

## Dimensional Descent

- Chapter 1791: Death |

### Dimensional Descent

#### Chapter 1791: Death

##### 1791 Death

The woman seemed to look toward Leonel for the first time, but it was for no other reason than the mention of Anya. She didn't seem to see Leonel at all, in fact it looked as though she was looking through him, a feeling that many of Leonel's enemies had experienced at his hands.

However, Leonel didn't seem to care very much. True confidence and arrogance stemmed from thinking little of what others thought of you. Those who would be enraged by such a thing clearly had something to overcompensate for. As far as Leonel saw it, this was only confirmation of his thoughts.

Leonel's gaze shifted toward the ring on the woman's finger, his gaze flashing. His Bow Domain Lineage Factor activated and his vision seemed to implode with Spatial Force. This was the truest extent of the Bow Domain Lineage Factor, the capability to activate Force from your sight.

Since Leonel couldn't make use of the full Lineage Factor since he lacked the complete form, he could still accomplish this much. His vision pierced through the veil and entered the spatial device on the young woman's finger. In an instant, he saw everything within her private ring, ranging from her undergarments all the way to what he was truly looking for.

An inconspicuous object was neatly tucked away in the corner. Although he had never seen it before, Leonel was absolutely certain that this was where the half of Silver Empire's inheritance was. Before he had gotten to it, this woman had made it there first.

At first, the young woman was confused about what she was seeing. But after a moment, she seemed to have deduced what had happened. In one moment, she was stunned, and in the next, her placid glaze was marred by

fury. She seemed to forget that there were people she was here to take away. Her aura alone caused the three that had managed to survive to erupt into a cloud of crimson.

Leonel didn't react much to this at all. He assumed that she was angry because he had seen her personal property, but he simply didn't care. In fact, the more time she spent angry instead of using whatever method she had prepared to escape, the better. He obviously couldn't let her leave with the inheritance.

As for seeing her undergarments, if he really wanted to, he could see her naked right this moment. Most could use their own personal strength to cancel out the Bow Domain Lineage Factor, but Leonel had a very unique set of abilities that made it very difficult to do so unless you had a large power advantage over him.

If this woman was truly Anya's twin sister, there was no doubt that she was a top class beauty, one rarely seen, no less than Aina. But he simply didn't care. No beauty outside of Aina herself had ever moved him, and he doubted that would ever change. This woman could be stripped naked before him and he simply wouldn't care.

"You have a death wish," she said coldly.

Leonel didn't respond, his bow disappearing in place of a white-gold spear. His Absolute Spear Domain flourished, an illusory cyclone of gold dancing around him. The aura was so oppressive that the members of the Florer family were forced into a retreat, buildings in the surrounding area threatening to collapse.

The young woman, Harmony, took a step forward. But just as she did so, she looked up and her face seemed to scowl beneath her veil.

Clearly, someone was communicating with her. She looked back toward Leonel and sparks seemed to fly in her beautiful eyes, her ample chest heaving. She seemed to be memorizing Leonel's face for the future, her murderous intent towering like a malevolent tornado. After a moment, she exhaled a breath and flipped her palm over to reveal a plaque which she immediately poured her Force into.

Strong spatial fluctuations emitted in all directions until she was enveloped with a swirling portal. She vanished. However, from start to finish, Leonel

hadn't moved. A moment later, Harmony took a step out and her pupils constricted when she realized that she was actually standing in the same exact spot. Her head turned back to find that Leonel was looking toward her indifferently.

"[Valiant Seal]," Leonel said lightly.

At that moment, in the surroundings, four pillars rose out of the ground, causing the earth to crackle and quake. The pillars pulled themselves out of the ground, radiating with beautiful bronze and silver lights bloomed along his body. Harmony realized at that moment that the space was entirely sealed, and not by some treasure, but rather by Leonel himself. Her gaze couldn't help but narrow. This was no normal feat, not at all.

Leonel began to walk forward. "Finger Cult members appear before me is the number that will die. You overestimate yourself a bit too much." Harmony regained her composure. If Leonel could see into her spatial ring, he could obviously see what trump cards she had in hand and would obviously be aware of what methods of escape she could use. From that moment, he had already prepared a counter for it.

Leonel wasn't just talented, he was scheming and highly intelligent. Even so...

"I think the one overestimating themselves is you. Keeping me here is the worst mistake you could have made. You had a path choosing death." Harmony's white dress fluttered, a silvery-black energy wafting out in all directions from her, the aura of a Tier 4 expert coming out from her in waves. Leonel immediately recognized this energy as the very same energy which had dissolved all the strength from his arrows.

Feeling it now, he was even more certain of what it was...Death Force. A pair of white horns grew from Harmony's delicate forehead, her pupils growing to the point they almost swallowed up her irises entirely, forcing them to become rings of gold. Her white hair fluttered, being contrasted with the silvery-black energy. Leonel was sure now. This was the Death Pulse Deer Lineage Factor, the fifth Lineage Factor, a pinnacle Eighth Dimensional Lineage Factor.

Harmony reached out with a hand and a scythe formed of white bone and creamy pearl manifested, the pole arm and menacingly curved blade connected by a glistening red ruby twice the size of an adult's head. The polearm alone was at least three meters and the curve of the white blade was at least two meters.

SHIING! SHIING! SHIING!

"You want to kill death?" Harmony laughed, her gorgeous voice still causing those who heard it to go soft. "Fool! I'm going to enjoy skinning that handsome face off of your skull." Harmony's scythe danced and spun in her hands before she suddenly attacked.

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### Chapter 1792: Seance

#### 1792 Seance

Leonel's gaze flashed, his spear piercing forward. CLANG! The ground imploded, the buildings in the surroundings cracking apart. In that moment, it looked as though a perfect sphere had expanded in the center of the battlefield before vanishing, leaving nothing but a vast nothingness in its wake.

The two separated and instantly shot forward once again, their weapons crossing back and forth, dancing between glancing blows and all out attacks that sent them both flying dozens of meters backward. In just a few exchanges, it felt like the entire Florer family estate had been razed to the ground, their power far too strong for a Sixth Dimensional world to handle with any sort of ease. Creeping up around him, eating at his own Force. It swallowed it all with more forcefulness than even Anarchic Force seemed capable of, and yet it was precisely because of his experience with Anarchic Force that Leonel was somewhat able to deal with it.

A pair of cold gazes met across a duo of crossing blades. Harmony's scythe sliced downward, shifting the weight of Leonel's spear and parrying it to the side. Her hips twisted and her body spun, three quick strikes descended toward Leonel's off balance figure. The blade moved so quickly that its afterimages looked like a blooming lotus of Scythe Force, wafting an eerie deadly aura.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Leonel's Absolute Spear Domain raged, rotating with such speed that it deflected all three blows. At the same time, Leonel's spear tip seemed to vanish into the void. It looked like he had been pierced by Harmony, her parry causing him to be off the mark by a few feet. And yet, the moment his spear tip vanished, it appeared at her throat as though it had always been there.

Harmony's pupils constricted, however her expression remained calm."OOooOOooOO." She pursed her cherry lips,her veil fluttering as she released the sound of a soothing harmony. It sounded almost like the seance of a religious cult. There didn't seem to be any force behind it at all, in fact it was no different from the delicate hum of a young girl. And yet, Leonel's spear felt as though it had met an immovable object. A gentle pulsing light radiated out in all directions. When it met Leonel's Absolute Spear Domain, it passed through it as though it substance at all.

When it met Leonel's Bronze Aura, the outcome was the exact same. It crashed into Leonel's body, sending him flying backward. Despite the slow speed of the pulsing light, Leonel felt as though he had been hit by a speeding truck, his body flying out like an arrow out of a bow. At the same time, a dense,dark energy began to eat at his skin and the Force within his body.

Leonel grunted, a surge of Vital Star Force rushing through his body and crushing the Death Pulse Force. He spun through the air, trying to regain his bearings. However, before he could, Harmony appeared above him, her scythe swinging down like the vicious stinger of a scorpion.

Leonel's expression remained cold and indifferent, his spear piercing upward. His blade seemed to draw a line in the skies, even in such a compromised position, he didn't seem to lose any momentum or torque at all.

**BANG!**

Their blades crossed but Harmony pulled back faster than usual, suddenly kicking down toward Leonel, her bare heel colliding with his sternum. Leonel's body shot downward like a meteor, a harsh whistling sound echoing through the surroundings. Just as he was about to land on the ground, he flipped, landing heavily on his feet. All around him, the earth shattered and crumbled.

Up in the skies, high above, Harmony spread out her arms and legs like a starfish, her scythe being held tightly in one hand as she freefell. The wind rushed by her and fluttered her robes, a malevolent expression on her face as her tallhorns suddenly began to spark. At first, it just looked like subtle arcsoft lighting, but very quickly, it was as though the void had been torn apart and a small rotating black hole-like sphere took form, pulsing every time it expanded in size.

In just a few breaths, it was over ten meters in diameter and Harmony opened her soft cherry lips once more, her veil wildly flapping in the wind.

"UUUUUAAAAAAAAA!"

A sonorous call echoed and the pulsing black sphere suddenly appeared on the ground right above Leonel, crashing down with a speed that was nigh impossible to react to. Leonel felt as though an entire world had suddenly and lakes began to tower into the skies, forming tsunamis that flooded the surrounding green forests. The magnetic poles were knocked out of alignment, causing the perpetual spring-like temperatures to shift, forming a deathly heat in some regions and a frosty cold in others. At the same time, unearthed volcanoes began to erupt and earthquakes ravaged the surroundings.

It felt as though if Harmony's target was the planet itself and not Leonel, she could have wiped it all out with just that blow alone. Harmony was enveloped by the pillar of her own attack, but she continued to descend, her scythe slicing downward and splitting it into two. Her gaze was filled with a fiery light. She wanted Leonel's head. She hit the ground.

BANG! ROAR!

Her palms slapped together, catching Harmony's scythe blade before it could descend any further. The claps echoed like the roars of thunder.

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### Chapter 1793: Defensive Path

#### 1793 Defensive Path

Leonel's three headed and six armed dark gold construct roared, the bellow of chest dispersing the Death Pulse Force in the surroundings. Four of its palms clasped around the scythe, stopping it in its tracks. Its remaining two palms struck out at the same time, aiming for Harmony's body without the slightest care for preserving her life. Harmony was stunned for a moment with the sudden appearance of the construct. She felt that there was a familiar aura coming from it, but it was too different from the Aurora Black Lineage Factor she was familiar with. If she had time, she might have been able to deduce what was happening, but before she could, those two palms had already appeared before her. Harmony's surprise turned to a sneer. A construct made of Force was what she feared the least.

second before her Death Pulse Force corroded all the Force it was constructed out of. However, before her Death Pulse Force could cause Leonel's construct to collapse, Leonel's lips moved. "Lotus Domain." Harmony's pupils constricted. The change was almost instant. The Death Pulse Force she was so proud of became a Force she couldn't even recognize, turning from a silvery black to a radiant white gold. The white gold Force exuded a surging vitality and Life Force that completely countered her Death-type Force.

BANG!

The two palms landed on her body. With the size of each was three feet long alone, so it truly felt as though her entire body was suddenly being ravaged. The air was entirely knocked out of her body and she shot backward, leaving fiery streaks in the skies. What shocked Leonel, though, was that she managed to hold onto her scythe, flying backward with a tight hold on it. Even so, Leonel's Starry Light Domain activated and he appeared above her flying body in a single instant, striking down with a rain of palms.

She managed to block a few, but once again, Leonel's last two palms were her downfall. They grabbed her two legs with a great force as though he would rip her apart from the bottom up. However, Harmony's body was far too sturdy. So instead, Leonel's construct's torso torqued, swinging Harmony upward before throwing her down to the ground with a vicious momentum. Blood flew from Harmony's lips, her body curving into a 'U' shape.

Her body looked far too fragile to withstand such a beating. Leonel stood above, his Lotus Domain still suffocating Harmony's Death Pulse Force as his Emulation Spatial Force surged to form his white gold spear. His Absolute Spear Domain erupted with such a blinding light that the entirety of his pandas construct was swallowed up by the rotating gold cyclone.

He pierced downward with all the momentum he could muster, space trembling and cracking beneath his might. Suddenly...SCREECH! A malevolent dark Force rose into the skies. Leonel felt as though his spear construct had entered a quagmire it was unable to extricate itself from. His pupils constricted. 'Shadow Sovereign. Leonel had expected this to be a possibility.

The concentration of Shadow Sovereign talents that the Three Finger Cult had were far too many, and he had a feeling that Harmony's use of it and her Shadow World was on a completely different level.

Harmony vanished from the ground in a swirl of darkness, appearing in the skies with nine pulsing blackholes hanging around her body. Even standing a measure away, Leonel felt as though his Force was being forcefully snatched and twisted into a vast nothingness.

His expression couldn't help but turn serious for the first time. Shadow Sovereignty had many paths.

Blackstar had the greatest ability to bolster his mimicry by feeding the blood he had to this point.

Harmony seemed to be most talented in the defensive path, but it wasn't just that.

**BOOM!**

At that moment, the nine black holes rotated and a familiar Force shot out at Leonel, appearing before him in the blink of an eye. Leonel recognized it almost immediately. This was the very same Force he had just applied to his spear strike. Now it was coming back at him even faster than before.

Leonel's construct roared, swinging out two pairs of arms to the side and forming a large amount of dark blue Force. Leonel's gaze flashed and he completed a Magic Art, taking the formed Void Star Force and forming them into a pair of shields.

If members of Shield Cross Stars had been here, they would have felt that this shield looked eerily familiar. However, in comparison to theirs, Leonel's was hundreds of times more powerful. How could it not be, it was formed using the strongest Water Force in all of existence!

**!BOOM!**

Leonel's shields shuddered for only a moment before they dispelled the attack, but in that next instant, Harmony had appeared to his side. It seemed that even if she focused on this aspect of her Shadow Sovereignty, it didn't mean that she couldn't use the other aspects. In fact, with her talent she might not have any weaknesses whatsoever.

Harmony looked like the incarnation of a demon warrior goddess, her white gown streaking with black fog and her golden irises turning into a fierce dark



gold while the whites of her eyes turned entirely dark. Even the scythe in her hands was now pulsing with black veins.

When she swung down, space shuddered and collapsed, the single line of crimson blood trickling from her cherry lips seeming to be particularly tragic. But even so, her strength was menacing and her backdrop was the eruption of pillars of lava. "Die!" Her voice was entirely ice cold, the harmony seeming to make her strike even more powerful than before.

Leonel pierced outward to meet her scythe with the hands not holding his twin pair of shields, but his brows jumped almost instantly.

Her scythe passed through his spear construct as though it wasn't there, even severing his construct in two and aiming right for his real body. Leonel roared and thrust out with his real spear, but it almost instantly cracked and then split in two, the scythe continuing toward his head and chest.

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### Chapter 1794: Radiance

#### 1794 Radiance

Leonel's heart skipped a beat. He could vaguely feel the power of Harmony's strike, but the scariest part about it was the fact that much of it seemed to be hidden in a completely separate dimension.

This was an incredibly profound strike, a singular strike that let Leonel know that Harmony's current weapon mastery was even beyond his own despite his own improvement. Somehow, she had layered her real self and her shadow.

Attacking at once in both the real world and the Shadow World. As a result, her strike was twice as powerful as it should be. On top of that, her Force Manipulation had reached a realm where she could fuse her Darkness Force and her Death Pulse Force. One worked in the void, swallowing everything, while the other worked in reality, crumbling all Force it met. Together, they were too profound for Leonel's current Lotus Domain to undo, and the result...

Leonel shot backward, striking with his fifth and sixth palms at the air to gather up the momentum he needed to move. But even so, he was a step late. The scythe sliced through half of head and through his chest even as he continued

to move backward. Harmony's gaze was malevolent as she watched Leonel shoot backward.

That strike would have been enough to kill any other enemy. She stood in the skies like a deity, her white hair fluttering and wisps of fog dancing out from the edges of her eyes.

**BOOM!**

Leonel crashed against the ground, a ghastly wound descended from his forehead down through his chest and even his heart. Harmony snorted and turned to leave, her anger still not quite satiated. But, she had already wasted enough time here, she needed to leave. However, before she could take a step, a surge of Light Force caused her head to snap back.

Her eyes widened as Leonel stood to his feet, [Instant Recovery] still rotating around him. As the radiant white gold Force fell onto him, Leonel roared, a pulsing halo appearing above his head and a shining golden spear crown appearing at the center of his forehead. Leonel's halo began to descend down his body, reaching his feet and bouncing upward to slowly manifest the image of an armor that caused the air to tremble and quake.

Bits and pieces of the armor opened and closed as though it was a living, breathing entity, plumes of Force jetting out from its joints and causing space to vibrate. The armor looked as though it was formed of polished pearls, reflecting a milky whiteness in some regions and a delicate jade color in others. Where Leonel's mouth should be there were Pulsing air vents, every time he took a breath, cyclones of wind would form in all directions, causing the runes on the armor to light up as they flooded his body with the vitality it needed.

Leonel held his broken spear in his hands. After a moment, he flipped them into the air, allowing them to vanish into thin air, only to be replaced by a solid black rod. The Force in the surroundings shook. It felt as though every breath Leonel took, a strong tide would surge toward him as though all the Force in the world was in complete harmony with him.

Leonel spread his arms wide, a tsunami of Force rushing toward him and lifting him into the air as the vents on his armor continued to open and close, their countless moving parts making it look like a true symbiotic existence.

**BOOM!**

The skies cracked as three shimmering blue stars appeared to Leonel's back. With every rotation, an additional flood of Vital Star Force would fill Leonel's armor, causing the runes to glow with a more permanent light and the pale jade to turn into a roval blue.

Leonel took a step forward and he vanished, when he appeared again, his black rod was already piercing forward. The black fog that perpetually hung around it quaked to life, rotating fiercely and forming a drill bit that sliced space itself apart. Harmony reacted quickly, swinging her scythe to meet Leonel's spear, but the strength of Leonel's strike caught her completely off guard. For a moment, she thought she was facing someone entirely different, someone with the strength of a descending mountain. Her body was sent flying.

It felt as though their blades had just crossed, but in the single blink of an eye she had already been buried in the earth below, her eyes widened with shock. The drill on the tip of Leonel's black rod dispersed before accumulating again. A menacing blade formed before it grew explosively in size.

In just a breath it had already grown to over half a kilometer long, towering into the skies.

It would have completely dwarfed Leonel's figure if not for how bright the blue stars to his back were. Leonel roared, his Spear Force surging to coat the enormous blade as he swung downward. There was simply nowhere to dodge.

**SCREECH!**

Harmony's lips part and she released another devastating banshee-like scream. This time, it left tears in space itself, the rippling lines of sound barrier shattering leaving glass-like shards of space sprinkling out in all directions.

The ground around her shattered and the planet seemed to be on its last legs. Harmony was swallowed up by the enormous blade, being forced to tunnel through the earth out of no will of her own. Blood flowed from her lips, but the coldness in her gaze only grew.

With a flash, she vanished, thinking to take Leonel off guard. She appeared right to his side and it was entirely too late to retrieve such a large blade. However, how could Leonel fall for the same thing twice? Harmony had only just appeared when she found a fist twisting into her gut.

It was almost as though she had delivered herself to be hit. Plumes of Vital Star Force jetting out from the elbow joints of Leonel's Divine Armor, causing his arm to bulge and his power to skyrocket.

BOOM!

The sound of the collision was akin to a clap of thunder. Harmony finally felt her ribs shatter, shards of bone skewering her inner organs through. Leonel's fist twisted once, grinding into her body before she flew out so far that she soared into orbit. Leonel's Starry Light Domain bloomed, his range expanding by over a thousand times the usual, reaching a point where he was capable of enveloping the entire planet.

His half a kilometer long blade vanished into thin air and he appeared in the depths of space, his hand having grabbed onto a handful of Harmony's hair. She hung limply, blood falling from her lips in a flood. Her gaze was in somewhat of a daze as her mind turned to fog.

She couldn't remember whether she was in battle or not, her pain clouding her thoughts in confusion. Suddenly, Harmony seemed to snap awake. "Leave me alone!" she suddenly shrieked.

Leonel thought that she was speaking to him until his lock onto her soul heard something odd. "You'll lose without me." The moment the voice that sounded eerily similar to Harmony's sounded, an eruption of white Force surged from her, sending Leonel's hand flying upward. If not for the protection of his armor, he might have lost it entirely along with his arm.

At that moment, Harmony's eyes opened, her gaze sharpening. One of her eyes had lost its whites completely, falling into darkness with irises of dark gold, the other shone a blinding white light with irises of pure gold. The oppressive aura of a Sovereign descended again... 'Radiance Sovereign!'

Within his helmet, Leonel's brows jumped.

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### Chapter 1795: Natural Light

1795 Natural Light

Leonel's gaze sharpened. This feeling... It was a lot more similar to Anya. Were they not twins? No, this was definitely a different woman, he wouldn't make a mistake about that.

Leonel knew there was no coincidence that Anya's twin was here. It was clear and obvious to him that Anya must be a member of the Three Finger Cult.

This also made him recontextualized everything she had ever said to him. Even down to her saving that [redacted] he was supposedly dangerous.

Just as Leonel was thinking, a piercing light suddenly appeared before him. Leonel's reaction speed couldn't be compared to before.

He struck out with a palm, two more stars appearing to his back. These carried a dense dark blueish black color, rippling like the ocean waves in the depths of the night.

BOOM!

The pillar of light shattered beneath Leonel's palm strike, the arm of his Divine Armor rippling [redacted] like water. Despite the power of the strike, Leonel didn't take even a single step back as he perfectly dispersed its strength.

But even so, his expression was serious. That casual attack was on the same level as that profound scythe strike from earlier, and yet she had done it without much effort.

Leonel suddenly understood at that moment that if Harmony had the other half of the Northern Star Lineage Factor, her power would be absolutely unprecedented.

A Shadow and [redacted] Radiance Sovereign in the same body... She was a monster. There were no shadows without the light.

Light couldn't be bright without the darkness of night. When the two came together, they amplified and fed off one another.

Even if Harmony used no other abilities, her strength had increased by over ten times with absolute ease. Harmony's chest expanded and she suddenly unleashed a mighty cry.

It sounded like a phoenix calling down the might of the skies, her small body causing a sound that resonated across the solar system as though she wanted every existence to bow down to her reign.

Under the blinding light, her injuries healed almost instantly. The sound of her cry made Leonel's body rattle within his Divine Armor.

If not for the very well have just experienced his heart rupture.

CLANG!

A white chain suddenly manifested from the blackholes surrounding Harmony. It was so fast that Leonel could react in time.

He barely managed to put a hand up and block with his forearm, flooding his armor with Void Star Force and wanting to repel it.

However, the chain coiled around his arm as though his Void Star Force wasn't there, restraining and forcing it down. Leonel felt a strong force pull him toward Harmony. Without hesitation, he roared.

The Vital Star Force pumping through him became like a crimson tide, the jade portions of his armor which had turned a radiant blue now became a bloody crimson.

With a tug of his arm, the chain shattered beneath his might, but by that point, Harmony's scythe had already appeared before him.

Leonel's other arm had swung down to meet her blade, his black rod forming a sharp edge that snaked forward.

Just as the two blades met, Leonel sidestepped, causing Harmony's strike to become a glancing blow.

At the same time, his free hand rotated through the air, the Void Star Force it had been accumulating becoming even heavier as he struck outward.

Harmony removed a hand from her scythe, countering with her own palm.

BOOM!

Their palms couldn't even meet, separated by a wild fluctuation of Force. Both sides seemed to carry an oppressive void-like energy, swallowing everything in its path and wanting to devour the other whole.

The two were forced into a quick retreat, but they instantly stamped down against the air, surging forward and clashing once again.

Their blows deformed the atmosphere, collapsing mountains beneath and causing vacuums of air that wiped out entire regions. Harmony suddenly vanished in a beam of light, appearing to Leonel's side.

Leonel's brainstem lit up with a silver-gold color, his Emulation Spatial Force activating as his hundreds of clones, each of them swinging forth with a towering Spear Force.

Harmony continued to swing as though she didn't see them at all, clashing with Leonel and hooking her scythe into his guard and pulling his spear down.

At that moment, Leonel's clones all attacked at once, their Spear Force riddling Harmony with holes.

However, each and every "hole" fluttered with a black fog as though Harmony wasn't a corporeal existence anymore.

Leonel released one of his hands from his spear, escaping from Harmony's hook attack and pulling back.

But in retreating, Harmony's golden irises flashed, attacking Leonel's now open chest. Another beam of white light appeared before him, smashing against his broad chest.

**BOOM!**

Leonel was sent flying back, his body torpedoing into the ground. Harmony stood in the skies, her arms raised and her mouth open as yet another cry echoed.

The skies quaked and the oceans overturned, the pillars of lava growing in size as though in response.

At that moment, the skies flipped toward absolute darkness on one side and a bright day on the other.

Harmony's strength multiplied many times over.

Even as Leonel burst out from the ground without the slightest scratch on him, her strength continued to multiply. 'Natural Light Realm...' The Universal Force fell in tsunami-like waves.

It felt as though all the Universal Force this region had to offer was being siphoned for the personal use of Harmony.

Leonel took a breath and exhaled, entering an unprecedented state of calm.

To his back, the radiant Stars continued to pulse, but now, the crimson aura of his Divine Armor slowly became overwhelmed by a deep violet color.

The final stage of Leonel's Star Fusion technique... King's Might!

BOOM!

All of the chaos of the world seemed to vanish.

The oceans became still, the pillars of lava calmed, the thunderous skies fell into silence. Dense violet fog billowed from Leonel's body.

He took a breath and the vents of his helmet emitted a pale violet steam.

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### Chapter 1796: Voice

1796 Voice

"Disperse."

At that moment, the split skies vanished. The endless darkness of one side and the bright day of the other disappeared under a single word.

Leonel took a step and appeared before Harmony. Their cold gazes met as his spear struck out.

A river of violet seemed to follow the thrust of his spear, the clouds splitting and the earth ripping beneath his feet.



A lovely symphony played within the layers of his Force, appearing before Harmony in the blink of an eye. Harmony raised her scythe to block, but it didn't seem to matter.

Her wrists went numb and her shoulders were nearly ripped from their socket, and yet she oddly wasn't sent flying backward.

It was as though the laws of physics had entirely changed to be suited to the will of a single man.

Leonel unleashed a flurry of attacks, each one Harmony was forced to take the full brunt of without the ability to take even a single step backward.

Her inner organs rattled and her bones fractures, blood oozed from her lips and the suffocating presence before her only became more unyielding and towering.

All of a sudden, Harmony froze and it all hit her at once. Her clothing exploded to pieces and her scythe cracked.

It felt like until now, she had just been facing the build up of momentum before it was all unleashed at the same time, ripping her nearly to shreds.

**BOOM!**

Harmony crashed into the ground and Leonel appeared to her sides though he had been there from the very beginning.

The wind seemed to be entirely still around him, the only sound coming from the "breathing" of his armor, billowing violet fog reminiscent of a descending nebula filling his surroundings.

Leonel reached down and pinched Harmony's finger, pulling the ring out of it. He looked toward the ring before looking toward her indifferently.

The last time Leonel had used [Star Fusion: King's Might], it was in his battle against Myghelle.

But the him of now and the him of back then couldn't even be placed within the same sentence, he might as well have been an entirely different person.

Not to mention the fact his Vital Star Force was purer and more powerful being supplemented directly by his Stars having entered the Heavenly Body

Realm, and his comprehension of King's Might was on an entirely different level.

Star Fusion already allowed him to break the limits of his body by filling it with a body-type LifeForce specifically known for its vitality.

Anyone with a high affinity for Vital Star Force would be a naturally strong person. If one was born with such an Innate Node, they would definitely have something akin to inborn divine strength.

Leonel didn't have such a thing, but what he did have was arguably even better than that. Setting Aside his Stars, his Divine Armor Was on a completely different level.

It had a symbiotic relationship with him, no different from an Innate Node and its affinity with Life Force, Water Force and related Forces was entirely off the charts.

Any Vital Star Force it absorbed without having a hundredfold the effect it would have on just his body alone.

But what was even more devastating for Harmony was that this wasn't even his strongest Divine Armor. Of his three, this one was the weakest.

If this one had a hundredfold effect, the second had a thousandfold effect, and the final one had a ten thousandfold effect.

What was of most importance here, though, was what would happen with King's Might applied to this.

Emperor's Edict allowed Leonel to bend reality to his will.

When King's Might and Vital Star Force were fused, Leonel's innate ability to break the laws of reality were applied directly to his body.

This would allow him to do something like... delay the true strength of his strikes by just enough that they would fuse together and be unleashed at once, seemingly one shotting a genius on Harmony's level.

'Star Fusion' is too excellent of a technique. I need to study Camelot's Magic System more to see if I can create a Knight Technique that is suited to Void Star Force as well.

If I can do that, the power of my Divine Armor will multiply several times beyond what it is now. It wasn't that Leonel hadn't thought of this before, it was just that it was very troublesome.

When Leonel created Star Fusion, he was in a region where no other Force but Vital Star Force existed.

On top of that, he had months of time where he was constantly thinking of ways to improve his strength using this Force.

Leonel didn't have an equivalent region comparable to the Dimensional Cleanse trial world for Void Star Force, so he couldn't guarantee such a thing.

He would simply have to set this aside for now and wait for an opportunity. Either way, he had proved that this path of his Divine Armor was the right path.

It had never felt so powerful before, but now it was well and truly like a Divine Armor. Leonel wondered what he should do with Harmony.

He could kill her and use her soul to extract the information he needed. She should have an incredibly high standing in the Three Finger Cult given everything.

There was also the option of leaving her alive as she could potentially be more useful as a slave if he branded her like she did the others of the Etching Metal Organization.

If she was a soul, she would only last 24 hours. But if she was alive, he could make use of her indefinitely, though she would also be a ticking time bomb.

Leonel was pretty confident in defeating her. As things went, he hadn't used anywhere near all of his strength though it had been a tough battle.

But even so, having a potential backstabber waiting for him to slip up in the shadows wasn't exactly heart warming either.

Just as Leonel was about to make a choice, the spatial ring in his hands vibrated and his eyes narrowed.

He took out what looked like a communication device and poured his Force into it. He smirked inwardly, wondering what would come out of the other side.

But surprisingly enough, it was a familiar voice.

"Hello, Leonel."

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1797: Breathe Life

#### 1797 Breathe Life

"Anya," Leonel said lightly. An airy laughter came from the other side, she seemed genuinely happy that Leonel had remembered her despite the coldness in his voice.

As for that part, she didn't seem to have noticed it at all, or maybe she had ignored it on purpose.

"I'm happy that you remember me, but you seem to have gone back to your old habits. Didn't we already have a conversation about your coldness? I thought you had changed for the better."

"Is this your way of reminding me of the two favors I owe you?" Leonel replied just as coldly.

"If you choose to take it that way, you can. But I have to try to save my own little sister, no? Wouldn't you do the same?"

Leonel remained silent. The answer to that question was obviously yes, but the circumstances didn't allow him to directly admit such a thing.

And He also wasn't some sanctimonious individual, he wasn't about to let someone so dangerous off just because he owed her sister a couple small favors.

Those matters were so miniscule that unless someone had memory on the level of Leonel, one would be hard pressed to remember that such a thing had happened at all.

Leonel could almost feel Anya's smile through the phone.

She didn't seem put off by his silence at all, she seemed to be too relaxed for someone who should have been worried about her sister's safety.

"It seems that you don't like me very much, that's unfortunate. I thought that we were friends."

Anya didn't seem to be faking it, but Leonel also wasn't the type of person to be easily swayed by such things.

As far as he was concerned, Anya was his enemy so long as she dared to stand on that side. When they first met, she had already threatened him.

In context, her saying that he was dangerous was no different from wanting his life, it meant he was a threat, a threat to their ultimate goals, a roadblock along their path, and usually such things had to be removed no matter what.

"I understand if you hate me, but if you could please spare my little sister, I would be endlessly grateful. If she cannot beat you now, it is unlikely that she will ever be a threat to you. Please let her go."

Leonel didn't respond. Was he a child? He could tell that Harmony hadn't known how to use her Radiance Sovereignty to even a fraction of its ability.

The best attack she could muster was a beam of white light, and the best thing she got out of it was the amplification of her Shadow Sovereignty, even allowing her to exist within the Shadow Realm while attacking, which was how she had managed to ignore all of his clones.

If she used this loss as a catalyst to work on her Radiance Sovereignty more instead of ignoring it for whatever reason, her power would increase by reaching the same level of mastery with it as she had with her Shadow Sovereignty, her strength wouldn't just be a few times stronger.

On top of that, if she ever managed to get her hands on the light half of the Northern Star Lineage Factor, even Leonel Wouldn't be sure of whether he could defeat her through normal means or not.

Releasing such a person was absolute nonsense.

"I will not let her go. I will let her live. Considering this repayment. The slate is now clean."

Leonel's Force dispersed and the communication was severed. He bent to a knee and pressed a finger against Harmony's Forehead.

A surge of violet fog condensed into a seal that entered her Ethereal Glabella. At the same time, Leonel's Emulation Spatial Force shone and perfectly camouflaged the seal.

Although he was confident in his own abilities, there was nothing wrong with an added layer of protection. He Didn't know what special abilities Harmony might or might not have.

After he was done, he tossed her into a snowglobe and walked toward the Florer family's estate.

Quite a number had been affected by the battle, but if they were smart, they should have evacuated.

The planet likely wouldn't be habitable again for a long while unless someone powerful acted to personally fix it all.

It wasn't long before Leonel found the remains of the Florer family still trying their best to escape.

Although they had warships, having used some of them to attack Earth, the logistics of such a quick evacuation was complex and there would always be fools unwilling to leave behind their valuable possessions, only to end up bringing along too much.

When the remains of the Florer family saw Leonel, their hearts shuddered, and they seemed to only become more afraid after he allowed his armor to fade into his body.

For some reason, his real face was even scarier. However, when Leonel started helping with the evacuation, they didn't know how to feel. None of them dared to say anything.

This was a man who could destroy their home with just the residual strikes of his battle, if he really wanted to destroy them, it would be as easy as flipping over a palm.

With Leonel's existence, none dared to make a fuss anymore, many even directly leaving their belongings by the roadside to scurry into the warship.

It was as though they all had a tacit agreement not to waste Leonel's Time. Not long later, Leonel sat in a room across from the three head elders of the Florer family.

They all had their heads down, not daring to meet his gaze, none even brought up compensation for the destruction of their planet.

Leonel had met those people head on, and presumably since he returned, he had dispatched them. How could they dare to go against him now?

"Your half of the inheritance, explain it to me. What abilities does it give you?"

"This..." The three head elders smiled bitterly. It seemed that Leonel meant they had no chance at keeping their inheritance. They had let their ancestors down.

"We can... Breathe Life into our affinities."

"Explain," Leonel said.

Elder Cherie hesitated before she shook her head.

"In my youth, I liked cherries, so I chose to assimilate with a cherry tree. It was just an ordinary cherry tree when I first got a hold of it, but I was able to change its destiny with my choice. It went from a Fourth Dimensional tree to now having Sixth Dimensional strength after it reached maturity."

Leonel frowned. Was he wrong? Had he been incorrect about the correlation between this inheritance and the Morales family?

Or was he missing something here? And why were they having such a hard time explaining what their own Lineage Factor could do?

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1798: Confusion

1798 Confusion

"Continue," Leonel said.

It was rare for him to not understand something, but from what he could tell, the confusion wasn't coming from himself, but rather the Florer family's inability to explain their own Lineage Factor.

What shocked Leonel wasn't just that they were so clueless, or even that these were supposedly the most experienced of them all, but that they could be so powerful even while having such a poor comprehension of what their Lineage Factor should be able to do.

For context, one could take the Luxnix family. To the Three Pillar Sector, Earth's home Sector, just before Leonel had been sucked into the Cataclysm Zone, the Luxnix had been the most powerful existence there was.

They had built this reputation not only by destroying the Montex and the Viola families, but it was also because of their exceptional Lineage Factor as well.

They had a 6th Dimensional Lineage Factor, but the Luxnix family had squeezed every ounce of potential it had out of it.

They had created a large number of techniques and had even built up an entire Force Art system off the back of it.

It could be said that among all the families of the Human Domain, even though the Luxnix was nowhere near the most powerful, when it came to this they were on top.

This was the only reason a family with a mere Sixth Dimensional Lineage Factor could have dreams of progressing to the Seventh Dimension.

If not for their success in these aspects, they would have never had so much success.

All things considered, the Florer family was inferior to the Luxnix family, but more than just a few steps as well.

But the difference wasn't exaggerated to the point that the Florer family couldn't see the peak the Luxnix family stood on.

One family had unearthed all of their potential. The other couldn't even properly explain how their Lineage Factor worked.

The difference was striking on one hand, and not striking enough on the other.



When Leonel put this into perspective, he realized that what the Florer family had on hand was likely not so simple at all.

In fact, it might have been more of a curse than a blessing that they had ended up with an entire half of the inheritance.

At the very least, although the descriptions of the Midas and Radix families were poor, it was still enough for Leonel to draw some small conclusions.

It was clear that breaking up the Lineage Factor into more easily digestible bits and pieces had done them good. But even so, they could barely fight off the Florer family.

If Leonel was correct, if the Florer family could grasp at least some of the secrets of this Lineage Factor of theirs, then they might be able to catch up to the Luxnix family.

If they went a few steps beyond that, they should be comparable to the middle levels of the Seventh Dimensional families, and that was just with half of the inheritance.

"This... I..." Cherie looked toward the others. After hearing that Leonel wanted them to continue, she felt somewhat embarrassed.

She had lived well over a hundred years already, it was nothing but embarrassing to not be able to describe her own abilities to someone who was effectively a child in her eyes.

She hoped that she would get help from her counterparts, but they avoided her eyes. Clearly they felt that they couldn't do better than Cherie's original explanation.

Usually when facing youths of their family, they might be able to spew some nonsense that sounds profound and trick them into going away.

But not only did they not dare to do such a thing with Leonel, even if they did, with Leonel's intelligence, he would easily be able to tell that they were spewing bullshit.

They had learned of Leonel's Intelligence personally decades ago.

They had mostly shrugged it off before, but sitting before him now, they felt the need to accept every legend they had heard as the absolute gospel.

Cherie took a breath and tried to calm herself. Realizing their dilemma, Leonel realized that it was useless to press like this. Instead, he asked a different question.

"Before your family gained the inheritance, what were your abilities like? What about you is allowing you the ability to use this Lineage Factor in the first place?"

Cherie felt like a weight was being lifted off of her shoulders when she heard this question. She had thought that Leonel might kill them if she couldn't answer his question properly.

"Before we gained the inheritance, we had a strong Wood Force affinity." Leonel's gaze narrowed when he heard this.

As he knew, Wood Force didn't exist naturally on its own, it was a fusion of Earth, Water and Life Forces that manifested in this way, that was where plant manipulating experts usually gained their abilities.

He also wasn't a great fan of the Wood Force purely because of the Evergreen Religion.

"However, according to what we know, after we gained this inheritance, it evolved. Before, our abilities could be said to have been at a Fifth Dimensional level, but afterward, it increased to near the peak of the Sixth Dimension. We went from a small family in our galaxy, to the peak family."

Leonel fell into his thoughts. If they had such an affinity before, could it be that the half of the inheritance had nothing to do with Wood Force and other plant Forces to begin with?

Could they be conflating their evolution in strength for something directly related to the inheritance itself? It was possible.

But Leonel had a hard time believing that these people would be so foolish. Even if they were confused initially, it shouldn't have persisted for so long.

It was more likely that the reason for the confusion stemmed from the fact that the former Florer family's Lineage Factor, and the inheritance, were very much related, and not just in one or two ways.

After some thought, Leonel looked toward Harmony's ring. The main inheritance was in there.

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1799: Confusion(2)

#### 1799 Confusion(2)

Leonel flipped a palm and took out a perfectly round wooden ball. It was about six inches in diameters and it radiated a very slight dark gold fog.

"This is your inheritance?" Leonel asked. "What did it look like when you found it?"

Cherie smiled bitterly. During their evacuation, this had, of course, been the first thing they went after.

But when they got there, they found that it had long since been looted. It looked like that woman had gotten to it without their knowledge.

"According to our records, there was a large bronze chalice filled with raging red flames. But somehow, the chalice wasn't hot and the wooden ball that was inside of it wasn't burning. The Midas and Radix family ended up with the chalice and flames, we ended up with the wooden ball,"

"Originally, we thought that we were on the losing end. It wasn't until after a few years that it became obvious that the wooden ball was more powerful than the other two objects combined."

Leonel frowned again, that also didn't sound right. From all of his interactions with these three families, they had always said that the Florer family got half and the other two ended up with a quarter each.

In addition, the Midas and Radix were ultimately forced to team up in the end of it all in order to keep the Florer family at bay.

But from what it sounded like here, each one of these families actually got a third of the inheritance each.

Leonel hadn't been there, but if Cherie's words were correct and the Florer family thought they were on the losing end at first, then it was clear and obvious that even their ancestors had assumed that each piece was a third.

It was likely the case that these families had retroactively rewritten history to make sense of why there was such a power disparity among them.

In all likelihood, the Florer family was just more compatible with their Lineage Factor than the other two had been with their portions.

"What were the abilities of the Radix and Midas family's like before they gained this inheritance?"

"We know a little bit less about that, but if I recall correctly, according to the records the Radix family was a family of Crafters and they were also known for their hidden weapons. They were fairly widely disliked due to the latter, but because of their skill in the former they were able to maintain their hold on the region. Among the three families, they were by far the most Powerful back then. In fact, their power then is about equivalent to what they have now even without our suppression. They would be much more powerful if not for this,"

"As for the Midas family, they actually weren't human originally. They were a race of sharp toothed humanoids called the Shark Race. This was what they were colloquially known as since they never bothered to name themselves."

"After generations of inter-marrying with the Radix family, they are practically indistinguishable from humans now outside of the fact that they've maintained their sharp teeth and sturdy bodies."

"They were more ostracized back then and lived marginally. The Zone originally opened up in their territory and they were essentially forced to share in the end, which is what led to the current result as we see it now."

Leonel listened in silence, flicking his wrist and letting the wooden ball spin on his palm, over his

hand, before balancing its spinning form on his knuckle and then his finger.

The movements were smooth and he didn't seem to be thinking very hard about them at all. Once again, Leonel gained something very different from these explanations.

Simply put, the Radix family might have started as Crafters, but they didn't have any sort of Variant Earth or Life Force affinity that would be related to the Radix Cube Previously.

In fact, even without asking, Leonel knew with over 90% certainty that the Radix Cube Had existed long before the Radix got their hands on the inheritance.

By the same token, the Shark Race Cheri spoke of had, presumably, sharp teeth and astounding bodily strength, but they didn't have any of the Fire Force affinity that was reminiscent of their "quarter" of the inheritance.

Of these three families, the only one that ended up with a portion of the inheritance that is compatible with them was the Florer family, and as such, they became the most powerful of the three in short order.

But at the same time, this also cursed the Florer family. They Found it exceptionally difficult to comprehend the intricacies of their new Lineage Factor because it was muddled with the characteristics of their old one.

And from what it seemed, it manifested differently and along different paths depending on which of them was putting it into action.

On the other hand, the Radix and Midas families who hadn't shared such affinities to begin with could pick out the differences with much greater ease.

However, the tradeoff was that the Lineage Factors were much weaker in their hands.

If Leonel was correct, the Midas family had been able to use their powerful bodies to force the issue, withstanding the Fire Force Until they birthed a natural immunity to it and could eventually swallow flames to strengthen themselves.

If not for this, they would have died long before reaching that step. On the other hand, the Radix family was the most clever of the three.

Likely knowing they didn't have affinity themselves, they used their Radix Cubes as a proxy and fused it with themselves.

After succeeding, they too were barely able to use their newfound Lineage Factor.

This all fit together nicely, but Leonel had another question, this one maybe even more important than the others.

How did this wooden ball, that chalice and those flames give a group of people a Lineage Factor? Were they related to the tablets? Or was this a different method he had never heard of?

Leonel chose to not mind it anymore. Sending his Internal Sight forward, he swallowed up the wooden ball, looking for its secrets.

As he did so, the three head elders didn't dare to breathe too hard for fear of disturbing him.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1800: Heart Valve

1800 Heart Valve

Leonel almost immediately felt a strong rush of Life Force.

After he had rebuilt his Metal Body, his own Life Force affinity was exceptionally high, and that was especially so for body related Life Forces.

Right now, it could be said that his Life Force affinity was Sixth Dimensional.

It should have been nearer the beginning since his Metal Body was still at Tier 1, but because he had only used Pure Force Crystals, it was no less effective than a Peak Sixth Dimensional affinity.

The current Leonel was far better in this regard than the formerly Fifth Dimensional Florer family. Theoretically, his compatibility with this Lineage Factor should be even higher.

Truthfully, Leonel wasn't all too eager to gain another Lineage Factor, it would only mean more comprehending he had to do.

He had barely brought out a decent amount of potential from the talent he already had, so he didn't want to add more to his plate... at least not normally.

However, his instincts kept telling him that these Lineage Factors were somehow related to this Metal Synergy Lineage Factor.

And, even if it didn't, it might give him some insights that would only help his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor in the future.

Either way, there was a secret here to be dug up and he wanted to do so personally.

A rush spread through Leonel's body and he felt a pop in his instantly, his consciousness was seemingly teleported to a new Place.

When his vision cleared, he found him standing within a forest of golden trees. Leonel reached out and knocked on a tree to his side with a knuckle.

His eyes couldn't help but narrow when it came back with a clear metallic ding. He looked up, but to his shock, there was no sky. But when he looked down, there was no earth either.

It was an odd feeling.

At first, he could have sworn that he was standing in the middle of a lush forest, but in an instant, that illusion was stripped away and he found himself in what could only be described as an ... incomplete world.

Leonel pulled his consciousness back, a deep frown on his face.

He could feel that something had already taken root in his body, but it was incredibly faint. It would stand incomplete until the wooden ball was fused with the chalice and flames once again.

Until then, it would remain a vast empty darkness which just so happened to have golden trees standing within it in the middle of nowhere.

Leonel activated his Starry Spirit Domain and scanned his body, checking for the changes.

Unlike others, he had precise replicas of his own body even down to the individual cell, and even further down to the bacteria that called his body home.

With this, he could take note of even the most minor of changes. Depending on the Lineage Factor, it could take root in different places.

The bloodstream, the brain, some even created entirely new organs. This Lineage Factor seemed to take the third choice, Somewhat.

Leonel noticed almost immediately that there was a new set of valves in his heart. Leonel was taken off guard by this change.

This wasn't because of the change itself, but rather because he hadn't even felt the change happened.

He had been almost 100% certain that the change would have been more subtle than most could perceive. He involuntarily took a breath in his shock.

But in response, something even more shocking happened. His heart suddenly beat so hard and fierce that it echoed in his own ears, the strong BADDUM threatening to deafen him.

His blood rushed through his body even faster than before and a cycle of waste was almost instantly purged by Leonel's kidneys. Leonel's lip twitched. What was this?

The Florer family didn't mention this change, could they just have not noticed? Leonel turned his Dream World toward Cherie and the others, scanning them all.

They didn't even notice the clear invasion in their privacy, still sitting nervously as though waiting for Leonel to execute them.

When Leonel gained back a 3D projection of their inner organs, his gaze flickered. The vitality of this family was off the charts.

Let alone an extra pair of heart valves, their hearts were all double the size they should be, with far thicker walls as well.

However, they had adapted to it far better than Leonel had. Their hearts were so powerful that they only beat once or twice a minute.

Even Leonel, despite his fitness, experienced anywhere between 10 to 20 beats a minute at rest. But what was even more important to point out was that they were nervous!



They were sitting on pins and needles, they were sweating and their heart rates should have been off the charts. And yet even so, one or two beats per minute was the peak.

If they were truly relaxed, would they experience maybe one or two beats per three minutes? Four? Maybe even five?

This didn't seem to have a Profound effect on their overall strength, but just in terms of sheer vitality, they were absolutely insane.

Leonel couldn't help but think, was this something one could miss? It was possible... The change was so subtle that even Leonel hadn't noticed.

But the problem was that over all these years, no one in their family had realized the oddity? Leonel shook his head. 'I'm still looking at things through the lens of an Earthling.

There are countless humans in the Human Domain, a single galaxy has trillions upon trillions, let alone a Sector.

The number of evolutionary paths and small tweaks and changes among them would be impossible to count.

Even if they eventually noticed the oddity to their hearts, they wouldn't immediately link it to the inheritance... Leonel turned his attention toward the 3D replicas of the three head elders and he slowly began to build a picture of what happened. In the end, it all came together.

'From the very beginning, their Lineage Factor was related to their hearts, that was where their vitality came from. Just like Aina, they have a Blood Force affinity, but they can't extend theirs out of their bodies and it was very weak before they received this Lineage Factor.'

After this Lineage Factor, though, their vitality skyrocketed and the strength of their hearts multiplied, making their BloodForce even more potent.

Their act of assimilating plant species with themselves and growing it out of their bodies is actually just an act of them sharing the vitality of their Blood Force with these plants!

It had nothing to do with Wood Force. No, more accurately, the stage to which the Florer family had awakened it had little to do with Wood Force. As for what's beyond...