

Dimensional Descent

Chapter 2061: Appeared

Adawarth's frown deepened. Ancestor Quarius had only taken a single step forward, and she hadn't even seemed to release her aura, but the pressure on him was considerable. His grip tightened slightly on Vega's hand.

For the longest time, their relationship was entirely a secret, but that was mostly because Vega didn't want to outright accept his advances. She was focused on other things and didn't want to be distracted. She had always been a very serious woman, far more enamored with her own legacy and the history she would leave behind that even most men would be.

Plus, due to the usual unspoken rules of the Heir Wars, members of the Constellation families wouldn't participate regardless, so there was no need to talk about such things.

But that was when everything changed. The Morales family was suddenly being pressured from all sides and this silly girl, not wanting him to misunderstand her intentions, actually decisively abandoned her family all so that he wouldn't think that she had chosen her family over him.

Ironically, if not for the pressure of outsiders, it might have taken several more decades for their relationship to reach this level. But now, it seemed that because of these very pressures, she might be ripped from him in the next moment.

Vega weakly leaned onto Adawarth's shoulder, her breathing shallow. Breathing now felt like an incomparably difficult task, her breath coming in sharp whispers from time to time that sounded as though she was pulling air through her teeth just to minimize the hurt in her chest.

She slowly breathed in his scent, knowing very well that it would be the last time for a very long while. Not once did she consider the fact that it would be the last time indefinitely. If she was taken away today, then she would simply wait until she was powerful enough such that one in her family could command her any longer.

She may very well be old and wrinkled by that point, but she hoped that Adawarth would still accept her.

In truth, the reason that she had kept First Nova at bay for so long wasn't just due to her ambition. The women of the Quarius family had always fallen in love quite hard, and once that barrier was broken, it was difficult to bottle it up once again.

It was said that the origin of the Quarius family's Lineage Factor was quite unique. Originally, at its lowest evolution, the strength of the Quarius family was only in their ability to be containers. They could store far more water in their bodies than normal people, allowing them to had access to a large store of Water Force whenever they wanted.

It was a simple ability, one that couldn't be any more normal. It was simply known as the Cupbearer Lineage Factor. However, the meaning of this name would change greatly when they appointed their history's first Matriarch.

It was said that in the hands of this Matriarch, the meaning of cupbearer changed forever, and their Lineage Factor became a vessel of both Water Force and love.

Of course, this was nothing more than a metaphor. In reality, what happened was that they gained the strength to pour their emotions into their "cups". Akin to Leonel's King's Might, they were able to greatly strengthen their Forces by using their wills to influence their Water Force.

After that day, the strength of the Quarius family soared by leaps and bounds and eventually, they reached the status they held today.

The more emotions they experienced, the more life experience they gained, the stronger the Water Force in their cup began. Eventually, it would reach a point where it overflowed. On this day, they would become an Ancestor level character and the Water Force they could control would become the strongest in the Human Domain.

However, because their emotions were stored in their cups like this, they felt and experienced emotions harder and more forcefully than almost any other population of people.

Being afraid of the outcome of this, Vega had put up walls against Adawarth. Although it sounded like she would only become stronger the stronger her

emotions became, there were many instances of Quarius family women dying due to their bodies being unable to handle the outflow of their cups. If they loved too hard too early, the only path left for them was death...

At this moment, though, knowing that she would have to separate from Adawarth for so long, Vega felt like she was truly dying on the inside. Her Water Force was already stronger than most due to her talent, if it was also matched with the emotions she had been burying and refusing to face, she might die even quicker than others.

"I'm sorry, Ada... I'm sorry..."

Adawarth, who was beading with sweat as he faced off against the stare of Ancestor Quarius, suddenly forgot about it all to comfort Vega.

"Vega, stop apologizing to me. It should be me protecting you, and I've failed. I swear that there will come a day when no one will be able to take you from me, I promise, I promise..."

Vega suddenly smiled weakly, her eyes still closed. "Stupid Ada, I didn't mean that. I mean that I'm sorry I never gave you my body, I'm sorry that we never shared a bed, that I've never tasted your seed. I feel so regretful right now... so regretful that I wasn't able to experience such a thing with my love while I'll still young..."

Adawarth froze, his face suddenly turning beet red.

Sensing the rise in his body heat, Vega's giggle turned more charming. Others might think of Adawarth like this dauntless leader, but she knew the true him. This First Nova that everyone respected so much was truly too easily embarrassed.

The frown of the Ancestor deepened. The Human Domain was still a place that was quite harsh on the requirements for a woman's chastity. Vega saying these things before so many people was akin to outright ruining her opportunity to marry anyone else at the level of Adawarth in the future except for Adawarth himself. But how could the Quarius family ever allow that?

She realized that she had been too soft hearted. She needed to take Vega away now before she said anything more.

Ancestor Quarius reached forward, sending a powerful surge of Water Force. Sensing this chain, all the heat in Adawarth's body turned frigid.

Gritting his teeth, Adawarth's aura pushed against the pressure as he retrieved his spear, his golden armor manifesting once more.

Ancestor Quarius shook her head. She along with everyone else knew that it was a useless resistance.

However, just before her Water Force reached Adawarth, another powerful pressure descended, shattering her Water Force and causing her expression to change.

"There's no reason to separate such a young and budding couple, right?"

This sweet and soothing voice was entirely unfamiliar to many. The heads of many Ancestors looked up, unable to find the location of this voice until they suddenly flickered into being under a swirl of green Force.

A woman with beauty that seemed to light up the starry skies appeared, her golden hair flowing and her piercing emerald eyes stirring their souls.

But it was the man with the fawning expression behind her that left them entirely without words.

Velasco and Alienor Morales had appeared.

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Chapter 2062: 80 Years.

A sudden silence fell.

Velasco hadn't appeared personally for any major event in too long, and even when he did, it was only a clone of his. But the Ancestors here were all too certain that this was the real Velasco, whether it was the aura, the casual dominance and that sort of unapproachable smile that felt far more manufactured than real, each part was as real as it got.

This very Velasco they could hardly take their eyes off of stood behind a woman as though he was content to let her lead. It was truly a woman with beauty beyond words, but it was also a beauty they knew far too little about.

From their understanding, Velasco had always been a playboy, the number of women that had been ruined by him were far too many to count. He simply wasn't the type of man who would fall head over heels the moment he saw a beauty, and while Alienor was objectively a woman of great looks, it wasn't to the point where there were no others who could be said to be in the same league as her.

The Human Domain had trillions upon trillions of people. Among them, there were hundreds of women with beauty that could take one's breath away, it was the reason the Queen Beauty rankings had been made in the first place.

So the question was, why her?

It was a question that had been in the back of their minds for the longest time, but no matter how they looked at it, the gap between Velasco and Alienor was enormous. Was it truly just a matter of Velasco taking a fancy to the type of person she was?

Maybe that would be an acceptable answer if there wasn't so much understanding of Velasco's personality amidst the masses. He was a man who cared for little other than himself. Even when his father died and he went on a rampage, many had painted such a foul image of Velasco in their mind that rumors that he had been more pissed off by someone close to him being so weak than the actual death of Leonel's grandfather.

Of course, this matter was only exaggerated, but it went to show the kind of public perception many had of Velasco.

He was a genius Crafter who had created all sorts of blueprints that could change the very fate of the Human Domain, or at least the Morales family on the smallest scale, but he had never shared them.

He was the greatest talent in the history of the Morales and could have led them to new heights, but he disdained being a leader of people so much that he refused to even participate in the Heir Wars.

His relationship with his own brother was strained precisely because he never gave their father his due respect. He shunned the way of the spear that Ishmael had painstakingly created, he didn't care to use the Spear Domain ring, he seemed to constantly be going out of his way to take a different path from everyone else all so that he could prove that he didn't need anyone else to be number one.

This was the level of arrogance this man had, an arrogance that wasn't swayed by beauty in the slightest. Even when Cynthia Omann waited for him silently in a wedding dress, prepared to spend the rest of her life with him, he hadn't said a word and simply never appeared. He had let the woman that was the apple in everyone's eye, the number one woman in the eyes of too many to count, sit in her own self pity for decades without a single word.

But now, this very same man stood behind an unknown figure with a fawning expression, so sweet that it could make a single man puke and a single woman twist her face with unhappiness. He was truly whipped to the greatest of degrees, and it didn't seem to compute to many... Until just now.

The green Force around Alienor slowly faded as she stood in the skies, her green robes fluttering. Looking into her eyes, one could feel the echo of a dragon in their souls. She was such a petite woman, and yet her presence seemed so impossibly large.

Those of the Void Palace that were vaguely familiar with this woman couldn't quite understand this change. Alienor had spent decades in the Void Palace, so why was it that she wasn't more famous than this? Why was her light so shrouded until this moment?

What these individuals didn't understand is that of those decades Alienor had spent in the Void Palace, the vast majority of them were spent with more than 99% of her talent sealed. With Earth having yet to complete its Metamorphosis, and her World Spirit still in a deep slumber, she was incredibly limited. The only thing she had to lean upon was her own intelligence and the Luxnix family's Lineage Factor, a talent that was only of the Sixth Dimension.

It could be said that the fact she made it to the status of a Sector Ranked disciple while so suppressed was an incredibly shocking fact.

This suppression had lasted up until just two or three years before Leonel himself entered the Void Palace. But after the Metamorphosis descended and Earth officially entered the Fourth Dimension, those shackles began to loosen. Not only did she finally gain access to her Emperor's Might Lineage Factor, but the remaining shackles on her affinities, not to mention her World Spirit, were all released.

She returned from the Cataclysm Zone just over 10 or so years ago, being among the middle of the pack. But just like this, in barely 10 years, she went from barely in the Seventh Dimension, to an Ancestor level character.

When those below began to do the math in their head, they froze.

Right now, Alienor... Wasn't she just barely over 80 years old?

And Ancestor level character who wasn't even 100 years old? Didn't that mean that if she had wanted to, no one could stop her from participating in these Heir Wars?!

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Chapter 2063: Morsel

The Human Domain was shaken once more.

When they heard about Alienor kicking Shield Cross Stars out of Earth's territory, they had assumed that this was just a wife relying on her husband's prestige. This wasn't something they would look down on her for, after all, if Alienor couldn't rely on Velasco's prestige, then who could? However, this event wasn't enough for many to change their opinions of her.

In addition to this, not many knew of the losses Shield Cross Stars had been forced to suffer at the hands of Leonel. After all, Shield Cross Stars would do their best to keep this a secret, and without them in the territory, how could information be so easily passed out to others?

Now, however, many had a completely different outlook on things.

It wasn't that many hadn't considered the idea that Velasco had been the reason for Alienor's sudden rise, but if it was so easy to bring people up to the Eighth Dimension, wouldn't there be millions more Ancestors?

Whether it was Conventional Path or God Path existence, the number of Ancestors was far too few. So few, in fact, that even these powerful families usually only had just one or two. It was only existences on the level of the Morales or Suiard families that would have dozens to their name, but even then it couldn't be counted in the hundreds.

This didn't even mention the fact that Alienor had very clearly used the God Path. Although it was extremely difficult to reach the Eighth Dimension with the Conventional Path, it was still far more difficult with the God Path. In addition, when you used the latter path, expecting to simply gain help from others was foolhardy.

The God Path relied only on self-comprehension, and though resources could still be valuable, they would only be supplemental and not fundamental.

All of this only meant one thing: Alienor had managed to reach this stage on her own. She was practically a member of the younger generation, and by the crudest and most direct definition, that was exactly what she was. And yet, she had already stepped out and onto such a stage.

At that moment, without any boasting or even arrogance, Alienor had instantly skyrocketed in the placement of the hearts of many, so much so that many couldn't help but look over toward Cynthia as though to gauge her inner thoughts.

Cynthia was looking toward the duo in the skies just the same as everyone else. She didn't turn away as though to pretend she was indifferent, nor did she seem too eager to look at them either. She expertly fit in, doing the same as others without even the slightest hint of deviation.

Those that silently observed her couldn't help but praise in their hearts. There weren't many people who could do such a thing, it could be said that her mental fortitude was on a level all to its own.

There was one person, though, who couldn't seem to react like everyone else, and that was Ancestor Quarius herself.

She took a step back, her face slightly paling. Alienor hadn't actually attacked her directly, but the sudden vanishing of her Force left her feeling extremely uncomfortable, it felt as though a phantom limb of sorts had suddenly been ripped from her, leaving behind a phantom pain.

Quickly regaining her bearings, Ancestor Quarius looked up with a hint of wariness in her eyes.

"This is a matter of the Quarius family, is the Morales family insistent on stepping into this matter?"

This old woman was actually quite smart. She took the best approach immediately. By tying Alienor's actions with that of the Morales family and not allowing her to be an independent party, she would definitely have to rethink her will to take action once again.

Adawarth, who had been ready to go all out just now, was taken off guard by the change. He didn't know who Alienor was immediately, but he definitely knew Velasco, so he put two and two together. Seeing the situation turning bad, he grit his teeth.

"I am willing to separate from the Morales family entirely. Auntie, I really can't win this battle, but I can't ask you to take on such a risk easily. Is it possible to send the two of us away from here? I will handle the rest."

Alienor, who had been about to respond, looked down toward Adawarth with a sweet smile.

"There's no need to worry about this matter, I've been greatly unsatisfied with the matters of the Human Domain for a very long time already. So what if I piss some people off?" Despite her smile, the words that came from Alienor were actually quite crude, but many had no idea that this was just the tip of the iceberg and were entirely taken off guard when she spoke again.

Looking back toward the old woman, she sneered.

"And so what if they are? What are you going to do about it, exactly?"

Ancestor Quarius' eyes opened wide. "You..."

She had barely gotten her words out when Alienor struck out with a palm. Ancestor Quarius was squarely hit in the chest, her seemingly frail body spinning out of control and being sent tumbling back. She tore a hole through the hull of the Quarius family's flagship, causing it to rumble and begin to slowly fall out of the skies.

Alienor's gaze turned murderous as she stood tall and proud in the skies.

"The next person that suggests I or the territory of Earth is a pawn of the Morales won't just be blasted away by a palm of mine, I will directly kill them no matter who they are.

"You've all been quite comfortable, making assumptions, jumping to conclusions, painting up fanciful tales you can use as an excuse to try and con your way into gaining the benefits you want while simultaneously upholding the moral high ground.

"I'm here to tell you all today that Earth isn't a pawn on your board nor is it a morsel of meat you can eat whenever you please.

"Earth has its own powerhouses and it knows how to bite back."

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Chapter 2064: The First

Alienor's words left them absolutely stunned.

Indeed, she wasn't lying. Alienor's temper was quite fiery, and her patience had always been extremely limited. She didn't even have much patience for her own husband, the only person in this world that could make her slow down was her own son and no one else.

Up until this point, she hadn't been able to say anything because she had been too far away, but she had long been dissatisfied with how the Human Domain was trying to coddle Earth as though it was a child that couldn't take a single step without their input. They did even have any idea how powerful her father was? Did they have any idea how much more powerful than even that he was within the limits of Earth's Territory?

More importantly, did they look down on her that much? Apparently, she had been far too lowkey.

As powerful as she was here and now, she was easily tens of times more powerful within Earth's Territory as well, not only because of her Emperor's Might, but because of her World Spirit being allowed to unleash its truest and fullest strength.

Just with the existence of the two of them, they were on par with any of the Constellation families. They weren't some meat primed and ready on the chopping board.

But she realized that she had indeed been too silent on the matter. Another reason she had boldly kicked Shield Cross Stars out of their territory, other

than because she was enraged about their treatment of her son, was to make a point. But clearly, her point hadn't been made well enough.

So, she decided to make it again. This time, she would be even clearer.

In truth, though, Alienor had probably just saved that woman's life, because she had already sensed Velasco shifting to her back. Velasco wasn't a fan of anyone refuting himself, let alone refuting his wife. The moment anyone tried to disrespect him, he would have already retaliated. He didn't like explaining himself, his fist was the best explanation most could hope for. They could ask the spirits on the other side if they had any idea about why they had died.

The silence was palpable.

Alienor looked back toward Adawarth and smiled. "No need to worry, just go back to the Morales flagship. I doubt there will be anyone of the Quarius family waiting to cause trouble for you."

First Nova blinked in surprise but then nodded solemnly.

At the moment, he was in shock. No one had ever heard of a youth having two Ancestor parents. Maybe it had happened, but by the time that was true, the "child" would have probably reached the pinnacle of the Seventh Dimension already and have been old and wizened.

But, Leonel suddenly had not just one parent, but two in that Realm, and he hadn't even entered the Seventh Dimension yet. At this point, it all felt like a joke. Were they really going to use these Heir Wars to kill Leonel?

It was easy to explain away Velasco's personality while he wasn't here. After all, he was well known to be quite cruel and so long as his son was killed by a member of the same generation, it was unlikely that he would lash out in anger.

But with the man actually here, those that had been so confident were instantly hesitant. They remembered Velasco cutting off Rosen's arm back then, strutting into the Void Palace despite his ban and exacting justice for his son without a word. Would he do that again?

Technically, Rosen had been far above his son's level, but it wasn't like Rosen had acted directly, he had just facilitated the event that put Leonel in danger. Wasn't that... Wasn't that what they were doing right this moment?

And now there was Alienor. She was clearly far more powerful than any of them had imagined. Although Ancestor Quarius wasn't exactly a powerhouse amongst Ancestors, she was still an Ancestor. There were too few who could defeat her so easily. And, clearly, Alienor was the far more protective type.

Even if Alienor didn't have the strength personally, considering how much Velasco doted on her, didn't that mean that she could make him act even when he normally wouldn't?

Suddenly, many felt that this matter wasn't well thought out enough. It was easy to believe that they were equipped to deal with Velasco when he wasn't present, but it seemed that they had taken the presence of his clone to be the cap of his true strength.

It was only now that he was before them that they truly felt the vastness of his aura. Those below the Eighth Dimension couldn't sense it at all, but the current Velasco was akin to a bottomless ocean. His aura was larger than that of even the solar system they stood within, as though so long as they were within this countless lightyear span, he could kill them with a thought.

However, what no one expected was that at that moment, the silent Cynthia who didn't seem intent on interfering, suddenly did.

"So that's it? Because you say so, it is?"

The words were light and unhurried, they didn't seem like they should have had a strong impact, but they were resoundingly true.

If the Morales and Earth were really in cahoots, why would Earth be the one to confirm it? In fact, they would probably say exactly what Alienor was saying right now. Her words truly didn't prove much of anything.

"I seem to remember quite well that, in all his arrogance, Velasco forewent Force Pill Crafting because he didn't believe that he needed another discipline to be able to change the fates of people.

"I heard that the Morales family's Sixth Door appeared not long ago, and now you've appeared. It would seem that he had succeeded."

Cynthia's voice continued unhurried, her casual words revealing secrets that the Morales had held tightly for countless generations. In one breath, she

warned the Morales that she knew more than they thought, and on the other, she had shrouded Alienor's shine and given all the credit to Velasco.

One would expect Alienor to refute, to deny, however, her gaze only shifted over to Cynthia for the first time quite calmly.

Her green Force suddenly appeared once more as her aura began to rise, growing to the point that even breathing seemed impossible.

"You'll be the first."

She had already said it quite clearly. Whoever claimed Earth to be a pawn would die.

Alienor suddenly vanished, when she appeared again, she already stood before Cynthia, her golden hair fluttering wildly.

BANG!

No one saw how she attacked.

Cynthia was sent flying into the distance, disappearing amongst the stars.