

Dimensional Descent

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 1741: Set Up

The appearance of Leonel caught the Imperial Court Minister completely off guard; The sounds in this place were entirely isolated for the sake of privacy and safety; so none of them had even heard Leonel's earlier roars;

"Who?!"

The Ministers all looked toward Leonel at the exact same time; There were many old faces amongst the crowd, but still too few of them had seen Leonel personally; Well, more accurately, they had all seen Leonel personally, but the circumstances between then and now made it difficult to draw the connection;

Back then, when Shield Cross Stars projected Leonel's face all across, he was still a teen and he looked a lot different; His hair was bronze and his eyes were a pale green, plus he wasn't so malnourished as he looked now;

Only those intimately familiar with him would actually recognize him;

Up ahead; on the throne reserved for the Emperor; old man Fawkes sat with an indifferent expression; Despite the surprise; he didn't seem to react to Leonel's appearance at all; He simply looked toward his grandson with a neutral expression;

To his side, Leonel's grandmother was actually present as well; Compared to her husband, she was much more pleasantly surprised; She didn't seem to care that Leonel had appeared in a rage at all and only cared that he had appeared;

The two of them actually looked a great deal younger; Last time Leonel had seen his grandfather; he looked well into his 50's; albeit younger than he had originally been; As for his grandmother; she looked like she wasn't long for the grave;

However; after over two decades; the two looked like they had returned to their 30's; it was quite baffling until; that is; Leonel realized that the two of them had entered the Seventh Dimension;

There was a hint of haziness over his grandfather. though. almost as though this was just what he was willing to show; The real oddity was that this was the first time Leonel had ever gotten an inkling about what level his grandfather was at. he always seemed unfathomable. even slapping an entire warship out of the skies with a single palm back then;

The ones who had roared surged toward Leonel while the guards behind him were quickly catching up; But then Leonel spoke as though he hadn't sensed them at all;

"Old man. what the hell are you doing?! Are you trying to run this empire into the ground?!"

Hearing these words. Empress Fawkes blinked and realized that Leonel didn't look very happy; Only then did she settle down her maternal instincts and exhale a breath; Even so. just because she had always felt guilty toward Leonel. she would stand on his side if there was an opportunity. but for now. she chose to remain silent and hear what her grandson had to say;

Emperor Fawkes looked toward Leonel. meeting his gaze with his own shimmering irises; He could sense that the Emperor's Might aura coming from Leonel now was far more prominent than it ever had been in the past. in fact it felt so potent that even given the frailty of his body. Leonel still looked like a towering mountain;

"Brat, you've disappeared for two decades and came back with the cheek to berate your grandfather?"

Hearing these words, those that were ready to deal with Leonel froze; To the side, Leonel's uncle coughed awkwardly, pushing up his glasses; He was really helpless to deal with the interactions between this pair of grandfather and grandson;

"Don't patronize me, old man; On just a single trip here, I ran into at least three separate gangs, and that was just near the outer regions;

"By the time I entered the Sector, there was some bullshit Aehorn family and Thrusting Skies organization that blocked my path, asking me for toll fees;

"When I entered the galaxy, a group of monks of the Evergreen Goddess and the Zoltene Faith tried to have me give "offerings" for their cause.

"I finally got the quadrant, only for the Force Crafting Guild to try to confiscate my ship because I apparently must have stolen it from them.

"Then when I finally made it to our solar system and I thought the bullshit was finished, the Brazinger family dared to stand in my path?

"You tell me, are you running this Empire into the ground or not? Why is there not a single level or range within this territory that's safe from bullshit? I bet if I walked around Earth for a little while someone would try to rob me at gunpoint. What have you been doing for the last 20 years? Sitting on your thumbs?!"

The Ministers opened and closed their mouths for a long while, not knowing what to say. Many of them flushed with shame, but even more of them were surprised. They had never seen anyone speak to Emperor Fawkes in this way, not even his own son and grandson. Both Leonel's uncle and Noah were entirely too respectful to even breathe too loudly in the face of Fawkes. And yet here was Leonel.

Despite the words, Emperor Fawkes didn't seem to react too violently.

"Don't we have you to thank for this?" Emperor Fawkes replied, his lips spreading into a smile that carried with it a hint of deviousness.

Leonel's gaze only flickered for a moment before his temper flared up again.

"My fault?! If you lost control of the situation to this extent just because Shield Cross Stars has been away for a few days, you really were sitting on your ass for the last two decades. If you need a corrupt organization like that to maintain control, you've been wasting your time.

"And even if it was "my fault", so what? Aren't you supposed to be my grandfather? Where's your heroic spirit? Shouldn't you be protecting me from wind and rain? But you can't even protect your own empire, at this point you might as well hand over the reins to me, what the hell have you been doing?!"

As Leonel spoke, Emperor Fawkes' smile only grew brighter and he even began to stroke his beard and nod his head.

"Indeed, indeed." Emperor Fawkes nodded. "It's settled then, Prince Leonel will become the head of Earth's police force."

With a flick of wrist, something soared through the air toward Leonel. The latter subconsciously caught it, only to look down and find a badge.

Almost the instant Leonel touched it, the badge began to vibrate.

"... Trouble in the Three Pillar Sector, remnants of the Viola family are..."

"... Alert from Thrusting Skies Sector, they are trying to expand again..."

"... Requesting reinforcements! The Zoltene Faith is gathering offerings to build another shrine..."

Leonel's lip twitched. He felt like he had been set up.

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Chapter 1742: Network

Leonel shook his head speechlessly; He could tell that this old man was trying to take advantage of him again; but what else was new? First it was the war against Terrain; then it was the expansion war that took place after Earth entered the Fifth Dimension; and now this; It made him wonder how Earth ever managed to survive without him at all;

He had only had the badge for a few seconds but he was already swamped with work; He hadn't even properly recovered yet;

Also, did they not see how sickly he looked? Where was the justice in all of this?

In the end, though, Leonel still put the badge away and turned to leave;

"Don't blame me for my methods, then;" Leonel said on his way out;

Emperor Fawkes chuckled in his heart. 'My only worry is that you won't be wild enough.'

Even though he thought this, he didn't say it out loud;

Empress Fawkes sighed; Although she was aware that her relationship with Leonel wasn't very close; she still found it unfortunate; He had hardly looked at her despite the fact they hadn't seen each other in over 20 years in her eyes;

"Oh; right;" Leonel turned back; "Grandma; this man is very shameless; If you bullies you be sure to call me so I can teach him a lesson; He's apparently got too much free time on his hands since he wants to run my Empire into the ground;"

The Empress was shocked speechless for a moment before she sputtered with laughter, her gaze filled with a doting and loving expression;

Even after just a few seconds; Leonel could tell that his grandparents' relationship was a lot different than his own with Aina's; or even that of his parents; Their past should also be quite complex considering how long they had spent separated; Simply put; his grandmother didn't have very sturdy reins on this old man; so it was best that he tighten them for her;

For the first time, Emperor Fawkes' expression flickered with a peculiar light; It was fleeting and almost impossible to pick up on, but the moment Leonel saw it, he grinned wildly;

It had been a long time; but he had finally found it; the old man's weakness;

Leonel turned back toward the palace's exit; raising his head in laughter; He would have quite some fun pressing down on this weakness in the future;

It was too hard to deal with someone who had no shame; There was really only one method: to be even more shameless;

The ministers fell into silence; For some reason, after Leonel's appearance, all of the tension had dissipated into thin air;

Although the faces of the ministers were all new. they were all citizens of Earth.

They were here when Leonel dropped a city on the capital and crushed the Demi God that had stripped them all of their Ability Indexes and left them helpless in the face of Terrain's experts;

They had all been here when three Sixth Dimensional galaxies attacked and Leonel fought six Sixth Dimensional experts alone while he had only been at the Fifth Dimension, crushing them one by one and then out-scheming them in the end.

Even though 20 years had passed, and the legends had somewhat faded, if there was anyone who remembered it was them.

Prince Leonel Morales had returned. and since he had. these matters could be considered to be settled.

It was unknown just how much he had improved in his absence. but they suddenly felt a great amount of anticipation in finding out.

Among the ministers, there was a gorgeous woman who sat in silence. This was none other than the former Secretary Marquisette Maia of the Royal Blue Province. However, now, not only was her status high enough to sit within the Imperial Court, her position didn't seem to be normal even amongst the ministers as well.

She watched Leonel's back disappear into the distance, her thoughts unknown.

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Leonel rubbed Little Blackstar's head, lost in thought for a moment. He wasn't exactly sure of how to approach this just yet. He was just one person and the burden was heavy.

The obvious choice was to build up a cohort of people that he could trust, preferably one large enough to take up the former role of Shield Cross Stars, but that would take too long. The people he could trust without a shadow of a doubt were far too few.

This meant that Leonel's best choice was a small, speedy and tactical unit that could quickly cover the territory of Earth.

Unfortunately, even the flagship at its greatest speed would take several hours to cross the two furthest points in Earth's territory. If Leonel wasn't fast enough, it would be a problem.

'Then that means that the only way is to set up a teleportation network, one that allows me to get anywhere within a few minutes. I could probably finish something like that within a week given that I have enough resources.

'Resources should be fine, I'll just steal from the old man. In these two decades, I'm sure that he's accumulated a large amount of wealth, especially with the current range of Earth's territory.

'In that case, the biggest problem with this approach will be that I won't have enough people to protect these teleportation networks.'

If others knew of Leonel's thoughts, they would be shocked into silence. If creating a teleportation network was so easy, it wouldn't only be the likes of the Void Palace that had such methods. In fact, even for the Void Palace, they didn't set up networks, but rather relied on high class treasures they only handed to a select few individuals. This was how Leonel's mother had opened that wormhole-like portal back to the Void Palace.

Leonel wanted to do something like this, but his ambitions were further beyond because unlike others, he could see through the limitations of the Void Palace system and he wanted to fix them all.

'I need a map, a map of Earth's territory...'

Leonel mumbled to himself as he turned back, entering the Palace once again.

The guards could only speechlessly watch him. Maybe only Leonel would so casually come in and out of the Ascension Empire's Palace as though he owned the place.

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Chapter 1743: Idiot?

'What the fuck is this...?'

Leonel stood in the Palace's library; speechlessly going through star charts and not having any idea what to make of them; How could these even be called maps? They might as well have been scribbles;

Leonel took a breath and exhaled; 'This is still alright, I'll just have to merge the knowledge I got from the Void Library with this, it won't be perfect but...'

Leonel shook his head and began to reconstruct the star charts in his Dream World; He was fast and the process only took a few seconds; Although his body looked frail currently, his soul was like a blazing star at its core; His mind was even faster than it had been before, so much so that it didn't even make sense for him to count his number of split minds any longer, and his stamina felt endless;

It was certain that this was a product of the cleansing brought through the Emperor's Might Tablet, the largest changes occurring after he assimilated [Emperor's Command: Arise];

'Definitely not perfect, I'd say that this is probably only about 60-70% accurate...'

Leonel's brow furrowed.

The Void Library definitely wasn't the best place to get up to date maps; a much better place would probably be the Shield Cross Star's main branch; Although the Void Palace did have some basic information on Sectors and Galaxies; they tended to be quite out of date; lagging years behind;

By now. the problem was obvious; The information the Void Palace had was from back when Earth was still in the Third Dimension; Since then. Earth had Metamorphosized four times. and the surrounding territory had changed with it;

Although the planets would mostly be in the same positions and such. it was hard to tell exactly which planets had shown the greatest potential and were as such targets of larger populations. as they wouldn't necessarily be the planets that had started off as the most powerful.

Back when Earth entered the Fifth Dimension. a whole host of new planets with great potential popped up; The ones with the greatest potential were classified as such and became priority locations to defend during the war;

Since then, Earth had undergone two evolutions and while Earth itself still had by far the greatest potential, there were countless other locations that were of great importance and were likely being fought over constantly;

Without knowing exactly where these conflicts were, it would make it more difficult for Leonel to decide how to set up the network and make things run more smoothly;

After a moment of thought. Leonel's gaze flashed and he thought of a solution;

He flipped over his palm and his police badge appeared. flashing and vibrating all the while; With a thought. he sunk his mind into it and as expected. he found a log of all the calls that had been made since the creation of the badge;

He quickly sorted the calls by frequency and then by location; Afterward. he drew circles in his created spots across locations that could be considered hotbeds and ones that were cooler in area; When he was done. he had a systematic representation of where teleportation spots were most needed;

Now he just needed exact locations; He had to choose locations for these teleportation spots that would be hard to find, or else if others wanted to cause trouble and destroy them before he could make use of them, that would be too troublesome;

Luckily, the number of abandoned planets and moons far outstripped the number that was in active use; It was all too easy for Leonel to find such locations and even set up measures to protect them;

'Mm; that should be enough; It's been a while since I've gone all out in crafting; this should be fun;'

In reality; it had only been a few weeks since Leonel constructed his new Divine Armors; It could only be said that he was quite addicted to Crafting if these were still his thoughts;

After leaving the library, Leonel looted the vaults of the Ascension Empire, taking far more than he needed without batting an eye. Then, he found a random place and entered the Segmented Cube.

"Is everything okay?"

Leonel had only just entered when Aina's voice drifted to his ears. She had, of course, been there as Leonel was slowly losing his temper. She too was enraged, after all, Earth was also her home, so she was worried about it.

"It should be fine, but that old man suddenly gave us a ton of work the moment we got back."

Aina raised an eyebrow. "Us?"

Leonel turned toward Aina and grinned, scooping up her small waist in a single arm.

"Of course, us. Haven't you ever heard of "in sickness and in health"."

Aina rolled her eyes, pushing Leonel away. "I still don't see a wedding ring, you've gotten too comfortable taking advantage of me."

Leonel blinked innocently. "Don't you like it when I take advantage of you?"

Aina's head snapped up but by then, she only felt a light gust of wind as Leonel disappeared to the Lab Setting, the echo of his laughter leaving her quite helpless to do anything.

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Leonel worked fast, feeling the time crunch. Every time he sensed the badge buzz, he felt an added sense of urgency.

He became mechanical in his movements, repeating the same actions again and again, but while his soul was exceptionally robust, the weakness of his body was lowering his Finger Designation and his limbs were having a hard time keeping up.

He pressed through it, trying to push past the plateau. Although he doubted that there was anyone who was being brazen enough to start massacres, the situation would only deteriorate from here. If he couldn't rein it in now, things would only become more troublesome in the future.

Several hours in, Leonel was already exhausted and reaching his limits.

"What are you doing?" Anastasia's voice sounded.

"Crafting," Leonel replied, too tired to be as annoyed as he should be by the stupid question.

"Are you an idiot?" Anastasia answered.

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Chapter 1744: Short Fuse

Leonel was indeed too tired to be annoyed initially; but when he heard Anastasia; he seemed to be slowly finding the energy; Didn't this floating loli have anything better to do than berate him? He was trying to save lives here;

"I'm busy," Leonel responded;

"Busy being an idiot; You know you can use the Lab Setting to do all those repetitive tasks for you, this is the first time I've seen someone try to mass produce something personally when they had access to so many machines;"

Leonel came to a stop and looked toward Anastasia; The latter only looked back at him with a face of disdain; If it wasn't because she was so focused on deducing a path through Force Manipulation that the majority could use, she would have stopped Leonel ages ago;

"You only need to Craft it once and that thing will do the rest."

Anastasia pointed with her head toward a glass chamber that had numerous spider-like arms of metal within.

Leonel blinked once before doing as Anastasia said, then he watched in absolute awe as the machine repeated his steps absolutely perfectly; At first he thought there would be a drop in quality; If there was one, it just wouldn't be worth it; However, he soon found that he had been overthinking things;

Everything he had done. the machine did. even down to his precise control of Force.

Seeing this, Leonel exhaled a breath of relief, this was a game changer; He suddenly felt the need to look toward Anastasia;

"What other things are in here that I don't know about?" Leonel asked;

Anastasia sneered; "Weren't you busy "Crafting"?"

Leonel coughed lightly; maybe he was just a bit too cranky; He couldn't help it though; his body felt like it was a gust of wind from keeling over; Also; he felt

like a guillotine was looming over his head and ready to fall any time now; he really didn't want to waste even a second;

Seemingly seeing Leonel's plight. Anastasia rolled her eyes and began to point things out one by one.

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Not even a few hours later, Leonel walked out of the Lab Setting with a spatial ring full of crafted items; With everything prepared even faster than he thought, his week-long prediction was cut down to just three days, something that made him grin despite his fatigue;

"You should rest." Aina said. looking up from her meditation.

Leonel paused; Aina wasn't wrong; but he really didn't have the time to; But he luckily had a solution to this; It seemed that he had underestimated the Segmented Cube a bit too much; or more accurately; its abilities were so broken that he found it hard to believe that they all came in one package; He couldn't fathom the kind of existence that had created it;

The suspended animation abilities of the Segmented Cube had evolved to not only stabilize energy and freeze time; but to increase its flow as well; It was an excellent method of healing up quickly;

As long as Leonel went to sleep in one of the pods, he would gain himself several weeks of recovery time in just a few hours. But between that time, he would need to eat. So, he had come to his lovely wife again.

Seeing Leonel's smile. Aina raised an eyebrow.

"I just need your help a little," Leonel smiled.

After listening to Leonel's explanation. Aina was speechless but still waved her hand and agreed. It wasn't too big of a deal anyway. it was just a wasted day. Maybe only Leonel would be able to make her agree to such a thing.

Leonel needed Aina to cook weeks' worth of meals to help him speed up his recovery. He would lie in the suspended animation pods for 15 or so minutes at a time which would be worth about a day, he would then eat, and then return.

Although Leonel could rely on the Force of the Segmented Cube instead, between that and Aina's meals, the choice was obvious. The Force Pill quality of Aina's meals were far superior to just pumping himself with Life Force.

Not only would he recover faster, but he would come back even stronger than before after putting his body through such a thing.

As Leonel prepared, the chaos in Earth's territory only increased. But their day was coming...

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On day two, Leonel rose out of the suspended animation pod for the final time, his skin glistening and his hair having returned to its previous shimmering luster. His muscles danced like intertwining steel cords beneath his bronzed skin, pulsing with vitality.

Across from him, Aina who was no small part fatigued stood with his final meal.

Leonel felt a dull ache in his heart when he saw her like this. Normal cooking was one thing, Aina could do that for months at a time without sweating a single bead of sweat, but Force Pill Cooking was on a completely different level. Each meal required a large infusion of Force and Aina had been at it all day, it was no wonder she was so tired.

"I'll handle the rest," Leonel said, embracing Aina into a hug. "You can rest for the next few days, I'll get everything set up."

Aina nodded faintly, too tired to speak.

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Leonel soared out of the Palace, his black surfboard surging with untold speed as he rushed forward. His sweatpants fluttered in the air, his chiseled torso cutting against the wind as he shot out of the atmosphere.

However, to his surprise, there were a large number of Brazinger family members waiting in the skies above, leaving one hint annoyed and another part speechless. It had been an entire day since he came here, could it be that they were waiting for him?

After a while, Leonel realized that this wasn't the case. The Brazinger family members seemed to be... patrolling?

At that moment, Leonel's temper flared up again.

He hadn't seen a single Brazinger family member during his journey to Earth, but he suddenly saw so many of them here.

There wasn't a single person who would dare to attack Earth directly as it would cross the bottom line of the powerhouse families, alliances and organizations of the Human Domain. Simply put, there was nothing to defend here.

All of the issues were cropping up in the grey areas, regions that had been swallowed up by Earth's World Spirit's range but had been regions owned by others before. This was the region others could take advantage of under the pretext that it wasn't really Earth.

Such regions would benefit from Earth's soon-to-be Eighth Dimension status and produce resources as such, so they were a hotbed for crime and schemes.

And yet, instead of going there to show off their might, they were actually dancing around like clowns here?!

Leonel's short was exceptionally short recently, and this seemed to want to push him over the edge.

Just when Leonel was about to do something, his gaze turned toward the Moon. His fragmented Bow Domain Lineage Factor activated and he zoomed onto its surface, seeing through its details.

The Moon was a flourishing environment of green and blue much like Earth, but when Leonel paid attention to what was actually happening on its surface, his heart threatened to erupt into a pool of lava.

The Moon people, native to Earth, were nowhere to be seen. In fact, he saw nothing but members of those four families.

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Chapter 1745: Two Possibilities

Leonel stood in the skies for a long while; seemingly not even noticing the number of Brazinger family members slowly encircling him; Let alone that; he didn't seem to have taken care to mind the sheer number of them that had surrounded his flagship;

By this point, they had given up on trying to make it on board and had settled for the next best thing: waiting for Leonel;

As Leonel stood in the skies in silence, a ship just as silently approached, stopping just about a hundred or so meters from him; Given the unique rules of space travel and warfare, this distance was actually very close and was about as close as most dared to come without having to worry about other variables; At that distance, it might as well have been the equivalent of someone standing nose to nose with Leonel on the ground;

Leonel had slowly calmed from his initial rage induced state; There were certain things that he had to be rational about;

He didn't actually believe that his grandfather was so useless; This old man was someone even his father spoke of with respect; Although this might be in part due to the influence of his mother; knowing his father's personality; so long as Alienor wasn't within earshot; if he couldn't be bothered to care about Emperor Fawkes; he would say as much;

In addition. even if he was wrong about all of this and his grandfather really was useless. just a few days ago his mother had threatened Shield Cross Stars into scrambling out of their territory with just a single sentence; If the Brazinger family was as fragile as they seemed on the surface. they would have long since been weeded out. if not by his mother. then most definitely by his father;

These were the thoughts that kept Leonel rational on the surface and helped him to have a modicum of patience. At the very least. his body wasn't in as poor a state as it was previously. so his fuse was just a bit longer.

However, that didn't mean that he would explode any moment now;

The spaceship came to a stop; With its size being just about five or six meters long. it wasn't very large at all; It reminded him a lot of a small yacht. just barely having enough space for some minor luxuries;

At that moment, a man stepped out and looked toward Leonel;

"You are in the air space of the Brazinger family; Who you are doesn't matter; Under the laws set by the Brazinger Clan. you will be detained and your assets will be seized;"

The man clasped his hands behind his back, exuding a strong and mighty aura;

For the first time; Leonel looked toward him; Indeed; there was something odd about the Brazinger family; The momentum of this man wasn't any lesser than a disciple of the Void Palace; In fact; his aura was slightly more robust than even Conon of the Lio family; and that was despite seemingly being only at Tier 7;

Of course. this mattered little to the present Leonel who had defeated Conon with hardly any effort; But it might matter for a future version of himself. especially considering the fact this man was tasked by the Brazinger family to basically be a glorified guard dog;

Something wasn't exactly adding up;

Leonel wasn't unfamiliar with the Brazinger family; In fact; he had a deep feud with one of their members; a spectacled young man by the name of Simeon;

In truth, the two of them had met three times. One ended in a sort of pyrrhic victory for Leonel where he lost Aina for a span of several months, but both the second and third time, Leonel had directly suppressed him both times.

From Leonel's understanding of the situation, Simeon had quite a high status amongst the Brazingers and his Ability Index was extremely powerful as well.

Even beyond that, there was a time where Leonel had met three other young men of similar status to Simeon as well and he had still been able to suppress them all.

These matters happened back when Leonel had little understanding of his own personal strength and how to properly implement them. Although he

couldn't be said to be perfect now, he was definitely far beyond anything he had been before.

Even if his strength regressed back to the point it was back then, so long as he retained his current knowledge, to say that he would easily be at least ten times stronger was actually a gross underestimation.

This was all to say that... Simeon hadn't been impressive at all.

Of course, his Ability Index had a great amount of potential, and Leonel had even had thoughts of stealing it using the Silver Tablet and Little Blackstar as it would be far better in his hands. But the ultimate truth was that Simeon wasn't all that impressive.

So the question was, how could someone so clearly unimpressive have such a high status in a family that seemed so mysterious and could apparently afford to use such a talent as a patrol officer?

There were only two possibilities. The first was that Simeon's status within the Brazinger family wasn't anywhere near as high as Leonel had previously assumed. The second possibility was that for one reason or another, Simeon was unable to display his true abilities.

The second possibility wasn't impossible. It had to be remembered that Leonel's mother was similar in a lot of ways.

She had spent a very long time in the Sixth Dimension, more than someone of her talent should, and this was all because Earth's evolutionary status had been a limiter for her. But the moment Earth broke free of the shackles of the Third Dimension, her potential exploded forth all at once and she became the legend she was today.

So has something similar happened with the Brazinger family? But weren't they from Earth as well, so why was the effect so lagging?

As Leonel was lost in his thoughts, the man before him seemed to finally realize that he was being overlooked.

However, rather than being enraged, he simply raised a hand and pointed it forward. He would just take Leonel down first.

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Chapter 1746: Debt

"I'll give you one chance; Leave now or I'll kill every last one of you;"

Leonel suddenly spoke for the first time and a sudden vacuum seemed to form beneath his presence; Every single Brazinger family member suddenly felt that they had been locked onto as Leonel slowly took out his bow;

He didn't seem to be in a hurry at all as he knocked a single arrow; closing his eyes as he hovered in the skies;

The current state of Leonel's archery was greater than it ever had been before, and it was more than just because of his fragmented Bow Domain Lineage Factor or even the improvements to his Bow Force; It was entirely due to the fact that he was one against using real arrows instead of Force forged arrows;

In the past, Leonel couldn't justify spending hours to even days Crafting arrows; At best, if he really cared, he might Craft one or two that could be used in a pinch as an ultimate sort of trump card, but otherwise, it was better to use bows that had an auxiliary effect of forming Bow Force arrows;

This ultimately weakened his bowmanship somewhat; Many would assume that the bow was the more important part of an archer's arsenal, but there were many schools of thought that treated the arrow as an asset that was just as important;

Leonel was of the belief that this was nonsense; but that didn't mean that he didn't understand the kind of deterrence and boost powerful arrows could have; It wasn't just a small boost either; His power as a bowman would easily double;

It could only be said that the Brazinger family members who were still readying their charge had no idea what they were getting into; They didn't heed Leonel's words and they would suffer for it;

The current Leonel didn't have to painstakingly Craft every single arrow; He only had to forge a single one; and now; even while he wasn't paying any attention to it; the Segmented Cube was mass producing arrows of top tier quality at a rate he simply couldn't match;

As Leonel raised his White Lion Bow; a resplendent white gold arrow trembled in his fingers; swirling with powerful strands of Sixth Dimensional Bow Force;

At that moment; the head patrol officer who had come to deal with Leonel felt his heart skip a beat;

Let alone taking Leonel's words seriously; he hadn't even hesitated to move forward with the charge; The backline of spaceships were gearing up their canons in case they were needed while the frontline spaceships all opened; a flood of patrol officers strapped with flying treasures soaring toward Leonel;

However, the moment the head patrol officer met Leonel's cold gaze, a deep sense of regret gripped his heart.

TWANG!

The arrow appeared before his forehead in the blink of an eye; accelerating not just once; but three times through the air; Every blast left devastating in its wake; sending shockwaves in all directions and even causing several patrol officers who got too close to its tail wind to explode into a rain of blood; gore and metallic pieces;

PCHU!

The head of the head patrol officer was pierced through by a hole so tiny and small that it wasn't noticeable at first glance; In fact, for the long while of silence that followed it, it didn't even bleed as though it wasn't there at all;

But then...

BANG!

The head patrol's officer's skull seemed to implode; In his final moments; his shock was etched onto his face; but he was entirely incapable of reacting; Just like that; a genius that could have made a name for himself in the Void Palace vanished from the world with a single arrow;

By the time all of this had happened; though; Leonel had already nocked another arrow; then another;

To say that it was a massacre was an understatement; Leonel didn't even move a single step nor did he seem to strain or struggle; Every arrow he

released; no matter how hard their targets tried to dodge; seemed to end up right at the center of all of their forehead;

"Charge the canons! Prepare to fire!"

The command structure of the Brazinger's didn't collapse and another stepped in right away, relaying orders and barking out with their Force to protect it.

But as soon as they spoke, Leonel's arrow split their head open as well.

Leonel flipped his palm and a radiant crimson arrow appeared, etched with ancient and oppressive runes. Even before it was nocked, the temperature of the surroundings seemed to skyrocket, almost as though the sun had suddenly moved an entire half the solar system closer.

"Die," he said lightly.

Leonel nocked and released.

The arrow appeared before a spaceship ready to fire in the blink of an eye. It tore through its hull as though it was made of aluminum and then exploded.

The skies about Earth and the Moon turned blinded as a chain network of fireworks was set off one after another.

Leonel didn't show the slightest hint of mercy. In fact, he destroyed their spaceships so thoroughly that even the bits and pieces that survived would burn to ash long before it could fall through Earth's atmosphere and hit the surface.

Compared to the boy who struggled to kill a single young girl just six years ago, the current Leonel didn't even feel his heart fluctuate. His singular warning was all he cared to give them. Since they didn't listen once, he would send a very clear message.

His grandfather had other worries that didn't allow him to act, but he, Leonel Morales, didn't have such scruples. He was already kicked out of the frontier of humanity, he was already a Tier Two Fugitive of the Human Domain, he was already out of patience.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The flames reflected in Leonel's irises as he watched with a hint of coldness within his gaze.

He didn't know how the Brazinger family would react to this, but he hoped it would be foolish. That would give him more than enough reason to slaughter more of them. The debt of his mother-in-law had to be paid somehow.

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 1747: Cost

Leonel urged his surfboard forward and entered the flagship before shooting off into the distance; He didn't have time to wait for what might come of the aftermath; He would deal with that when he returned; But for now; he had to set up his teleportation network;

...

It wasn't long before Leonel arrived at the first location; It was a barren moon that orbited a planet that was just as barren; He entered the cave he had decided on, chiseling out a few concealment Force Arts that could bewilder the mind before following down a network of tunnels and finding a spacious enough location;

He couldn't pick a spot that was too secluded or cramped because the teleportation network would work best if it could teleport at least a few dozen people at a time; Obviously, this needed not just a robust capacity on the part of the teleportation formation itself, but also on the space the teleportation platform was within;

The surroundings had to be large and sturdy enough to withstand the fluctuations of Force and, obviously, the appearance of so many people.

Once Leonel found a suitable location, he took out a disk;

After finding a method of escaping Zones, Leonel felt that the mode of deployment he had used back then could be applied to other things;

Back then; he had used a formation plate of sorts etched with runes; Originally; the reason he did that was twofold; First it allowed him to create a solid foundation for the teleportation; something that was very much needed if

he was going to connect the Zone and the Human Domain together; And secondly; it allowed it to be portable;

This was very helpful because this meant that Leonel didn't need to waste time finding the perfect area which contained the fluctuations and densities of Force he needed, he could just make the area his own.

This concept worked exceptionally well with teleportation arrays like this one as it would allow Leonel to deploy a large network of them exceptionally quickly;

This disk that Leonel had created was just one of several thousand that he and the Segmented Cube had formed; All he needed to do was set it down; anchor it; and then activate it; It would take more time to travel between locations than it would take to create and set up these array plates;

The best part was that he could always expand the network in the future;

Leonel quickly left and continued to the next destination; and then the next; With the flagship; his speed of movement around the Human Domain could be considered to be as fast as it got; If not for the sheer number of stops; Leonel could have finished this matter even quicker; but he was insistent on having a teleportation array network that would allow him to reach any location within a few minutes at the worst;

...

Three days later, Leonel finally made it to the final location and tossed up the disk before exhaling a breath and releasing a large breath of Spatial Force; He raised up pillars of Emulation Spatial Force before he nodded and slowly walked out;

Stepping onto his surfboard; he shot into the air and returned to his flagship;

All that was left to do now was to assemble his team and there was only one group of men that he absolutely had to have by his side;

Leonel grinned; He wondered how his brothers were doing;

Quite frankly; he was worried for some of them; Arnold had probably ended up sucked into the Zone along with the rest and could only hope that he had survived; As for the others; they had been lucky enough to dodge that event;

If Arnold had survived, then he was probably still in the Void Palace and there wasn't much Leonel could do about that. The Void Palace was too large for Leonel to find a single person, so all he could do was make as much noise as he could, and even then, there was the possibility that Arnold had gone out on a mission, something that was very much possible.

The rest of his brothers, though, should be on Earth or at least within Earth's territory. He would return to Earth first and see if he could find their traces.

Leonel could only shake his head. He really did need an information network, but unfortunately, he didn't have one.

"Hm?"

Leonel looked off toward a certain direction with narrowed eyes. He currently stood at the bow of the flagship while his clones steered it toward his destinations. His main goal in doing this was to witness as much of the happenings of Earth's territory personally as he could so as to broaden his own horizons.

Leonel wasn't particularly close to Earth currently, in fact he was quite far. The final destination for his teleportation network had been near the edges of Earth's territory so it was only right.

With a thought, Leonel's gaze zoomed into the distance, skipping over thousands of kilometers at a time before he landed on what he was looking for.

'That woman... She...'

In the distance, on an asteroid that seemed to have a floating convenience station on its back, a woman dressed in a tight fitting black suit prowled forward like a cat.

If Leonel had been there when Heira had framed him and turned him into a fugitive of Shield Cross Stars, he would have recognized this floating convenience asteroid as a location one came to for more than just refueling one's spaceships and stocking up on food and snacks.

However, Leonel wasn't paying attention to that right now, he was rather paying attention to the woman who was about to kill the convenience station attendee.

In his life, Leonel had only personally invited two people to become one of his generals, both of whom happened to be women. Even now, he sometimes thought about them. Of course, not romantically, but rather in a faint understanding of how unfortunate it was that he didn't manage to bring them to his side.

One of them was Kira, but she could only reject him because she apparently had a connection with one of his other cousins.

The second one was this woman right here, a woman he had met during his final days in Valiant Heart Mountain, Emna.

The current Emna was still within the Fifth Dimension, but Leonel's gaze couldn't help but narrow watching her moving. He actually felt a hint of danger coming from her.

What Leonel didn't know was that a casual remark that he had made over 25 years ago now had led to the creation of one of the most fearsome intelligence networks of the Human Domain.

And this casual remark... hadn't been the one he made to Emna.

...

As Leonel was about to receive a pleasant surprise, there was something far less amicable brewing on the opposite side of Earth's territory.

News of the Prince of the Ascension Empire slaughtering an entire patrol unit of Brazingers spread like wildfire.

In their fury, the Brazingers descended upon Earth.

What Leonel didn't know was that this wouldn't be the first time.

And what the Brazingers wouldn't want him to know was that the first descent had cost Leonel the lives of his brothers.

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 1748: No Wonder

Leonel watched Emna move; At times she would seem like a prowling cat beast and at other times she would become a sliding shadow; All of her movements were absolutely seamless and flowed from one to the next without the slightest wasted energy;

There was only a single person that Leonel had ever seen move like this; and that was the love of his life; Aina;

Aina always fought without the slightest bit of wasted energy; This was different from the more restrained style that Leonel had, albeit subtly;

Leonel didn't seem to waste any energy on the surface only because he always chose the most efficient route to defeat all of his opponents, but efficiency and no wasted energy didn't necessarily mean the same thing; While the latter always encompassed the former, the vice versa wasn't necessarily true;

Aina's battle style was the exact opposite of Leonel's, always suppressing her enemy with absolute strength and rarely ever holding anything back, however even so, she never wasted a single strand of energy all the while.

This was to say that Aina's method of using her body always managed to put 100% into her strike; her stride; and or her defense; Much the same way; Emna managed to achieve this as well; that sort of instinctual battle style that always made perfect use of one's bodily strength;

Just the fact that Leonel only knew one person like this. and that this person also happened to be the only individual Leonel had met that he felt truly matched him in talent. it was shocking enough to say the least;

From Leonel's understanding. Aina's instinct in fighting came from her Brazinger family Lineage Factor. the Berserk God Lineage Factor; There was also a chance that it had undergone a slight mutation considering the fact that she was only half Brazinger as opposed to fully Brazinger. a fact of which was at the root of many of the issues she had faced in her life;

However. Emna. or rather Emna Beiceran. didn't have such a Lineage Factor as far as Leonel understood; In addition. he knew what her Ability Index was

as well; She had the Blade Affinity Ability Index. and when he last met her. she was at the Body as a Blade Stage which allowed her to use Blade Forces from any location on her body;

It was potentially possible that there wasn't just a single bastard child of the Brazinger family; If Aina's father could step out of the family, there was no saying that others couldn't do it as well; Plus, the fact that she didn't share the Brazinger family name was useless;

Aina had always said that she would keep the Brazinger family name until the day they most wanted her to have it; Only then would she reject it; This obviously implied that Aina could change her name whenever she pleased. she just didn't want to;

Leonel understood her feelings well; Aina was rejected from the family as a child. her father was ostracized. she was burdened with a curse and her mother was executed; She wanted more than to just slaughter; She wanted them to lower their heads in shame. she wanted them to acknowledge that her mother wasn't as useless as they said she was. she wanted them to feel endless regret in their final moments;

This was all to say that just because Emna didn't share the family name, didn't mean that she wasn't a Brazinger;

As Leonel was lost in thought. Emna made it to the fat old man and attacked with a flash;

Although Leonel could easily save the big bellied man, or even just alert him to what was happening, he didn't do so.

After separating his soul from his body, and especially after infusing the Runes of the Emperor's Might Lineage Factor's core abilities, Leonel's sensitivity toward things had become a lot sharper; Not only could he apply pressure that found its roots in his demeanor and temperament, he could use it to somewhat see through the demeanors and temperaments of others;

Leonel hadn't been able to do this in the past, at the very least he couldn't do it with such absolute assurance, but ever since the Emperor's Might tablet brought him along to perfectly grasp its secrets and integrate with his Runes as though he had comprehended them all personally, this passive ability of his became far more active while also becoming more enigmatic;

This was to say that Leonel could feel that Emna wasn't acting out of maliciousness. She had come here for a purpose and she even felt a faint hostility toward the man.

At the same time, the big bellied man had a shroud of shrewdness and subterfuge around him. These weren't things a person manning a normal gas station should have. It was clear that his identity wasn't as simple as it seemed.

While others observing this might feel as though Emna was trying to rob the place. Although the station looked shabby, given its location, there was probably a large deposit of funds on it since it wasn't convenient to move them away given how out of the way this place was.

However, Leonel saw an assassin about to execute an assignment, an assignment they felt was important for reasons beyond the monetary compensation they would receive.

Suddenly, Emna pounced, her finger piercing forward and shuttling through the throat of the big bellied man.

As expected, her Blade Affinity was far more potent than the past. In fact...

Leonel's gaze flashed. It was no wonder, no wonder he felt that she was so dangerous.

The big bellied man grabbed at his throat, roaring in fury.

'Seventh Dimension!' Leonel's brows shot up. He had been so focused on Emna that he hadn't properly seen through this big bellied man. No, it was more like this man seemed to have a method of concealment.

Emna immediately retreated as the aura of the big bellied man descended.

Without hesitation, Leonel urged the flagship forward, appearing within the asteroid belt in an instant.

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 1749: Big Bellied Man

The vitality of a Seventh Dimensional existence was exceptional. even when the Seventh Dimensional existence in question had only taken the conventional path to get to their current level of strength. and sometimes especially so.

Those that took the conventional path had to temper their bodies twice over and as such the powerful ones among them would sometimes have this advantage even over those who took the God Path; After all, it had to be remembered that not all those who took the Conventional Path were considered to be weak;

Although Emna's strike could be considered enough to kill almost anyone so long as they weren't like Leonel and had their bodies and souls as two separate existences, the problem was how long it would take;

A cornered beast was the most dangerous kind of animal, and a Seventh Dimensional existence that knew they were going to die was even worse than a cornered beast;

Leonel moved fast, but it would still take him three seconds to get there, most of the time of which was spent descending from the flagship;

Emna realized the problem and retreated immediately. lamenting slightly. but this was already the best that she could do; If she could have aimed for the head instead. she would have done so; But the issue was that the bones of a Seventh Dimensional existence were too incredible;

Although it looked like she pierced casually through her target's throat. she had actually slipped her Blade Force through the vulnerable disk of the big bellied man's spinal cord. making the resistance minimal; And yet. even so. it took her concentrating a great deal of power in her finger tip just to ensure she pierced flesh;

It could be said that she was a mad woman; A Fifth Dimensional existence assassinating a Seventh Dimensional existence may have never happened before in the history of the Dimensional Verse. and yet here she was about to succeed; But it also seemed that this success would also cost her life;

Despite how fast Emna retreated, she could never be faster than a Seventh Dimensional existence.

The big bellied man released an infuriated roar. billowing into the skies as though lamenting the fact his life would end like this; Just the wind pressure and sound of the roar alone was enough to burst Emna's eardrums and make her feel as though her brain might turn to slush any moment;

Her balance was thrown off and Blade Force didn't seem to want to respond to her anymore; Her equilibrium was completely out of wake and the perfect efficiency of her movements were thrown out of the window;

The big bellied man smashed a palm downward;

To Emna, it looked no different from a descending mountain; Just the momentum alone made her knees buckle;

"Move."

The word suddenly echoed in Emna's mind; It was soft and soothing, and somehow also somewhat familiar; But at the same time, they carried an odd sort of power that gave her clarity of mind;

She regained control of her body just enough for her to leap out of the way;

But even so; the power of the big bellied man's swipe was too strong; Just the residual impact alone was enough to send her flying into the distance; coughing up several mouthfuls of blood as she felt her entire body nearly collapse;

Her bones shattered. her inner organs were skewered through. and her eyes rolled into the back of her head. a shuddering seizure rippling through her body.

She rebounded against the asteroid's face hundreds of meters away;

The big bellied man snapped his neck toward the direction she flew in; seemingly not feeling the pain of his neck being pierced through at all; He was riding an emotional high as the final seconds of his life ticked by;

He bent his knees, leaping over with a fierce momentum.

He crossed half the distance in just a single bound as though the convenience station didn't have even artificial gravity. However, if he had been conscious of what just happened, despair would grip his heart. If it wasn't for his vitality rapidly draining away, how could he only just so far? If he was in peak condition, even jumping double the distance to Emna in a single bound would have been easy.

Still, in his current state, the big bellied man didn't care, gathering up his strength and bounding forward again.

He appeared in the skies above Emna, casting a shadow over her.

Emna's vision was blurry and she could barely see what was happening. She could vaguely feel that a shadow had appeared above her, but she could only hope that it was the shadow of the person that had just saved her. If it wasn't... she would truly be finished.

Unfortunately for Emna, she wasn't so lucky.

Three seconds was just too small a time frame to a Seventh Dimensional expert. If they really wanted to, even attacking dozens of times within that span was as easy as breathing.

Luckily, Leonel didn't need to catch up entirely, he just had to enter rage to effect change.

Leonel, who was speeding over with his jet black surfboard suddenly raised a hand. Bouncing in the skies like that and falling through the air put the big bellied man in a compromised position.

Activating his Emulation Spatial Force, Leonel thrust at the back of the falling big bellied man, throwing him off course from his descent onto Emna.

BANG!

Leonel activated his Starry Light Domain and flickered forward three times, finally catching up and appearing above the big bellied man.

A spear appeared in Leonel's palm and he struck outward with an undeniable momentum.

The big bellied man growled and looked upward to meet the strike, but Leonel's gaze flashed.

Emperor's Gaze.

To Leonel's astonishment, however, the big bellied man reacted as though nothing had happened as he continued to punch upward.

Leonel's pupils constricted. This man had a soul protection treasure, and a very good one at that.

BANG!

[Dimensional Descent](#)

Chapter 1750: I Need Information

Leonel's arm went numb for a moment and he was pushed back into the skies somewhat; However; at the same time; the big bellied man nearly fell to his knees; his body growing far too weak to handle the impact;

Leonel's gaze flashed and he activated his Bronze Aura immediately; He hadn't done so before because he was reliant on his Emperor's Gaze to finish this in one move, but he made a mental note that he would have to be more careful in the future before he urged his surfboard forward again and struck out once more with a fiercer momentum;

BANG!

This time, the big bellied man's retort was even weaker than before and he was forced to his knees, his body shuddering as crimson blood so thick it almost looked black fell from the hole in his neck;

A ripple of force dissipated along Leonel's Bronze Aura as he descended once more, swiftly cutting the big bellied man's head from his neck;

Leonel caught the head in his free palm, his gaze somewhat serious;

To think that the difficulty in dealing with a man on his last legs would be so great; Of course. it was probably also true that this man was quite powerful amongst Conventional Path Seventh Dimensional existences. but even so. he

was still losing a large amount of his strength for every breath he took. and yet he still managed to repel Leonel;

'These soul protection treasures are so well hidden and their auras are so restrained; I'll need to find and analyze the one this man used so I can not only create some in the future. but so that I can also know ahead of time whether a target of mind has such protection or not; If I make that mistake in the future. it'll be more than a little troublesome;'

It wasn't that Leonel was helpless against soul protection treasures. but if he wanted to bypass them it would also take more preparation; There were tiers within the abilities of Emperor's Might. especially for an ability as fundamental as Emperor's Gaze; It was just that the lowest level was the quickest to deploy in a pinch;

Leonel hesitated for a moment before tossing the corpse and the head into a snowglobe and rushing toward Emna who was most definitely on her last legs;

Emna couldn't see straight and she had no idea that she had been saved; The gap between the Fifth and Seventh Dimension was simply far too vast; But she was lucky that she had Leonel by her side;

Leonel pressed his hands together and a large amount of Vital Star Force and Life Force began to emit from him; Even if he didn't do anything else; just being in the proximity of these Sixth Dimensional Forces would be able to bring Emna back from the brink of death; but even so; Leonel still began to draw a Force Art;

This Force Art was based on the style of Camelot's Magic System and it was quite crude since Leonel was formulating it on the spot; but to save a Fifth Dimensional existence; it was more than good enough;

As Leonel's spell descended; Emna; who was barely conscious; could feel her bones mending and her organs healing at a visible pace; In just a few seconds; her vision had cleared enough to see Leonel standing over; and in just a few more seconds; she felt better than she ever had in her entire life;

It was almost like she had been reborn;

Instinctually. Emna scurried to her feet; Realizing that she wasn't dressed very appropriately as the strike had destroyed a lot of her clothing. she crossed an arm over her chest and looked toward Leonel; Although she was wary. she

still wanted to say her thanks as it was obvious this person had saved her; But just as she was going to. she froze;

"It's you?!"

Leonel smiled lightly; "It seems that you remember me. that's good;"

"How could I not, you're the reason..."

Emna trailed off, seemingly realizing that she was about to say something embarrassing.

"Hm?" Leonel raised an eyebrow; "I'm the reason?"

Emna fidgeted before gritting her teeth and speaking. "You're the reason we've all been working so hard."

Leonel blinked, feeling quite speechless. He had a small amount of charm, but it definitely wasn't to the point that a woman he had only spoken to once would dedicate the next 20 years of her life to him just off the back of a single conversation, right?

And also, who was this "we"?

Seeing that Leonel was confused, Emna felt her heart sink slightly. Although she knew that it was a small chance, she had hoped that Leonel would remember them.

There was a bit of strife in their organization and many of the malcontent came from the fact that many didn't believe they should be working so hard for a man they hadn't seen in decades, some even said he wouldn't even appreciate their efforts and that they should just be working for themselves.

Of course, although these hit a sore spot, Emna knew the words were bullshit. Those people just wanted to move the organization toward a more selfish place, forgetting the reason they were established in the first place.

However, seeing Leonel's reaction now, it was hard for her to not feel a small hint of resentment and even feel that maybe those people had some merit to their words...

Suddenly, Leonel's gaze flashed.

"Who is your leader?" Leonel suddenly asked.

Emna sighed. Although she was disappointed, Leonel had still saved her life.

"Is it Raylion and Apestus?"

Hearing this, Emna's head snapped up to meet Leonel's gaze, a hint of expectation within them.

Seeing her face was all Leonel needed, it seemed that he had been correct.

Back then, after Valiant Heart Mountain was attacked by the other organizations of their Quadrant, they had been forced to disband. In fact, the only reason their disciples survived and were able to escape was because Leonel came back and held the line for them as they did so. As such, the former top disciple of Valiant Heart Mountain, Raylion, wanted to do something to pay Leonel back. But in his pride, he wasn't willing to join Leonel without anything to give.

He wasn't more powerful than Leonel, so he couldn't protect the latter. He wasn't richer than Leonel nor did he have a stronger background than Leonel, so he couldn't support the latter. But he had still been determined to do something.

Before they left, Leonel remembered saying some casual words that he hadn't thought about even once since then.

"I need information..."

Leonel mumbled the same words that he had said back then.

"... And I need a lot of it."

Raylion hadn't stopped after hearing his words back then, but Leonel could still sense the blazing fire of his will.

Leonel suddenly smiled. He couldn't be blamed for not seeing through this immediately. From the beginning, Emna wasn't even a member of Valiant Heart Mountain, she was from a rival organization. How could he draw the connection so easily?

Emna's eyes glistened like stars. Those words, they were the motto of their organization.

"How interesting... In that case, what was your mission here? Why did you kill this man?"

Leonel asked a question that had him feeling curious. Even he couldn't quite deduce what was happening here.