

## Dimensional Descent

### Dimensional Descent

#### Chapter 1991: Reverse Scale

Mistress Gemin's expression froze, her glass of wine suddenly cracking in her hands.

"Morales family!"

It wasn't just her, many others looked toward the Morales family at once, looking for an explanation. The change was too sudden and it felt like the only thing that could facilitate it would be chilling. However, the Morales family didn't seem to feel like explaining anything.

This non-answer only caused the atmosphere to grow more and more heated.

"Release my daughter!"

"You're all wrong."

The voice seemed to cut through the atmosphere and it was even more shocking when many realized who it was. Of all the people to be speaking up, it was actually the Scorned Queen Beauty, and from what it seemed, she was actually defending the Morales family.

"That formation, for all intents and purposes, is the mind of Leonel Morales. It is separate from the constructed world of the Heir Wars as it is built on its own Dream Force. He can break as many rules as he wants within it so long as those rules don't fundamentally break the logic of the Heir Wars world and the action he is executing doesn't require feedback. The badge didn't work because he simply didn't want it to, it's that simple."

For example, Leonel still needed to use the Silver-Grade clear reward and couldn't just use his formation to bypass it entirely. This was because he needed the Heir Wars world to provide him with not only the soul constructs he was currently using, but also the rewards that would come with such an upgrade.

However, he didn't need this sort of feedback with Keiza's badge. In fact, he wanted to cut off this feedback entirely so that the world couldn't register that she had died.

So long as he wanted to complete a task that didn't need the Heir Wars world, he could do it.

Mistress Gemin's head snapped toward Cynthia's, a malevolent expression hardly hidden in the depths of her eyes. At that moment, it looked like she wanted to devour everything around her, she didn't even seem to register the fact that her wine had spilled all over her dress.

What was this supposed to mean? Was she just supposed to watch her daughter die, then?

Ancestor Hito opened his eyes, looking toward Cynthia with a deep gaze. He hadn't explained this point when he described Leonel's formation earlier, but it seemed that this woman had seen through it anyway. Indeed, she was quite a genius.

He had an advantage that came from the world being created by his hand. He could sense the differences and the changes Leonel was causing. But Cynthia had no such references to rely on, she used nothing more than a small explanation from him and she extrapolated the rest of the information on her own.

Of course, she didn't do this out of the kindness of her heart. If the Heir Wars ended here, it would be much more difficult to take Leonel's life. She ultimately didn't want a Domain War either, so it was for the greater good if Leonel were to die within the Heir Wars themselves, that way the Morales family wouldn't be able to say anything.

If anything, this was only positive. The more the Human Domain saw of Leonel's viciousness, the easier it would be.

Cynthia's gaze flashed with a hint of coldness.

...

**BANG! BANG! BANG!**

Leonel treated Keiza like a ragdoll, his actions savage and entirely unrestrained. If there was anything he held back in, it was the retreat of his Scarlet Star Force. He wouldn't allow this kind of woman to die so easily.

Holding onto her hair, he smashed her head into the ground several times. It was only when he thought that he might accidentally shatter her skull did he pull back, lifting her high and grabbing one of her wrists.

Keiza, whose head was spinning and was having a hard time seeing straight, didn't even realize what was happening until it was too late.

Her eyes suddenly opened wide and her mouth, missing several teeth, released a blood curdling screech.

Her arm was ripped out of its socket, a current of blood following the arc of Leonel follow through.

A flicker of a flame pulsed in Leonel's eyes as her wound was seared close in stomach churning fashion. The air was filled with the stench of burning meat and blood and carnage.

**BANG! BANG! BANG!**

Leonel was absolutely relentless. He seemed to have entirely forgotten that there was an entire army around him, but then again, not a single one of them even dared to get close to him. Many of them had a deep fear of Keiza in the depths of their heart, seeing her being treated like this left them shivering uncontrollably.

Leonel's gaze didn't even seem like that of a human anymore, it was as though no amount of beating could possibly allow Keiza to atone for her sins. Her face was entirely unrecognizable, her clothing was in rags, but even what should have been the soft and supple skin beneath was entirely ruined.

Mistress Gemin could see nothing but red, but she was only in the Seventh Dimension. Although she had strong control over the Gemin family, the Ancestor wouldn't allow her to do as she pleased, especially when the Omann family had also already spoken.

However, what Leonel did next made her faint directly. Her Force went so far out of control that her skin burst, red streaks running down her rolled back eyes, ears and nose.

"You like talking about whores a lot, right?" Leonel's voice seemed to rise from an icy hell.

Keiza shuddered. She wished for nothing more than to pass out, but Leonel had somehow managed to stop her from doing so. She could feel every break of the flesh, every shatter of her bones, every strong impact... She had never experienced such suffering in her entire life.

Suddenly, she was tossed out, her body landing heavily in an encirclement of the beasts she had been so proud to be in control of just moments ago.

The eyes of the Human Domain widened. They knew that from that moment onward, that fiendish gaze of Leonel's would be imprinted onto their nightmares. And at the same time...

They knew never to touch his reverse scale.

The echoes of Keiza's screams sent jolts of electricity down their spines.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1992: Key to Victory

Ancestor Alvaro cleared his throat as Ancestor Hito waved a hand, blocking the Human Domain from the option of seeing that scene.

"His temper seems to be a bit..." Alvaro coughed lightly.

He seemed to have no care for the fairer sex at all. The echoes of Keiza made even them as Ancestors shudder.

The Ancestors of the Gemin family had expressions as dark as night. Keiza might not be directly related to most of them, but she was still the pride and joy of the family, only behind that of her mother. Plus, as most of their upper echelon were women, they were particularly sensitive to this brand of revenge that Leonel had chosen, and it seemed that Leonel had acted this way despite being more than smart enough to know this.

They wanted nothing more than to rip Leonel limb from limb, but Leonel himself only seemed to be looking for more targets. He ripped through what remained of the Libra and Gemin armies, his momentum not dying down in the slightest.

Compared to the Gold-Grade army, this was even easier. The Gold-Grade army didn't have the emotions and fears of humans, they only knew how to keep charging and aiming for the kill. However, this army had just seen their leaders systematically defeated one after another, their comrades slaughtered with nothing more than the flap of a pair of wings.

How could they still have the will to fight? They were practically pieces of meat on a chopping board.

Cynthia's deductions were indeed correct about the formation, but even though they were correct, they were too limited in scope because not many understood what it really meant for this formation to become an extension of Leonel's Dream World.

When Leonel usually deployed his Starry Spirit Domain, his Dream World was projected, but it only really became a part of the world, layering atop of it. With this formation, though, his Dream World *was* the world. The laws, the rules of physics, the logic, it was all dictated by him as though he was lucid dreaming.

In fact, that was the name of this self-created formation, the Lucid Dream Formation.

Leonel had only exposed a small portion of its abilities, one part due to him liking to keep trump cards in his back pocket, but another part was due to the sheer strain.

At the moment, the formation was just a work in progress. He wouldn't be able to use it with true freedom until he entered the Eighth Dimension at least, but by then it would be so refined and perfected that it would become nigh untouchable.

The entire Libra and Gemin family armies were wiped out. By this point, there didn't seem to be any other powers on the supercontinent that could even begin to threaten Leonel. However, Leonel's next steps seemed quite odd.

First, he placed the silver city he had just formed down and let its walls take shape. After a while, he communicated with the "Taur" currently run by the Cloud Race and they took over all of the territory that had once been the Lio, Libra and Gemin families'.

Like this, the day side supercontinent was split between two supreme powers, but in reality... everyone watching on the outside was very much aware that Leonel, the Sixth Dimensional existence who should have been among the first to fall, had conquered an entire continent for himself.

While there were still some powers here and there, it was only a matter of time for them all to be wiped out and for the continent to truly be unified.

At the same time, despite the victory, Leonel knew when to take a step back as well. After his aggressive forward step, rather than openly claiming the continent, he maintained the illusion of the continent being controlled by two strong powers.

In addition, he used his Silver-Grade city like a "dummy" capital city. While placing it within the same mountain range his original city had been in, it was difficult to tell exactly which of the two was the main city, especially when he ordered some soldiers of the Oryx and Skies to manage it.

More importantly than that, he had monopolized the resources of an entire continent for himself. No matter how you looked at it, Leonel was by far and away firmly within first place.

However, there wasn't a hint of satisfaction on Leonel's face.

Just a pair of families like the Libra and Gemin had actually pushed him to this extent. By the time he started targeting the other continent, they would be even more established, with even more subordinates. The gap would only grow larger and larger.

Leonel's expression was dark, he only seemed to react when a soft hand slipped into his.

Aina smiled. "She's already suffered the worst kind of humiliation and death, there's no need to keep being mad, because then she wins, right?"

Leonel blinked. Indeed, he wasn't mad about the odds he was being faced with, he was just still pissed off about Keiza. Maybe the fact that she had almost forced him into a corner made him a bit more sensitive about another potentially doing the same, but the root was ultimately her.

He had every confidence that he would be able to crush everything in his path, he should just forget about such trash.

Leonel smiled and nodded, the heavy atmosphere suddenly vanishing with the wind.

"Let's return, we have work to do after resting."

Leonel and the others entered the nearest outpost and teleported back to the Gold-Grade base.

Leonel's mind flickered with many thoughts. His formation was powerful, but its greatest weakness was its lack of mobility, even setting it up took over half a day, it just wasn't feasible to use continuously. He would have to put his eggs in a different sort of basket.

Soon, the Umbra family would return with the details of the supercontinent and he would redeploy the Cloud Race that had been freed up after the territories he had sent them into were destroyed. They had made a lot of things smoother for him, and as the numbers of subordinates on the other side grew, it would be even easier for them to infiltrate and relay information back to him.

For now, though, he would rest. When he awoke, he would begin to take his first steps into the ocean. The key to victory was within.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1993: His

"Littlest Nova seems to be leaving us without much of a choice," Ancestor Alvaro said lightly.

With things being like this, it was clear that there was no option remaining for the Morales. They had already known ahead of time, but there was simply no dodging things this time. Even the most pacifist among them could see it as bright as day.

War was looming over the horizon.

That child of the Omann family seemed to still be trying to avoid war, but the method by which she wanted to do so was by killing Littlest Nova. She could only be said to be naïve if she believed that this would stop things.

They knew Velasco well enough to know that he wouldn't care if Leonel died to those of his generation, even if they had a 20 year advantage, he was just that kind of madman. But they also knew Velasco well enough to know that if his wife was enraged, then he was enraged. If his wife pointed, he would do it. If his wife wanted someone dead, they would die.

In truth, Velasco was even more of a madman than they knew. To him, his seed should be capable of facing off against the entire Human Domain without trouble. Now that Leonel had Seventh Dimensional strength, he had grown up enough to maneuver the world on his own.

Of course, all of this was irrelevant so long as Alienor shed a single tear. Even if the Morales did nothing, the Omann would face the wrath of Velasco.

People knew too little about Alienor and the Ascension Empire. If not, they would know that facing the wrath of these two entities was definitely something to take note of as well.

"He's decisive, more decisive than the rest of us. The moment the Human Domain showed such intentions, we should have already known that war was inevitable, he's already treating it as such. At this point, he's only slaughtering their futures right before them and staking his claim to this generation."

The Morales family looked around them and it seemed as though half of those present were seeing red. Most would have already left by now if not for the fact they wanted to wait to see Leonel fall. They were like gambling addicts, gritting their teeth and waiting for the chips to fall correctly.

Of course, there were some with far more sinister intentions than just that. If it wasn't sowing discord, they were definitely lying in wait. If by some miracle Leonel really managed to make it out, escaping the clutches of the countless geniuses of his generation, they would be here. They really wanted to see if the Morales family truly dared to face off against the entire Human Domain alone.

...

When Leonel returned to his city, after delegating some tasks, he nearly collapsed. He entered the pod for an entire two hours, the worth of over a week.



His gaze couldn't help but sharpen. He had thought he felt fine, but this amount of rest period painted a completely different picture.

The reality was that there was something he had done that was hidden from Cynthia Omann, and that was using his formation to more freely control his Scarlet Star Force. He only remembered feeling a fiery, burning rage that was threatening to boil over at every moment.

And now, seeing how long it had taken his body to recover despite him feeling "fine", Leonel realized something else.

'It seems that it's already affecting my mental state.'

Leonel's gaze narrowed. Wise Star Order had already warned him that there would be a price to pay for the oversized growth of his Scarlet Star Force Innate Node, but he thought he had made great progress already.

If he was measuring things by what Wise Star Order had said, he essentially needed to reach the state of being able to freely use his Scarlet Star Force within a Third Dimensional world to be free of any potential ill effects. He was already making good progress toward that.

He had around a hundred years to succeed, and it had only been around a year or two since he had this conversation with Wise Star Order. So he should still have plenty of time left.

The good news was that the effects were still subtle, but it was important that he realize this now. Just because he had a lot of time left, didn't mean that his Scarlet Star Force had no ability to affect him now. In fact, if he had let it rampage around for any longer, he would have suffered pretty greatly. If his body hit empty, but he kept trying to push it, the result would be disastrous.

There was another mother that was exceptionally important here. Within his formation, the fatigue aspects of the Heir Wars world couldn't affect him so long as he kept it activated, and yet he was still so tired. This painted a picture that couldn't be more obvious, that formation truly took a lot out of him.

Leonel adjusted himself and his gaze grew firm. With a step he vanished from his pod and appeared on the tall city walls of his territory. Down below, the ocean pounded against the walls.

The others should have woken up long before him and started executing his orders. The surrounding 20 kilometers were all within their purview, there were almost too many things to clear in this region. However, not only did Leonel have that 20 kilometers, but he had also spent all 30 billion of his points to extend it by an additional 300 kilometers using his underwater outposts.

The best part was that these underwater outposts that he had bought at a cost of 10 million points each, also had the teleportation function.

'I've rested enough, it seems that it's about time to begin.'

Leonel flickered and vanished. The supercontinent was conquered. There was only a final push to be made. Once he had finished accumulating, it would be time to march toward the dark side continent.

But for now, these Gold and Heir-Grade challenges and dungeons were his.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1994: Show Me

The current situation wasn't bad, it could even be said to be quite excellent.

Due to Keiza's actions, Leonel had gained himself around 200 000 beasts. The beasts didn't have great combat prowess, but they did have great speed, and their strength was at least enough to match up to Bronze-Grade threats. Those that had crossed the Tier 4 barrier could match up against those of the Seventh Dimension.

In reality, these beasts were quite pitiful.

The gap between the Tiers of the Seventh Dimension should be enormous. The gap between Tier 9 of the Sixth Dimension and Tier 1 of the Seventh was only a precursor to what one might find on the other side. Someone like Leonel and Aina who could battle across that barrier could only be said to be monsters.

As many of their number was already in Tier 6, they should have been the strongest creatures of the Heir Wars, and yet they were already now on their third owner without any ability to resist.

This was also the reason why, though Leonel took this gain as a positive, it was only a slight one. He didn't expect these beasts to cause a game changing event unless he used them with exceptional cleverness, though he wasn't unique to such things.

Ironically, Leonel's strongest fighters were probably those of the Cloud Race, specifically Mae. If he fought her while holding back, the odds of him winning were next to zero. She was a tier of strength beyond even James.

However, he had oddly chosen to sideline her into an odd position.

The rest of the Cloud Race in general were exceptional. Even the weakest of a Gold Grade threat while most were beyond and could face an Heir-Grade threat on their own. It was almost a shame that Leonel only had control over a few thousand of them.

Leonel organized these thoughts as he moved through the water with great speed.

Soon, he had reached the region of the first Heir-Grade threat.

In truth, Leonel didn't have to go through all of this trouble. He had already thought of the golden scaled koi fish in his possession. So long as he released that annoying little guy, a storm of Force would form quite quickly that would catch the attention of all the oceanic beasts.

This was the very same tactic it had used when it caused that oceanic beast flood all those years ago. It would benefit Leonel quite greatly to use it to his advantage now, or so it seemed.

But there were many issues with this approach, the first of which being the fact that there wasn't enough control. That insane method only worked when your goal was to destroy everything, Leonel didn't want to do such a thing. The effort for the reward wasn't worth it.

It had to be remembered that for the Heir-Grade upgrade challenge, there would be 10 million Gold-Grade threats matched with 100 Heir-Grade generals.

There were already quite a number of Heir-Grade threats just in this region alone. If Leonel really used the koi fish, he would end up facing a threat even

worse than the Heir-Grade upgrade challenge. At that point, he would be digging his own grave.

There was, of course, another problem as well, and that was alerting his enemies to what he was doing. The commotion of such a method wouldn't be small in the slightest, so this was his best choice.

That said, Leonel wasn't here to gather a measly 100 000 points. Rather, while everyone else was focused on clearing the challenges and the dungeons, he was focused on clearing these Heir-Grade ocean monsters.

As for why? The answer to that was obvious.

He wanted their soul constructs.

At the same time, this location was a convenient time to test the changes in his Void Star Force.

Leonel extended a hand and grasped at the water, bringing out his black rod. At the same time, his first tier Divine Armor covered his body as five Stars appeared to his back. Vital Star Force flooded the peaks and crevices of his armor, lighting up the dark depths of the ocean.

In the distance, an enormous shark beast finally noticed Leonel's appearance. Its menacing teeth bared and it swept its tail out just once. This simple action shot it forward like an iron ball from a canon, the water gliding against its slipper skin as it grew to double its size in Leonel's eyes in an instant.

Leonel's pupils constricted. 'Fast.'

He hadn't expected the jump to Heir-Grade would be so enormous. He had experienced the jumps from Sub-Grade to Bronze-Grade up to Gold-Grade and he had thought he had a solid understanding by now, but just this movement alone let him know that he was very wrong.

**BANG!**

Leonel blocked the charge of the shark, feeling his organs jar as he was sent flying backward.

His gaze narrowed.

It was harder to produce force under water, but after you had succeeded, the impact of that force was much greater. Flying through the air was one matter, but being sent flying through water, especially at great speed, felt like he was being hit with a freight train again and again.

"Alright, fair enough," Leonel balanced himself as the shark beast charged again.

He took a deep breath. Even under water, he wasn't impeded at all. At his level, he didn't see objects like he had back in the Third Dimension, especially not after comprehending a bit of Force Manipulation. Items weren't just themselves, they were also the sum of the Forces that summed them up.

Separating out the Water Force and only absorbing the Wind Force that carried the oxygen he wanted was all too easy for the current Leonel.

Leonel wasn't enraged that this shark beast was powerful at all, in fact he was happy. The more powerful it was, the more worthwhile this would be. He even hoped they would get stronger.

Rather than switching to his second tier armor or activating Star Fusion, Leonel's body relaxed and he brandished his spear as the shark appeared before him again.

This would be the only remaining time he had to do this before he was embroiled in battle after battle again. He wanted to see how much more room he had to improve his Void Star Force.

The two dark blue Stars to his back glowed, the ocean waters suddenly trembling.

'Show me what you can do...'

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1995: Not Enough

Leonel's battle intent blazed.

With a step, a vortex of water formed to the sole of his feet. The water in the surroundings grew much heavier and the blazing light around him dimmed.

The charging shark beast immediately found that its forward momentum was stifled greatly. Although it still appeared before Leonel with great speed, this time, Leonel had more than enough time to react. He swung down with a savage intention, his Divine Armor trembling with life.

BANG!

The shark beast was sent spiraling downward, but Leonel's gaze narrowed. Its skin was a great combination of silky and slippery matched with tough and rubbery. Getting a good slice on it was difficult, but even when you managed to, its skin and the underlying flesh and fat was so elastic and injury proof.

Leonel took another step and surged down toward the shark beast. He felt the changes in the water around him, as the pressure increased, he seemed to get closer and closer to the feeling that Void Star Force gave him.

What Leonel was looking for was an enlightenment similar to what he had gained from Earth Force. His comprehension of it had been entirely flipped on its head when he realized that Earth Force was just as much related to Life Force as any of the other Elements.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Leonel's gaze narrowed as he clashed with the shark beast again and again. Although he was still holding back, the strength of this shark beast was still far outside of his expectations. He didn't even have half a dozen people who could face off against these creatures alone, dealing with 100 would definitely come with great difficulty.

It was no wonder the upgrade challenge didn't require facing off against millions of them. If that was the task, there probably wouldn't be anyone who could accomplish such a thing among the Heirs. Even if they all decided to work together it would be fruitless.

Leonel punched out once, meeting the jagged edge of one of the sharp beast's large teeth.

CRACK!

'That's it, that's the feeling right there...'

Leonel had chosen to change his approach after several exchanges. His Water Force affinity simply wasn't high enough to try and grasp the secrets of Void Star Force just by relying on the water around him alone. But it was a different question if he tried to map on his feelings toward Scarlet Star Force toward the Force that should be its most direct opposite.

When he used Scarlet Star Force now, he could feel the presence of a barrier that extended from his body, a domain that sought to destroy everything in his path with a single touch. It repelled and shredded apart all.

He looked for a similar feeling within the Runes of his Void Star Force and he found it. Rather than repelling and shredding apart, it gathered and fused. Once destroyed on contact, and the other almost seemed to create more of a thing, but it wasn't exactly that. Rather than creating, it was making it more substantial, more tangible... much heavier.

Leonel fist became like a vortex, swallowing everything in its path. The result was a fist that was twice as heavy handed. Even without adding any more strength to his blow, it became twice as powerful, shattering the tooth of the shark beast and making it cry out in pain.

Sound waves traveled with much more vigor in water, the echo almost shattered Leonel's eardrums, but he still followed up again, and then again.

With every strike, his fist became heavier and heavier, until he suddenly swung out with his spear.

With a single thrust, a spiraling pattern of blood and torn flesh ripped through the shark beast's tough skin.

Leonel dodged out of the way of a tail swipe, fighting against the startling current that formed to pierce out again and again.

Every time he did so, his comprehension seemed to deep and the violent blackhole of his power became more and more profound. Void Star Force should have had the greatest defensive power, but its offensive power was truly startling.

Suddenly, Leonel raised a hand and clenched his fist. The shark beast that had chosen to suddenly turn in an attempt to run found the waters around it as viscous as cold lard. It swayed its tail with as much strength as it could muster, but even that action seemed to have slowed considerably.

Leonel appeared above its head, the intent in his eyes blazing as a deep blue vortex danced within the depths of his irises. It looked as though his gaze alone could swallow up the world as he pierced downward.

The blade of his spear extended and a rotating vortex of black blue took shape. The head of the shark beast caused Leonel's attack to pause for just two seconds before he finally ripped through, shredding into its bone and eventually its brain.

The shark beast unleashed one final howl before it collapsed, unable to sustain its life any longer.

Leonel's point total raised by 100 000 points as he waved a hand, storing the corpse of the shark beast.

He took a breath and exhaled. He didn't feel too good about that battle.

Void Star Force was a Force on par with Scarlet Star Force but it didn't feel that way in his hands. Even with such effort, it still took two seconds to break through the shark beast's head. That amount of time was an eternity at his level. If there were any other variables, he would have failed.

'I need to keep honing it. The ocean holds too much importance for me to not be able to bring out incredible strength within its limits. This isn't enough.'

This was the secondary benefit of him sending everyone out now. They had no choice but to gain experience fighting in the depths of the ocean, it was the only way for him to make sure that they would be ready for anything.

Leonel shot forward, aiming for his second Heir-Grade beast.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1996: Third and Fourth

As Leonel's actions seemed to garner a ton of attention due to the appearance of yet another rare Force, the situation on the night side continent was suffering its own sort of trial by fire. While Leonel had succeeded in unifying his continent, this was far from the case for the night side.



This was only to be expected. Not only were there large movements from First Nova, Third Nova, Fourth Nova and Sixth Nova, this continent also had the Omann family, the Spirituals Faith and half of the Constellation families.

While Leonel's continent was whole, the night side continent was divided into at least a dozen large scale territories that covered hundreds of kilometers in radius. The fight over resources was great and many had begun to realize that having access to the ocean's waters was of huge importance.

Even so, if there was one that had eked out a first place position in the hearts of those watching, it actually seemed to be Third Nova, Xavnik.

In the beginning, Xavnik had used a huge loophole to his advantage. Each family had only been allowed to send in a maximum of two Heirs, but there was no such limitation across families or alliances. This had helped the Constellation Bow Alliance form a huge coalition quite quickly before they were destroyed by Leonel, and it had likewise helped Xavnik.

Rather than having his people enter as his kill exchanges, he made a bet on himself and had them enter alone. Many realized that Xavnik may very well have had even more subordinates than it seemed, it was just that many of them had ended up on Leonel's continent instead of his own. But regardless, he had caused so many Heirs to defect to his side that he had started off with a hot streak that he had yet to allow anyone to close.

Despite the volatility of the night side continent, Xavnik alone had taken out two Constellation families, the Cornus and Cancer families.

From the Cancer family, he gained a large waterfront territory, securing a large coastal control as had become the meta of the night side continent. Much like the Pisc and Quarius families, the Cancer family had come with the intention of targeting the ocean. However, the Cancer family was a bit of an anomaly.

For lack of a better descriptor, the Cancer family were parasites. The type of Water Force they controlled was one they called Cancer Force. This Force was a fusion of Life Force, Water Force and Soul Force, and it had applications as odd as this fusion of Forces.

The Cancer family was able to use Water Force as a carrier of their Force. Once their Cancer Force was deployed, so long as the target had any Water

Force in them, they would be cursed. This was a fate that humans couldn't dodge as far too much of their bodies were formed of this Force.

Depending on the path the Cancer family had taken, they could do quite a number of things with this control.

Some controlled humans, others controlled beasts, some were excellent at reconnaissance, but all were quite well known as... cancers.

The original plan of the Cancer family was to poison the ocean's waters with their Cancer Force and forcefully take hold of the creatures within its limits. The trouble with this plan is that it would take quite a long time. It was relatively easier since corrupting Water Force was what they did first, but the ocean was, obviously, impressively large.

The other problem with this plan is that it was quite useless to control oceanic beasts if they couldn't change the situation on land. The Cancer family hadn't been able to find an underwater territory in time so they had to settle for one on land for the time being, but that made them a target for Xavnik to crush.

In addition to this, Xavnik took control of the oceanic beasts that the Cancer family had managed to gather for himself, using them as the spearheads for his scouting.

The Cornus family was the only high level family of the Human Domain known purely for their hand to hand combat. However, they were also the fourth and final family with strong ties to Water Force, in fact the style of their close combat was entirely built on concepts of the tides and waves.

One might realize at this point that this was most definitely not a coincidence. For two of the families Xavnik had targeted to have such ties, it was clear that this was likely his plan from the beginning. He knew that he didn't have affinity with Water Force and as such relied on others who did to build the foundation he would need to take advantage of it.

While he gained oceanic beasts from the Cancer family, what he gained from the Cornus family was arguably even more valuable. They had a treasure designed to read and record the waves, almost like radar but with Water Force instead. They used their comprehension of tides and waves to form this sort of scouting device.

Like this, Xavnik had gained not just one, but two methods of exploring the ocean's waters.

He knew well that First Nova's partner was the Princess of the Quarius family. If he wanted to make sure he didn't lose his advantage, he had to push quite fiercely.

Though he thought this, this didn't stop him from marching on the night side continent. As for his target, it was none other than Fourth Nova, Sceio.

Fourth Nova was none other than the very same Nova who had tried to sign Aina to a contract. He seemed to have changed greatly since then, having vanished into thin air. Since then, Leonel hadn't seen or heard a peep out of him.

But now it seemed that there would be a clash between two brothers once again.

Xavnik looked forward with a confident expression while Sceio looked down from the city walls quite solemnly.

Xavnik's army had already grown to almost a million. It was likely that after this campaign, he would directly challenge the Gold-Grade upgrade trial.

After a moment, though, Fourth Nova's expression sharpened, the hum of a spear echoing from him.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1997: Long Time

As Third and Fourth Nova faced off against one another, First Nova had made great progress as well. As expected, he made great use of having Vega by his side.

The Quarius family had high affinity in both the Wind and Water. Their understanding and comprehension of both is exceptionally profound, and thanks to this, their seafaring vessels are without a doubt the best in the whole of the Human Domain.

Adawarth's trust in Vega was no less than Leonel's trust in Alna. As such, after reaching a certain point, the two separated themselves between two

territories, one underwater and the other on land. Their efficiency was quite great and their progress was excellent.

These two, First and Third Nova, were without a doubt the two with the strongest presence in the water on the night side supercontinent. The others could only be said to be much further behind, but this didn't mean that they didn't have their own advantages.

Sixth Nova had focused entirely on his military might. Much like Leonel, he claimed a territory as quickly as possible, carving out a place for himself. Although his territory wasn't the largest as that right was left to Xavnik, it was the second largest.

However, he had run into problems of his own as well, much like Fourth Nova. He found himself sandwiched between both the Omann and Spiritual Faith. Much like Vega and Adawarth had separated, his partner, Bruno, had no choice but to take the helm in sweeping toward the west while he moved toward the east.

After several clashes, the Omann and Spiritual Faith seemed to realize that Sixth Nova wouldn't be easily dealt with, and as such they turned their attention away. Even so, most seemed to believe that Valor's days were numbered.

The Spiritual Faith didn't seem to be taking part in these Heir Wars for the sake of victory. Rather, they had only sent in a few dozen individuals, all of whom had Spiritual blood running through their veins. Their only goal seemed to be to display their strength and spread awe for the Spiritual Race.

The Omann family didn't have great combat strength just yet as many of those they had exchanged for were pure Crafters. However, with such a large team of Crafters working as one, there was no doubt that the longer the Omann family was allowed to survive, the larger their future advantage would be.

Due to these reasons, many waved off Sixth Nova's ability to survive. While the Spiritual Faith had decided to focus elsewhere, it was only a matter of time before they felt it was about time to take him down.

At the same time, once the Omann family settled and began rolling out their Crafts with great momentum, who would be able to stop him? Valor's only chance seemed to be to deal with them as quickly as possible, but it was clear to all that he didn't have the ability to do this.

...

The Omann family was led by a young man. He was exceptionally tall, almost seven feet, in fact, but his frame was quite slight, the shoulders of his lab coat seeming to be quite loose on him.

This young man was Kron. Had Leonel bothered to enter the Force Crafting Guild of the Void Palace, he would have recognized this young man. Because Ramon was so lowkey, it was widely accepted that the best Crafter of the younger generation was none other than Kron Omann, the younger cousin of Cynthia Omann, the Scorned Queen Beauty.

That said, even if Ramon was less of an introvert, the winner between the two of them wouldn't be clear. As talented as Ramon was, he split quite a bit of his time for his Spear Domain Lineage Factor, and even beyond that, most of his Crafting research was focused on forging his Divine Armor. This focus had allowed him to form an exceptionally powerful gauntlet of Divine Armors, but these were obviously niche Crafts that only he alone could use.

Kron, however, was much more of a pure Crafter. His skill was more wide ranging and his tool kit was much deeper.

That said, Kron wasn't alone in this. The brain power of the entire Omann family was at his back.

The Omann family had entered with a systematic plan. Even their "battle" with Sixth Nova was nothing more than a pretext for keeping up appearances. There was a perfect blueprint they would follow from start to finish, a blueprint that had been worked on by the Scorned Queen Beauty herself.

This was the expertise of not a Gold-Grade Crafter, but a tried and true Life Grade Crafter, and not just a normal Life Grade, but the true Life Grade of the Eighth Dimension. All of the plans, from start to finish, had been drawn up by her.

Kron could be considered to be of a middle generation as well, too old to be among the Cataclysm Generation, and too young to be a part of the Nebula Generation of the Morales. Outside of Crafting circles, his name was still capable of resonating, but it wasn't to the same extent of Cynthia and Velasco of the past.

However, what he could do was execute orders, and thanks to his Ability index, he was the perfect choice for this job.

Kron stood in silence, monitoring the progress of the army of Crafters. Very soon, everything would be ready. At this pace, they only needed three more days. After that, there wouldn't be anyone that could stop them.

...

Leonel took deep breaths and exhaled, the momentum of both causing the waters around him to tremble.

After a moment, he pulled up an giant squid beast's corpse and stowed it away.

He had been hunting Heir-Grade threats all day and he had managed to capture just above 30. This was already a good number and he felt that he was running on fumes now, so it was about time he returned.

He found the nearest underwater outpost and flashed back to his city's core. But the moment he appeared, his pupils constricted.

There was someone here.

Leonel's head whipped around but he couldn't spot them with his eyes immediately.

Ignoring his fatigue, he deployed his Starry Spirit Domain, enveloping the region with his Dream World. When he saw who the two were, he immediately understood.

"Those cracked city cores, they weren't from failed upgrades at all, were they? They were you two."

Out from the shadows, two figures appeared.

One was very obviously Second Nova. It turned out that Leonel was right to believe that five Novas wouldn't be placed on a single continent, there was indeed a third here.

The second figure should be his partner, wrapped in mystery. However, the fogginess couldn't block Leonel's Dream World.

"Long time no see, Kira."

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1998: Kira Salvatine

Kira was someone that Leonel had met long ago. She was actually the reason Little Blackstar had such great strength now. She was a bit quirky and silly, and Leonel found her to be actually quite adorable, but these could be considered to be less than ideal circumstances to meet though Leonel had already guessed that something like this would happen.

Back when the two of them had met in the Dimensional Cleanse Trial Zone, she had already told him that she couldn't become one of his generals because she was already tied to one of his cousins. Obviously, that cousin turned out to be Second Nova.

Leonel had been wondering about this for quite a while, though.

The Salvatine family that Kira came from should have exceptional power. After all, how could a normal family possibly gain the blood of a Void Beast?

It had to be remembered that Void Beasts were the most powerful and devastating creatures of the universe. The Spirituals were commonly known as the most powerful race, but that was only because Void Beasts were so few in number. It was hard to rank them among such powerhouses because many believed that they had long since been extinct.

For the Salvatine family to not only have such a large vial of their blood, but to even treat that blood like a gift to give a little girl who was only in the Fifth Dimension at the time, just how great did their power need to be?

But oddly enough, Leonel simply never heard a peep about the Salvatine family after entering the wider world of the Human Domain. He didn't hear of any of them in the Void Palace, they weren't on any leader boards, they didn't even appear for the gathering of powers that decided the rules of these Heir Wars either.

They seemed to have never existed at all, almost as though Kira had simply made up her name and that her family never existed to begin with.

This much was still acceptable. After all, the Human Domain was large and the Leonel of back then was quite weak. Who knew, maybe the Salvatine family wasn't nearly as strong as he had thought them to be and had just happened to run into the treasure of a Void Beast's corpse. In that case, Kira would likely have just been insane to casually give something like that out, but she was a bit of an airhead to begin with, so that was relatively easy for Leonel to accept.

However, the problem with that line of thinking was that Leonel had been to the Void Library. Not only had he been to that library, he had read everything within it. And yet, that library didn't have a single mention of the Salvatine family, not a small historical footnote, no family register, not a single mention or peep about them.

Leonel didn't understand why this was before, but he suddenly understood now.

When he looked at the shadowy figure that was Kira, it felt all so obvious. Kira wasn't human at all, she wasn't a beast, nor was she a Spiritual. She was actually a Demon.

The shadow seemed to tremble slightly and then pout when Leonel called her out, but she still didn't step out, nor did Leonel expect her to. She had already made her allegiances clear and Leonel didn't blame her for it. What was she supposed to do? Betray Auran despite the fact she had known him for her entire life while she had only met him for a brief instance? That didn't even make sense.

Kira's shadowy figure trembled once more and a pair of short sabers emitting dense black fog took form in her palms.

At the same time, Auran moved slightly and a similar pair of short sabers appeared in his own.

He didn't respond to Leonel's words, and if he was surprised by the fact that Leonel knew Kira, he didn't show it. However, his silence was more than proof enough to the likes of Leonel.

Many had taken all sorts of differing approaches to the Heir Wars, some targeted the ocean, some prepared beasts ahead of time, others plotted and schemed as they built up large factories of crafting treasures. But there was one very important thing that all of these people missed...



What good was all this preparation if your Heir died?

The moment an Heir died, it was all over. The run of that power and the territory behind it would be finished. It was that plain and simple.

During his tirade through the day side supercontinent, Leonel had run across many abandoned territories with cracked city cores. In fact, he had benefited from quite a few of them himself. He had originally thought that these territories had simply failed their upgrades as it was the most logical conclusion at the time, but seeing this now, it changed everything.

Clearly, Auran had a method of sneaking into a territory undetected. If Leonel was correct, he was probably testing out this method on weaker powers before he targeted the ones he really wanted to get rid of, but he had likely never expected for Leonel to clear the supercontinent and claim it for himself so quickly.

Even so, Auran had now perfected his method and as far as he was concerned, Leonel had only made his job easier. Now he would be able to head to the other continent and claim victory in these Heir Wars long before anyone could mount resistance.

Now, his target was to deal with Leonel.

Seeing the two prepared for battle, Leonel took a deep breath.

He had already sent everyone out on missions and though they returned to rest whenever they were fatigued, it wouldn't be all together. Plus, how useful would they be if they returned as fatigued as he currently was?

Wind surged toward Leonel from all sides, his lungs expanding as his heart pumping.

Suddenly, the two figures of Auran and Kira vanished.

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1999: That Force...

Leonel's expression became one of unprecedented seriousness.

He couldn't seem to track the two without deploying his Starry Spirit Domain, even his Bow Domain eyes didn't work. But in this state, deploying his Starry Spirit Domain was quite the difficult task.

At the same time, he knew how powerful Kira was. Even back then, suppressed by the Dimensional Cleanse World, she had given him an exceptionally tough battle, and that was without having access to her Ability Index or Lineage Factor on top of that.

Auran's strength needed even less introduction. He was an Heir of the Morales family, and unlike Ramon, he seemed to be proficient in a weapon other than the spear, making his Spear Domain Lineage Factor quite useless in the grand scheme outside of, of course, the power it could give him.

This wasn't the only troublesome matter either. There was a very obvious and important question that he was ignoring in all of this.

How was it that Auran was related to a demon family? There were only really two explanations, one of which was decidedly worse than the other, and that was of course that Auran had demon blood running through his body.

This wasn't just a small, hand waved issue. Leonel had already learned from the current Patriarch of the Morales family that many of their Ancestors and the other talented among them had trouble controlling their tempers, and that was related to the demonic characteristics of the Metal Synergy Lineage Factor.

Logically speaking, this was a flaw, and any sort of flaw in a Lineage Factor made it weaker than it should have been. If Auran was half demon, it was likely that this flaw in his body was almost negligible, making the amount of strength that he could pull from his Lineage Factor far more than what one would see from most other Morales family members.

Of course, no matter what advantage he had in this regard, it was impossible for him to match up to Leonel who had brought the Metal Synergy Lineage Factor the Eighth Dimension far ahead of time. But it still had to be considered that Leonel was still in the Sixth Dimension while Auran was already in the Seventh.

As the second eldest Morales, the Second Nova, Auran was already in Tier 3 of the Seventh Dimension.

Until now, Leonel hadn't cared much about Tiers because his talent so heavily suppressed everyone else. But if he was correct about Auran, then the advantage he had was far smaller, and that didn't even begin to mention Kira who was likely a full demon at Tier 1 of the Seventh Dimension.

Leonel had met the geniuses of other races in the Tribulation Zone of his Spear Domain Ring. Although he had defeated them, he didn't underestimate them for even a second. That was because during the Tribulation, much of the abilities they should have had were depressed and they were mostly forced into a confrontation of spears.

Kira could be considered to be the first full fledged genius of another race that he would meet.

Leonel's expression couldn't help but hold hints of solemnity. Finding a path to victory in this battle would be exceptionally difficult.

Suddenly, Leonel's pupils constricted as he took a strong step back.

A saber blade just barely nicked his chin, drawing a hot line of smoldering, crimson blood.

Leonel didn't hesitate, immediately erupted into his second tier Divine Armor and released all ten of his Stars. He crossed his spear body before his body, just barely stopping another two sabers from piercing through his body.

Leonel pivoted, blocked to his back and took another step back. His head weaved to the side and his spear shifted, thrusting out but hitting nothing but air.

The teamwork between Kira and Auran was immaculate. They seemed to still be probing him, but the pressure was immense. With the support of his Fifth Dimensional Divine Armor, his strength wasn't small by any extent. This was only further bolstered by Universal Force. However it was difficult to use strength if you couldn't apply it anywhere.

Their speed was fast, their attacks were unpredictable, and their strength was great. The worst part was that they had yet to use their full abilities while Leonel was already putting in quite some effort.

Leonel wasn't the only one unhappy about these turn of events. No one believed that Leonel would die to a fellow Morales, so if he fell here, that meant that they would lose their chance to kill him within the Heir Wars.

In an irony of ironies, Leonel and his enemies were actually currently on the same side.

'I can't let it continue like this,' Leonel thought. To his astonishment, though, Kira and Auron seemed to have read his intentions instantly.

Their attacks suddenly became more ferocious, their speed increasing. Both of them seemed to exude a corrosive sort of aura that tangled with his Vital Star Force and swallowed it up.

Leonel could vaguely recall this aura, only because when he had fought Kira previously, it was greatly suppressed. Now that he was feeling the full brunt of it, there was no doubt in his mind. This was Death Force.

This wasn't the first time Leonel had come across this Force, but for some reason it felt so much sharper and more savage now.

His Dream World couldn't seem to keep up with their vague forms, and it was at that moment that he realized that it was because the very fog that coated their bodies was corroding his Dream Force. How could he track them if his Starry Spirit Domain was collapsing in on itself?

Leonel shifted to the side, just barely moving out of the way of a saber, but at that moment one pierced into his shoulder blade, sliding through a sliver in his armor that wasn't even perceptible to the naked eye.

Pain shot through his body and he felt as though an entire side of him had gone limp. The corrosion was devastating and more potent than any poison.

Leonel gaze flashed and his Scarlet Star Force circulated through his body, incinerating the Death Force to ash.

His mouth opened and he unleashed a roar, his Absolute Spear Domain roaring to life and shredding everything in his immediate surroundings to pieces.

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 2000: Fair?

Leonel took a breath and his gaze became frighteningly cold. At that moment, it was as though he had become a completely different person. His steps became calculated and measured, his spear strikes no longer feeling as wild and passionate.

A cold breeze passed by as he stomped on the ground hard, his city lord manor trembling.

His Starry Spirit Domain vanished as he dismissed it. In its place, his Starry Star Domain and Starry Light Domain manifested at once.

He took another step back. A saber came to a stop just before his forehead before it retracted.

He took a step to the side. A saber whizzed by his ear just as he brandished his own blade.

CLANG!

A shadowy figure took a step back and solidified for a moment before vanishing once more. However, Leonel still struck forward anyway, meeting resistance instantly.

CLANG!

Leonel weaved in and out of the two of them. He never moved more than he had to, his energy reserves being perfectly preserved. In fact, it even felt that he was somewhat recovering.

As time passed, Leonel entered less and less of a passive state. His Spear Force flourished, his Universal Force uplifting his body as he struck with stronger and stronger momentum.

The abyss of his eyes could only be described as frigid. He didn't see people, he saw objects. He didn't see spear strikes, he saw angles. He didn't see defeat, he only saw a path to victory, as though a practiced chess master, his every step forward seemed to drive his enemies further and further into a corner.

'93%...'

Leoenl's right foot swept back in a semi-circular arc, gliding along the floor as his hips swerved. A saber whistled by his neck. The distance was too close to use his spear, but that didn't stop him from using his fist. His spear vanished in a blink and his hip snapped back like an elastic band, his punching rocketing forward with it.

Leoenl finally connected with something solid, his second tier armor billowing with violet steam as his [Star Fusion: King's Might] roared.

BANG!

A shadowy figure was sent flying, piercing through the air. However, just before they crashed into the walls of the city manor, they vanished.

Leoenl was unmoved by the change. He had already moved again, his Void Star Force rippling as he swung his spear out in a wide arm. Everywhere it passed, strong ripples passed through the air, almost like watching a bullet compress the wind in slow motion.

Yet another figure was sent flying, a mouthful of blood flying through the air. Leoenl was certain that this one was Kira, and the first had been Auran. They were actually so difficult to tell apart for him even now. Even so, Kira too vanished before crashing into anything.

Leoenl exhaled a breath, his frigid gaze becoming even colder. A piercing headache was threatening to split his mind in two currently, but he couldn't seem to feel it at all, having activated Dream Sense.

He held his spear out, his heel slowly pivoting. Kira and Auran didn't appear for a long while.

He narrowed his eyes, breathing slowly. But even after several minutes had passed by, they didn't appear again.

'They've left?'

Leoenl made a show of relaxing slightly, but his heart was secretly on guard. For a pair of assassins like them, he wouldn't casually lower his guard. Although he had gained the upper hand while relying on his Ability Index, his mind felt like it was going to explode.

Simulating the two of them and their actions felt like the most difficult thing he had ever done, and he was certain they hadn't even been going all out.

'Did they only come to probe me? But this would be their best opportunity to get rid of me, why would they only come to probe me?'

Leonel's gaze narrowed. Something was odd here.

Of course, Kira's identity was a bit surprising to him. It had to be remembered that the Silver Empire had been destroyed because of their relation to demons, the fact that Auran had demon blood running through his veins as a Morales was shocking in and of itself, but to also have contact with the Demon Race as well? That was definitely a step beyond anything Leonel could have expected.

Leonel hadn't said anything about Kira's identity out loud because of this very reason. In addition, maybe only he could see through such a thing at a glance. He had not only seen demons personally, he had the sensory capabilities to see the true nature of a person's soul. Unless one had a higher Dream Force affinity than himself, or an extraordinary treasure, it was simply impossible for them to hide their true nature from him.

But what was their purpose, exactly?

...

"Big bro Auran, is that all?" Kira appeared. By this time, they were already far outside the limits of Leonel's territory, having already crossed a large distance through the ocean.

Kira was a bit indignant, it seemed she had wanted to fight some more. This was the second time she had lost to Leonel like that.

Auran showed a rare smile and laughed, rubbing Kira's head like she was still a little girl.

"He's worthy of being our Morales family's Heir, it was just a little test."

"You didn't even let me use 10% of my strength, though. That's not fair!"

Auran laughed harder. "You're in the Seventh Dimension, even if you won, would it be fair?"

Kira crossed her arms over her chest and pouted.

"You know my situation, I can't become the Heir of the Morales, I'll only cause them catastrophe. But before I exit stage left, I'll have to deal with another catastrophe first."

Auran's gaze turned cold, facing in the direction of Third Nova's territory.

He only had one goal here, and that was to deal with that third cousin of his.

...

At that moment, on the night side continent, Third Nova stood over the territory of Fourth Nova...

Sceio had suffered a crushing defeat.