

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 1731: True Sovereign

By this point; Leonel was certain that the greenish blue colors meant something that he wasn't aware of; Although he had stopped paying attention to the platforms so that he didn't psyche himself out; he still had noticed that the started from pale shades of green; become more vibrant jade colors; then transformed toward a bluish tinge; before stopping at an almost diamond-like blueish color that was maybe one of the most beautiful colors Leonel had ever seen;

If he had been in the state of mind to care back then, the final several dozen kilometer long and wide platform he had just been on would have been acknowledged by him as one of the most beautiful polished gems he had ever seen;

Now that Leonel thought about it, the Fawkes family's Emperor's Might manifested with a vibrant green color; This didn't seem like a coincidence; Only his King's Might manifested with a violet color, but that was only due to a mutation that came from his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor;

Originally. Leonel's Metal Synergy Lineage Factor became tainted with a crimson Force when he almost deviated the first time he tried to awaken it; However. after he fought back and succeeded in awakening it. a violet color was born;

This violet color wasn't something that Leonel was keenly aware of the presence of until he formed King's Might Lineage Factor in the Valiant Heart Zone. However, this violet color appeared even when he wasn't consciously using King's Might, like when he fully deployed his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor.

Leonel shook his head and stopped minding these matters for now; The intertwining of his Lineage Factor made what was going on inside of his body greatly complicated; He wouldn't be able to figure it all out even within a few years; His best chance was to personally go through the records of the Morales. but that would have to wait;

Leonel reached forward and touched one of the smaller pale green bubbles; Since he wasn't certain of what they were; although he did have a guess; it was better if he chose to be cautious first;

The bubble popped and a surge of energy entered Leonel's body; Not only did he suddenly feel like his soul had been greatly nourished; growing not just a few times stronger; but mysterious patterns and runes began to formulate in his mind;

After a while, Leonel blinked and opened his eyes, his eyes shining;

[Emperor's Aura];

As expected; it was a method of utilization designed precisely for the Emperor's Might Lineage Factor; But in addition to this; the process of assimilating these usage methods also seemed to strengthen his soul; branding it with odd runes that reminded Leonel a lot of God Runes or... Star Runes;

Leonel's gaze twinkled with a peculiar light.

Emperor's Aura, from the description, was something he had always had; It made sense that this was the smallest and easiest bubble there was to assimilate here since he had been using it since long before he was even consciously aware of having this Lineage Factor;

For as long as he could remember; every time Leonel got serious; a suffocating aura would pervade from him; He wasn't actually aware of this; but others had always told him that this was the case; In fact; one of the reasons he always finished his tests so quickly back in Class A was to give everyone else a chance;

However. this bubble had taught him how to consciously deploy it. and how to also be aware that he was doing it;

Although it was the smallest bubble here. that didn't mean that it was a weak ability. it was just that it was a fundamental ability. so fundamental that most would have access to it the moment they awakened this Lineage Factor; In fact. even Leonel's cousin Noah had Emperor's Aura;

How powerful this ability would become, though, was dependent on several factors, factors that Leonel had a feeling were related to just how far you climbed.

If this explanation was correct, even using Aura to suffocate people to the point they couldn't use their Force was possible; It even explained that even if completely stopping people from using their Force was impossible, you could lower the strength of their Force;

Essentially, if Leonel had had access to the full scope of Emperor's Aura during his battle with the cobra demon or Thaela, he could use it to weaken their Force Manipulation and even potentially bring it down to a realm that he could more easily deal with.

Leonel took a breath and moved forward. He suppressed his desire to start popping the biggest bubbles around here. Although he could since he had earned the right after climbing to the highest platform, he had a feeling that he might very well implode if he even tried.

What Leonel didn't know was that climbing to the highest platform had done more for him than just give him access, it was also the reason learning was so easy.

Usually, one would have to master these runes personally before being able to properly use them, but all Leonel had to do was pop the bubble and it would integrate the full meaning of it for him!

Leonel reached out toward the second smallest bubble, this was a slightly brighter shade of green than the last one.

[Emperor's Projection].

This was a skill that gathered Emperor's Aura and formed a projection. Through this projection, Emperor's Aura could be applied to one's Force. Through doing this and concentrating Emperor's Aura, its effects would become more potent.

This was another ability that Leonel knew about and he had even formed his Emperor's Projection before through a skill he had learned from his mother. It seemed that his mother had meditated on the Emperor's Might Lineage Factor enough that she had formulated a path through these inheritances herself without having the tablet.

Even so, seeing the full method here and having it directly imprinted onto his brain, Leonel realized that he had neglected this skill far too often, and he also realized that in the past when he integrated his Destruction Aura with it, the process hadn't needed to be so permanent.

The only reason he had thought it was permanent was because he had so little understanding of the skill. Now, however, its full breadth was imprinted directly into his psyche. He understood it better than anyone else in existence currently!

Which also meant...

Leonel reached out a finger and formed a small blade of Spear Force. Soon, numerous runes began to appear on its golden surface before it gained a small tinge of violet giving it a truly royal air.

Although Leonel had never seen it before, right this moment, he was absolutely certain.

This was the true Sovereign Spear.

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Chapter 1732: Emperor's Presence

Leonel looked down at the radiant Spear Force for a long while before he crushed it in his palm. He was absolutely certain that this was the so-called true Sovereignty that those women of that Zone were speaking of. He could feel a qualitative change that relied on something beyond just the ring on his finger, but likewise, since it didn't rely on his ring, it had its own strengths and weaknesses.

For one, Leonel could apply it to his Bow Force and become a true Sovereign of the Bow as well. However, unlike his Spear Force which was immune to all other Spears and Spear Forces, his Bow Force would be limited to restricting Bow Forces weaker than his own. This, though, was only natural.

Of course, Leonel had already reached this stage with his Bow Force even without his King's Might Lineage Factor. The reason why during his battles in the Void Palace that Bow Force seemed to be easily absorbed by him was because he had crossed this threshold on his own.

Now, though...

Leonel formed Bow Force, using [Emperor's Presence] to infuse [Emperor's Aura] into it. At that moment, his white Bow Force shimmered with a resplendent violet color even more obvious than what had been the case with his Spear Force.

The change in its strength wasn't small. Leonel could feel the minor fluctuations everywhere it passed, his level of control over it reaching an unprecedented level. This wasn't exactly a matter of power, per se, but instead the dominion over which he could maintain perfect accuracy had increased by not just a single fold.

Leonel crushed the Bow Force in his hand and formed a strand of fire. This Fire Force was one he hadn't used in a very long time, Radiant Force. It had radioactive properties and it had once been a very core part of Leonel's Heavenly Cycle comprehensions until they had evolved under the influence of the Zone.

Leonel was very curious. There was nothing that said that weapon Forces were the only Forces he could use [Emperor's Presence] on. Logically, he should be able to apply it to almost any Force.

With a thought he fused his presence into it, causing the silvery-red flame to gain just the slightest hint of violet.

Leonel immediately noticed that depending on what his target was, the vessel could accept more or less of his Emperor's Aura. For example, his Bow Force absorbed by far the most, while his Spear Force absorbed comparatively less, and his Radiant Force absorbed even less than that.

Among the three, Spear Force and Bow Force were still somewhat comparable, but Radiant Force might as well have been on its own scale in a negative direction.

But at the same time, this didn't necessarily mean that the results were lackluster. In fact, Leonel could feel that the changes to Radiant Force weren't small. The main difference, in his estimation, was that Radiant Force wasn't a good enough representation of Fire Force in general.

Leonel flipped another palm over, this one contained Scarlet Star Force. The moment he started flooding his Emperor's Aura into it, it was as though it was

a vast and boundless ocean, taking in more than he could even give it. Compared to his Bow Force, it was even several steps beyond. In fact, beneath its presence, his Radiant Force was quickly snuffed out.

That was when Leonel came to an understanding.

Using his King's Might Lineage Factor, he could gain a shortcut to becoming a Sovereign. However, he needed to use a Force as a proxy first. The quality of his Sovereignty would be dependent on the quality of this Force.

Leonel's Bow Force had experienced the very same baptizing his Spear Force had, however it was in the Sixth Dimension while his Spear Force was still in the Fifth. As such, his Bow Force was stronger in this regard than his Spear Force by not just a small margin.

Radiant Force was a weaker Fire Force which was capped at the Sixth Dimension. As such, the pressure it could exert over other Fire Forces was minimal, while Scarlet Star Force was, of course, the strongest Fire Force in all of existence. Obviously, using the latter as a proxy to exert pressure onto other Fire Forces was far superior.

Essentially, if Leonel used his Emperor's Aura on his Radiant Force, many Fire Forces would become useless against him, but not all of them. If he did the same with his Scarlet Star Force, however, it would likely be impossible for others to even stir Fire Force in his presence.

Aside from this, there was only really one other important thing of note, and that was that Leonel only seemed to be able to use his Emperor's Aura on one type of Force at a given time.

For example, he could use Emperor's Presence on Radiant Force and Scarlet Star Force at the same time. But he could use it on Scarlet Star Force and Spear Force at the same time, nor could he use it on Spear Force and Bow Force at the same time.

Leonel didn't mind this limitation very much as its foundational abilities alone were very excellent. In addition, these should actually be the simplest abilities the tablet had in store for him. There were still dozens more bubbles floating in the air.

After a moment, Leonel looked toward the bubbles again. He hadn't reached his limit yet and there seemed to be no reason to stop, so why should he?

If he had to master these techniques himself, he might consider stopping here. But considering they assimilated with his mind perfectly, wouldn't he be too stupid to not take advantage? He had exchanged a lot of blood, sweat and tears to get here.

He reached forward and touched another bubble, this one being third from last in terms of size and radiance.

A familiar nourishing feeling took hold of his soul, cleansing him from head to toe and making him feel alive. It truly felt like he was floating on a cloud.

[Emperor's Gaze].

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Chapter 1733: What Right?

[Emperor's Gaze].

This was a technique that built off the back of [Emperor's Presence], fusing it instead into a person's eyes. However, unlike the Bow Domain Lineage Factor, this technique wasn't actually designed to see any further, though it could be used to see with more clarity.

The most basic usage and implementation of this technique was to disperse illusions and to attack the psyche. These both relied on similar principles and managed to accomplish two different things relying on the same foundation.

Ultimately, illusions were just tricks of the mind and [Emperor's Gaze] could disrupt them. By the same token, it could piggyback off this ability to directly attack the mind of an enemy.

When Leonel finished assimilating with the technique, his gaze couldn't help but glow, his pale violet irises becoming a deeper hue of violet for a moment before reverting back to their original color.

This technique, wasn't it very similar to a technique of the Spirituals? In fact, wasn't it precisely because of techniques like this that running into a Spiritual Boss in the Void Tower was no different from drawing dead?

The human race only dared to battle against Spirituals when they had soul protection treasures on hand. Without them, meeting a Spiritual Race

individual of the same and similar Dimensional strength was basically a guaranteed insta-kill.

Humans had too little research done on the soul and hadn't created any techniques for it themselves. As such, they were all too vulnerable in this respect and could do nothing against those who did have such techniques.

Just by virtue of gaining [Emperor's Gaze], Leonel had basically become as difficult to deal with as a Spiritual. The only ones who could combat against him were either individuals in the Seventh Dimension who also had Soul Force or Dream Force based Ability Indexes or Lineage Factors, or those who carried around soul protection treasures.

However, in both instances, these demographics should be somewhat rare. At the very least, one would have to be from a prominent family of at least a Sixth Dimensional territory to carry around a soul protection treasure.

The other ability of [Emperor's Gaze], to dispel illusions, was also quite good. Leonel was already fairly immune to illusions, but that wasn't the case for those around him. Now he had a tangible method of crushing any illusion he or his allies faced and this could be greatly helpful in the future.

Leonel's eyes cleared and runes danced and rotated in his irises before slowly fading. He didn't feel like he was anywhere near his limits so he reached forward and tried the fourth.

A refreshing feeling washed over him again and the runes of another technique imprinted itself onto his soul.

[Emperor's Seal].

Leonel's gaze narrowed. Even the name alone was domineering, however the description of the technique itself was even more soul shuddering.

[Emperor's Seal] was an application of [Emperor's Aura] and [Emperor's Presence], using the latter, it formulated the former into a grand seal that manifested into the air. This seal would be used to directly suppress, imprison and crush.

Even if Leonel hadn't had any spatial affinity, he could use [Emperor's Seal] to lock down space similar to what the warships of Shield Cross Stars had done

to the Void Palace. Like this, even if someone had a great spatial affinity, it would become useless.

[Emperor's Seal] was quite similar to a domain-like ability and it functioned on a more ethereal level than Leonel's Gravity Domain. While one targeted the physical body, the other targeted Force and the soul. However, both of them were able to cause physical changes.

Beneath [Emperor's Seal], even though it ultimately was a suppression of the soul, the body would find it a very difficult move and Force would become extremely sluggish. In the worst case scenario, if the gap was large enough, one would find themselves grinded into meat paste.

In fact, one of the actions of the [Emperor's Seal] was known as "Rotation". With every rotation, the pressure would increase on the person beneath the seal's might until they could no longer handle it and exploded.

Leonel took another step forward and touched yet another bubble.

[Emperor's Edict].

As these runes fused with Leonel, his aura became more refined and more dignified. The rotating runes within his irises only grew more complex with every assimilation.

[Emperor's Edict] was yet another technique that Leonel found very similar, and once again, he gained an entirely new view of it.

This technique wasn't very different from the one his mother created. It used [Emperor's Seal] to form the boundaries of a world and then it disseminated an Emperor's Edict. This Edict set a rule that had to be followed within the confines of the Emperor's Seal's world.

If this sounded familiar, that was because it was. It was the very same concept as Leonel's mother's Crystal World technique, one that Leonel hadn't used in a very long time because he simply didn't have the time to assign to mastering it.

This technique when fully mastered could be extraordinarily powerful. Leonel could set a rule that stated that all metal within his Seal World were brittle. In this situation, if a sword tried to attack him, he could shatter it with the flick of a single finger.

If he was in a world of water and found himself disadvantaged by the terrain, he could set a rule that stated all water would vanish, and suddenly he would be fighting in the air.

He could reverse gravity, he could zap away all oxygen, he could even turn all gas in the air into an extremely flammable substance and then light it all on fire with a single thought.

When taken to its logical extreme, [Emperor's Edict], or Leonel's mother's Crystal World technique were all mind numbingly powerful, and in the hands of someone like Leonel, the possibilities were simply endless. In the face of an Emperor, what right did anyone have to resist?

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Chapter 1734: Emperor's Command

Leonel exhaled a breath.

Despite the nourishment, he could vaguely feel that he was reaching his limit. He didn't actually believe that the problem was that his soul wasn't strong enough, it was more so that his body wasn't in the best condition right now.

Although his soul had been replenished to its peak, a lot of its strength was being diverted to keep his body up and running. If he used up too much of his capacity, his body, which was already barely holding on by a single line, could very well reach past a point of no return.

Leonel sighed. He really wanted to absorb more.

After a moment, he utilized Instant Recovery in the outside world, allowing his body to recover somewhat. Although he was still as skinny as a beanpole, at the very least, his life was no longer in any real danger.

Leonel scanned through the bubbles and locked eyes on the radiant blue ones. They were much larger and more vibrant than the green ones that he had been working with until now and his curiosity was really getting the better of him.

If the bottom five methods of this Emperor's Might Tablet were already so powerful, what exactly did these behemoths represent? What techniques were they hiding?

Leonel let his curiosity get the best of him. Until his body truly recovered, this would be the last bubble he would clear for a while. In addition, if his choice was one of the much larger blue ones, then it was likely that even after his body recovered, he would have to wait until he progressed through a few tiers and strengthened his soul before he came back again.

But Leonel felt that if the bottom five techniques were already so powerful, he felt that the top few would likely be life changing.

Leonel took a breath and pushed the other bubbles out of the way with his thoughts, reaching forward toward one of the largest radiant blue bubbles.

Up above the rest of them, there were three bubbles of the exact same size, all of them exuding a blinding royal blue light. Leonel had no way of choosing between them so he just picked one at random, reaching his hand forward and popping it.

The strong surge of pressure made Leonel shudder. On the one hand, he felt as though his soul and body were being ripped apart, but on the other hand, he was being built back up just as fast. He could feel his capacity for Dream Force increasing by leaps and bounds, strong waves of Auspicious Air were exuding from him in tsunami-like currents, and his aura was becoming suffocating.

Deep within his eyes, a blinding blue light shone, so bright in fact that the runes within it were nowhere to be seen. Only Leonel could feel these runes, each one of them countless times more complex than any he had ever seen.

Just when Leonel felt that he had reached his limits, his three Dream Force Stars began to slowly rotate, their pinnacle Seventh Dimensional Star Runes shining and offsetting the pressure. It seemed that it was only because he had reached this state with his Dream Force that he was able to withstand the pressure.

However, this was just the tip of the iceberg.

As the technique and Leonel's Star Runes formed a sort of feedback loop between one another, Leonel felt that his understanding of Dream Force and the soul was becoming clearer and more defined. In fact, he felt that the path ahead to taking the first step on his journey of Dream Force Manipulation was becoming just that small bit brighter.

Several moments later, the process finally came to a stop and Leonel gasped for air. However, even after a long while, the blue radiance coming from his eyes was only slowly fading.

Leonel stood in silence for a long time, not quite knowing how to take this technique or to accept what he was feeling. What was life exactly? Had he really been overthinking it all this time? Was it really that all life was equally valuable? Or was it more accurate to say that...

All life was equally worthless.

[Emperor's Command: Arise].

Using this technique, Leonel could target a recently deceased individual's soul. He could give it shape and form, using it to fight on his behalf and as a proxy for his other techniques.

However, this was only the simplest use of this technique. On the more complex side of things, he could assimilate the affinities of this individual through the use of [Emperor's Presence]. Much like he did with his Forces when he formed Sovereignty, he could form a Sovereignty through this deceased individual's soul.

For example, if Leonel killed a master of the wind element and then took control of their soul before it dispersed, he could gain Sovereignty over the wind element through the use of this soul's affinity. In fact, he would be able to command this soul to use the abilities they had in their lifetimes with even greater ease and power than the person themselves had when they were living, just by virtue of the fact he could give them Sovereignty.

To say that this ability was overpowered was an understatement. In fact, Leonel felt that it was more than worthy of being one of the three absolute strongest abilities of the Emperor's Might tablet, even if it was only for temporary usage.

But it still left him feeling a bit conflicted.

When Leonel first learned that he could revive the dead through the use of the Silver Tablet, he had his own small existential crisis back then. He felt that his world views were spinning in his head and he didn't know how to reconcile it all.

However, he had been able to eventually shrug it off because the power was in the hands of a treasure far beyond his imagination, maybe it was only right that it could do such a thing.

But what could he say now that such a technique was at his fingertips? Now that he too could play with life and death with just a thought? How could he reconcile this matter?

What left Leonel the most silent, though, was that there were still two other techniques of this caliber within the tablet. In fact, they were connected with this one, so much so that he already knew their names.

[Emperor's Command: Assimilate].

[Emperor's Command: Breathe].

Leonel didn't know the details of these techniques, but just by virtue of their names he had a few guesses... And if he was correct...

Leonel closed his eyes, releasing a sigh.

However, not long later, his eyes snapped open.

'Who?!'

BANG!

The flagship shuddered as something collided against it.

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Chapter 1735: Pirates

Leonel's eyes snapped open immediately.

Aina sat on her knees nearby. She had already looked off into the distance, but it was difficult to see anything from this location. This room didn't have any mirrors, and although there were monitors around to observe the situation outside, none of them had been turned on. Considering what the two had been doing in this room, they didn't have time to care about such things.

Leonel tried to sit up but an aching pain took hold of his body, threatening to make his consciousness fade. If it wasn't for the fact he had used Instant Recovery once already, he might have directly passed out just now.

Aina looked back and panicked slightly.

"It's fine, I can handle it."

Leonel chuckled lightly and winced as he slowly pushed himself up.

"You don't even know what's going on outside, how could you say that so confidently?"

Seeing that Leonel was in the mood to joke around, Aina rolled her eyes. If this man didn't look like he was at death's door, she would really teach him a lesson.

Leonel's pale violet hair and irises had lost all of their color, both looking far more like a pale gray and lacking the vibrancy they had once had before. He was still naked, so it was all too easy to see his skin sticking loosely to his bone. His cheeks were sunken and the bags under his eyes were practically black. At a glance, he looked like a talking zombie with a small dash of handsomeness probably only Aina could see with her love-tinted glasses.

That said, Leonel wasn't wrong. To say that the warship with the size of a moon was actually a bit of an underestimation of its size. Without the monitors activated, Aina's mind, even with its recent buffs, had no way of seeing far enough to check on what was going on outside.

BANG!

The warship shudders again as Leonel just barely managed to push himself up.

"Even so, it's too dangerous for you to go. Your Instant Recovery didn't even work this time, at least absorb some of the demon corpses first."

Leonel shook his head. "I'll be fine. There's no need to waste the demon corpses on this, we only have a limited number of them and they're best used to help everyone else. Don't worry too much, I might look like I have a foot in the grave, but right now, I'm actually more powerful than I've ever been before."

Leonel stood to his feet, wobbling once before he regained his bearings. He slapped his thighs once and a pair of sweatpants covered him up. He couldn't be bothered to dress the rest of himself.

"I'll go see who's ruining our honeymoon."

Aina blushed slightly when she heard this. This man had no tact.

...

Outside the flagship, a fleet of spaceships surrounded the region, a number that could only be counted in the dozens and very close to bordering on the hundreds.

These ships were only a fraction the size of the flagship behemoth, but they all had their cannons trained upon the same location, clearly planning to overwhelm quality with quantity and blast a hole through the hull of the warship.

Not long after the second barrage rocked the flagship, Leonel and Aina appeared at the bow of the warship. Neither of them looked as though they were taking this matter seriously. Leonel wasn't even wearing a shirt, while Aina looked as though the only thing she was wearing was a shirt, having stolen Leonel's since he refused to give her time to prepare.

Leonel had tried to tell her that he would handle things, but she refused given his state. In the end, she rushed after him like this, leaving him more than a little amused, and another much larger part aroused. Unfortunately, he didn't have time to entertain the latter.

Leonel narrowed his eyes and looked at these ships. He had yet to activate the forcefield of the flagship although doing so would have ended this farce. He was more interested in who exactly was attacking him.

After a moment of observation, he was speechless.

Were these... pirates?

The ships looked as though they were cobbled together from scrap metal, barely weathering the astral winds of deep space.

Although the flagship had been "surrounded", in reality the just over a hundred or so spaceships had only covered a small range or else concentrating their fire would have been obvious.

What confused Leonel was what gave these people the balls to do this. Were they blind? Or were they led by an outright idiot?

There was one thing Leonel's intelligence couldn't account for, and that was outright fools. How could you deduce what someone who had been dropped on their head as a baby would do?

As Leonel was trying to understand what was happening, there was a subtle ripple that spread from a ship hidden in the center of the semi-circular formation.

'A signal.'

Leonel understood immediately.

The spaceships geared up once more, their cannons glowing with a radiant light as they aimed forward once again.

'Something is off.'

A ripple spread from Leonel. All around the flagship, his clones appeared once again. In just a small instant, the force field activated.

The beams of light converged, colliding against a recently formed barrier. However, this time, the flagship didn't so much as quake. In fact, the force field didn't even so much as ripple.

As though it had met a perfectly reflective surface, the beams of light reflected back.

Before the spaceships could even react, they were enveloped by a blinding light. By the time Leonel's vision cleared, even his lip could only twitch.

The entire fleet was eradicated in a single blow. No, not the entire fleet, there was just one straggling junkyard ship near the edge that just barely managed to stay outside of the range. But when Leonel's gaze zoomed onto their location, he found that the pilot was practically shitting his pants.

Leonel's gaze narrowed. He could smell the bullshit in the air, and it definitely wasn't coming from that pilot.

At that instant, almost on cue, space warped and shuddered.

As though they had just stepped out of a hyperdrive state, six new ships appeared in an instant. This time, however, they truly did surround the flagship. With a length of several hundred kilometers each, they were just barely large enough to do so as well.

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Chapter 1736: Impervious Ruler

Leonel stood in silence, waiting for the other shoe to drop. He wondered if these people would be stupid enough to attack as well. Although their ships were much larger, they were still nowhere near comparable to the flagship. In fact, Leonel felt that he could act personally and take down these ships in a few minutes.

The metal they used was mostly formed of Fifth Dimensional ores and they only used Sixth Dimensional ores to reinforce it. This was probably the most common configuration of spaceship since even for Seventh Dimensional worlds, such a large amount of Sixth Dimensional ore was too expensive to be gathered casually.

Only the most elite of Seventh Dimensional worlds would form warships so large with Sixth Dimensional materials, and only true powerhouse organizations like Shield Cross Stars would be able to form such a large flagship like this one with majority Seventh Dimensional materials.

This was all to say that this fleet of six stood no chance. So Leonel really wanted to see what they were getting at here.

'It seems that they're targeting this ship, even to the point of luring me to kill that previous "pirate" fleet. But if they're targeting me, that has to mean that they know of me and my location enough to prepare this scheme, no matter how pathetic it is.

'But how could they know? No one should know where I am. If my location was leaked, these clowns wouldn't be the first to make it, it would most definitely be Shield Cross Stars, or any number of my other enemies...'

The more Leonel thought about it, the more foolish he thought these individuals were. If they knew who he was, they should know how valuable his head was, why would they come personally instead of just selling this information?

'Unless...'

At that moment, in the central warship, a few figures stepped out to the bow. The edge of their ship was just about a kilometer from Leonel's own. At this distance, the ships could very well fall into each other's pull and crash, but their relative power structure stopped this from happening.

There were exactly three figures, the middle of which was a gentleman wearing robes of white and purple. He seemed to be exceptionally refined, but anyone with any world experience could tell that he was putting up a false front. He deemed himself to be more important than he was.

"My name is Richard, it's a pleasure to meet you, Leonel... Morales. Although it's unfortunate that you've targeted my people like this, don't you think that your actions are a bit overboard?"

Leonel's eyes narrowed. Those words made it quite clear that his location had been exposed. This truly made things more interesting.

There definitely wasn't a tracking device in the flagship. Well, there was one, but Leonel had dealt with it long ago, he wasn't a fool.

It was potentially possible that one could guess that he was headed to Earth and check the common routes that connected the two territories. Considering the specifics of space travel, if one wanted to get to a location without wasting literal centuries, there were only certain paths that you could take. These were so-called Star Lanes that allowed hyper speed travel without worrying about riddling yourself with holes.

However, it also had to be remembered that Leonel had gotten... distracted and allowed his flagship to drift quite far off course. There was simply no way to find him using these obvious methods.

Seeing that Leonel remained silent, Richard felt that he was now a point up, his smug smile increasing as he let the silence hang. In his mind, he was making the mighty Leonel Morales squirm, waiting to find out what his purpose was.

After he was satisfied, Richard revealed a pleasantly self-satisfied smile.

"I've come here for one purpose today. This flagship, I'll be confiscating it, it's the least my people deserve for their grievances."

Richard's smile became brighter.

Leonel didn't respond, he was still lost in thought, trying to figure out exactly what was going on. He had an idea of what might be happening, but the complexity was taking a while even for him to untangle, and the only time that happened was when he was lacking information.

After a while, Leonel looked up.

Richard was looking at him with the same smile, believing that Leonel realized he was cornered. Since they could find him once, it was just a matter of a single call and half the Human Domain would be hunting him down.

From time to time, Richard's gaze would shift toward Aina. Although Leonel's shirt was huge on Aina and covered more than enough, her current state was simply too enticing. It was simply a universal mating call to all men. But Richard, in trying to remain "professional", only took a glance from time to time.

Although he was being subtle, how sharp were Leonel's senses, exactly?

"You know..."

Richard's smile began to grow brighter.

"... I really hate the name Richard."

Richard's smile froze.

"Every one of you guys I've run into seems to be more of a dumbass than the last."

Leonel took a step forward, stepping onto the air. His body looked as though it could be blown over with a single gust of wind, and yet a stifling pressure rose, causing the surrounding ships to begin to whine and creak.

Richard's expression changed as he took a step back, the two individuals who had followed him out stepping forward with menacing auras. Without fail, both

of them were in the Seventh Dimension. However, Leonel continued to walk through the air as though he hadn't noticed at all, a billowing violet fog wafting from his body.

He raised palm and faced it downward, causing a small rotating circle of violet wind beginning to spin around him.

Emperor's Gaze.

With a flash, Leonel's irises blazed with a blinding light, enveloping the two Seventh Dimensional existences and Richard.

Richard began to foam at the mouth and practically collapsed. The two Seventh Dimensional existences were only dazed for a moment and seemed prepared to break out of it in the next instant, but by then, the cyclone of violet expanding beneath Leonel's palm had expanded across the kilometer distance in the blink of an eye, shooting beyond until it crossed even a hundred kilometer distance.

Emperor's Edict.

"No Seventh Dimensional existences shall step into my domain."

The dazed Seventh Dimensional existences felt a suffocating might envelop them. Before they could even react, they were expelled over a hundred kilometers away and were completely incapable of reacting.

With a step, Leonel's frail body landed on Richard's ship. However, at that moment, he looked no different from an impervious ruler, one whose commands couldn't be denied.

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Chapter 1737: Projectile

Leonel reached out a palm and Richard flew into his palm.

At that moment, Leonel's gaze glowed with a bright violet light, his grey hair even flickering with motes of purple light as well as it danced in the wind.

"Who sent you?"

Richard was completely out cold, the whites of his eyes rolled forward and his mouth frothed. However, the moment Leonel spoke, it was as though his mind had been struck with a bell and his mouth began to move on its own.

"My father sent me."

"Who is your father?" Leonel asked.

"My father is Patriarch Graros Ernan, the ruler of the of the Chaotic Water Sector."

Even in his state, there was a hint of pride in Richard's tone as though he still had a right to brag. The trouble was that he clearly hadn't noticed that this father of his had sent him on a death mission. Something told Leonel that it wasn't just the pirate fleet that was bait, Richard was probably bait as well.

But what was more curious was that Leonel had never heard of this Chaotic Water Sect.

Considering they could send two Seventh Dimensional beings along with Richard, Leonel would guess that they were at least at that level. If he had to pinpoint an exact level, he would guess that they were closing in on the middle rank of Seventh Dimensional Sectors, but weren't quite there yet.

The reason was quite obvious. The two Seventh Dimensional existences they had sent had broken through using the Conventional Path and they probably weren't among the truly powerful individuals, in fact they were far from it.

In addition, Richard was the son of a ruler of a Sector, and yet he didn't have a soul protection treasure on him. That was enough for Leonel to make some assumptions.

Leonel went through his memories and finally found reference to the Chaotic Water Sector.

'Interesting...'

His assumption had been correct. This Sector was indeed a Seventh Dimensional Sector, but it was middling.

Of course, to Leonel who was used to dealing with the Constellation families and was from the Morales family, his definition of middling was quite different

from others. In truth, the Chaotic Water Sector was definitely a region of powerhouses and were about the same level of strength as Treanna's Viror family.

There wasn't anything special about their location at first glance, but if Leonel's deductions were correct, they were probably near the current borders of Earth.

Last time Leonel had fought for Earth it had been against the Umbra family and those other Sixth Dimensional families, but by now, Earth's had evolved twice and their territory was much larger. This meant that they were probably dealing with a lot of internal struggles right now as Leonel was sure that they had yet to assimilate so much territory, nor would the families and organizations that had once called those regions home obediently step aside.

At the same time, they had new neighbors that watched what happened to the others and didn't want to sit idly by as they too were swallowed up.

The Chaotic Water Sector was making a pre-emptive move and they had even been so fast to move. It was clear they were waiting for an opportunity, but more importantly, they had a trump card capable of finding Leonel in the middle of nowhere.

This was clearly a warning.

There were only two ways that this could go.

The first would be Leonel obediently bowing his head. This would allow the Ernan family to manipulate him from the shadows and he could even be used to bolster their position.

The second possibility was that Leonel would lash out and the ultimate result would be the Ernan family using this as an excuse to attack with reason on their side.

In normal times, such childish tricks wouldn't work, but with his mother forcing Shield Cross Stars to retreat from their territory, the Chaotic Water Sector could be more brazen with their actions.

Leonel's lip curled.

He tapped a foot and the metal beneath his bare feet rippled, curling up and forming a pole that he wrapped around Richard's ankle and hung him upside down.

"Stay here obediently," Leonel said casually even though Richard was far too out of it to understand what he was saying. In the end, the supposed prince could only nod obediently.

At that moment, there was a burst of activity from behind the thick metal doors leading to the bow of the ship. The doors blasted open and a large number of soldiers holding what looked like assault rifles rushed forward.

Leonel raised an eyebrow. Since when were guns a common weapon in the Dimensional Verse?

"Fire!"

Leonel was surprised again. These soldiers truly had no respect for their prince. Richard hung right behind him yet they were opening fire with naked abandon. It was as though they didn't care about hitting Richard at all.

Leonel's palm rose again, still facing down.

"Stop."

With a whoosh, another circular formation of rotating violet fog spread outward, enveloping Leonel and the soldiers. The moment Leonel's commanding voice spread out, the "bullets" came to a grinding halt in the air.

Leonel swept a casual gaze over them, realizing that these weren't normal metal casings at all but rather seemed to be concentrated bullets of Force.

"Mm," Leonel nodded.

He raised a finger and flicked it outward. "Reverse."

The bullets that had stopped in their tracks suddenly shuttled back toward the guns they had just come out of.

"Close."

Leonel squeezed a hand and the barrels of the assault rifles crumpled like cheap paper.

In their panic, some of the soldiers tried to fire again, but that only made the situation worse.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The guns exploded and backfired, causing catastrophic results.

Leonel continued to walk forward as though the explosions didn't bother him in the slightest.

"Condense."

The blast radius condensed into his palm until the point it was no more than a tenth the size of a fingernail.

He reached a hand out to the side and aimed toward the warship floating several kilometers away to his right.

"Accelerate."

Leonel flicked his finger and the projectile zoomed forward with unprecedented speed. In the blink of an eye, it vanished into the hull of the spaceship and a silence fell...

BOOM!

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Chapter 1738: Petty Tricks

Even as the corpses fell in a pile of flesh and blood before Leonel, an entire warship collapsed to his right. All the while, the young man who caused it all only continued to leisurely stroll forward.

Leonel reached out a hand and a gun that managed to survive flew into his hands from the arms of an injured soldier. He balanced it in his hands for a moment, scanning it with Dream Sculpt in the fraction of a breath.

'This isn't made by Earth, it seems to be a copy. Is Earth using guns to fight and others chose to copy? Considering the fast reaction of this Graros individual, he seems to be quite the innovative and clever type. In that case, it's not impossible.'

Leonel walked forward, stepping over the piles of flesh and blood.

He casually raised the gun, firing a few times.

He seemed to be quite aimless in his aiming, shooting through doors, walls, ceilings and even floors. However, if one had x-ray vision, it would only take a moment to see that he was actually piercing the forehead of an individual with each shot.

The commotion of the blast caused a large number of soldiers to rush to the bow of the ship to see what was happening, but most died even as they made their way to the location, not even making it to the hallway to see the face of the man that was killing them.

Just seconds later, Leonel walked out from the ship with a casual expression on his face.

He looked up as two powerful auras surged toward him, but he looked back again as though thinking about something.

He picked up the makeshift pole he was using to hold up Richard and tossed him across the kilometer space between the ship and flagship.

Just as he finished, the two Seventh Dimensional existences came roaring back, both of them sporting ugly expressions. They could sense that one of their warships had been entirely slaughtered, while a second had not only been slaughtered, but it even exploded as well.

They roared in fury, striking out with their palms at the same time.

"Three... Two..."

Leonel looked up again and stepped off of the warship, falling through the vastness of space.

"One."

BOOM!

The expressions of the Seventh Dimensional existences changed.

Flying was only something those with a certain control over God Runes could accomplish. In addition, such individuals tended to be very deep into the

Seventh Dimension as well. It simply wasn't possible for them who had broken through using the conventional page.

Due to this, it had taken them a long amount of time to return because they had practically been swimming through the vastness of space. They hadn't come prepared to do that and as such, could only wastefully use their Force like propulsion engines to make their way back here, a process that was obviously much slower than their usual speed.

However, now that they had just made their way back, they found themselves caught up in a violent storm.

Although this explosion couldn't do much to them outside of leaving some minor flesh wounds, what it could do was send them flying into the distance again.

Leonel used the explosion to flutter back to the flagship, landing on the bow lightly as he watched on in amusement.

This Ernan family wanted to send him bait? Sure, he would eat as much bait as they could stomach to give up, he would eat until they were sick of it and had to expose the true existences behind this.

Leonel didn't believe for a single second that a family on the same level as the Viror family would dare to do all of this even if they seemingly had enough motive to do so. If Graros knew that Leonel had been hunted down, information that wasn't very wide spread as of yet especially since disciples weren't allowed to leave Void Palace, then he should also know who the princess of the Ascension Empire was, and likewise who her husband was.

The fact he still dared to do all of this just for the pretext to attack Earth was fishy.

BANG! BANG!

At that moment, the palm strikes of the two Seventh Dimensional experts finally landed, but they were just as quickly snuffed out by the forcefield barrier.

"Two down, four more to go."

Leonel smiled, ready to lift off again and crush the four remaining warships.

Aina, who still stood on the bow of the ship as well, her arms crossed about her chest, shook her head. This man was having a little bit too much fun without her.

...

"Patriarch, there's been news."

In a simply dining room, far more simple than one would expect the ruler of a Sector to be found eating in, a middle aged man with streaks of white in his dark hair sat. He wore familiar white and purple robes and he ate with pristine etiquette.

"There's no need to report something so obvious. They used the flagship to destroy the fleet, correct? Send the envoys to the Ascension Empire and demand an explanation. Don't come to me for something so trivial."

"Um..."

Graros slowly looked up from his meal. "What is it?"

"Gabien and Seith have sent a message..."

Grasos frowned. That didn't make any sense. If they used the flagship, Gabien and Seith, the two Seventh Dimensional existences he had sent with his useless son, should have long since been dead. Seventh Dimensional experts of the Conventional Path had no method to deal with a Tier 2 Star Rank Flagship.

In truth, Seventh Dimensional experts could only be classified as "rare" if they were on the God Path. Conventional Path Seventh Dimensional experts could be found in large numbers in any empire, organization or family worth their salt.

The Conventional Path was only a repeat of the first three Dimensions to begin with. As long as a territory was of a certain standard, it was only a matter of time and resources to raise someone to the Seventh Dimension.

However, it was also because of this that they were ultimately less valuable and also far less powerful.

Of course, this wasn't to say that they were weak, or else Leonel wouldn't have used such underhanded tricks to deal with them while also letting them leave alive. There was still a substantial and qualitative difference between the Sixth and Seventh Dimensions no matter the path taken.

This was to say that in Graros' estimation, Leonel wouldn't dare to fight those two head on and would just rely on the flagship to sweep them.

But if they lived, what did that mean...? Did Gabien and Seith desert the army and flee ahead of time?

Seeing Graros' expression, the envoy didn't dare to delay any further and explained everything without holding back.

The more Graros listened, the more serious his expression seemed to become.

In the end, he fell into a long silence. It seemed that he had underestimated this Leonel far too much, to think that he didn't make use of the flagship. It could be said that Leonel only halfway fell into his trap, but this was still enough...

All that mattered was that Leonel still wasn't strong enough to face Seventh Dimensional existences, all he could use were petty tricks.

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Chapter 1739: Fists of Love

Leonel stood somewhat weakly before the upside Richard; The latter was still frothing at the mouth and obediently answering Leonel's questions; but it was unfortunate that this fool had no useful information; It was more likely that one of the foot soldiers that had come with him would know more about the inner workings of the Chaotic Water Sector than this supposed prince would;

After a while, Leonel shook his head and directly killed him, turning him to ashes; He didn't have the patience to keep this person around, and he also felt that it was unfair if this incompetent prince got to survive after so many of his subjects died due to this very incompetence;

"Are you finally done? Come and eat, then; You look like death," Aina said;

Leonel wanted to resist after Aina grabbed his hand, but he found himself too weak to do anything; The world spun and he ended up on her back, speechless;

"Can't you carry me in a more comfortable position? I'm finding it hard to believe that you're actually worried about me."

Leonel dangled like a sack of potatoes; nursing grievances;

"Oh? You know about comfortable positions too?" Aina replied with a more sinister edge to her voice;

"Hehe..." Leonel laughed and then coughed; "What did you want me to do? You were gripping the sheets so hard that I couldn't move you even if I wanted to;"

"What did you say? Why don't you speak a little louder?"

Leonel coughed; feeling Aina's shoulder digging into his gut; "What was that? The wind just now was really loud;"

"Hmph."

Aina's face flushed red; She knew that her display was really embarrassing back then, but she couldn't help it; Men had bodies that gave them a break once they hit one climax, but women's bodies didn't work exactly the same; Her body in particular had a really high rate of recovery even in comparison to other women and Leonel knew how to use his Dream World to take advantage of her;

She couldn't even remember what happened after a certain point, her mind had been entirely fried; The novel stimulation was too much;

Just thinking about it; Aina's face only became redder before she grit her teeth; If it wasn't for the current state of Leonel's body; she would definitely get her revenge immediately; As for any soreness; her body had recovered a long time ago;

Leonel finally couldn't hold it in and burst into a fit of laughter; he laughed so hard he could feel what remained of the fragile fibers of his muscles shredding into pieces; but even so; he couldn't stop;

...

Aina plopped Leonel down on a dining room chair and gave him a glare before scurrying off into the kitchen; Even now, this man refused to stop laughing; He was very lucky that he was so injured right;

After a while; Leonel finally managed to stop wheezing;

At the moment, the two of them had entered the Segmented Cube.

With its current level; the Segmented Cube was still separated into Lab Setting and Abode Setting; However; the change was that the latter was now separated into an Estate Setting and a World Setting; The former carried the typical home; rooms and board that Leonel and Aina were used to; while the latter was as its name denoted; feeling a lot more like a small planet;

The World Setting was primed to grow a large amount of resources. it only needed Leonel's guidance. Although Leonel hadn't experienced it. the Segmented Cube had experienced a very long period of time and. as such. had a ton of accumulated energy ready to be released.

As for the Estate Setting. it was probably more luxurious than any home Leonel had ever seen. This was just one of the many kitchens. but it felt as high tech as the flagship that was waiting on them outside.

Leonel smiled lightly as watched Aina bring out a large amount of ingredients. It was only ten minutes in before he began to smell an intoxicating fragrance.

"Yip! Yip!"

With a flash, Little Blackstar appeared in a swirling ball of darkness, landing on a chair by Leonel and hanging out his little pink tongue.

It had been too long since the little guy tasted Aina's cooking, so the moment he smelt something, he came immediately, unwilling to waste even a single moment.

Leonel laughed and rubbed the little mink's head before his head suddenly turned in a certain direction.

"What are you two hiding for? You might as well come. I don't mind sharing a bit of my wife's cooking with you all."

Leonel's words had hardly come out when a ladle streaked over like an arrow and rebounded against his head.

Vice and Candle, who had been peeking in from the outside, were stunned for a moment before looking toward one another. Candle covered her mouth, stifling a hint of a laugh. As for Vice, his face was just as much of a brick wall as it was always, but Leonel could see the twitch in his lip.

Leonel rubbed forehead with one hand before beckoning with the other. His attempt to remain dignified and kingly completely fell through with the growing lump on his forehead.

"Don't mind her, her temper is fiery, but her cooking is excellent."

Leonel ducked after finishing these words, just barely making it out of the way of another flying spoon.

With a grin he pushed out two chairs for Vice and Candle even as Aina came out with the first dish.

"I don't see a wedding ring, who's your wife?" Aina asked with a glare before putting down the food before Vice and Candle as though Leonel didn't exist.

"Yip! Yip!"

"Yes, yes, Blackstar, I have some good food for you too," Aina smiled.

"I just have to find your old man first," Leonel beamed.

Hearing this, Aina looked away from Blackstar and gave Leonel a weird look. Last time he and her "old man" had met, Leonel cracked more than just a couple ribs.

"What's with that look? His love language is just his fists, it'll be fine."

Aina sputtered with laughter beside herself.

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 1740: Fury

Earth seemed even more gorgeous from above than it ever had been before; Swirls of white clouds; rushes of blue oceans; endless expanses of greenery; it wasn't as fanciful as some other planets; but it was perfect in its simplicity... at least for the most part;

There was one part of the blue-green planet that wasn't different from the rest, and that was a singular tree so large that it was visible even from the depths of space, the very same Ascension Tree where the core of the Empire lay;

Last time Leonel had seen it. it was barely the height of a tall skyscraper. but now it made mountains seem small and insignificant; If not for the terraforming technology of Earth. even the moon's orbit would be interrupted by it;

The appearance of the flagship within Earth's territory was enough to cause a large stir; How could a ship the size of a moon not have such an impact? However. when the various checkpoints showed the somewhat frail Leonel standing at the bow and felt the familiar aura of the Fawkes family. there were very few that dared to stop him;

Leonel should have been beaming on his return home, but the things that he had seen on his way here left his expression frighteningly cold, so cold that many who hadn't dared to stop him didn't do so directly out of fear; They only reported this to the higher ups;

This led to an odd situation where some let Leonel go because they recognized him. but others simply hadn't been able to build up the courage to do so.

This was odd indeed; Although Leonel had recovered somewhat. he still looked frail and skinny; His current body's strength was maybe 30% of what it should be at his peak; But even so. most couldn't bear to look him in the eye;

When Leonel crossed the final checkpoint and entered Earth's solar system. he wasn't only greeted by the sight of Earth. but he also found several vessels rising into the air.

Leonel's gaze flashed; Upon these vessels, there were a large number of red hair and red eyed individuals; It took only a single instant for Leonel to recognize them;

"Halt!"

Powerful auras descended from all sides;

Leonel remained silent for a moment. his flagship continuing to move forward; With its forcefield. even Seventh Dimensional experts shouldn't be able to do a single thing to him;

Logically. even if Earth managed to give birth to such experts in his absence. they shouldn't be a threat to him; However. Leonel simply had too many questions about the origins of the Brazinger family and those three other mysterious families. especially after seeing traces of them in the Zone;

Due to this. Leonel didn't dare to make assumptions about what strength they did or didn't have;

But regardless of that, the Brazinger family was Aina's enemy, so they were his enemy; And yet, they wanted to try and flex their authority in his territory?

The fury Leonel had been feeling up until this point bubbled past the point of no return and his chest expanded with a puff of air.

"Scram!"

Powerful waves of Force billowed out from Leonel's roar. causing the several vessels before him to quake and rupture. a violent resonance forcing their structural integrities to collapse one after another;

Leonel's roar was so loud that the whole of Earth heard it. the clouds shuddering and many even dispersing;

Without another word, Leonel continued to urge the flagship forward before placing it outside of Earth's orbit;

At this moment, everyone noticed the shadow of another moon-sized object in the skies, but they could only look up, their eyes widened in shock.

Leonel flipped over a palm and casually took out a treasure he had created in the last few days; It was a surfboard constructed entirely of a pitch black ore and exuding a menacing sort of aura;

He leapt forward, landing on it before zipping forward;

"Yip!"

Blackstar flashed and landed on Leonel's shoulder as he zipped through the skies, crossing through the depths of space and entering Earth's atmosphere like a speeding comet.

It didn't take Leonel long at all to appear in the Ascension Empire's capital and fall heavily before the steps of the palace.

Almost immediately, just like the last time he had come here, dozens of golden armored guards pointed their spears forward, their auras towering into the skies. However, compared to last time, there wasn't a single individual here who wasn't at least in the Sixth Dimension. In fact, those of the Sixth Dimension were also the ones with the sharpest auras. The others were all of the Seventh Dimension!

It was clear to Leonel at first glance that the Sixth Dimensional experts had all entered into this Realm with the God Path, or at the very least, a Path that seemed equally as potent. As for the others, they had been raised to the Seventh Dimension through the use of a great amount of resources.

Even so, when Leonel appeared, his own aura suffocated theirs. He wasn't in the mood to deal with this right now.

"Old man Fawkes! Get out here!"

Leonel's was far more concentrated than it was last time and didn't spread throughout the entire planet. However, in its concentration it was far louder to those who did here, rattling their ear drums and threatening to shatter their hearts.

The forcefulness nearly blew the doors of the palace off its hinges.

BANG! BANG!

The tall doors swung open, several protective formations shattering to pieces as their weaknesses were seen through by Leonel in a single glance.

At that moment, the protectors of the palace didn't say anything superfluous, attacking immediately.

Leonel's hand palm opened up, facing the ground. A swirl of violet took form and in an instant, he had vanished from his location, appearing deep within the palace in the blink of an eye.

Leonel appeared before another heavy set of bronze doors and kicked outward.

BANG!

At that moment, a large chorus of voices came to a grinding halt.

The Imperial Court of the Ascension Empire fell into an eerie silence.