

## Dimensional Descent

### Dimensional Descent

#### Chapter 2091: Impenetrable by Wind

Leonel's spear was surrounded by a spiraling red-gold and silver-gold light. It wrapped around it tightly, dancing as though they had minds of their own. His arm and his spear seemed to have become one. By extension, his armor and his spear seemed to have likewise fused into one.

The phantom of a roaring barely took shape, his three long fox tails continuing to stir the clouds in the skies. Across from him, Amery seemed to have grown a size, towering to over seven feet. His horns were menacing, and the depths of his crimson eyes looked as though one was staring into the depth of an erupting volcano.

His swords trembled slightly under the tightness of his grip, one dripping with a viscous Force that looked no different from streaks of thick blood, and the other emitting plumes of endless Dark Force so dense that the shape of its body was impossible to spot perfectly.

The skies trembled around the both of them, the muted hums of their weapons causing mountains to quake and the air to split around them, unwilling to get close for fear of being severed to their very roots.

**BANG!**

Leonel moved with an impossible to track speed, the billowing steam of Force surging from the valves of his Divine Armor becoming a pair of fiery wings that blotted out the skies.

Amery didn't seem to move an inch, or rather, his legs didn't. His arms instead became blurs, meeting the dance of Leonel's spear without a hint of calm. His aura became savage, his blades wanting for blood and his gaze piercing like streaks of red lightning.

His Dark Force sword was ethereal and difficult to track. It seemed to slip in and out of the shadows, a sinister dance of subtlety and shrewdness making it almost impossible to track.

His Gaia Force sword was akin to crashing waves. It was heavy and relentless, carrying the weight of the earth and the persistence of trickling water. It was all held together by a surging Life Force, endless and unfathomable.

Leonel's own spear didn't seem to have a direct style at all, but its flexibility and smoothness was undeniable. Sometimes it was speedy, others time forceful, yet other times crafty and still yet direct. His skill alone made spear masters blush with shame, they couldn't fathom such a use having grasped such a skill in a weapon they had dedicated centuries to.

The two didn't seem to be moving at all. If it wasn't for the blur of their arms and the destruction of the world around him, it would be impossible to tell that they were battling at all.

At the same time, it was as though each were wielding dozens of blades. Amery's swords appeared from all sorts of angles, hundreds of blade tips and edges separating through space, attacking Leonel from all sides. As for Leonel's spear, even when he seemed to strike out just a single time, it was dispersed through both space and time, layering atop one another and making it seem as though he had endless pairs of arms and countless spears.

The echoing sounds of their clashes rumbled and layered atop of one another, the bounds of the Heir War planet threatening to collapse entirely. In the end, this wasn't a true Eighth Dimensional world although Elder Hito had simulated the pressure. It was ultimately just a world of the Seventh Dimension, and whether it was Leonel or Amery...

Both of them were True Sovereigns.

Streaks of golden Sword and Spear Force blotted out the rumbling of the clouds. As darkness fell, it felt as though the brightness of the sun was still present among them all.

Leonel's Scarlet Star Force constantly fought to erode Amery's Gaia Force. At the same time, Amery's Gaia Force was like an anchor, sinking into Leonel's endless streams of fire and stripping them of their strength.

At the same time, Leonel's Emulation Spatial Force forced Amery's Dark Force to continuously manifest itself. Under its strength it was as though it wasn't allowed to be formless and shapeless, grasped by the power of

Leonel's control over space. Whether it chose to hide in the shadows or manifested within reality, it would be found nonetheless.

Only the Ancestors seemed to realize that the battle of this pair of Sword and Spear Sovereigns were occurring both in reality and within the void. The amount of foresight and skill it was taking for the both of them to display this kind of strength wasn't something that should have appeared in the younger generation.

Amery's wrist twisted, his Dark Force sword suddenly losing all form. It wasn't just the Force, but rather the blade itself that had vanished. In that moment, it became clear that Amery's sword was actually of the Life Grade.

Leonel's spear missed it, unprepared for this sudden change and his shoulder was pierced. Despite the sudden change, Leonel didn't seem to react in the slightest. His Scarlet Star Force circulated and crushed the Dark Force that was threatening to enter his body. At the same time, his spear, which had missed its target, didn't pause or stop for even a moment, shredding a path into Amery's shoulder instantly as well.

The two drew blood at the same time, retreating a step before exploding forth with an even greater power. At that moment, just as suddenly as the last change, the darkening skies turned entirely black. A surge of Universal Force descended, basking Amery in an endless light that couldn't be seen by most in the slightest.

Day and night were overturned, then reverted once again, it seemed that whichever sword Amery chose to attack with would decide even the state of the world itself.

His power jumped explosively, and several cuts were torn into Leonel's armor. Leonel's gaze remained fiery and fierce, his spear changing to a more defensive stance. His spear blade became like a net.

"Impenetrable by the wind, untouchable by the light. As vast as the skies and sturdy as the earth."

His Spear Force trembled, streams covering him from all sides.

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### Chapter 2092: Done.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

The rumble of Leonel's poem seemed to resonate with the world, dimming the depth of Amery's night and the brightness of his day. His defenses became airtight, his spearmanship taking another leap forward.

The raging battle intent in his eyes seemed to become as calm as a chilly lake, but it was precisely this controlled battle intent that made one's heart grow cold.

He took a step to the side, parrying Amery's assault.

"One spear to connect the earth and skies."

Leonel's voice rumbled again and his spear tip met the perfect crossing of Amery's two blades, thrusting through the two of them at precisely the same time and disrupting the flow of his attack. A streak of spear light shot through the vast darkness above, becoming a dividing sign between Amery's Natural Light Realm and the rest of the world.

Amery's swords flew to the side and he was forced to take a step back, the strength of Leonel's spearmanship throwing him off balance. But even so, his gaze only gained a fiercer depth to them. His Natural Light Realm changed once again.

If before Leonel's "One spear to connect the earth and skies" had been the dividing line, at this moment, Amery himself was the dividing line. It was as though he became the center of the world, his Dark Force sword holding the night and the Gaia Force holding the day.

The fierceness of the glow of his Innate Nodes continued to grow, each becoming the center of their own world.

Amery's horns sparked, sharp, howling Sword Qi spiraling around each one of them. His Gaia Force sword rose and the world seemed to fall into silence. The echo of Leonel's poetic words dimmed and faded entirely, the strength of his spear dimming considerably at that moment.

To Leonel's astonishment, Amery hadn't actually learned the Complete Universal Force. Universal Force was difficult enough to learn normally, but to learn the True version, like Leonel had, and apply Universal Force to all aspects of his ability, was even more difficult.

Leonel didn't believe for a second that Amery didn't have the strength to learn True Universal Force, or more accurately, the talent. But, Amery had made the conscious choice to only learn Universal Force for his Sword Force.

At first, Leonel didn't understand why this was, but now he had.

Amery dedicated his life to the sword in a way that Leonel had never done for the spear, or even the bow. And his Universal Force...

Reflected exactly that.

BOOM!

Amery's sword streak carried the profundities of the day. The Gaia Force swallowed up everything in its path, swallowing up more Universal Force than Leonel had ever seen in a single instance. He was taking advantage of the strength of his devoted focus toward the sword to manipulate the Universal Force in a fashion that Leonel had simply never seen before.

He traded versatility for complete mastery, and now, this singular strike felt as though it couldn't be blocked. In fact, even as he swung this strike, Leonel felt that Amery was making small changes to his stance even as he moved.

He was improving in real time.

Leonel suddenly grinned. Facing this tide of Sword Force that couldn't seem to be blocked, the savageness of his expression only grew and the pulsing crimson light within the depth of his pale violet irises only grew fiercer and fiercer.

The black spear in Leonel's hand trembled and Leonel's Absolute Spear Domain suddenly roared to life. However, the moment this cyclone of golden Spear Force appeared, it began to be corrupted by a deep, black fog. It grew deeper and deeper until the point it had swallowed the entire cyclone and an enormous sphere of Dark Force enveloped Leonel and Amery before anyone could react.

The strength of Amery's strike fell by half instantly.

Leonel roared, piercing out with his spear. He seemed to draw a line through the darkness, but as quickly as he split it into two, was just as quick as it swallowed itself back up, suturing up its own wound.

Leonel seemed to have been attacking himself, but Amery's pupils constricted. He felt the Dark Force Innate Node within his hand tremble.

At that moment, Amery had a shocking thought. 'Shadow Sovereign!'

The strength of Amery's Dark Force sword plunged and the balance of his Natural Light Realm was thrown off entirely. The strength of Universal Force comprehension came from the concept of Cycles, and Cycles found their strength in repetition, balance and consistency. With one of the cycles being thrown off, the balance plummeted considerably.

How could the Dark Force maintain its proper strength beneath the might of a Shadow Sovereign?

With this spear in hand, and its Domain deployed, the strength of Leonel's Dark Force skyrocketed while Amery's became all but useless.

"Shadowless."

Leonel spoke lightly and without much effort, but his words rumbled through the darkness, echoing into infinity and multiplying over themselves. It sounded as though not just one Leonel had spoken, but a countless number of them. It layered atop his comprehension, resonating and increasing the strength of his spear.

AT the same time, his gaze glowed with a blinding violet radiance. He had activated [Emperor's Edict], fusing its capabilities with his Shadow World and increasing its strength to control the world.

After speaking such a word, his spear seemed to be both nowhere and everywhere at once. Amery didn't know how to begin to defend because there didn't seem to be anything to defend against.

PCHU!

The world fell into silence. Even in the darkness, the capabilities of Ancestor Hito were unmatched in this regard. Everyone could see the scene exceptionally clearly...

Amery's head had been pierced through.

Leonel stood proudly in the skies, his spear blade having split Amery's forehead in two.

Their gazes met and the raging battle intent hadn't faded even in the slightest.

Many held their breaths. Even at this moment, they couldn't believe what they were seeing... Leonel had truly done it?

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### Chapter 2093: 333

Those words that Leonel had spoken seemed to echo in their minds again. It had been too long since he had killed anyone of note, so they had forgotten... But at this moment they were reminded once again.

As many as he came across is as many as he would kill.

He had spoken those words boldly and beneath the disdain of many. But weeks later, the crowd seemed to have grown stunned to the point of being numbed. He had really done it, even when Amery, the treasure of the Suiard family stood before him, he hadn't hesitated to strike to kill for even a single moment...

At this moment, the weight of what Leonel's actions really meant were slowly sinking in. However, it was right then that the situation suddenly changed.

Amery, who should have been on the final legs of life, suddenly reached up and grabbed Leonel's spear.

Leonel's gaze narrowed, but he only watched as Amery pulled himself from the tip of his spear, pulling back until the last of the blade was out and blood fell down his face. It was an eerie sight, one that made it look as though countless rivers of blood were dripping down the peaks and crevices of the Sword Deity.

Leonel felt an unprecedented sense of danger that didn't allow him to move. It wasn't that he couldn't move, but he didn't want to move recklessly, feeling that he had been locked onto by something. A single incorrect movement at the wrong time could take his life.

When he had learned that Amery was the fiancé of a half Spiritual Race woman, he had decided to use this opportunity to attack the latter's forehead. He thought of the possibility that Amery might have also learned a method to separate his soul from his body, allowing him to survive worse wounds than most could imagine.

If that was the case, then Amery's most vulnerable point should definitely be his Ethereal Glabella, so Leonel had struck to shatter it.

The wound that was left behind was incomparably smooth and it looked like it had caused minimal damage, but that was only because of Leonel's exquisite control. The reality was that the entire inside of Amery's skull should be nothing but mush at this moment.

Amery shouldn't even be able to think, let alone glare at him with battle intent and even move.

Leonel's gaze was sharp as he took a glance into Amery's forehead through the small slit that he had created. But as he had expected, there was no Ethereal Glabella. Even though he had expected this after Amery's unexpected survival, seeing it still left him in some shock.

Amery's Gaia Force surged and he trembled just once before a large amount of Life Force from the ground below and Water Force in the air began to fuel him, quickly healing the wounds on his forehead until it was completely smooth.

Even so, it did nothing to change the blood that had already streaked down his face. With his horns and his demonic presence, it truly made him seem to be a devil incarnate.

Amery took a breath and exhaled. "Indeed, only in a battle of life and death can a person breakthrough. This must be how you improved so quickly. After these Heir Wars are finished, I will leave the Human Domain. I would be ten times more powerful than I am now if I didn't have the protection of the Suiard family."



The hand that Amery had used to grab Leonel's spear trembled once again and his sword surged into it, slapping into his palm with a satisfying echo. With a tremble, his aura changed entirely.

The dark and light skies above vanished. As though the atmosphere had been ripped away, for as far as the eye could see, only a vastness of twinkling light could be seen. It felt as though one was standing in an observatory, standing in the middle of a dome of starry lights that grasped the soul.

Stars streaked across this canopy, howling with an intent of the sword. From time to time, these streaking stars would flash again, each time exhibiting another facet of a sword's beauty. It felt vast and endless.

Leonel was certain. Amery's Universal Force had broken through, leaving behind the Natural Light Realm to enter the Cosmos Realm.

It was well known that the Universal Forces were the only method through which those of lower Dimensions could battle those above them. Of course, the likes of Leonel and Aina had proven this to be untrue as overwhelming talent and comprehension of Force Manipulation could do the same.

The Four Seasons Realm allowed those of the Fourth Dimension to battle those of the Fifth... The Natural Light Realm allowed those of the Sixth Dimension to battle those of the Seventh...

And the Cosmos Realm allowed those of the Seventh Dimension to battle those of the Eighth!

Suddenly, the gap between Leonel and Amery had become insurmountable. It was as exaggerated as the difference of night and day that had just been displayed.

Even so, Leonel suddenly chuckled. His unmoving body suddenly relaxed.

"So is that what it was? Interesting."

SHUU! SHUU!

Leonel swiped his spear across the air twice in quick succession, leaving behind a howling and sharp wind.

With a flicker, his armor shone and the silver-gold lights took a more prominent role. At that moment, just a single clone was formed, splitting off from Leonel's body.

Amery's gaze suddenly narrowed. He actually couldn't tell even after a second glance which was the clone and which of them was real. What made it even more difficult to accept was the fact that the "clone", or at least the one that wasn't holding a spear currently, flipped his palm to reveal a bow he recognized all too well.

The White Lion Bow.

The body of the clone trembled, a heart-shuddering aura taking shape as he vanished, appearing high in the skies and pulling back his bowstring.

"That's fine. Since one of me isn't enough, two will be."

Leonel's stance shifted, his back leg gliding back in an elegant arc.

The Forces of the world fell into silence.

"I'll give you some advice," Leonel said lightly. "You have exactly 333 exchanges to kill me."

Leonel's clone's bowstring reached a full moon.

Amery's heart skipped a beat, a shocking pressure suddenly descending and causing his gaze to narrow. He couldn't believe that this sort of pressure was coming from Leonel. Could it be that even until this point, Leonel was still holding back? He found it difficult to believe.

The Forces around Leonel began to shimmer with a soft light, small and delicate lines of wavy fog emitting from his body.

The arc that his back foot had drawn took form, shaping the first line in a mysterious Force Art.

At the same time, the same thing occurred to his clone high in the skies.

"A second piece of advice," Leonel grinned. "You had better kill the both of us within that time frame."

Leonel's spear shuddered and he suddenly moved.

All the world could seem to focus on was the fluttering blade of his spear.

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### Chapter 2094: Bleeding

Leonel's aura flourished, the cumulation of Force in the surroundings surging toward him in violent tides. It felt as though the entire world was in the palm of his hands, Forces of all kinds being stripped of their character and uniqueness to fuel the strength of his Spear Force.

Amery's gaze narrowed once. Three hundred attacks? Wasn't that just child's play? He took a step forward, his sword light descending before it seemed that he had moved at all. It felt like his sword had a mind of its own, almost as though it wasn't just an extension of his arm, but its own living, breathing existence.

The rippling of the stars above reacted to Amery's movements, descending toward Leonel with a menacing light.

Leonel's gaze turned sharp, an unprecedented seriousness taking hold of him. At that moment, his gaze lost its fierceness entirely, being replaced by a gaze that seemed to see through the world. It was indifferent to its very depths and vast by its very nature. Looking into his eyes, it felt less like one was gazing upon a youth, and more like they were observing a being that was larger than life, an existence that was larger than even the world he claimed to exist within.

His spear moved to meet Amery's attacks. It seemed to lose its splendor, returning to an absolute simplicity. It felt like the turning pages of a book, a casual sip of water, even as rudimentary as a careless breath of air. It was the kind of movement that carried an endless ease, and yet the fundamental importance was beyond imagining, as though it was part of a bigger picture that couldn't be pinned down with any immediacy.

Leonel took a step back, and then another. A line of blood appeared across his shoulder, then by his cheek. In the next instant blood sprayed from his neck in a fierce rain, but the cold indifference in his eyes was just as placid as it had been from the very beginning.

There was no doubt that the gap between himself and Amery had suddenly exploded, it was so enormous in fact that retreating was all that he could

seem to do. Whether it was himself or the clone in the skies, they moved as one, taking steps back at the same moment.

Leonel's stance shifted and his spear pierced forward. He seemed to have sensed a change in Amery's thought process before even the man in question had decided upon it. He disrupted the attack entirely, but in return his collarbone was pierced through.

A flare of Scarlet Star Force suddenly shot out from the blade wound, rushing after Amery's Dark Force blade.

Amery hadn't been prepared for such an unconventional attack, but he reacted as quickly as one might expect. The stars in the skies shifted and his Dark Force blade solidified once again. His wrist turned and he twisted through the surging flames.

He could feel the overwhelming power of destruction bearing down on him, but his Gaia Force reacted soon after, stopping the destruction with large amounts of Life Force before it could interfere with his body.

At this moment, the weakness of having chosen to focus on Sword Universal Force alone was showing. While his sword techniques were exceptionally powerful, and he had even broken through to the Cosmos Realm so quickly after entering the Seventh Dimension, this advancement was only useful in his sword techniques.

However... This was still more than he felt Leonel should be able to handle.

Amery shrugged off the attack, his movements becoming fluid once again, or more accurately, they had never lost their fluidity.

At this moment, the battle between Leonel and Amery had begun to cause far less destruction than it had in the past. Whereas before the grounds collapsed and the clouds above were stirred, the current moment it was as though the entire world had had a dampener placed upon it.

Sounds weren't as loud, clashes weren't as resounding, even the crossing of their weapons made it seem as though they were a pair of Third Dimensional existence attacking one another fiercely instead of the geniuses they truly were.

But as time passed, the devastation of such a battle became more and more apparent. Clouds of blood continuously erupted from Leonel's body, his lips leaking and his limbs threatening to hang limply by his side.

Amery seemed to become more accustomed to his new strength with every swing of the blade. He was all too aware of the complex Force Art forming beneath the feet of both himself and Leonel, and the count of the number of spear strikes, while continuously increasing in his mind, still didn't make him panic in the slightest.

The confidence he had in his swords was unlike anything else. Even if Leonel managed to last 333 exchanges, so what?

He would sever this attack with his blade just like he had everything else.

Leonel's stance suddenly shifted. His stiff and direct movements gained a sudden grace to them.

His spear swept through the air, leaving an alluring draw of sparking, silvery fog. The incomplete Force Art beneath him pulsed and then pulsed again.

His attacks became fiercer, but the number of lines of blood appearing across his body increased. The cracks in his armor began to accumulate and it threatened to lose its function entirely.

However, at that moment, one of Leonel's tails trembled.

His Lotus Domain took shape and the world suddenly became a blinding ball of golden light. For as far as the eye could see, not a single drop of Dark Force could be sensed.

One of Amery's swords lost their most powerful reliance. His Dark Force seemed to be stripped from him, only capable of circulating within his body, but completely unable to make an appearance into the real world.

The only oddity in the world were two Force Arts of shimmering violet light.

"Shadowless." Leonel's deep voice echoed once again.

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### Chapter 2095: 332

Amery's pupils constricted. This attack was one that he hadn't been able to sense the first time, but almost as soon as his heart skipped a beat, he regained his composure. His sword seemed to improve once again.

CLANG! He struck out without even looking, his blade parrying Leonel's strike.

Leonel's spear faltered and his Force Art flickered, threatening to collapse. The greatest weakness of his Spear Dance technique was that every stroke had to be perfect. If he made even a single mistake, he would need to start again from the beginning.

This was only the second time he had used such a technique, and it was even in a completely different situation than the first time, but Amery had actually reacted to it even quicker than he had the first time. Not only had he reacted faster, but he had not just blocked, but even parried it.

A sword blade entered Leonel's chest, just barely missing his heart but still tearing a hole right through his lungs.

Before the Sword Force could explode, Leonel's cold, indifferent gaze flickered with a slight violet light. He activated [Emperor's Edict], fusing it with his mother's bubble world technique. He had long since realized that these two techniques had the very same foundation.

He contained Amery's sword strike, and in an odd occurrence, the blade separated into two pieces almost as though the front of Leonel's body had become a portal to his back, but leaving his body itself entirely unscathed.

The explosion of Amery's Sword Force occurred to Leonel's back, a strong Spatial Force warping its location. Leonel's spear recovered quickly, his eyes flickering with a calculative light as he adjusted and made up for the mistake.

His body spun out of the way, his spear arching backward, sweeping down and then up once again, forming a gorgeous semi-circle of golden Spear Force that ascended right toward Amery's head.

Leonel's spear tip and Amery's sword tip met perfectly.

Leonel was forced into a strong retreat, but his spear seemed to use the momentum of Amery's retaliation to draw another elegant arc through the air.

Amery's gaze narrowed. He could feel the pressure of Leonel's spear strikes increasing. It had already been over 200 exchanges, and though Leonel was in a sorry state, Amery could feel that the accumulating power in his spear was only increasing.

Leonel himself felt that his understanding of Amery was quickly deepening. The two had both stopped using their Ability Indexes at once, and they had once again both started using them again at the same time.

He was certain. Amery's Ability Index was very much similar to Aina's, however it wasn't related to self-healing or Blood Sovereignty. Instead, he seemed capable of improving extremely quickly.

It hadn't been obvious before because he had been at the bottleneck of the Natural Light Realm, but the moment he crossed into the Cosmos Realm and gained so much room to improve, it was as though he was riding with jet fuel in his sword. Every time Leonel's Spear Dance improved, so too did Amery's, and in what was an absolutely shocking realization, it felt that Amery was improving even faster than his Spear Dance could.

Even so, a realization was just a realization.

The clash of their spear and sword didn't move Leonel in the slightest. In fact, his heartbeat became calmer. The lines that his spear drew across the air became firmer and less impacted by Amery's swords. His steps became lighter, his hands moving faster and the weight of his strikes heavier.

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!** Suddenly, the space between the two erupted. The silence of their clashes seemed to have boiled over.

The planet rumbled, pits of carnage forming everywhere they went, but this time they were so deep that bubbling pools of magma rushed over their edges, snaking across the crevices of the ground and burning everything in their path.

The fierce glow of Leonel's gaze seemed to have reached its fever pitch.

Blood leaked from every inch of his body, it seemed that there wasn't a single location on him that didn't contain an injury, but every ounce of Force in his body seemed to have been focused on just this singular pursuit.

The twisting of Leonel's feet, the sway of his spear, the trembling tip of his blade, it seemed to fuse with the image of a dance that the spectators had seen all those weeks ago.

At that moment, the backdrop of Leonel's 10 Stars seemed to become a cosmos of their own. They separated, taking up points of Leonel's quickly forming Force Art as though they were anchors.

Lines of Force surged out of them. Dream Force. Scarlet Star Force. Void Force. Vital Star Force.

Within the shimmering ball of gold, they were the only other sources of light. Standing in the middle of it all, one Force Art below, and the other above, rotating like the complex inner workings of an ancient clock, Leonel's wrist stiffened as he took a single step forward.

With this step, the world around his sole rippled. It felt like the very fabric of the world itself was moving like the disturbed surface of a lake.

The sudden rush of danger hit Amery like a moving truck. The accumulation of Leonel's power had been so slow and incremental until this moment when it exploded forth like a geyser from the heart of mother earth.

His hair fluttered in the winds. At that moment, wrapped in colors of royal blue, gold, vibrant violet, deep blacks and hues of silver, Leonel looked to be no different from a guardian deity, unmatched and untouchable.

That danger that the Eighth Dimensional Ancestors had felt before assaulted their senses once again.

"332," Leonel said lightly.

The violet glow in his eyes had grown to the point that the whites of his eyes couldn't be seen any longer. As though two orbs of amethyst had replaced his eyes, he looked down upon the world, unmatched and untouchable.

Then, he pierced forward.



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### Chapter 2096: Lost?

Amery's expression became dignified, his heart turning as cold as steel. He took a deep breath and then exhaled slowly. He couldn't see anything in this world of gold, but he didn't need to. His Cosmos had become his eyes, his sword his heart, there was nothing that they couldn't be guided to.

In this state of tranquility, Amery seemed to break through once again. His swords swayed to his sides, pointing at the ground at an angle. His chest was entirely open to attack, but his breath was unhurried.

Suddenly, when Leonel's spear strike was upon him, his eyes flashed open, a blinding light of radiance coming from them. Meeting Leonel's amethyst, pearly-like eyes, one of his one became a dense black pearl and the other a magenta one. He looked toward the world with this sword of dichotomy, a silence of the ages falling.

And then, there was a howl. His swords seemed to come to life, his Sword Domain Ring shaking fiercely. He drew two circles with his swords and then suddenly pierced forward.

The entire Human Domain held their breaths. It was only just a few fractions of a second, these fractions felt like an eternity. They seemed to feel the weight of this battle. It wasn't just about choosing a winner, it was about choosing the future leader of the Human Domain. None of the other youths they had seen could compare to these two in terms of talent and future potential. No matter how good one's Crafting was... Strength reigned supreme.

BOOM! Leonel and Amery shot backward, their speeds faster than anything they had displayed until this point, and it was precisely because of the power of their strikes. They both spit out a mouthful of blood, but compared to Amery, Leonel's state had already been absolutely terrible. He couldn't afford such an injury at this moment, he had already been hanging on by a thread to begin with.

Leonel landed on the ground heavily for the first time in the battle, but he pierced his spear into the ground, drawing a deep trench through the ground until he came to a stop. He heaved for breath, blood hacking up from time to time.

That was indeed the strongest strike he was capable of in this state. That was a spear strike that touched upon the Fourth Layer, although it was in the Sixth Dimension, that wasn't something that most in the Human Domain could fathom.

He was certain. If an Ancestor wasn't prepared for this strike, he could definitely severely injure them with this strike. For context, for most even Tier 9 Seventh Dimensional existences, even if a Tier 1 Ancestor stood still and allowed you to attack them for days on end, you would be lucky to leave even a single mark on their skin.

The higher one's Dimension, the larger the gaps. But... Leonel hadn't expected for Amery to actually touch upon the Third Layer of Seventh Dimensional Sword Force in that final moment. That man was truly a genius, even in such a perilous situation, he was able to make such progress.

Leonel coughed up another mouthful of blood, shaking his head. Amery's Gaia Force was truly powerful. His Scarlet Star Force was having a hard time dealing with it properly.

It couldn't be helped. Amery had had his Innate Node for over 30 years. Leonel had only had his in his possession for less than four years total, and even then it was mutated and didn't allow him to take proper control of it. He was ironically making faster progress with his Emulation Spatial Force now only because it was actually normal.

He slowly stood to his feet, suppressing Amery's Gaia Force and not allowing it to rampage about.

In the distance, about a hundred meters away, a meaningless distance to them, Leonel could see Amery standing to his feet. Amery had a trickle of blood falling down his lips, and his face was pale, but other than that, he seemed to be perfectly fine.

The Human Domain seemed to collectively release a sigh. Indeed, it seemed that it was quite obvious who had come out on top this time. Amery might have been slightly injured and a little weak, but other than being tired, there wasn't much else wrong with him. The winner was clear.

The Suiard family exhaled a breath of air they hadn't known they had been holding. They had never expected for a Sixth Dimensional existence to push

Amery to this point. They couldn't help but shudder... That was right, Leonel wasn't in the Seventh Dimension yet...

Amery took deep breaths and eventually regulated his breathing. His Gaia Force trembled and large amounts of Life Force seemed to connect directly to him. Ironically, now that he was on land, the effect of his Gaia Force was even more prominent and powerful. His recovery speed was at least ten times what it had been in the air, and the paleness of his face was quickly recovering.

"It seems that... My ring will be staying with me today," Amery said lightly. "If you don't want to die, I would suggest breaking your badge now. Though... If you cower in this way, it's like you won't ever be my opponent again."

Amery didn't talk often. There were only two kinds of people that he spared words on, people he felt deserved it, and people that he truly looked down upon.

Ironically, Leonel had been on both sides of his opinion. In the Dimensional Cleanse Trial Zone, he had spoken harsh words toward Leonel because he had truly felt that he was too pathetic.

And now, he was speaking to Leonel like he would an equal. As for sparing Leonel, he never really considered it. That was because he felt that although Leonel was still in the Sixth Dimension, so long as he continued to improve, he would never be able to catch up even if he let him leave. Plus, if someone was spared like this, the genius they had once been would be gone. There was no use in saving a crippled genius who no longer held any sort of self belief.

However, who would have expected for Leonel to chuckle at that moment. Amery wasn't very surprised. If Leonel cowered at this moment, he wouldn't have been a person he acknowledged in the first place. But what did surprise him were Leonel's actual words.

"I think you're forgetting something," Leonel said lightly. Amery recalled instantly. He wasn't a fool, he had been paying attention to the second Leonel all this time, but somewhere around the 200th attack, it had lost its aura entirely.

Wait, wasn't that the moment that Leonel had suddenly deployed that odd world of gold? Amery's pupils constricted and the world was enveloped by a galaxy warping aura descended.

Leonel smiled. Despite being bloodied and beaten, he was incomparably relaxed. He shook his spear and that aura that had vanished seemed to double.

"You see... I can send out that spear strike twice. As for the arrow that's about to descend... Well, let's just say it's easily ten times more powerful than both."

How could it not be? Although Leonel's Spear Dance was more flexible and allowed him to use it in battle while maintaining his movement, what it couldn't do was... Accumulate it all into a single strike.

Leonel suddenly stepped forward and pierced out a second spear strike.

Amery's hair stood on end. He had yet to accumulate enough himself to parry, although he was recovering quickly, it wasn't quickly enough. He couldn't even deal with this second spear strike, how would he handle the arrow that was coming?

He had... actually lost?