

## Dimensional Descent

- Chapter 1969: How?

### Dimensional Descent

#### Chapter 1969: How?

1969 How?

Leonel raised his head, a flash of what felt like violet lightning coursing through his irises.

Not every step could be meticulous and perfect. Not every scheme could be without pitfalls. Without perfect information, even he couldn't guarantee a result, his simulations were only as good as the data he put into them.

In that case, he would have to force the issue, suffocate his enemies until they didn't have the option to add variables to his calculations in the first place.

"Go and rest. Catch up when you can, I'm setting out now."

The gazes of those present flashed, but they didn't say anything. In these Heir Wars, Leonel had the final say and they had already accepted it. If they hadn't, they wouldn't be following him in the first place.

Leonel stepped out, casually waving a hand and using the territory protection award that the others had gathered. These rewards summoned a protector spirit based on the strength of your territory at the time of the summoning. As such, Leonel's territory gained three large spirit animals with the strength of about a hundred thousand Gold-Grade threats. This didn't mean that they were a hundred thousand times stronger than a Gold-Grade threat, but rather that it would take the all out attack of that many Gold-Grade threats over the course of a few hours to take them down.

After he did this, Leonel raised a hand and Little Blackstar seemed to appear from nowhere, landing on his palm and snaking up toward his neck in a hurry.

Leonel smiled and rubbed the little guy's head. Little Blackstar seemed to have reached his maximum size. Even after entering the Seventh Dimension,

he didn't grow past two to three feet long. The way he draped over Leonel's Leonel smiled and rubbed the little guy's head. Little Blackstar seemed to have reached his maximum size. Even after entering the Seventh Dimension, he didn't grow past two to three feet long. The way he draped over Leonel's shoulders wasn't much different from a thick scarf.

"We're gonna wreak some havoc, Blackstar."

"Yip! Yip!"

Blackstar trembled and suddenly wrapped around Leonel with great speed, becoming nothing more than a blur of black before a large amount of Dark Force to shape into a prowling black dragon.

Little Blackstar sat in its forehead, clearly visible, until the Dark Force became so thick and viscous that he vanished entirely. The creature opened its mouth and roared.

At that moment, the entire Heir Wars Moon trembled and quaked. The slowly darkening skies seemed to suddenly enter the depths of night in a single step.

Little Blackstar raised a claw and planted it on the sturdy Gold-Grade walls, raising his head to the skies as he continued to bellow. The war cry reached the ears of the Heirs across the two continents, even piercing into the ocean waters and causing the waves to rise and rock.

Leonel's figure flickered and he appeared on Little Blackstar's head. His aura soared, a piercing spear howl becoming the only point of light in the skies.

The soul constructs below shifted and stomped, the echo of their footsteps fusing into Little Blackstar's roar and Leonel's spear howl.

A radiant halo appeared above Leonel's head, descending down his body and forming a vibrant armor that shook with Vital Star Form. The towering sky blue and gold standing amidst a mass of deep and impregnable, roaring black made the man atop of the world the center of attention.

Decisive.

This was the only word the elders of the Human Domain could think. They could see everything Leonel could see, and with their experience, they knew well what thoughts he must have in his head at this moment. But rather than

trying to tuck away until he had victory 100% confirmed, he chose this route instead.

To try and confirm victory would underestimate the geniuses of the Human Domain far too much. While Leonel was advantaged now, he had his weaknesses. They had already seen that he had limitations in terms of both subordinate count and subordinate strength. If he didn't take advantage of his lead now, he might never get the chance.

The Morales family elders nodded. Leonel had not only proved them wrong several times, but he also knew when to not go against the majority's thoughts and take the most logical route, even when that most logical route, like this time, took a great deal of wisdom to take.

At the same time, the worry on the brows of the other elders deepened.

However, no matter how much they wanted to reach into the glass cube and put a stop to it, Leonel's army began to march, their momentum stifling.

They didn't try to hide themselves in the slightest. No amount of preparation on their enemies' part would matter. Their only outcome would be to be steamrolled.

To the west, the Pisc and Quarius families looked up. Just as Leonel had expected, they were already making their move into the ocean, claiming several seaside territories as they began to look for their first underwater territory.

What was surprising, though, was that these two Constellation Families were actually working together. But when one thought about it, this was less surprising in reality.

The best genius of the Quarius family, Queen Beauty Vega Quarius, had joined First Nova. Without anyone to take up the reins, the Quarius family was reeling. Rather than simply not participating, though, they preferred to team up with the Pisc family. Together, as the two prominent Water Force families, they made a plan to conquer the oceans.

However, hearing the roar, their gazes couldn't help but narrow.

The leader of the Pisc, Marina, and the current leader of the Quarius, Vega's younger sister, Pearl, both seemed to react at the same time, their expressions solemn.

They began to gather up their subordinates, sending out calls for returns as well, shoring up their defenses and looking toward the towering spear howl in the distance as a mass of violet moved toward them swiftly.

By this point, their numbers were already well in the thousands, but even between the two of them, they only had about 100 000 or so subordinates, and that was after focusing everything on getting as many kill exchanges as possible. This mass of enemies... How would they deal with this?

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1970: Humans..

1970 Humans..

Seeing their numbers, Leonel knew that he had made the right decision. As he had expected, after a certain point, the number of subordinates the Heirs and the others could accumulate would only increase exponentially. It was just simple math, a single person could only get one kill exchange at the same time, multiplying themselves to two. But two people could get four, and four could get eight.

Of course, the Quarius and Pisc families were still a bit of an anomaly. They had focused entirely on gathering up as many people as possible because their goal was the ocean. With the depth and vastness, they needed numbers to explore and press their advantage.

Leonel felt that this was the wrong approach, and he would likely be proved right by those who had focused on other things having numbers that were comparable enough. But their mistakes had nothing to do with him.

'Within an hour, I'll crush them.

Leonel had steamrolled over every small faction on the way here, sending the Oryx he came across back to rest and ordering them to circle around and support the "Taur" family. His momentum was already at its peak when he waved a hand and gripped his black rod, raising it into the skies.

Right then, a wall destruction reward surged forward. The others had accumulated three of these total, and though they could only be used against Silver-Grade territories and below... Who other than Leonel had a Gold-Grade territory?

The expressions of Marina and Pearl changed immediately, but there was nothing they could do.

They leapt into the air, dodging out of the way of the crumbling walls as their city was exposed to the masses.

Leonel's spear raised its apex and Little Blackstar opened his jaws, his chest expanding. The latter's head stretched over a hundred meters into the skies, his preparation causing the air to shake and quake. Suddenly...

ROAR!

A billowing cyclone of darkness surged out from his gaping mouth, tearing a path toward the crumbling wall.

Marina and Pearl's expressions changed once again. They had vaguely felt that the creature beneath Leonel should have just been a construct, but when it attacked, they were taken completely off guard. Was that really a dragon?!

They had only heard myths about such beasts, there should have been any real occurrences of them.

"Dammit!"

Marines pulled at a silk fabric wrapped around her slender waist. Pearl reacted at the same time, pulling out a tall, blue-scaled trident.

The two rushed forward, looking to block the black breath attack. Although they felt it was still manageable, they didn't want the battle to start with such devastating losses. While they were capable of dealing with it, that didn't mean that the others were. As the two Heirs, they had to take this sort of burden on their shoulders.

However, before they could even properly, Leonel rod expanded, blotting out the skies as it descended in a torrent of rotating Spear Force.

Leonel unleashed a furious roar that resonated with Little Blackstar's, his blue Vital Star Force turning a furious red, then instantly a vibrant violet as he activated [Star Fusion: King's Might].

The two young women attacked, but found themselves meeting an immutable wall. With his Spear Domain Lineage Factor activated, Leonel's spear passed through Little Blackstar's roar as though it wasn't there at all, not interfering with it in the slightest. But the same couldn't be said for the two women.

They were blown backward, their gazes helpless as they watched Little Blackstar's Dark Force Breath shred everything in its path. What made them shudder instantly was that they realized they had underestimated Little Blackstar far too much.

The attack had felt manageable just now, but when it descended, it swallowed up all the Force in its path, gathering it into its strength and continuing forward. It was like... It was like...

Anarchic Force.

Leonel rose into the skies, allowing Blackstar to wreak havoc below as he reached out a hand. The tidal wave of soul constructs surged forward into the remaining shambles of the army. Even when they managed to kill a soul construct, another one would take its place while the one that had fallen would reform and join the battle once again.

The morale of the Pisc and Quarius families plummeted, but Leonel only kept churning away at them, his forward momentum relentless.

Not even an hour later, there was nothing but ruins. Corpses littered the ground and the territory was swallowed up. At that moment, the borders of Leonel's territory expanded, pushing past the barrier that had once been there and taking this land for itself.

At that moment, streaks appeared from the horizon.

Aina, James, Noah, Emna, Raylion, Apestus, his brothers and the other geniuses of Earth caught up one after another.

Leonel took a breath and exhaled. He shifted the direction of the army, his mind swirling with the images of the boundaries he had seen before. After settling the direction, he began to press forward with an even faster pace.

He had 13 hours left to maximize these three million troops. He would destroy everything he could. Dancing red-gold flames lit his pupils.

The commotion that Leonel had caused wasn't small, however there was a reason he didn't try to hide his tracks. Firstly, the commotion of his Gold-Grade upgrade wasn't small. Million charging with Seventh Dimensional strength was bound to cause a great tidal wave across the moon. Secondly... He wanted to impose his will.

This was precisely what had happened.

Although ganging up and defeating a powerful enemy sounded logical, humans were selfish. Before it was necessary, they would bide their time and hope someone else dealt with it while they benefitted, and with the strategic placement of the Cloud Race members, Leonel could nudge things in the direction.

With everyone holing up, all of his targets were in just a single place, and very quickly, the scouts of the Libra family rushed with news of his actions.

[Third chapter is coming, but may be much later]