severely weaken them.

Leonel shook his head.

He hadn't tricked them. If Libli and the others insisted on battling, he would have definitely drawn his arrow once again. Libli was well aware of this as well, which was why despite what she said now, she didn't regret her decision.

She was logical almost to a fault and unless it was strictly necessary, she would never sacrifice herself meaninglessly like the twins tried to. As long as she survived, there would be a chance at another day. But, if she died, any hope there might have been would be lost. It was wholly irrational to fight a losing a battle, so she refused to do so.

Leonel ignored Libli for a moment and looked toward Radlis. The latter was still as pale and lanky as ever, but his breath was stronger than it had been in the past. It was clear that he had hid himself deeply and may very well still be hiding himself. For someone who had been captured as a prisoner of war, the smile on his face was too bright.

"Why did you join Valiant Heart Mountain?" Leonel asked.

Radlis blinked. "Can't a man chase skirts? I'm still in the prime of my youth."

Gil, who wasn't too far away, burst into laughter.

"Hey, Cap! I like him. Maybe we should let him go."

"Two perverts in a pod." Allan shook his head.

"What do you know? A sign of a healthy man is his perversion. Only we can allow the true nature of the repressed female to shine forth in its true glory. It's you prudes that are responsible for the double standards those repressed flowers must suffer through."

"Oh yea?" Milan laughed. "There are plenty of brothels on Earth right now and our population's lacking, why don't you go take a few of those repressed flowers as your wives and have some babies?"

Gil coughed. "Everything in moderation, friend. Everything in moderation."

The exchange made the boys laugh, especially Radlis, but Libli's expression twisted with a hardly concealed disgust. Was this how men talked when they were 'alone'? She wanted no part of it.

Seeing that he wasn't going to get any answers from Radlis in this state, Leonel shrugged his shoulders.

The most basic interrogation tactic was to separate your targets and question them individually. Even though Leonel didn't want the same answers out of them as they were from different powers, it would still help to apply some mental pressure on them. After all, they were far too relaxed right now. The only ones who had dark expressions and didn't say a word were the twins, but this made sense since they were in the worst situation.

Still, Leonel hadn't bothered to do any of this because he didn't expect deep answers from any of them. Rather, he just wanted to know some surface things. As for what was hidden underneath, he would leave it to those with special abilities to find out. His only purpose was to find out some useful surface information.

"Your cube, I'm very interested in it. What is it?"

Libli frowned. But, it wasn't exactly a secret either, so she felt that if this information could allow her to continue remaining here comfortably until someone saved her, that would be fine too.

"The Radix Cube is a tradition of our Radix family. From the moment we begin to learn Crafting and awaken our Bronze Force we begin to build our own. During our lifetimes, we'll modify, change and improve our Radix Cube until it can become more and more powerful."

Leonel felt intrigued by this, his eyes glowing until he thought of something.

"None of you restart?"

"No!"

Libli's reaction was fiercer than Leonel had expected. She seemed to realize this as well so she calmed down considerably after a moment. It seemed that Leonel's question had touched on a taboo he wasn't aware of.

However, Libli clearly didn't want to say more after this and directly fell into silence. Unfortunately, her outburst had revealed enough. Clearly, this Radix Cube was a core part of their power and couldn't be easily abandoned. At the same time, though, taking it was also difficult. After all, even after searching Libli, it was nowhere to be found. The only explanation was that it had been absorbed into her body, something that made sense considering how Leonel had originally seen it be taken out.

Leonel didn't bother to press any further. If he wanted to know more about the Radix Cube, he would likely have to take some risks. As for how far he was willing to go, maybe only Leonel was aware.

"And your Bronze Force, what is it and what does it do?"

"Our Bronze Force is capable of invading the structure of metals. On the surface, it seems to just change its color. But, when the Bronze Force of a metal reaches a certain point, it can then be controlled by our Radix family to act and react in ways it wouldn't normally. It's especially useful for Crafting small and intricate parts... When you don't have a Metal Spirit, that is..."

Libli gazed toward Leonel, clearly remembering why they had clashed the first time to begin with. As for Leonel, he could tell that Libli probably hadn't told him the full explanation, but his alone was enough for now.

Finally, Leonel turned his attention toward the twins. However, the result of this was far more complicated than he had expected. Seeing their downtrodden appearances, even setting aside their injuries for a moment, Leonel felt as though something within himself had shifted.

"Just kill us." Dee said without raising his head. "We won't tell you anything."

Chapter 1040 Sin of Pride

Leonel gazed toward Dee then his brother for a long while, his expression not shifting very much.

Pride in one's world wasn't something Leonel was familiar with. Things like nationalism and cultural pride had already been weeded out by the Ascension Empire long ago. It was easier to bring people together when they didn't believe that there were things that separated them.

But, what Leonel realized just now was that this pride hadn't vanished... It had just been buried. There was nowhere to flaunt this pride if everyone around you shared the same identity.

Much of Earth's Pride turned into one of status and wealth. But, it was also something that anyone could get so long as they performed well enough on the Gene Assessment. As long as you were talented, building up a noble family in just a single generation wasn't impossible...

Leonel himself was a prime example of this. Even though he had no interest in being a quarterback, there was no doubting that it would have made him a very rich and very popular man. The fact he was born on a Paradise Island didn't hinder his future in the slightest.

Due to all of these things, Leonel never truly felt this sinful sort of a Pride. In fact, he had always subconsciously rejected it, even to the point he built his future aspirations on hoping this sort of pride never restricted the life of anyone else...

But what happened the moment Earth was opened up to the rest of the Dimensional Verse?

Suddenly, what once was a closed system became an open one. The cohesive unit of Earth became a minority and the enemies that surrounded them forced Earthlings to look upon them like the 'others'.

What had Leonel thought the moment he stepped onto the battlefield? He had wanted to show these people that the citizens of Earth weren't pushovers and that they were to be feared. But, wasn't that the antithesis of everything he wanted to accomplish?

In just a few steps, even he who was consciously aware of it all, or at least assumed himself to be, had fallen victim to the same sort of indoctrination. In fact, the more enemies he defeated in Earth's stead, the further the citizens of Earth would fall into this line of thought.

If Leonel made Earth the center of his Empire and tried to enact his vision, there would come a day where those who aimed their blades toward him weren't people from the outside, but rather the very men, women and children he currently protected to his back.

Leonel felt a heaviness on his heart at this moment.

What was the best sort of trap? The greatest sort of scheme...?

It was one you knew was there and yet you had to walk into it anyway.... And this was very sort of cage Leonel's grandfather had him trapped in.

Leonel sighed and looked up toward the metallic ceilings above him.

He wasn't ready. He was nowhere near prepared enough to face his grandfather or challenge his ideologies. Who was right and who was wrong didn't matter because regardless of it all, if things continued in this way, Leonel simply had no chance of winning.

'I want to be a King but I have not the faintest inkling of how to do that... I don't even really understand myself, how can I grasp the hearts of people I want to follow me? My uncle is probably right to say I have no right to challenge that old man.'

Leonel closed his eyes, his aura going from turbulent to calm. The emotions that Dee and Dre had showed on the battlefield replayed in his mind again and again. They had put everything on the line just for a chance at weakening the people of Earth just the smallest bit...

Without a word, Leonel turned and left. His teammates looked at one another, but they too remained silent. They didn't feel like there was anything to add to the conversation.

Ultimately, they didn't have the same ambitions as Leonel. And while Leonel hated the game of football, they actually quite loved it. It could even be said that Leonel was a rare exception when it came to hating the results of the Gene Assessment.

They followed Leonel because that was what they had always done. This sort of team bonding, relying on each other and having each other's backs is exactly what they lived life for. If they could have a few laughs with their brothers along the way, that was also what they would do.

If Leonel wanted to figure this out, he would have to rely on himself. But, once he did, they would be the first to follow.

...

Leonel spent several days building the wooden fort of the second Lake Crossing. His speed and skill this time was much greater. As for the matter from the first Lake Crossing, Leonel didn't worry. If things had gone horribly wrong, Arthur would have already contacted him.

By the end of the week, everything was prepared. In that time several, scouts had come from other regions to see what had happened, but how could they hide from Leonel's Internal Sight? They were all dealt with swiftly and easily.

On the eighth day, there was finally movement.

"Cap, we just got word from Big Sis M."

Leonel looked up, a familiar spear made of vines and a blade of roses lying on his lap.

"What happened? Do they finally need help?"

"No," Allan spoke as he came into view, a slight sheen of sweat from his daily workout still on his forehead. "Something weird is going on. It seems like the other families found out that we caught their geniuses. We captured that Libli and Radlis guy over here, and Arthur, M and the others captured a few of their own.

"According to the message, they're issuing a challenge. Apparently it's a custom of the Dimensional Verse to claim their prisoners of war back with one on one challenges."

Leonel raised an eyebrow. That sounded absolutely ridiculous.

"They also said that if there was anyone who could defeat their warriors on neutral ground, without the suppression of Earth's Fold of Reality, they would directly retreat and leave Earth alone."

Leonel's expression warped.

How shameless were these people exactly? Why did it sound like they were being done a favor? And as if Leonel would believe their nonsense about retreating. They probably realized that Earth wasn't as simple to take a hold of as they originally thought so they would take this opportunity to retreat to their bases in the Milky Way and wait for a better chance to assault their Fold of Reality. They might even wait until Earth broke into the Sixth Dimension so they could send their true powerhouses forward.

There was also a good chance that it was a combination of all of these things on top of being a trap. Leonel wouldn't be surprised if they used this so-called 'neutral' ground to make a move. This was war and history was written by the victors. Leonel wasn't naive enough to trust them.

Standing up, Leonel took a step and vanished.

"Let's go!" His voice rang through the air. "This is a money making opportunity!"