

## Descent 1561

### [Chapter 1561 Sheep](#)

Ophelia rose to her feet violently. Although her expression still didn't have a single change, the same couldn't be said for the aura around her. In fact, it seemed as though the entire cloud construct they stood upon might collapse at any moment.

Avras was caught between shock, awe and helplessness. This boy's mouth was truly something, but who could have possibly guessed that Leonel's greatest talent wouldn't be his spear, his bow, or even his True State Star Force... But rather his Force Crafting!

None of them could understand how such a talent had appeared out of nowhere. It simply didn't make sense for him to not at least be part of a Human Class power. Where the hell had he come from?!

Ophelia turned to leave, her steps slow and deliberate.

Avras' expression changed and he quickly vanished to block Ophelia's path. With his stature, he was naturally far taller and larger than the delicately framed Pavilion Head, however none of that seemed to matter at all as he continued to try to be as respectful as possible.

"Pavilion Head, please show some patience. I really cannot allow you to interfere. The child has a foul mouth that spews nothing but lies, how could the gorgeous Ophelia's prime not be endless? However, while he has a foul mouth, he hasn't broken any rules. How can the Great Families continue to hold our heads high if we cannot protect the youths who are deserving of it?

"Please show some restraint."

Avras' words were as subservient as he could allow himself to be while still drawing a fierce line. He truly couldn't allow Ophelia to go and do as she pleased, or else the event would truly be worried.

Ophelia seemed to look right through Avras for a moment before she finally met his gaze.

Avras shuddered but still remained as strong as he could. No one dared to talk about the history of Ophelia, but he knew it quite well. This woman really did dare to do anything. The fact she was looking at him like this right now likely meant that she would back down, but that didn't mean that she would forget.

...

Lovira's two companions rushed forward to pick her up, Leonel's glance making them shudder. Truthfully, he had only waited so that he could kill all three of them at once. Clearly, they believed that such an attack could only be launched by him once, or at least with poor frequency. But, they were very much wrong.

However, before Leonel could command his draconic construct to attack again, Aina grabbed his arm.

"It's not worth it. Pavilion Head Ophelia is too powerful, I can't see her limits."

Leonel's gaze narrowed. Hearing this, he realized that he might have to change his plans. It might be best to never step foot outside of this city at all, but would that be possible?

Leonel calculated some things. Truthfully, he really did need two more weeks, only with those two more weeks would he be able to accomplish what he had previously failed to... Unless?

It was possible that he might find something to speed the process up in the Fiend Class Sector. It seemed that everything would come down to this.

"Alright, let's finish up here quickly."

Leonel wrapped an arm around Aina's waist and took a strong step. A small tornado of wind was left in his wake as he leapt to the top of the horned dragon formed of stone in a single bound. In one moment, he was on the ground, and in the next, he towered over even some of the sky rises.

Leonel sent a glance toward Tybth and the others of the Star Force Pavilion, but they seemed to have begun to show quite a bit of restraint now.

The head of the horned dragon swiveled just a small measure, but the three immediately explosively retreated, their gazes narrowed. That attack just now was way too powerful, so much so that it bordered on the explosive power of a Seventh Dimensional Fire Force.

They had no idea how Leonel had done it, but what they were certain of was that they wanted no part of it. Without the help of Seventh Dimensional materials and maybe even years of rest, there was no way Lovira would be able to display her usual strength.

Leonel took control of the horned dragon, urging it forward toward the emerging line of Human Class Demons.

They truly lived up to their name, all of them walking on two legs and being humanoid in form. But, however, this was where their similarities ended.

It was rare for any of them to have normal flesh colored skin. Many were covered in scales, some had skin ranging from green to violet, some had bones that grew right out of their skin, and some others seemed to have fused their bodies with armors.

No matter which it was, though, all of them exuded towering auras, just the strength of their normal steps causing the ground to whine and crack. However, Leonel simply stood tall, looking down upon them with the same unmoved expression.

If he had to face them with his bow and spear, it would indeed be a tall task. However, he suddenly felt very confident that he could wipe them all out with minimal effort on his part. Who asked this city to be so rich in Seventh Dimensional materials? They were practically begging him to make it his playground.

The horned dragon opened its mouth, a large accumulation of Fire Force quickly formed.

It released a mighty roar just as the expressions of the demons changed. But it was already too late. After all this preparation, they had charged forward with the confidence to wipe out these human youths who treated them like hunting targets.

They were completely enveloped by the flames, cries of terror and pain rang out, sounds that one would have never thought a demon could possibly make.

Leonel, though, made them seem like nothing more than sheep to the slaughter.

## [Chapter 1562 Mantra](#)

Aina watched with raised brows. Even she hadn't expected something like this. It had been a very long time since Leonel Crafted anything. Usually for most, their skills would be dull. But it was as though the time off had only made Leonel more powerful in this aspect.

Truthfully, Leonel had already had an enormous breakthrough that day he forged armor out of Cursed Beast skins back during the Void Palace True Selection. However, without his quill, and because he lost Little Tolly soon after, he had never had the time to consolidate that breakthrough.

Someone else might have allowed that feeling to fade, but for Leonel who had an entire Dream World in his mind, he didn't have to physically practice to improve. In fact, the months of pondering and patience actually allowed him to accumulate more experiences and build atop of that breakthrough he had made.

This horned dragon, formed of stone, was an accumulation of all of that, coming together to form a power far beyond Leonel's own and superseding the limits of the younger generation's existence in this place.

The form of the dragon came from the Luxnix family Force Art, its foundation came from the Dwarven Race's protective Force Art formation, its ability to accumulate and expel powerful flames came from [Dimensional Cleanse] and very specific Runes of his Scarlet Star Force Stars, and finally, the Force Art that catalyzed its change in form from a building into a creature was that Morales family's Force Art!

Leonel's accumulation of knowledge came together and his use of Force Arts evolved from strict and stringent copying, to something that contained its own life and vitality. He no longer felt restrained by singular Force Art languages and could seamlessly switch between them all, even fusing them into one to form a new language that even the likes of Avras wasn't able to recognize.

When he was drawing this Force Art, it felt to him as though his quill had come to life. It became less unruly and it almost fused into his arm as though it couldn't get close enough to him. Leonel could even faintly feel it trying to break free of its Gold Grade shackles to truly become a Life Grade treasure.

It could never have expected that the puny Sixth Dimensional existence that had claimed it could possibly give it such a surprise.

'It's still copying, though...' Leonel thought to himself lightly.

Without the foundation of the Dwarven Race's protective formation, Leonel knew that he wouldn't have been able to succeed.

While it all sounded impressive, the truth was that Leonel's actual input was minimal. All he really did was give the formation a new form. It was almost like he had stitched together pieces and limbs from different corpses and called it life.

One only need to look at the materials to understand. He had used so many Seventh Dimensional materials, an entire building's worth, and yet the strength output was still Sixth Dimensional.

Of course, a part of the problem was the fact that these Seventh Dimensional materials weren't perfectly curated toward this sort of result. After all, they were just designed for use as the parts of a building.

However, Leonel still wasn't satisfied even as his points jumped up by millions with every attack.

His head suddenly turned in a certain direction and the paw of the horned dragon rose up, slapping the javelin out of the air.

BANG!

A huge shock wave wiped out another troop of demons.

"Kill," Leonel said lightly.

The horned dragon pursed its lip and spit outward.

A bullet of fire squeezed into a thin line rocketed through the air, collapsing the sound barrier and superheating the air.

It tore through the core of a building without a single sound, leaving a hole so small it was almost impossible to see. But then..

BOOM!

The beam collided with the ground, a dome of fire imploding and rising into the air.

The horned dragon raised its head, ignoring all the attack that collided with its neck, the ringing sound of metal rebounding off of metal dancing through the air.

The dragon sunk down into the ground as the fire ball above it suddenly doubled in size. And then it sunk down once again as the fire ball doubled in size once more.

The mass of the fire ball grew so large and so dense that it seemed to have formed a warped gravitational pull of its own, complex Runes beginning to form at the mouth of the horned dragon.

The Human Class demons no longer hesitated, turning tail to run. They seemed to realize at that moment that the worst thing they could have done was gather up in such a large group. It was as though they had all prepared themselves on a platter for Leonel, begging him to kill them.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

...

The city stood razed to the ground... Or maybe it was more accurate to say that it was flattened. It seemed as though only one building had survived at all and Leonel's points stood out at over 300 billion. Such an exaggerated total was one the other youths of the Human Class Sector could only look at in silence.

How had they been this unlucky?

What they didn't know was that they weren't the only ones to suffer. In fact, they probably wouldn't be the last either. Leonel had already gone through the Middle Class, the High Class and now the Human Class.

There was still one more waiting for him.

But first he wanted to see if he could find what he was looking for. Originally, he had ignored all the technique shops because he knew they wouldn't have what he needed. Now that he had so many points, though, it would be a shame if he didn't at least check.

There was no telling what kind of variables might be waiting in the Fiend Class Sector.

Very soon, Leonel was happy he did.

'It really is here...'

He flipped the book in his hands.

[Dream Force Mantra].

### [Chapter 1563 Three Hours](#)

Leonel knew what he was missing, and that was Dream Runes.

The reason he had been able to make the horned dragon so powerful was precisely because he had so many formed Runes for his Scarlet Star Force Stars. Leonel knew that if he wanted the strength and stamina necessary to succeed in his plan, he would need more Dream Force than he currently had, and much more powerful Dream Force at that.

Under normal circumstances there was nothing that he could do about this. After all, though his mind was technically in the Seventh Dimension thanks to his Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor, it was shackled by his mind to too great of an extent.

If he wanted to mitigate this weakness, he could rely on his body. It was too weak of a vessel.

The first possibility was to bring his Metal Body to the Sixth Dimension as well, that would likely help strengthen his mind once more. But Leonel knew that this increase wouldn't be as exaggerated as his initial breakthrough. Whether it was body or mind, neither was as important as a fundamental change to your Nodes.

Now, however, there was another path for him to take, and that was to comprehend Dream Runes.

Leonel felt that his Dream affinity was so high that so long as he meditated in silence for two weeks, he would be able to reach his goals, but he simply didn't have that kind of time left. Aina's words had been a great warning to him.

If any other Sixth Dimensional existence said they couldn't sense the limits of an old monster like Ophelia, it only made sense. But when someone with such high Life Force affinity said it, it was a different matter entirely.

There likely weren't any tricks Leonel could pull off to deal with Ophelia, that meant that the only option to not step foot out of this city at all. But in order to do that, he needed a short cut to comprehend his Dream Runes, and he had just found it.

Under the astonished gazes of those watching, right in the middle of the shop, Leonel sat cross legged.

Aina didn't say a word and simply watched over him as the book began to rise and flip before him.

Leonel sunk into a state of meditation almost instantly. Right then, three silvery Star projected out from his body, growing so large and all encompassing that the building began to sway.

Avras, who was still whispering calming words to Ophelia in hopes that she would remain calm, almost shot out of his seat again.

When he saw the Dream Force Stars, he almost choked on air. From the beginning until now, Leonel had never manifested even a single one of his Stars, but suddenly seeing it before them all now, Avras felt like he couldn't breathe properly.

And right then, for the very first time, Ophelia's expression also changed, her eyes widening and her heart skipping a beat.

...

Leonel had no idea the kind of commotion he had just caused, but he was already in a state of incomparable focus. He muttered the mantra of the booklet, his comprehension of [Dimensional Cleanse] making it far easier for him to grasp.

The book used a concept that he was already familiar with: Auspicious Air. This Auspicious Air, in particular, seemed capable of calling forth an especially focused mind toward Dream Force in particular. It made the vague outline of Runes you could sense when you absorbed Force feel all the more real and tangible.

In just a few seconds, all three of Leonel's Stars had formed their base Star Runes. And, as though a snowball gathering momentum down a hill, they began to accumulate faster and faster.

With every stroke, Leonel's mind became clearer, his mind faster, and his thoughts sharper. His consciousness became stronger and the vague awakening of his soul that he had experienced so long ago now only became more prominent.

Leonel quickly formed nine base Runes and they fused into one. Without even a breath to pause, another set of nine formed creating two Great Runes, then three, then four. When nine were formed, the Great Runes fused once again.

The sharper Leonel's mind became, the quicker his lips moved and the faster the Great Runes accumulated.

Aina's expression flickered. Although she couldn't quite understand what was happening, her heart raced completely out of control.

There was a feeling weighing down on her, a feeling of such overwhelming familiarity that her eyes began to water beside themselves. She couldn't seem to control it at all, and the tears only came faster. However, she also didn't want to blink, as though if she did, she would suddenly miss everything.

And it was exactly then that it happened once more.

SNAP!

The sound echoed throughout the world, even more forceful than the last. Many felt their eardrums pop, their ears beginning to leak blood and, in the worst cases, flesh.

Avras and Ophelia's expression changed once again, but this time it had very little to do with Leonel, or so they thought.

Their heads snapped in a certain direction and without hesitation, they both shot forward, Ophelia's speed so fast that she left a blazing trail to her back, leaving Avras in her dust.

However, despite this, Avras didn't even have the time to smile bitterly, he could only urge himself forward even faster.

Not long after the two vanished, the Pavilion Head of the Star Force Pavilion and others in the know also shot out, leaving streaking meteors in the skies. It was as though what was happening in the city no longer mattered at all.

Leonel's brows remained relaxed, one Rune after another forming in quick succession. He didn't feel a bottleneck come any time.

Over a thousand Runes had already formed and the number only kept growing, shooting over the 6000 Rune mark and surpassing his Scarlet Star Force and becoming the first to form nine Grand Runes.

However, even then, it didn't slow. In fact, it didn't slow until Leonel had formed 59 049 Runes, fusing them into nine Exalted Runes. Only then did he finally run into a bottleneck he couldn't push past.

But those who understood Runes and how they function understood just what this meant.

Nine Exalted Runes. This was the pinnacle of the Seventh Dimension.

Leonel's eyes opened and he snatched the booklet out of the air.

"How long has it been?" Leonel asked, feeling that his sense of time had distorted.

"Three hours," Aina replied.

"Alright, let's go claim the Top Prize and go to the Fiend Class Sector. Then... We can get out of here."

[Chapter 1564 Missing?](#)

"What do you see?"

Leonel looked over toward Aina, a bit curious. She had already received a Gold Tablet, so Leonel wanted to know what else this system would deem appropriate for her.

"I see another Gold Tablet, but I don't think I really need this one."

Leonel blinked. "Are you just saying that? Or do you really not need it?"

Leonel looked at her skeptically. Just from the small bit he understood about these weird Tablets, they were all incredibly valuable in one way or another. He felt that she was just saying so to make sure that he didn't sacrifice another opportunity to her.

"No, really," Aina laughed. "It's about Force Pill Crafting and methods on how to do so, but I don't really need those kinds of constraints. I trained under a master in Valiant Heart Mountain, but I didn't like the experience very much. In fact, I felt it restricted what I could do the moment I got bogged down by

convention and rules. I feel freer to do as I please when I don't have to worry about restraints like that at all."

Leonel nodded, believing what Aina was saying. She had, indeed, not tried to find another master since leaving Valiant Heart Mountain. In fact, if not for his plans to deal with the Green Thread Faction, she wouldn't have even bothered to go and register with their Force Pill Faction.

Aina's Ability Index had always been enigmatic to Leonel. It didn't appear in any of the records of the Dimensional Verse, so he assumed it had to be a Unique Ability Index that hadn't appeared before.

What was truly odd about it was that it was hard to tell where her Ability Index ended and where her Blood Sovereign abilities began, or if they were one in the same or separate. It also made it especially difficult because her Brazinger family Lineage Factor also seemed to fuse so well with it as well.

Leonel had realized long ago that this was actually why Aina was so powerful. Not only were her individual abilities powerful on their own, but their synergy was on a completely different level. Unlike Leonel who had many powerful abilities that weren't very related to one another at all, even if you told Leonel that Aina actually had just a single ability that manifested in different ways, he just might believe it.

The way Leonel saw it, Aina's Ability Index was her subconscious understanding of her body that could translate to a conscious control of it. This allowed her to understand exactly how to train, and it was also rooted in a sensitivity to Life Force.

Her Blood Sovereignty gave her control over Blood Force which was the perfect conduit for Life Force which was often inaccessible to most. In addition, it multiplied Life Force affinity in addition to allowing the sensitive control she had over her own Life Force to extend to her mind and its coercive effects at the same time.

The cherry on top was her Brazinger family Lineage Factor, Berserk God, which was once again rooted in an instinctual control of the body. This came with great bodily strength, Battle Sense, Rebirth and an innate affinity for all weapons.

When these things came together, it was easy to mistake the effect of one for the other. But it was also precisely because of this that their combined effects were so great.

Leonel also had the feeling that Aina had just scratched the surface of her potential. Her most powerful ability was probably her Blood Sovereignty just judging by how much people seemed to want to get at her for it. But it was also the ability she avoided using the most likely because of those very same reasons.

Now, however, she had all the reason in the world to dive head first into this new world. And, she had even less to worry about with Leonel by her side.

"Really, go ahead!" Aina pushed Leonel forward.

"Okay, okay! I believe you."

Leonel laughed and snatched the Silver Tablet that was ahead, claiming the Top Prize for himself.



He felt an exceptionally strong urge overwhelm him the moment he touched it, it was even stronger than when he picked up the Bronze Tablet. His Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor seemed to want to evolve.

However, Leonel was very reluctant. The Starry Spirit Domain was far too useful to him, and the next Lineage Factor was the Twinkling Light Bear, which was a lot like the White Stone Elephant in that it focused greatly on strength rather than the mind and speed.

Of course, it had a Wisdom Branch as well, but unless Leonel took time to meditate on the Tablet, he couldn't guarantee what the effects of this new Lineage Factor would be.

Although an Eighth Dimensional Lineage Factor sounded far better than a Seventh Dimensional one, if it didn't fit well with his battle style, it could instead be a detriment.

The Starry Tailed Fox could have actually been a regression for him since he didn't have the matching techniques. But, because it synergized so well with his Ability Index, the benefits had far outweighed the drawbacks.

However, there was no telling if the Twinkling Light Bear would give him the same benefits.

Leonel carefully put the Silver Tablet away. As far as he saw it, if he was going to take the chance to take on a new Lineage Factor, he would choose the dark attributes first, at least they shouldn't interfere with his current abilities.

At the same time, though, something was nagging at the back of Leonel's mind.

All of these Tablets carried techniques and were a lot like his Luxnix family's Bronze Tablet. But, why was it that they didn't even seem to be in the same realm as the Silver Tablet he received from the Valiant Heart Zone?

The gap felt impossibly large.

One could break through bottlenecks, break the fundamental laws of physics that governed the world, and even resurrect the dead...

And the others seemed capable of... Passing down techniques? Even if the techniques and Lineage Factors were powerful, it felt far too lacking in comparison.

What was he missing here?

[Chapter 1565 Toppled](#)

Leonel shook his head.

The real reason he asked Aina what she saw was to see if there would be anything like that Silver Tablet of his, but it seemed that the answer was no.

Because Aina's father's Bronze Tablet seemed to share similar abilities, he had been tricked into thinking that they were far more common than he originally assumed. But what if that wasn't the case? What if it was just a coincidence that he just so happened to run into another such Tablet?

Regardless, there was no point in dwelling on it any longer. He would only have one more opportunity to check the Top Prizes, and he didn't even have any intention of fighting for it. The Fiend Class was simply beyond him right now.

Not only was the talent far greater, their Realms and Tiers were too far beyond him.

As powerful as Leonel's Dream Force had become, his Ability Index still didn't allow it to project outside of his body. So, he was unable to use it to affect others. Even if they entered the range of his Starry Spirit Domain, at most he'd just be able to show them what was in his Dream World.

These were the restraints of his Ability Index and he would simply need to learn to accept them.

However, that wasn't to say that the results were lackluster. In fact, Leonel's Tier 4 Control Ability Index had become so powerful now that he could hardly believe it. He even had a certain hypothesis, which, if found to be correct, could change everything for him.

But for now, there were other things to deal with first.

"Okay, let's go. One more stop."

Aina accepted Leonel's hand and nodded as well.

Before the pair left, Leonel made sure to trade for a Vital Star Force Mantra. His weakest affinity was in it, so without such a Mantra, he didn't know how long it would take him to truly master Vital Star Force.

As for a Scarlet Star Force Mantra, he didn't need one. Why would he? He already had the complete Rune in his right kidney. Compared to a Mantra, this was even more valuable. With the current strength of his mind, it was only a matter of time before he also brought his Scarlet Star Force to the pinnacle of the Seventh Dimension as well.

Of course, there was another problem... And that was that this place didn't even have a Scarlet Star Force Mantra even if he did want to trade for it.

What was truly lamentable was that there wasn't a Void Star Force Mantra either. It seemed that his hypothesis would have to work out if he wanted anything more than the bareboned ability of those two Stars currently in his Ethereal Glabella.

The good news was that Leonel was able to trade for a Blood Force and Life Force Mantra for Aina. Each cost billions, but it was a worthwhile investment. He would definitely have Aina start mastering [Dimensional Cleanse] as quickly as possible, so she would soon need them.

This did make Leonel wonder, though. Dream Force and Life Force were at least as valuable as Void Star Force and Scarlet Star Force, so why were the former two present, but the latter two weren't?

There was probably something else about this that Leonel didn't quite understand. But he hoped that there would be a Void Star Force to trade for in the coming Sector.

...

Leonel and Aina entered the Fiend Class Sector not long afterward, but they were surprised to find that there wasn't a city here at all where they thought they would find one. Instead, it was like they were transported right into the demon world.

Leonel's brows furrowed. "Shit..."

It wasn't "like" they were transported, they really had been. It seemed that the battlefield for the Fiend Class Sector was the real demon world. But that was a huge problem.

"What's wrong?" Aina asked, worried.

"If we're here, it makes my plan more difficult. The spatial barriers around here would make the calculations much more difficult to pin down, and it makes it worse that there's this evolved Anarchic Force in the air. The materials I've already gathered only have a 20% chance of working in this place. We would need to return to the human world to give ourselves the best chance."

Hearing this, Aina's brows also furrowed.

There were too many enemies outside. Even setting aside Ophelia and whatever organizations that might be pissed by their monopolization of three different Top Prizes, Leonel still hadn't forgotten about the Oliidark family.

His original plan for revenge was to just let them deal with the fallout of this matter. But now, it seemed that he would have to face them head on. It was already too late to adjust his original plan.

To make matters worse, because they were currently in this place, there was no huge amount of high Dimensional materials for Leonel to use to form another construct.

Leonel had already abandoned the previous one because he knew it wasn't powerful enough to move the needle in the Fiend Class Sector, it would just drag them down and make them a huge target. But now, he almost regretted that decision. Some protection would be better than none.

Leonel took a breath and exhaled, his heartbeat slowing to a crawl and his mind cooling down. The issue with thinking so fast was that you also thought of all of the potential problems all at once as well. It was helpful sometimes, but it was often easy to over analyze as well.

Were they in danger of death? Yes.

Was it likely, though? Not with him here.

Leonel's expression went cold. All at once, both he and Aina manifested their weapons, turning in the same direction at once.

The ground rumbled and the trees toppled over, a lumbering four meter tall figure walking forward slowly. Everything in its path was flattened, crushed like weeds.

### [Chapter 1566 Fiend Class Demon](#)

The creature was humanoid, but it was very clearly not human.

It was covered in black fur and scales, alternating like some sort of elaborate armor, though it was very clearly a part of the creature's body. Its arms were so long that even though it walked completely

upright without the slightest slouching of its back, it could easily grab its own thick shins. In fact, its hands were three times the size they should have been, capable of wrapping around its own thighs as though they were instead its wrists.

Its feet were just as overly large, the claws on it and its hands glistening with a dripping neon green liquid that made the ground sizzle with every drop.

Its head had four black horns coursing with green veins that carried down to its oddly human-looking face. If, that is, you ignored its large tusks that seemed to grow like a fifth and sixth horn.

This was no doubt a Fiend Class demon. Just the power of its body alone made the air tremble and quake, thick trees Leonel and Aina would have trouble cutting down with their weapon falling over just from a casual touch of its hip or knee.

Leonel's expression steeled. He sent a gaze toward Aina and she nodded lightly.

A low shout came from Leonel's lips, his body exploding forth with a vibrant white-gold light. Three tails appeared to his back and his hair became like a flowing river of white. His pupils dilated and his three Starry Domains manifested all at once.

At the same time, Aina slapped a gourd that hung to her hip. She had learned her lesson and Leonel hadn't let her leave the Human Class Sector without oceans worth of Human Class demon blood.

In an instant, their domains seemed to meld into one, their minds connecting via Leonel's Starry Spirit Domain.

Then, without waiting for the Fiend Class demon to approach any closer, they shot forward as one, Leonel's skin beginning to glow with vibrant Bronze Runes that erupted into a fiery blue glow.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Leonel pierced forward with all his might, Aina swinging down her ax as an eruption of Blood Force poured forward.

The Fiend Class demon seemed to suddenly "awaken", its green gaze meeting theirs.

A shudder couldn't help but run up their spines. There was a complete lack of humanity within those eyes. Leonel had a feeling that if he managed to burn it alive like those Human Class demons, it wouldn't even make a single sound. It would just continue staring at him as its last bits of life slowly waned.

BANG! BANG!

The Fiend Class demon's palms swept upward as though it was flipping a table. Just its sudden explosive action made the wind collapse like a clap of thunder, the air pressure alone making Leonel and Aina feel as though all their forward momentum was about to be halted.

An irresistible force slapped at their weapons, their arms trembling and threatening to shatter into pieces as they were forced stumbling backward.

The Fiend Class demon tilted its head. It still seemed half asleep, as though its mind was running as fast as it could trying to understand how it had suddenly ended up in the middle of a battle.

"Support me." Leonel said, his arm still trembling.

His gaze turned frightening cold, a purple aura wafting out from it. It swept out in all directions, gaining a tinge of crimson as it crushed the fear he had been feeling.

An overwhelming confidence stifled the aura of the Fiend Class demon's presence. Leonel held his spear forward, a radiant blue Star appearing to his back.

[Star Fusion].

The wild white-gold and radiant blue flame-like Force fused into one, forming a tempest of wild winds around Leonel.

"A laugh that resounds in the face of death. A smile that shines in the face of despair. A blade that strikes through the greatest defense."

Leonel's Spear Force released a howl, wrapping around his spear so densely that it almost took the form of a vibrant violet-gold lance.

At the same moment, Aina's Blood Force surged, enveloping Leonel and his blade, dancing with one another and intertwining in a delicate balance.

Leonel's Star Fusion erupted, a blaze of crimson coating it and tainting it into an almost fiery red.

[Star Fusion: Combustion].

Leonel roared, his eyes flashing as an avalanche of Destruction Runes as he pierced forward.

The land beneath his spear split in two, the skies above it trembling.

To his back, Aina's lips parted, her chest standing proudly as she released a sonorous call.

The resonant cry seemed to infuse itself into Leonel's Domains, increasing their strength twofold and then threefold, and then fourfold.

At that moment, the Fiend Class demon suddenly awakened from its "slumber", but Leonel's spear was already right before it.

BANG!

Leonel's eyes widened as his spear was stopped. The tip sparked against the chest of the Fiend Class demon as though metal was meeting metal. At the same time, the two large hands of the demon clasped down around his spear shaft, trying to stop it in its tracks.

Leonel's eyes widened with a flashed, a roar leaving his lips.

His Dream World completely enveloped the Fiend Class demon, his mind creating a perfect replica and seeing through its weaknesses in an instant.

His stance shifted slightly and the Fiend Class demon seemed to stumble.

The sparks that flew turned to a churning tornado of blood as Leonel took another strong step forward.

"HA!"

Leonel's muscles bulged and crimson that had fused with his Bronze Runes grew into an even greater fiery red.

His spear tore through the chest of the Fiend Class demon, twisting and ripping its flesh like a vicious blender.

BANG!

A beam of energy shot through its body, exiting out the back and continuing into the distance. All the land that was around it was torn to shreds as though a meteor had landed upon it and skidded along the ground.

Leonel exhaled a heavy breath, his chest heaving as the Fiend Class demon fell over slowly, a hole the size of three heads sitting right in the middle of its torso.

'... This is a Lower Fiend Class demon...? A Lower Fiend Class demon at Tier 1 of the Sixth Star...?'

Leonel could hardly believe it.

### [Chapter 1567 Demon Force Pills](#)

Leonel took another breath and his body calmed entirely. His vitality and recovery ability with Vital Star Force was on a completely different level. However, his frown had hardly weakened.

The jump up to Human Class was already quite deep. The only reason it had felt easy was because he had been able to rely on a near Seventh Dimensional construct. But the jump to Fiend Class was even steeper.

This was the first time he was meeting someone, or rather, something that was at the exact same level as him and yet if not for his tag team with Aina, who knew what kind of state he would have been in if he had been fighting alone.

Just when, he probably used at least 50 to 60% of what he was capable of. In reality, the only trump cards he hadn't used were his Ability Index and his Scarlet Star Force. Although he had other things he hadn't brought out, he felt like only those two would have made an exceptional difference. And even then, he still had to use his Ability Index a bit in the end.

'This isn't going to work, not like this.'

There was definitely a location around here somewhere where Leonel and Aina would be able to trade in their points for items. However, they would have to travel through this world to find it first, and that would mean placing themselves in a great amount of danger.

However, it had to be done, there was already no going back.

Leonel closed his eyes and took another breath, his mind calming.

"Can you refine it?" Leonel opened his eyes and turned to Aina.

"It shouldn't be an issue. Though, I haven't done it before..."

Aina hadn't spent her time reading books like Leonel had. For one, it was more difficult for her to pick up the language in the first place, so she had spent most of her time as a maid as a mute. Only after she grasped the language did she begin to talk again.

But she still hadn't quite learned how to read. She was only able to understand what the Tablets had in store for her thanks to a subtle sort of feeling they had given her.

So, it was safe to say that Leonel actually knew a lot more about this world than she did. In fact, she was quite shocked by Leonel's ability to Manifest Stars like the people of this Sub-Dimensional Zone. But it hadn't been an appropriate time to ask.

Over a year ago, she had entered the Silver Empire's Sub-Dimensional Zone, and that event had taught her that the people of a Zone could be greatly hostile when they found out that you weren't of their kind.

It made sense with the likes of the Silver Empire since they had purposely distorted their Zones to protect their secrets, and since it was hard to tell exactly what kind of Zone they were in right now, it was best to keep that sort of stuff under wraps.

So although she had felt surprise, she didn't show it outwardly and she refrained from talking to Leonel too much about these things just in case power individuals were listening in and could grasp their own language just as quickly as Leonel had grasped theirs.

Leonel deduced much of this, so he wasn't too confused by Aina's actions. Instead, he just explained.

"Demons are a danger in this world, but they're also a great resource as well. You remember how Beast Crystals can be used to evolve your Ability Index if you're compatible with it?"

Aina nodded.

This had once been a very big deal on Earth, but she and Leonel never really got to participate. This was because their abilities were either too rare or too powerful to gain much help from absorbing Beast Crystals. However, in the infancy of the Metamorphosis, many of Earth fought over such things. In fact, they were likely still fighting over it.

Leonel and Aina simply hadn't found beasts useful enough to them.

Earth was the only place they had been to with talented enough beasts to catch their eye, but then the problem became the rarity of their abilities. And now, they had very quickly outgrown Earth and its beasts, so they were of little help to them.

That said, Leonel had helped his brothers to absorb a few Beast Crystals of their own after the war against the oceanic creatures. For example, Gil. Gil was originally a Lightning affinity Speedster. However, Leonel helped him absorb that odd crimson lightning Beast Crystal, and with the help of the Silver Tablet, he maximized the evolution.

Now, Gil was not only a Speedster, but he also had far stronger offensive outputs than he did in the past.

"Demons can be of great help with this as well, but they're even more all encompassing. They can help to improve Ability Indexes, Lineage Factors and can even be used to just solidify your foundations and strengthen your constitution.

"According to what I read, because they're born and raised in this Anarchic Force, their flesh has been tempered by the rule breaking abilities of Anarchic Force and they can bypass some of the restrictions of the Regulator.

"Humans can gain some of these benefits by refining demons, and depending on the mode of refinement, you can benefit in different ways.

"However, taking this path is also highly dangerous unless you can guarantee the expulsion of the Anarchic Force. Usually, Demon Force Pills will always have a small amount of Anarchic Force with them that act as a toxin. If you consume too many in a short period of time, it can lead to backlash.

"In some cases you will enter a period of sickness, in some other cases you'll end up partially or permanently crippled, and in the worst cases you can die or become demonized. In fact, the reason the Human Class is called the Human Class is precisely because of this. Many of them are or are descendants of demonized humans..."

#### [Chapter 1568 Impressed](#)

"I see..." Aina said lightly.

Her brows became extremely focused. It seemed that this matter would be more dangerous than she thought, but she was still quite confident.

"I should be able to minimize the Anarchic Force to the smallest extent. With my current abilities, I think we'll be able to eat around 10 of these before we start experiencing some of the adverse effects. If we have your Cleansing Waters, so long as we meditate within it for about an hour, we should be able to eat 10 more without issues."

Leonel sighed. Cleansing Waters? He didn't have access to that right now, and in this situation, there wasn't much he could do about it.

"How great do you think the improvement will be with 10?"

"I..." Aina's frown deepened. "... It will probably depend. This Fiend Class demon, for example, has an exceptionally strong body but really no other attributes. It's probably one of the best options for those foundation improving pills you were talking about. But if the next one we run into isn't like this and doesn't have great affinity with us, if I have to filter everything else out, it will greatly weaken the pill as well."

Leonel nodded.

Despite not knowing anything about refining demons before this, once Leonel had given the framework, her Ability Index already kicked into high gear. With these parameters, she was easily able to see through the uses of this demon and the types of refinement she could force it to undergo.



"It also might be a bit dangerous. If I refine this Fiend Class demon into a single pill, it might very well cause us more damage in the beginning than we can handle. If I refine it into two, it'll be difficult and we'll probably be bloated for a bit, but it should still be manageable, albeit painful.

"However, I think it will improve our base strength by at least 10% if split in two. If formed into a single Force Pill, the improvement would probably be closer to 25% for one of us."

Leonel's brows shot up. Such a large improvement? If his body's strength increased by that much, then didn't that mean that the limits of his Metal Body would also increase. If that happened, then didn't that also mean that he would be able to absorb even more Metal Essence per a given level?

That would essentially increase the strength of his Metal Body without mutating it at all. If he could increase the Metal Essence he could absorb, his foundation would undergo a qualitative change. At the same time, he would also be able to gain a greater affinity per absorption as well, helping him with his Vital Star Force.

Leonel paused when he realized something. 10% times two or 25%?

"Why the increase?"

"There'll be some yield lost if I split it into two pills, it messes with the efficiency. If I try to push it, the Anarchic Force will be in too high concentration and the rewards won't be worth it. So it's better to give up a greater percentage in exchange for better purity."

Leonel nodded. "Okay, I'll protect you, then."

"It probably won't take long..." Aina said lightly. "... At least not with my method..."

Aina reached out a hand and all the blood within the demon's body was suddenly rushed upward. With its consciousness already faded to black, there was nothing to fight back against her. It was as easy as breathing to do this.

Very quickly, the blood formed a sphere half the size of Aina's body.

Her eyes became unprecedentedly focused and her irises flashed with a blinding golden color. For a moment, it felt as though an Empress had descended, the laws of the world bending to her whims.

The Blood Force rushed back down and enveloped the dried carcass of the Fiend Class demon. In the blink of an eye, the sickening sound of crushed bone rang out and the humanoid form of the demon was compressed into a small ball half the original size of the ball of blood.

Aina closed her eyes. Her cherry lips separated as she exhaled.

A crimson glow wrapped around her body and her throat moved slightly, a low hum coming from her lips.

Leonel's brows shot upward. He had been mostly paying attention to the surroundings, but when he heard Aina begin to hum, he felt his heart shudder.

Her looked toward his girlfriend's side profile, not knowing what to think for a long time. As he was in a daze, the ball of blood continued to condense, the resonance of her hum seeming to coax it gently into a smaller and smaller form.

When it halved in size once more, it began to glow a radiant energy and there were even some Runes that began to appear. It only too Leonel a single look to realize that these Runes were actually the ones that had given the demon strength throughout its life.

According to what he had read, only the best Force Pill Crafters were able to recover these Runes after the death of a demon, and usually it took several days of patient refining to reach this point. But how long had it been exactly?

A few minutes? Maybe three or four at maximum?

Leonel was someone that was very hard to impress. The only person who had thoroughly gained his acknowledgement in his life was his father. He found it hard to place anyone else on the same pedestal, even if it was himself.

He couldn't remember having ever been awed like this by anyone else.

However, Aina had somehow taken a concept of resonance and music, one that he hadn't even fully grasped yet, and incorporated it into a medium it seemed to have no business being a part of. It was as though she was always able to seamlessly apply anything she learned in countless facets of her life.

And as shocked Leonel was, those who still remained in the clouds above were even more so. Their minds went completely blank.

### [Chapter 1569 Final Hurdle](#)

Leonel had already realized that music and its resonance abilities were far more fundamental to life and all there was than it had initially seemed to him. But watching Aina apply it to so many things only enlightened him further.

Still, he really wanted to understand... What was so special about music?

Leonel wasn't sure. The best he could think was that only in the presence of things could music exist. It was a vibrational energy that couldn't exist within the vacuum of space. In fact, in Leonel's many battles in space, unless he dispersed his Force to allow music to have a medium by which to travel through, there wouldn't be a single sound at all.

And maybe that was precisely what was so beautiful about it.

Still, it was easy to say that, but Leonel didn't feel like he truly understood. Wasn't light even more omnipresent than even music? Let alone a medium, light wasn't restricted by anything aside from the darkness of a black hole. It could easily travel through the darkness of space without an issue and it was also the fastest substance in all of existence.

While music might be a sign that there was something there, light was a sign that there was something out there.

It was only the difference of a single word, but the difference was as vast as a chasm. As amazing as resonant sound was, shouldn't resonant light be even more unfathomable?

Was that why the artistry of painting was the final step in his grandfather's spearmanship? Or was he overthinking it?

Was the final step really about light resonance? Or was it more akin to the lines of poetry which were meant to allude to a certain Artistic Conception?

'No... it's life. It all goes back to that. In the end, that's what the value of Artistic Conception is. It's not in the art, but in the real world aspects that it calls upon.'

Leonel had already figured this out the moment he picked up his Quasi Life Grade Force Quill, but watching Aina had made him second guess himself for a moment. However, after a moment, he realized that there was nothing contradictory about his thoughts at all.

His poetry gave his spear a conception and his calligraphy brought it to life.

His music would resonate with a conception and his stroke would bring it to life.

His brush brought light to a conception and his spear would breathe life into it.

That give and take, that sort of balance, that was the true hidden strength behind Spear Force... No, behind any Weapon Force. No... maybe behind any Force at all...

What Leonel was missing wasn't this comprehension. Thanks to his Force Quill and his Force Art mastery, he had been able to grasp this and understand the underlying belly of his grandfather's wishes. What was missing was how he could take this and transform it into a Sovereign Spear and a Sovereign Bow.

The moment Leonel had heard Silyn's words just hours ago, Leonel realized that in his world, there existed people who went by Spear and Bow Sovereigns. It also seemed that this title of Sovereign described many important things like Aina's Bow Sovereignty or Little Blackstar's Shadow Sovereignty.

What both Aina and Blackstar shared, that Leonel seemed to lack, was an absolute dominion over their Force. Whether it was Blood Force for Aina or Dark Force for Blackstar, their abilities could almost be classified as omniscient in just this particular path.

Leonel had a hypothesis that this was the true end goal of his Spear Domain ring: to bring his Spear Force to the level of true Spear Sovereigns. It was trying to birth such a talent within him.

And if he was correct about it, then this also meant that the secret to what he was missing was found in its very name... Spear Domain.

When Leonel took another large step forward in his Spear Force, what had happened? He had finally managed to form his Absolute Spear Domain, a domain that appeared to protect him even without his conscious effort. In fact, it was as effortless as Alna's control of Blood or Blackstar's control over the Shadows.

However, Silyn had been right. There was still something missing from it... And that was once again found in another name.

Sovereignty.

When Leonel first grasped True State Universal Force, allowing him to apply Universal Force to whatever it was he chose instead of having to comprehend each piece individually, a large qualitative change had taken place within him.

That day, his life had been on the line as he faced Lionel, his supposed Dark Prisoner copy. Thanks to this sudden breakthrough, he managed to survive and he comprehended the truest form of Universal Force. It was this comprehension that also allowed him to have the combat prowess he did now.

And what was it that he had come to understand that day? It was simple. That the True path of Universal Force, the True path of Domains, was that of a King.

He had understood this so long ago, years ago, in fact. So what was it that was holding him back? Why was it that he couldn't seem to take this final step?

With his current speed of thought, Leonel thought through countless possibilities but he eventually landed on a single one.

93% likelihood – Mutation of King's Might.

Leonel's eyes narrowed.

Why was it that it had been so easy for him to grasp his grandfather's teachings?

In just 10 months, he had reached complete mastery in poetry and calligraphy. He was only restricted by his Dimension. If not for this, he could say grandiose words like: "This strike will split the world in two." But if he tried to do that, his body would combust before he could even pierce with his spear.

A part of the reason was his Ability Index, specifically Dream Class. But truthfully, that was only maybe 20% of the reason. The remaining 80% was actually his King's Might Lineage Factor.

King's Might allowed Leonel to take his will and project it out into the world, giving it tangible form. This made his Artistic Conceptions far more powerful and it made it very easy for him to visualize them. The threshold he needed to meet was far below the threshold others would need to meet as a result.

However, Leonel's King's Might was a mutation of his mother's Emperor Might, it wasn't exactly the same.

In addition, Leonel had fused his King's Might projection with his comprehension of Destruction, further altering it from its original path.

And now, Leonel seemed to realize that it was precisely this that had led him astray.

His King's Might was no longer pure. It might even be more accurate to call it Destruction's Might. It was also no wonder why all his poetry and calligraphy just seemed to be more and more powerful attacks, there was a lack of fluidity and variety among them.

How could he have variety when the projection of his will only wanted to destroy?

It might be fine if in the future Leonel chose to make his King's Might focus on Destruction, but he had skipped too many steps...

He had still yet to grasp exactly what it meant to be a Sovereign, so how could he now pick and choose what to be a Sovereign of?

Leonel's heartbeat slowed to a crawl as he understood what he had to do.

Somehow, he needed to find a way to reset his King's Might. Only then could he leap across this final hurdle.

### [Chapter 1570 Gulp](#)

Aina exhaled a breath and two Force Pills landed in her palms. Just looking from a distance, Leonel could see her veins pulsing and her muscles straining. It made him wonder just how heavy those Force Pills had to be to make the likes of Aina struggle to hold them up.

She turned, handing one over to Leonel who immediately got his wish.

His feet sunk into the ground and his back threatened to curl over. He was instantly forced to flex every muscle of his body, and only then was he able to hold it up.

Leonel's expression flickered, a somewhat incredulous look in his eye. He hadn't quite felt just how heavy the Fiend Class demon had been when he was fighting it, but now that he thought about it, for it to have withstood the first attack like that and force him to pour so much more into it, it could only mean that it had quite some heft to it in addition to its strength.

Leonel was quite used to having a heavy body. Although the Morales family Lineage Factor was the best defensive Lineage Factor the Human Domain had to offer precisely because it mitigated many of the drawbacks defensive Lineage Factors usually had, it still wasn't absolutely perfect.

However, because Leonel had the Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor, he could rely on its Speed Branch to completely eliminate those effects while also benefiting from a powerful body.

Still, this Fiend Class demon put him to shame. The difference was so large that it was hard to fathom.

"We should probably only refine these one at a time. You go first, I'll stand guard," Leonel said.

Aina nodded. "It won't take me a long time, just a few seconds. Since the foundation is built on Blood Force, it's not difficult for me to assimilate at all."

After she said this, Aina's strength surged as she pushed the pill into her mouth without even the slightest bit of preparation.

**BANG!**

The ground beneath her feet warped, the heavy sound of the pill colliding with her stomach causing both her and Leonel to wince. Just the act of eating this pill was actually so dangerous, to try and accommodate such weight with your fragile inner organs took a level of unfathomable strength. One couldn't even think about eating such a pill unless you already had a certain amount of strength.

Luckily, Aina was able to slow the descent of the pill by controlling it as she would Blood Force.

Aina's appetite was probably even larger than Leonel's own. With how much control she had over her body, even speeding up her digestion wasn't the slightest issue.

In the blink of an eye, the pill was already half its original size and the bloody path of Aina's veins began to project onto her skin. Her face, hands, neck, and every other portion of her body that Leonel could see with his eyes were covered in these pulsing veins.

However, unlike how it had been when Aina's curse was still active, these veins were actually carrying a large amount of vitality all throughout her body.

Because Aina was within the range of Leonel's Starry Spirit Domain currently, he had a perfect read on absolutely everything going on inside of her right now. It could be said that she was, for all intents and purposes, completely naked in Leonel's eyes right now. He could see everything.

Although the two hadn't been intimate in that way for years now, a small barrier still separating them, Aina didn't seem to mind in the slightest. Her guard against Leonel was the lowest it could possibly be. If not for Leonel's own thoughts, these matters wouldn't even be necessary to consider.

That said, Leonel's mind wasn't on such things right now. He was paying keen attention to what was happening inside of Aina's body so that he could understand how best to absorb his own Force Pill as well. After all, he didn't have Aina's instincts in this regard.

At the same time, he wanted to get a tangible feel for exactly what changes were occurring.

Aina's veins were pulsing and the rampant vitality was quickly shredding and reforming every piece of her body that it could get its hands on.

Her muscles became more prominent, but they were just as quickly tightly reined in and tenderized. While their density increased, their size seemed to remain just the same.

At the same time, large amounts of energy were quickly running out of places to go so they attacked Aina's fat stores. Her breasts and her bottom exploded in size first, and then came her thighs and her belly, before finally her face as well.

But just like her muscles before them, Aina just as quickly reined in this wild energy, forcing it out and compressing it.

Her organs began to glow with a lustrous light and her body shrank back down to its original size. However, the glistening light of her skin told a completely different tale.

Aina's body underwent this very same cycle again and again, dozens of times in less than half a minute. It was as though she was a bodybuilder undergoing a continuous bulking and cutting phase, but Leonel could tell that what was actually happening was far more profound.

In the final phase, even Aina's teeth and nails fell out, only to grow back brighter and more beautiful.

And then, her eyes snapped open.

She exhaled a dark, foggy breath, the ground beneath her feet having long since spread out into countless spiderweb-like cracks.

She looked toward Leonel and smiled, a strong confidence pumping through her.

Leonel smiled back. "I guess it's my turn."

Leonel didn't dare to do things like Aina had so he first sat down and took a deep breath. Then, he activated his Bronze Runes and even fused it with his Vital Star Force.

Only after he was finished did his determination steel.

With a single gulp, he swallowed the pill down.

**BOOM!**