

Descent 321

Chapter 321

Aliard and those with him wanted to charge toward Leonel, but they were hesitant to do so. Though they had previously looked down on Leonel, this didn't mean that they thought they could defeat Leonel in a few exchanges. They knew that they would have to at least put forward a small effort.

The root cause of their confidence was their larger number of quality experts. Whether it was Peirce, Margrave or Aliard, they could all battle King Arthur and had better than 50% odds in defeating him. This was without even counting any other trump cards they may or may not have.

However, if they charged for Leonel now, they would become embroiled in battle. By then, the beast tide would definitely be upon them. They weren't naïve enough to believe that Leonel would summon these beasts without the ability to control them and they could see that it was most likely related to the golden rod in his hands.

At that point, they would have to battle not only Leonel, but an endless swarm of beasts.

Could it be that they would really fall just like this?

Aliard stood opposing the growing group by Leonel's side. Just moments ago, one could have never expected to see such a sight. Not only were there humans by Leonel's side, but even the #1 Demon Lord, Crakos and a few others of his side had converged.

These demons had fully expected Leonel to reject them, yet he said nothing.

When the beast tide reached them, the immediate area around Leonel became a safe haven. As though the land around them was sacred to the point even mindless beasts didn't dare to step on it, the swarm took a curved path around them charging toward the group of three men.

Pope Margrave, Peirce and Aliard stood in an inverted triangle position, protecting Aliard to their backs. Solemn expressions coated each one of their faces. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Individually, these beasts were nothing to them. But when they came in swarms like this, just how long would they be able to last?

But they had to. Their goal had been planned out for too long. If they failed here, the consequences would be unimaginable. They couldn't afford to bear them.

Peirce twin blades were like twin scythes, leaving blurred images beneath the rain as trails of crimson blood followed their every movement.

Pope Margrave held his cross to his chest, chanting solemnly with his eyes fluttering close. A barrier of light enveloped Peirce and Aliard, replenishing their stamina with each passing moment.

Aliard himself had several veins popping across his forehead. Every time a surge of Spirit Pressure came from him, another beast seemed to be ripped from Leonel's control, crashing into the others and starting a battle to the death.

Leonel watched all of this with a pair of cold eyes. He didn't care about Aliard wresting control from him. In fact, Leonel hardly resisted against it. Without a medium like the golden staff, it took Aliard far more effort and stamina to succeed. Leonel was happy to let him do it, it only meant that this battle would end all the more quickly.

He knew well that the three were holding on hoping that his stamina would run out first. But' ǀ was there such a good thing in the world? Unless he was pushed to dire straits, Leonel would never make the mistake of running out of stamina again.

'ǀ PANDA NOVEL

As the battle of Camelot was raging, Leonel didn't have the mind to care for two things.

First, he had yet to figure out just why it was the dictionary hadn't answered his question and secondly' ǀ the Integration was still ongoing.

At this time, Earth was undergoing drastic changes.

The Moon was easily taken for granted. However, the truth was that it was responsible for some of the most important constants of Earth. It could influence the atmosphere, the tides and even Earth's tilt and rotation. A slight change to any of these things could throw Earth into a heat wave or another ice age.

If this was true! what would happen if a second moon suddenly began to form? What would happen to Earth's rotation? Its atmosphere? Its tilt? Its climate?

This was exactly what was happening now. Camelot hadn't even fully formed yet, but the chaos had already begun to shift.

The first and most obvious change were the tides. On some coasts, it completely receded. On others, it surged, and began to roll over, forming massive tsunamis that reached into the skies.

The climate began to flip and wildly fluctuate causing massive currents of hot and cold winds to form through the atmosphere. The clashing of these changes soon formed major sights of tornados and hurricanes. 

If one looked toward Earth from space, one would usually find a beautiful blue and green planet that looked somewhat like a polished marble. However, if one looked now, it was almost impossible to see any land at all. Massive white clouds formed large swirling patterns across the skies, masking the disasters they were causing below them.

Such massive changes to climate should have occurred over centuries, millennia, even. Yet, in this new world order, it all seemed to be happening simultaneously.

At this point, everyone had been focused on clearing out as many Invalids and Zones as possible, all so that a normal society could be rebuilt. But, this sudden change caught everyone off guard.

At that moment, Emperor Fawkes stood within Earth's central palace. His hands were clasped behind his back, his flowing white hair whipping about in the surging winds as the sky darkened.

His eyes narrowed. He seemed to realize that a massive change was coming even sooner than he anticipated. But, he wasn't sure of what this could mean for the future of Earth. They weren't ready for such a change just yet'

'

Within Camelot's world, Leonel had no idea what was happening to Earth at this moment. However, even if he did, there was nothing he could do about it. He had to stay focused on the task at hand.

Though he had forced his enemies into a corner and seemingly so easily, at that, he still couldn't feel at ease.

He seemed to have earned this victory. He knew that there was a limit to how powerful those of higher Dimensions could send here. With them being restricted in strength, it shouldn't be shocking that they'd lose to a prepared Leonel.

But still, Leonel couldn't shake off the feeling no matter how hard he tried. A Unique Zone' shouldn't be this easily resolved.

As Leonel was lost in thought, a figure had begun to stealthily move within the group of individuals he was protecting. Leonel didn't seem to react to this change. In fact, even Arthur and Mordred who were both elites among elites didn't sense this change.

After a moment, it became obvious why. Not only was this person exceptionally good at hiding their intentions, but they had been standing near Leonel from start to finish. Yet, even after several moments of this endless attack of beasts, this person had still not made their move.

At that instant, Pope Margrave coughed up a mouthful of blood. He had reached his limit. Sustaining the stamina of two elites was too much even for him despite the support of his treasure.

Seeing this, Leonel slightly relaxed. Maybe he was too anxious. There was no way they could have contingency plans for such an event, right? How many could casually control a tide of hundreds of beasts like this?

It was exactly then that the shadow within the group acted. Their actions were so swift that even in the instant they were acting, no one reacted to what was happening.

The blade was quick, lethal and merciless. It prayed on the moment Leonel let his guard down like an elite assassin in the night.

It charged through the heavy rain, cut through the sharp winds, and aimed for Leonel's back, ready to pierce through his heart. Leonel was finished.

Still, even then, the shadow didn't relax. As a professional, until Leonel had breathed his last, celebration would never be on their mind.

PCHU!

The blade reached Leonel's back and the shaft of the weapon followed through.

The shadow smiled. It was done.

“A shame'!”

The shadow froze.

“ ‘! Had you wielded anything but a spear, you might have had a chance'!”

The indifferent voice continued to drift into the shadows ears.

“ ‘! Isn't that right, Coyote?”

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Coyote was stunned. It was only after he registered that this eerie voice he was listening to now was Leonel's that he understood that he had failed.

However, he couldn't wrap his mind around how he had. His spear had very clearly entered Leonel's body even to the middle of its polearm. How could Leonel possibly be fine?

At that moment, Coyote suddenly felt that something was wrong. Though the shaft of his spear had disappeared, he didn't feel the resistance he should after driving his spear through someone.

"! My! my spear!"

Coyote was stunned.

His spear, its tip had completely crumbled. In fact, even the portion he hadn't tried to drive into Leonel's body began to break down, crumbling into ash before his very eyes.

Leonel turned his head back to watch this scene indifferently. It was clear that this was exactly what he expected to happen. To try and use a spear against the owner of the Spear Domain ring was practically asking for death.

Any spear not acknowledged by the ring on Leonel's finger would crumble beneath its influence. Clearly, Coyote hadn't met these lofty goals so he was destined for failure the moment he stepped forward.

Coyote couldn't even react before he felt a blade go through his throat. He was simply too close to Leonel and he had suddenly found himself without a weapon. Why would Leonel give him a chance to recover and escape? He had already flipped his palm and swapped out his spear for an arrow.

Coyote could only die with grievances, having no idea how he had ended up in such a situation. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Arthur and Mordred looked toward Leonel with shock, not understanding what they were seeing either. However, Leonel didn't have the time to mind their reactions. He had already turned his attention back toward Aliard and his companions.

As expected, the moment Coyote died, their supposedly dire straits had completely flipped. They stood in the midst of the beast tide, coldly locking eyes with Leonel.

Leonel couldn't help but shake his head.

'These people are so cunning and they have no sense of shame. It's as though they put their mission above their pride and dignity. They would rather feign weakness for a chance at easily completing this mission by killing me rather than having an upfront battle.'

Though it couldn't be said that they were suddenly having an easy time with the beast tide, they were most definitely not on the edge of death as they had made it seem previously. Such a sight made Leonel several points more serious. Just what were they planning now?

"Margrave." Aliard said coldly.

"Yes."

In that moment, Margrave's aura completely changed. From one of the holiest, sanctimonious light, it became a boundless darkness, competing even with the vast black clouds in the sky above.

Leonel wasn't as shocked by this change as compared to others. Thanks to the fourth trial, he had already seen Pope Margrave use Dark Elemental magic. However, even he couldn't expect what would happen next. PANDA NOVEL

A black pearl appeared in Margrave's hand. He lightly tossed it into the air, causing it to burst apart.

This bursting action wasn't an attack, but rather a sort of release, unchaining what was slumbering within. And, when Leonel saw exactly what had been within the pearl, he couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

There were five individuals in total. All of them had the dull white eyes of Invalids, but Leonel knew that they hadn't always been like this because he recognized each and every one of them.

They were the members of the Aliard family, Little Nana's family!

Leonel's expression changed. If this was the case?

His head snapped toward the Segmented Cube in the distance. From the start, Leonel had veered the battle away from it in order to protect Little Nana. However, if Little Nana's family was being treated like this, the possibility for what could have happened to Little Nana was endless.

"Come here!"

Leonel panicked slightly, but he called out as a last resort. He had never tried to command the Segmented Cube before, but he knew that it was a treasure that had to have its own intelligence even if it was somewhat dormant now. If that wasn't the case, how had it acted on its own to take the octopus corpse before? Or what about when it acted on its own to take the corpse of the naked sniper he crossed paths with after leaving the Fort?

Aliard's gaze flashed seeing Leonel's panic. ρ??∫??????

"Do it." He said calmly.

Before, Aliard had been apprehensive. He didn't know what kind of treasure the Segmented Cube was so he had no idea what might happen if he tried to execute his contingency plan with it acting as a barrier. However, Leonel's panic seemed to put him at ease.

Margrave acted on Aliard's orders almost immediately, sinking into the ground like a shadow. When he reappeared, he had already left the scope of the beast tide, standing before the Segmented Cube.

Leonel's panic grew. The Segmented Cube actually didn't listen to his command.

Could it be that he was wrong about it having intelligence? Could it be that it couldn't hear him? Was there another reason?

Leonel's mind spun.

He didn't believe for a moment that the Pope hadn't done anything to Little Nana. Judging by the methods of these people, they wouldn't go easy on her just because she was young. After all, even the two year old Mordred hadn't been spared. The only reason why Leonel could trust having Mordred by his side was because he had been there for every one of her so-called 'treatments'.

Leonel's mind spun as he forced himself to calm down.

'Think'! think'!'

The defenses of the Segmented Cube weren't infallible. Leonel knew this truth first hand. Back when he awakened his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor, he managed to blast a hole right through it. He didn't believe that it could protect itself against an assault from Margrave.

Margrave gathered his strength, the darkness around him surging endlessly. Leonel diverted a portion of the beast tide toward him, but he already knew it would be too late to make it.

Leonel's gaze suddenly trembled.

"Place any lifeforms into Suspended Animation!" His roar shot across the battlefield.

At that moment, the Segmented Cube finally reacted.

It spun in place, suddenly shrinking and dodging Margrave's palm. It then shot across the battlefield at an almost impossible to track speed, reaching Leonel in the blink of an eye.

It was only after the Segmented Cube landed in Leonel's hand that he finally sighed a breath of relief. However, in the next instant, he felt a surge of anger.

These people were really damnable. Not even letting a little girl go.

Leonel didn't know Little Nana well, but she had already saved his life once. If for nothing other than this favor, he wouldn't let anything happen to her.

Beneath his rage, his aura seemed to surge, his violet eyes gaining a slight touch of red.

Aliard slightly frowned at the failure, but it was only that.

Looking toward Leonel's rage, he couldn't help but sneer. This boy dared to have such an expression before him?!

Aliard stretched out a hand. He had already decided. He would crush this boy with absolute strength and wipe that arrogance between his brow away.

It seemed that they had taken his will to end this as easily as possible as a sign of weakness. They would pay dearly for this.

His hand continued to raise.

At that moment, most of the beast tide was blocked by the five Aliard family puppets Margrave had taken out. But, what Aliard did next would make them nearly obsolete.

"Bind." He spoke coldly.

It was then that it happened. Dozens of beasts were grinded to a halt beneath the might of a single word.

Leonel's eyes widened.

That ability.. It was Little Nana's.

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Leonel's gaze went completely red.

Within the Joan Zone, he had already seen those like Pierre and Nicolas gaining abilities through Force Arts. They drew these Arts directly onto their bodies, gaining power through their pain and sacrifice.

However, what Leonel had always understood was that these abilities had to come from someone. He didn't know who they came from, but he knew that this was the only way things made sense.

Remembering Little Nana's fear when Margrave asked her to come to him, Leonel's fists clenched so tightly that veins threatened to burst along his forearm. Maybe if it wasn't for his impossibly strong physique, that's exactly what would have happened.

How exactly had they extracted Little Nana's ability from her? What had they put her through?

If the pain for just receiving the ability was so great, what was the pain like for snatching an ability?

Was Little Nana already under their control? Leonel couldn't imagine any other reason they would allow her to roam so freely.

The more he thought about it, the more furious he became.

The first person that Leonel had ever wanted to kill was the Junior Governor Duke. That bastard shot canons at his own citizens "" men, women and children who relied on him for protection. Such scum deserved no less than the worse of deaths.

Leonel had never expected that his desire to kill would be unleashed again so soon.

As though something constrained within his body was completely released, the muddied ground beneath his feet quaked, sinking in beneath his might.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Without a thought for anything else, he placed the Segmented Cube within his spatial ring and shot forward.

Watching his back, Arthur and Mordred looked toward the valiant young man. The halo above his head, the violet-bronze aura swirling around his body, his dauntless charge'!

The father-daughter pair looked toward one another. A swirl of complex emotions lit Arthur's eyes, but to Mordred it was as though she was looking toward just any other person.

Mordred smiled somewhat playfully, but it was most definitely not the kind of look one gave to their own father.

"I'm going to support him."

Without another word, she too shot forward.

Arthur looked down at his sword then toward the corpses of his comrades. He sighed a sigh that seemed to resonate from the depths of his heart. Rain finally fell onto his body, pelting across his valiant white armor and drenching his golden hair.

Maybe it was only at that moment he decided to come back to earth'!

Then, he too charged.

Those who had remained in Leonel's circle of protection looked toward each other. They were just an odd mix of humans and demons. The most powerful among them was probably the #1 Demon Lord Crakos. PANDA NOVEL

They were unsure if they should act as well, but there was truly no choice in the matter. They weren't fools. They felt that if they lost this battle, they would regret it for a lifetime.

Another voice trailed behind Leonel carrying a fury no less than his own.

Peirce's betrayal was like a knife to King Arthur's heart. He felt like everything he had built as a King was crumbling before him. All the sacrifices he had made, all the tears he had shed, all the blood he had spilt' † None of it seemed to matter anymore.

He had lost six of his brothers. He had long since lost his daughter. His wife was hardly his own. And now, his Kingdom was crumbling before his eyes.

What did he have left?

King Arthur roared beneath the rain. It drenched him from head to toe.

He poured his everything into his strike. If he couldn't strike Peirce down today, he would never be able to take a first step.

Leonel used Arthur to surge past Peirce, his eyes training on Aliard.

He entered the range of the mental mage, his mind having returned to a state of eerie calm.

This was the man who had caused him so much trouble from the very beginning. He was the one who set Lamorak against him. He was the one who caused the death of so many innocents. He was the one who treated the life of a little girl as though she was just expendable cattle.

Aliard's lip curled. "You're courting death."

He raised his hand again.

"Bind."

Leonel felt formless shackles cover his body. He could tell that these restrictions were many times more powerful than when Nana used them. It might have been because she was still too young, maybe it was because she still had too little understanding of her own ability, or maybe it was because Aliard's abilities as a mental mage stacked well with Nana's ability.

Whatever the truth was, anyone would feel as though it was impossible to break these shackles. Despite controlling a tied of beasts, Aliard still had plenty of stamina left to deal with Leonel.

“Die.”

Leonel's gaze remained expressionless, his eyes boring holes in Aliard.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

The sounds of the chains became more furious.

Beneath a King's Domain, you dare to be so disrespectful?!

The words seemed to boom through Aliard's mind.

At that moment, Leonel finally heard the spear's name. In that instant, he had finally grasped a portion of his first Spear Domain.

“Chain Domain.”

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

A dome of black light expanded around Leonel. Across its surface, illusory chains whipped about like vines and whips, resonating with the rumbling thunder above.

The binding restrictions Aliard placed down suddenly found themselves being ironically restricted. In the blink of an eye, they weakened by more than half.

With a flex of his body, Leonel shattered them, landing on the ground.

His hair billowed wildly as he stepped toward Aliard, a halo of violet-bronze hanging above his head.

Aliard's calm expression finally cracked. But to Leonel, his reaction didn't mean a thing.

He had come to kill.

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Leonel's momentum was stifling. It felt as though the whole world was bowing down to him, as though everything within his reach was his own Domain.

"Domain?!"

Aliard was so shocked by what he was seeing that he didn't know what to say.

Leonel was simply too ignorant of the way of this new world order. Often times, he couldn't properly grasp how his own abilities compared to others and just how valuable some of the resources he had available to him were. As such, he had no way of knowing just how rare Domain abilities were or just how powerful they were.

The so-called [Light Domain] couldn't truly be considered such an ability. Though it had helped Leonel understand the framework of what a Domain should be, [Light Domain] could only be considered a cheap imitation.

A Domain, no matter what kind it was, represented Sovereignty, a dominion, an area of absolute control.

In order for one to comprehend a Domain, one must be of the King's Path. However, not only did Leonel not know this, he had no idea what a King's Path was to begin with. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

This couldn't be considered to be Leonel's fault. At Earth's current level, it wasn't worthy of coming into contact with such a thing. In fact, even Fourth Dimensional worlds and most Fifth Dimensional worlds would never come into contact with such a thing. Even if there was a child with such abilities born into such a world, their talents would more than likely go completely unnoticed.

Understanding the King's Path wasn't just about having the ability, it was also about being of high enough standing to learn about it to begin with. And, even then, the so-called King's Path was just the tip of the iceberg.

With all of this said, it was thus shocking that Aliard was even aware of the existence of such a thing. And, the truth of the matter was that he wasn't. He had no idea what the King's Path was. The reason his reaction was like this was only because he had a small bit of knowledge about Domains, and this small amount of knowledge was already enough for him to shiver in fear.

Leonel, however, didn't care about Aliard's reaction. To him, having a Domain wasn't a big deal. This Chain Domain was just one of hundreds of Domains he could comprehend. In fact, it was among the very weakest. With such a perspective, how could Leonel realize the kind of treasure trove he was sitting on?

All he cared about was burying Aliard.

BANG! PANDA NOVEL

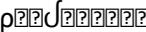
Leonel shot forward.

At that moment, Aliard felt as though he was moving through quicksand. He felt a weight on his body that seemed beyond simple gravity. It was as though limiters had been placed on his body, not allowing him to display his full potential.

Aliard forced himself to calm down. Even though this was a mighty Domain, it had its own weaknesses. It was clear that it was still very immature.

For one, even though this was a Restriction type Domain, it could only work on the physical body. It had little impact on his Spirit Pressure or the Mage Arts he could cast.

The only unfortunate part was the Little Nana's ability only worked on the physical for now as well, which meant that within this Domain, it was impossible to use this ability against Leonel.

Still, after thinking to this point, Aliard had already calmed down completely. The range of Leonel's Domain was only about ten meters currently. This meant that he couldn't stop Aliard from continuing to bind the beasts. As long as the beasts couldn't interfere, he didn't believe he couldn't deal with an immature brat! 

At that moment, the ground before Leonel turned into a shadow, quickly manifesting Margrave who had returned to protect Aliard.

Leonel didn't seem fazed by this, he had already been prepared. It was impossible to expect Mordred to stop both a group of five elites and Margrave at the same time. From the moment Leonel stepped onto this battlefield, he was prepared to face the both of them at once.

Margrave immediately realized that his physical speed had been limited by Leonel's Chain Domain. However, he reacted quickly, surging with Dark Elemental Force. It was clear in an instant that his strength in the Dark Element far surpassed his skill in the Light Element.

Shadow-like tendrils shot up from the ground, shooting toward Leonel. At the same time, Aliard's eyes flashed, manifesting numerous invisible drills that pierced toward Leonel's mind.

Leonel charged forward as though he couldn't sense the danger.

A sinister light flashed within Aliard's eyes. He wasn't surprised by this result. This was the same fool who couldn't even block a simple mental agitation spell just a couple months ago. It was impossible for him to be able to see through the intricacies of mental mage magic already.

Leonel's spear swept forward, a strong Spear Force and light coating its tip. It slashed apart Margrave's attack as though it was formed of tissue paper, allowing him to close in on the former Pope in the blink of an eye.

Margrave felt the restrictions coating his body. He couldn't move as he willed, and even if he could, how could he, a lifelong mage, match Leonel's speed?

“[Shadow Shield].”

Numerous triangular curved shield appeared between Leonel and Margrave. Though Leonel shattered the first two with absolute ease, the third and subsequent fourth slowed his steps greatly. It seemed as though his momentum would come to a grinding halt at that very moment.

It was then that Aliard's invisible attack entered Leonel's range.

If one could look into the world of a mental mage, it looked as though six cone-shaped drills were spinning toward Leonel, each more sinister than the last. One was even directed right toward Leonel's brainstem, looking to kill him with a single lethal strike.

The strike seemed inevitable. Even as Leonel shattered the last of Margrave's defenses and closed in on the man, the latter was relaxed as though he could already see Leonel's corpse.

However, it was at that moment that Leonel's eyes closed and reopened. It seemed like it occurred in but a moment, just a singular split moment. In fact, if the two men didn't know better, they would think that Leonel had simply blinked...

But, there was no mistaking the sudden change to the air.

“AGH!”

Aliard held onto his head, shrieking in pain. Even when he closed his eyes in an attempt to escape, he couldn't shake the sight of those two predatory eyes boring into his mind...

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Leonel didn't seem to hear Aliard's cry of pain. He had already closed in the distance to Margrave.

"[Darkness Do-]!"

"[Light Domain]."

Leonel's indifferent voice cut through it all.

The original creator of [Light Domain] didn't spend years of research constructing this spell so that it could enhance Light Elemental Arts. Though it worked out this way, it could only be considered a mere afterthought, an unexpected position outcome.

The main reason it was created wasn't to boost the light, but to restrain the dark!

Leonel could tell that the reason Margrave was so good with the Dark Element was because it wasn't a simple affinity. Leonel was certain that manipulation of darkness was Margrave's ability, not much unlike the little mink.

However, even still, [Light Domain] directly suppressed his ability to converge the Dark Element. It was just a small delay. But... in a battle of such intensity, especially when Margrave had already been caught off guard by Leonel's counter attack once... did he really stand another chance?

An image of a valiant man with a mane like beard appeared in Leonel's mind.

He was a man with an indomitable spear, one that could pierce through all things.pANDA-NOVEL.COM

The first time Leonel used this man's consciousness in battle, he had been using a wooden spear. But, even then, he deformed a heavily reinforced shield and sent a shieldman flying.

It was that will that manifested again. A man with a single spear facing the whole world. Even though it looked like a simple pierce, it felt as though even if there was a mountain before Leonel, he would shatter it.

PCHU!

Margrave looked down at his chest with an incredulous expression.

What shocked him wasn't the fact Leonel's spear had gone through him. In fact, it was the fact Leonel's spear hadn't targeted him at all that left him stunned.

Leonel's spear ran through a seemingly inconspicuous shadow on the ground. Yet, Margrave felt as though his chest had been run through and his life was quickly escaping him.

"You... How..."

Leonel's gaze carried an undying sharpness. It was as though he had used the universe itself as his whetstone.

"How many times do you think the same trick will work on me? How much longer did you plan on feigning weakness? Since you don't seem to take me seriously, just die." PANDA NOVEL

Margrave's mouth spluttered with blood, his face painted with an incredulous expression as he slowly fell over.

'It seems that... you never fell for it at all, right?'

Margrave died with grievances. His [Shadow Heart] was one of his greatest trump cards. He had no idea how Leonel had seen through it. But, even worse than that, Leonel had never fallen for his weakness ploy even once, even if one considered Coyote's sneak attack. So... why did he sound like the one who had suffered the loss?

Leonel pulled his spear from the ground, walking by Margrave's corpse as he slowly approaching Aliard's writhing figure.

This time, he didn't allow the eyes of his Snowy Star Owl to fade. If it wasn't for it, he really would have fallen for Margrave's ploy and likely suffered a loss. Seeing how cunning these people were, he no longer dared to lower his guard. For individuals like this, he had every intention of remaining cautious to the very end.

Leonel stood a meter and a half from the screaming Aliard, leveling out his spear until it hung just before the man's forehead.

"The Bishop, who is he?" Leonel asked coldly.

Aliard continued to writhe in pain as though he couldn't hear Leonel's words.

In the distance, the battle between Arthur and Peirce was reaching a climax. But, it was clear that King Arthur's legend wasn't for show. He had gained a slight upper hand and if given enough time, Leonel felt that victory would be his. If Leonel turned back now, the battle would be as good as over. p??J??????

As for Mordred, she was even freer. She had gained support from the other demons and humans early on, giving her the easiest task. In addition, it seemed like Margrave's control over the five members of the Adurna family collapsed.

"Chain."

The moment Leonel's judgment descended, Aliard found himself wrapped in countless illusory chains. It seemed that whatever tricks they had had completely collapsed. This time, Leonel really had been too cautious.

He had underestimated the kind of affect his Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor could have. If it wasn't because Aliard's comprehension of mental mage arts was so far beyond Leonel, his mind would have been directly shattered.

Leonel's palm flipped, causing a snowglobe to appear in his hand.

Aliard seemed to finally react to this sudden change. He tried to shift backward, but the chains that bound him made him look no different from a pitifully escaping worm.

Leonel shot a kick forward, clipping his chin and knocking him out completely. Only after Aliard had been trapped within a state of Suspended Animation did he sigh a breath of relief. He didn't know if he could extract any information out of Aliard, but what he did know was that he couldn't continue to remain in the dark like this.

Leonel turned back, only to find Mordred and King Arthur dealing a final blow to Peirce.

A breath he didn't know he had been holding was finally released. Were things really over now?

'It seems that Nana's family hadn't died, they were just taken control of...'

Leonel had thought that Margrave was a necromancer, but it seemed like that wasn't the case. Or maybe they had only kept Nana's family alive so that it was easier to control her.

'If that's true, it's likely that whoever can extract abilities and copy them to others needs their subject to be alive.'

Leonel made the only conclusion he could with such limited information. It was clear that this Bishop valued Nana's ability even compared to others.

This was ultimately a good thing for Leonel. He had so many enemies already, maybe being a friend to a hidden family wouldn't be a bad thing.

Still, he didn't get ahead of himself. He had seen no lack of ungrateful people in this new world order. Who knew if the Adurna family would appreciate his help?

A wave of fatigue assaulted Leonel. His nerves really had been stretched too thin for too long.

He shook his head, knowing that it still wasn't time for him to rest.

Leonel slowly trudged toward the sinkhole, focused entirely on the massive spherical Force Art that loomed above it. Even compared to the one within his Dream World, it was massive. No matter how Leonel looked at it, he had no idea how to take advantage of this thing. And, even though he was right before it, he had no idea why it was those Higher Dimensional Beings wanted it so much.

It was impossible for Leonel to copy it with his Dream Sculpt ability. Last time, he had relied on the enlightenment given by the maturing Force Core to succeed. Not to mention the fact there was no such boost here, even if there was, with how much more complicated this Art was, there was no guarantee he would succeed before his stamina ran out.

Leonel sighed. "What is this? And how do I take advantage of it?"

As usual, Leonel tried to rely on the dictionary. But, his expression changed once again when he didn't get an answer. Was this thing broken? What was happening?

Leonel frowned. If the dictionary was really broken, this was too big of a loss.

'Maybe...'

Leonel's palm flipped over and another snowglobe appeared.

He looked from the snowglobe to the sinkhole and spherical Force Art before him.

'Won't know unless I try...'

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Leonel brought the snowglobe forward, hoping to see some sort of tangible change. But, he was quickly disappointed. The large, complex and spherical Force Art didn't budge even a bit.

Leonel shook his head. He couldn't even look at this Force Art directly without feeling a splitting headache, but now he couldn't even store it away?

Suddenly thinking of something, Leonel began to search the bodies of Aliard, Margrave and Peirce. There had to be a clue on their bodies about what their plans for this Force Art actually was.

King Arthur watched this scene as though he was hesitating to say something.

A part of him wanted to say that these treasures should be split. If he did say so, he wouldn't necessarily be in the wrong. After all, he did participate in the battle and he did alleviate the pressure Leonel had been feeling. So, compared to some other shameless individuals, he would have more of a right to speak of such things.

However, a part of him wanted to hold back. He didn't know why, but he felt as though saying something like this would be inappropriate.

Leonel continued to search through their bodies as though nothing was happening. It was only after finding a few spatial treasures that he looked up toward this King that seemed to be just a shell of his former self.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Arthur felt somewhat uncomfortable beneath the gaze of Leonel didn't say anything for a long while. But, Arthur was ultimately a King, his deeply ingrained pride didn't allow him to look away.

Suddenly, Leonel smiled. "Your Majesty, did you forget that there are countless treasures floating around? What are you standing around for? Do you want them all to disappear first?"

Leonel's words suddenly snapped everyone out of their stupor and absentmindedness.

Due to the harsh weather and the subsequent battle, everyone had forgotten that the initial spark for everything were the Force Art Skills and the treasures of Merlin's Trials. The dark skies and rushing rain

made it too easy to miss the floating treasures in the air, they could hardly see their hands right before their faces.

Arthur was stunned for a moment before he laughed and shook his head.

Instead of heading toward the treasures as everyone expected, he slowly walked toward the bodies of his fallen brothers and kneeled by their sides falling into silence. PANDA NOVEL

Sometimes actions spoke louder than words. And in this case, Arthur's actions spoke the loudest.

No one knew what would happen to Camelot. The weather had only been growing worse and the rumbling of the ground had never stopped. In fact, it was only growing more intense.

In such a situation, Arthur was actually still thinking about treasures. Even he found himself to be laughable.

It was impossible for a person to change in an instant of time. But, it seemed possible for someone to take a first step.

Arthur placed Peirce's head before his brothers, falling into silence.

Leonel watched this scene from afar and didn't say much. Mordred's gaze flashed for but a moment before returning to normal. She seemed more interested in Leonel than anyone else. PANDA NOVEL

"Everyone." Leonel spoke. "I won't hog everything. You can rely on your own abilities to snatch the treasures that remain. But, since there are so few of you remaining, I hope there won't be anymore killing. The future is still uncertain right now, so do your best to preserve yourselves..."

Leonel knew that the integration with Earth's Fold of Reality definitely wouldn't be smooth. Though, this situation was much better than it could have been. Since Camelot was appearing with its own land and resources, it wouldn't be encroaching on Earth, at least not immediately.

But, who knew how long that would last?

As things stood now, Leonel didn't feel any sort of special attachment to Earth, and he definitely didn't have one for Camelot. He just hoped they wouldn't massacre one another to the last man.

With those words said, Leonel turned his attention back to the rings in his hands, completely ignoring the gaze of Monet and Violet Rain. It was no surprise that they both believed that his words were targeted at them, but what could they do about it? Leonel had made his stance clear, and he also made it very obvious that he was the most powerful individual here.

Monet's gaze narrowed.

'I stand no chance against him... Unless the Fourth Dimension descends, it'll remain like this...'

Every Dimensional Descent would cause an overall evolution of its world and people. Monet felt that even with the strength of her ability, she would need it to evolve again for her to stand a chance against Leonel.

But, by then... wouldn't Leonel's ability also evolve?

The variables were too many and the future was too difficult to read. Whether or not she would succeed in surpassing Leonel when that time came was still questionable.

Leonel, however, had no intention of letting those he had already surpassed threaten him in the future.

'There's nothing in here...'

Leonel frowned.

Within Margrave's spatial ring, the most important thing he found were crystals that held various Dark Elemental spells.

This was technically a good thing. Though Leonel had no intention of using them himself, he could use 'Perfect Union' to transfer these skills to the little mink and allow the little guy to slowly gain more control over his own abilities.

However, even if it was good, it wasn't what Leonel wanted to find.

Aliard's ring was even more useless to him. It contained more sinister mental mage spells than what Leonel could find within the Mage Academy, but other than that, there was nothing.

Leonel's frown deepened because Peirce's ring was even more useless to him. It contained sword techniques and he obviously didn't wield a sword.

The truth was that Leonel was less off put by the fact he couldn't find anything than by what the fact he couldn't find anything meant.

All of this meant that he once again couldn't see through the purpose of The Bishop and his fanatics.. And this... was a worst-case scenario.

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Leonel could only shake his head as he threw Aliard back into a state of suspended animation.

'There was a mind scouring technique within Aliard's possession...'

There were many sinister techniques within Aliard's possession. Among them, there was a technique by the name of [Mind Search]. It was a technique that left the target pretty much brain dead.

However, Leonel didn't dare to use this technique so freely, and especially not against Aliard. The backlash for failing was even worse than being the target of such a technique. Without enough assurance in his own skill, he couldn't.

'After my Soul Force evolves to use Fourth Dimensional Force, I'll learn the technique and use it on Aliard. Only then would I have 100% assurance.'

Leonel was satisfied with his choice to remain cautious. However, being cautious now wouldn't help him with the current situation.

By now, many of the elites who had remained began to discuss how to split the treasures. It was quite shocking. If others of Camelot knew that Demons and humans were discussing things with their words and not their blades, who knows how they would react?

Leonel tried the dictionary again, but it still remained silent. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

A sigh escaped his lips.

'Maybe I should focus on gathering the Legendary Skills. This world doesn't seem like it'll stay in this state for much longer.'

Though it seemed like everyone was casual, the only reason they weren't running around panicking was because of their elite statuses. They weren't common folk, they knew that no matter what was happening, they needed strength to overcome it.

In addition, there was no use in rushing back to Camelot or the Demon Empire. By the time they got there, everything would have likely been set in stone. So, why not stay here and benefit?

'There's one thing I still haven't tried...' Leonel thought to himself, flipping his palm to reveal the Segmented Cube.

Leonel had realized something. Whenever the Segmented Cube swallowed something, it would separate into its jigsaw puzzles and envelop it. Then, when Leonel entered, whatever it swallowed would magically be within one of the snowglobes. Who knows, maybe it could help him out now?

"Help me out a bit, will you?" Leonel asked in a somewhat pleading tone. [PANDA NOVEL](http://PANDA-NOVEL)

This Force Art was too important him.

Leonel suspected that this Force Art, the one in his Dream World, and others like it could boost the comprehension speed of whoever wielded it. How else could he had comprehended his Healing Branch in such a perilous moment?

If this was true, the benefits would be nearly infinite. He couldn't bring himself to leave it behind even if there were other treasures to be had here.

The Segmented Cube suddenly whirred to life, causing Leonel's eyes to widen with expectation.

It spun on Leonel's palm for a moment before shooting forward through the rain.

It expanded to hundreds of meters in width in the blink of an eye, separating into countless little jigsaw puzzles.

The others watched on in shock but didn't say anything. They could tell that there was something frightening above the sinkhole just based on instinct. But, most of them couldn't even see it. And, those who could, could only do so for a moment before their minds were split apart by a blinding headache. Clearly, they weren't qualified to benefit from whatever this thing was. p???(???????)

When the Segmented Cube returned to Leonel's hands, he smiled brightly, a weight finally being taken off of his shoulders. Though his mind was still too weak to comprehend this Force Art now, if he found another opportunity like he did within the Force Crystal Mine, the benefits would be unimaginable.

Feeling relaxed, Leonel finally turned his attention to other things and began to pick out Legendary Skills.

Leonel realized during this process that fusing with these skills wasn't so simple. If he wanted to make them his own, he would have to draw them into his Dream World with his Dream Sculpt ability just like he had for the Mage Arts he learned.

But, Leonel didn't mind this.

For one, thanks to this, he was able to find the spear Legendary Skill he lost to Coyote floating above his body after his death. Clearly, Coyote hadn't managed to make it his own.

And secondly, this meant that compared to others, he had a great advantage. Who knew how many years of meditation it would take the others to comprehend their own Legendary Skills? As for Leonel, he felt that a few weeks, and a couple months at most, would be enough for him to finish Dream Sculpting one. Within a few years, he would have finished with them all.

Still, this made Leonel realize just how magical Merlin's World was. Somehow, with the use of skill points, star points and slaughter points, he managed to make the process instantaneous.

This level of skill was far beyond Leonel's comprehension and something he could only look up to. But, at the same time, Leonel felt like the secret to allowing this was within the Fourth Dimensional Force Art he had used the help of the Segmented Cube to take.

Leonel managed to find the remaining three Legendary Skills for his bow and the one Ultimate Skill that helped fuse them. Then, he repeated this task for the spear.

He originally planned to stop there, but when he found the Ultimate Skill for his spear, he stumbled across the Summer Legendary Skill for fists.

'There's no one here who relies on fist techniques...'

Remembering his time with Heckle and the boxing techniques he learned, Leonel smiled and decided to snatch the four Legendary and one Ultimate Skill for fists as well. Who knows, it might come in handy one day.

Leonel's heart felt light. Though the trip to this Zone had been dangerous, he had benefited a lot.

'Aina...'

Leonel looked up toward the rumbling skies. It seemed like the apex of this transformation was coming. With its conclusion, Leonel knew that his Zone quests would end as well.

“Leonel.”

A sudden voice snapped him out of his thoughts. He turned to see that it was Crakos, the #1 Demon Lord.

“Yes?” Leonel asked.

“Choose.”

Crakos’ words were blunt and without flowery wastes of breath. His voice itself, despite his massive size, actually sounded quite scholarly and soft, though. It was quite an interesting contrast.

Leonel looked toward what was in Crakos’ hands only to find numerous floating treasures, all of which had been trapped within spatial dimensions.

“Oh?” Leonel’s gaze lit up. “I won’t stand on ceremony, then.”

Leonel smiled and took a familiar necklace. It seemed that the Treading Goddess Necklace would still fall into his hands in the end.

At that moment, the feverish rumbling of the world reached a peak. The sound of shattering glass reverberated through all their ears.. Then, everything went black.

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Earth shook and quaked. At that moment, a second moon appeared in the sky. But, compared to the silvery beauty that was the original, this one was bathed in blackness, making it exceptionally difficult to pick out in the night sky.

The result was an even more violent change to Earth's climate. It was impossible to tell exactly what would happen and just when these changes would come to an end.

That said, these things had little to do with Leonel...

...

Leonel's vision blurred. When it finally cleared once more, he found himself in a familiar white space.

One would think the first thing Leonel would do would be to rush forward and demand the treasures he had earned. But, instead, he collapsed to the ground, taking deep steady breaths.

These past few months had truly been too hard. Even though only a week or so had passed in the real world, to him, it had been over a year. His 19th birthday was also quickly approaching within this true timeline.

He looked up toward the endless vastness of white and smiled. He didn't know why he did, but he just felt like he should.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"How long are you going to lie there?"

Leonel grinned hearing the familiar voice.

"Just a bit longer, Uncle Montez." Leonel mumbled.

Eventually, Leonel sat up.

Seeing the boy finally move, Montez wanted to admonish him about the time limit of this place again, but he seemed stunned to see Leonel's current state.

The current Leonel looked practically like a beggar. His clothes were torn and caked in blood, mud and rain. It was as though he had spent several years on a battlefield and only just came out. In fact, this wasn't even that far from the truth.

Still, what shocked Montez even more was Leonel's hair color. Despite the state of the rest of his body, Leonel's hair seemed untouched and unblemished. It didn't even have the slightest speck of dust on it.

PANDA NOVEL

After a moment, Montez hid his shock and shook his head.

"You look like a mess."

Leonel's grin didn't fade. "Well, your nephew here suffered quite a lot in the past few months."

Montez laughed. "I can see that."

Without another word, Montez took out a scroll and unfurled it. The moment he did, his playful demeanor vanished.

In silence, he read the details of the Zone and what Leonel went through. When he finally looked up, he couldn't decide whether this boy had heaven defying good luck or bad luck.

The first time he entered a Zone he accidentally cleared a four person Sub-Dimensional Zone on his own. The second time he entered a Zone it nearly became a Unique Zone. And the third time he entered, the worries from the second Zone became reality. p??J??????

"You cleared a Unique Zone?"

Leonel shrugged. "I was a bit lucky."

Montez didn't refute this. Unique Zones weren't a joke. Sometimes, they could be more difficult to clear than Zones several levels above them in difficulty. It could only be said that Leonel was lucky that Earth was still a Pseudo Fourth Dimensional World. If not for this, he would likely be dead.

"What did you do with the Adurna family members?" Montez asked.

Leonel rubbed his nose. "They're in a safe place."

Montez looked toward Leonel for a while before bursting out into a fit of laughter.

He already understood what Leonel was doing. If he just released the Adurna family, he'd have to split the reward. But, if he kept them within the Suspended Animation state, they would still be considered 'dead' until all of this ended. That way, he'd be able to monopolize more treasures.

He didn't feel bad about this at all. If not for him, they really would be dead. Plus, what they didn't know wouldn't hurt them.

"What are the rewards for clearing a Unique Zone like, Uncle Montez?" Leonel's eyes sparkled.

Leonel was actually quite excited. The better the treasures were, the easier time he'd have in finding Aina.

He didn't know what happened a few days ago, but he suddenly felt that she was in trouble. This sort of feeling left him anxious. Though he had buried it to now, he was all too eager to make his way to Terrain.

However, Leonel didn't expect his question to make Montez solemn once more.

"What is it?" Leonel probed. "Don't tell me you're going to cheat me again?"

Montez sighed. "It's nothing like that. It's just that the logistics around rewards for Unique Zones are a bit... special."

Montez shook his head. “Forget it, I will give you your options, but don’t take out your anger on me. I’m innocent.”

Leonel frowned. What was Montez trying to say?

“There are two paths for you to take. If you assess this normally, you can gain rewards as if this was a Tier 9 Black Zone. That way, all your rewards will take a single step up.”

Leonel’s frown deepened. This wasn’t because he didn’t like what he had just heard, but because he felt that this was very fair – great, even. But, if Montez was reacting like this, that means that this wasn’t fair at all. This sort of reality left Leonel feeling uncomfortable all over.

It was as though his ignorance was being used to prey on him. If not for Uncle Montez being on his side in this matter, maybe he would have continued to be ignorant.

“The second option... is to hand in all the evidence you gained of the Unique Zone over. Should you choose to do this, your rewards will gain another massive boost. Not only will this Zone be treated as a Tier 9 Black Zone, but you can also pick out a true Bronze Grade treasure of any Tier.”

Leonel abruptly stood from the ground, his gaze flashing.

Montez was a bit stunned by Leonel’s momentum, but he remained expressionless, silently waiting for Leonel’s choice.

“They want to bribe me to cover this up?”

Leonel sneered.. It seemed the longer he spent in this world, the more garbage he unearthed.

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Montez didn't say anything in response to Leonel.

There was no such thing as absolute fairness in this world.

The only reason so many worlds had come together to provide rewards to Earth for their progress in clearing Zones was because they saw Earth's potential. There were plenty of other Pseudo Fourth Dimensional Worlds that didn't even qualify to gain such treatment.

In addition, this system exposed the underbelly of something far more sinister.

For these worlds to so casually hand out such treasures to a fledgling world... how much could they really care about such treasures?

Leonel couldn't help but laugh inwardly.

He and everyone else on Earth were doing all they could to earn these rewards, but weren't these just the scraps left behind by higher worlds who couldn't bother with them anymore? To those lofty beings, what were Black and Bronze treasures to them? They might not even bend down to pick up a Silver Grade treasure off the side of the road.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Yet here he was, jumping like a monkey for them.

Leonel's rage slowly calmed. What point was there in being angry? He had to clear these Zones one way or another for the sake of saving his home world. Even though he didn't have many positive emotions toward the current Earth, this still remained true.

Since they wanted to give him their scraps, he would accept them for now. But, he would remember this.

"No thanks." Leonel said calmly. "I'll be keeping the evidence to myself."

Montez's gaze sparkled slightly. "Are you sure?"

Such a choice came with its own consequences. But, Montez was sure that Leonel didn't need this explained to him. PANDA NOVEL

This would most definitely place a target on Leonel's back. Not only this, but whatever organization, world or entity that had deemed to act against Earth this time would most definitely be thoroughly offended.

Leonel had already ruined their long, well laid out plans. If he also didn't know when to take a step back and insisted on pursuing this matter, there would be no repairing such a relationship.

"I'm sure." Leonel said casually, having already thrown this matter to the back of his head.

He almost died not once but twice. In addition to this, these people wanted the resources he rightfully fought to earn. Yet, they wanted to lower his head and accept this trade?

Though Uncle Montez had only said the word 'evidence', Leonel knew it implied that they also wanted to take the Fourth Dimensional Force Art from him. And to think they wanted to trade a measly Bronze Grade treasure for it.

Leonel's couldn't help but sneer inwardly. He was pissed. PANDA NOVEL

"Alright, alright brat. That's enough of that. You're scaring your uncle making such a face."

Montez smiled, heavily patting Leonel's shoulder as though greatly satisfied. But, that minor action made Leonel feel as though a mountain was landing on him. He could only smile bitterly, just how much more powerful than himself was Montez?

"Now, your rewards. This will be designated as a Tier 9 Black Zone, so the rewards will be distributed as such. They will be split three ways, one portion to you."

Leonel nodded. He had left Monet and Violet Rain alone, so he had already expected as much.

“For clearing the main quest of saving King Arthur, you’ll receive four Tier 9 Black treasures. You failed to clear the side quests, whether that was to kill Mordred or solve the Love Triangle though you made some progress on the harder of the two. So, no rewards for this.

“However, you managed to clear the most difficult mission and made Camelot a part of true history.”

Montez raised an eyebrow when he said this. It seemed that this wasn’t so simple.

“Uncle Montez, what exactly does that mean? What changes will happen?”

“Well...” Montez hesitated. “The main benefit is the accelerated maturation of Earth. Originally, it should have taken a few more decades for the Fourth Dimension to descend. But, this will happen much sooner, another few years at most.”

Leonel fell into his thoughts. He didn’t know if this was necessarily a good thing...

“Another important change you should consider is the change to overall history. This will cause unique changes to Earth’s history and by extension your Zones to appear. It will become more difficult to rely on your understanding of history to clear Zones now.”

Montez shook his head. Leonel felt like he wanted to say more, but he was clearly bound by something.

Leonel had already gotten used to this, Montez had been like this from the very beginning.

“Anyway, due to the uniqueness of this hidden quest, the rewards are likewise better than they would usually be. You can gain three Quasi Bronze treasures.”

Leonel took a deep breath. To go from a potential reward of true Bronze treasures to Quasi ones didn’t feel great, but he could only accept it.

Plus, Bronze treasures were considered Fifth Dimensional treasures. There was no shame in not having them. In fact, there were many in Fourth Dimensional worlds that couldn't even own a Tier 7 Black treasure, let alone a Quasi Bronze one.

It was only a matter of perspective.

Not only were there many worlds who couldn't even gain this level of support from higher Dimensional worlds, even in those that did... how many could clear Zones as difficult as the ones Leonel had?

In addition, in Fourth Dimensional worlds, they had to deal with Fifth Dimensional Zones. Any Fourth Dimensional rewards they had gained in the past were now family heirlooms only passed on to the most worthy or the most talented.

As for the rewards from Fifth Dimensional Zones, how could they be so easily grasped? How many could even try to take on such a Zone? Let alone claim the rewards from them?

Leonel wasn't aware of such things, but he still easily accepted the reality before him. There'd come a day where these lofty beings wouldn't be able to look down on him any longer.

The first light of ambition lit within Leonel's heart. Maybe even he, himself, hadn't realized it quite yet, but all of his experiences to this point had been slowly building to this point.. From a boy without aim or goals, he was slowly forming his own path.

Chapter 330

'Four Tier 9 Black treasures and three Quasi Bronze treasures!'

Leonel already knew what he would use his first Tier 9 Black treasure on, he didn't even need to think about it. So, he could be considered to have six choices to make.

'Should I choose treasures that will make my Tenth Node easier to form?'

Leonel felt that he was at a point now where he could finally attempt to follow through on his crazy idea. He remembered that there was a point in time he thought that he would need to form his Tenth Node before he could battle Lamorak. But now he realized that he had severely underestimated himself so he was quite curious about just how powerful he would become.

'I'm not lacking in Force, I still have the stalactite drippings from the hive, Force is probably what I lack the least of'

Leonel still had many treasures he had gained from the hive that he had yet to use. For example his 'Mellow Dew Stalactites'. They formed a drop of dew that contained an incredibly high density of Force every so often, they were perfect for a final push of Force when needed.

"Uncle Montez, if I want the rest of [Dimensional Cleanse], what do I have to do?" PANDA-N0VEL.COM

Montez's gaze flashed for a moment. When he scanned Leonel up and down, he was shocked again.

"You already formed the Two Star Constitution?"

Leonel didn't really know how to respond to this. The creator of [Dimensional Cleanse] had always said that it would be difficult, but Leonel never struggled with it so he never thought it was a big deal at all.

"Is that very difficult?" Leonel asked. "I think the creator was exaggerating, my Stars always formed right after reaching the Node requirement. I don't feel a bottleneck for forming the Third Star either."

Montez gave Leonel a weird look, but in the end, he kept his words to himself.

Leonel apparently had no idea that often times, one would wait to complete the foundation of [Dimensional Cleanse] entirely before forming one's Stars. Montez had never heard of it being so easy for someone that their Stars formed automatically. PANDA N0VEL

In addition, those who practiced [Dimensional Cleanse] weren't normally people of Leonel's level | And by level, that would refer to how low his world was on the Dimensional rankings.

Montez sighed and shook his head. "It's impossible for you to trade for later portions of [Dimensional Cleanse] with your current rewards. The next part is worth at least a Tier 9 Bronze reward. Of course, if you change your mind and hand in the evidence!"

Leonel's expression darkened, but his silence made his stance clear. He had no intention of doing this.

"Then what about information for where to find the later portions?"

Leonel still remembered the introduction Montez had given him even though it felt like a lifetime ago. Aside from treasures, it was possible to buy information as well. It was just that Leonel never thought he would waste one of his rightfully earned treasures on such a thing. But, he was also aware of just how important [Dimensional Cleanse] was to him.

It seemed that even though Montez could bend the rules slightly, he couldn't break them. So, this was the only choice Leonel had left.

Montez's smile deepened at these words.

"It will cost one of your Quasi Bronze treasures."

Leonel nearly stumbled.

Information was this expensive? Who the hell was playing a joke on him right now because it wasn't very funny.

Leonel clenched his jaw. He would definitely remember this moment.

"Alright, I'll trade."

When Leonel spoke, the magic counter reappeared once again. When it stopped flashing, all that was left was a singular piece of beautifully polished metal. It was incredibly flat and had an almost oval shape.

Leonel almost immediately recognized the metal. There were many ways of storing information in the universe, the crystals of Camelot were one way and this metal represented another.

Compared to the crystal of Camelot, 'Memory Ore' could store millions if not trillions of times more information. Memory Ore was able to store and memorize fluctuations of Force and inscribe it onto its chemical structure.

The issue with Memory Ore, though, was that it was incredibly difficult to use. And, although somewhat less so, it was also incredibly difficult to read. Only those with high control of their Soul Force could cause the subtle changes needed to jot down information. And, likewise, only those with exceptional sensitivity in the Soul Force could detect these changes.

As such, Memory Ore wasn't only useful for holding information, but it was a symbol of skill and status. On top of this, it had the greatest ratio of surface area to memory capacity in the whole of the universe.

The moment Leonel saw this Ore, he realized that Uncle Montez was helping him out again. There were many things Leonel was ignorant of, but metals and ores were one thing he was most definitely not.

Memory Ore alone, disregarding the information within it, was considered a Seventh Dimensional item. Leonel shouldn't even be allowed to come into contact with such a thing, let alone exchanging a mere Quasi Bronze treasure for it.

Leonel took a deep breath and gave Montez a look, but the latter stared back as though nothing was wrong.

"What, you don't want the information anymore? Regretting it?"

Leonel almost couldn't refrain from rolling his eyes.

With his current level of skill, it was impossible for him to read the information on this Memory Ore. However, even if it would take him a hundred years to do so, it would be worth it. Who could just casually trade for a Seventh Dimensional item?

“I’ll take it.” Leonel said solemnly.

‘And I’ll remember this.’

He spoke these words within his heart. There was no need to say them out loud.

He didn’t know why Montez had helped him out so much since he had come to know him, but by this point, Leonel didn’t care.. There would come a day where he would repay the favor.