

# Dimensional Descent

## - Chapter 2219: One or Two

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"The Dream Project? This was only the second time he was hearing about it, but there was something that he had already deduced about it, and that was that the so-called 'Simulation' and this Dream Project should be one in the same. But, even beyond that, the man who had tried to strike down his father, the very man who was felled by just a single strike, a man who called himself King, should be one of the masterminds behind this Dream Project.

Just the name alone, and the fact the Demoness had such strong Dream Force affinity, made Leonel feel as though it was almost a near certainty that the Three Finger Cult was intertwined and related to all of this. How else could an organization of a so-called Incomplete World like this one possibly open up a path to a Complete World?

The deductions seemed to logically follow from one another, flowing freely and easily. The Simulation was created to help the Complete World with some troubles it was having. His father became an uncontrollable variable that the Complete World felt that it had to get rid of, and maybe his grandfather had fallen into that category as well, leading to the both of them being killed. Ultimately, the purpose of this Dream Project would become clear and obvious in the end, but if Leonel had to guess, it was likely related to demons and their invasion.

The so-called Complete World, or the land that he had called the Cataclysm Zone up until this point, had a very clear and obvious Demon problem. Their Complete World was actually divided into segments as though it was in the middle of fusing with another Complete World, a Demon World at that. This was why their cities and the demons seemed to overlap so considerably.

Of course, this was all speculation on Leonel's part, using bits and clues that he had learned of this while stuck in the Cataclysm Zone, or rather the Complete World. But he had no idea just how close to the truth he was, nor did he know that the final seal blocking the Demon World had been undone upon his return to the Dimensional Verse, causing the paused fusion to continue once more.

What made this matter set with him even more obviously was how cheap the Dream Force Type items were in the exchange. It seemed that someone with great Dream Force affinity was trying to make certain that they could help out as much as they could, and that was why Leonel was able to trade for so many Dream Force items that had

helped him considerably until this point, items like the Dream Star Gathering Beast Formation, or the Focus Crystals, or the Perfection Stone.

The purpose of this Incomplete World, or rather these series of Incomplete Worlds, was obviously an extension of that. To build up an army of soldiers, soldiers that would live in accelerated time frames and be able to create all sorts of new methods to control and manipulate Force, methods that the Complete World would absorb and use to strengthen themselves as well.

It all made perfect sense... until El'Rion mentioned the Fawkes family.

The last remnants of the Fawkes? That was obviously his grandfather. But if his grandfather was the reason this simulation could even exist, then how was he related to the Dream Project? Didn't that mean that it was him and not King who was the true arbitrator?

But if his grandfather was in control of all of this... why did his father have to die? Why didn't he have more control over the situation? Why didn't he save him?

The more questions Leonel had, the more agitated he became, and the more than crimson light flickered in his eyes.

Did he have the best impression of his grandfather? Not particularly, but the reason for why was because of his choice to massacre so many for what was ultimately just convenience.

But was it still fine for him to hold this against his grandfather? He had already killed far more than the number of citizens of Earth that had died during the Metamorphosis. And quite frankly... he couldn't be bothered to care even now that he had done so.

Was it moral of him? Probably not. Did he find those people to be innocent? Also probably not. Who else would benefit from the conquering of the Human Domain if not them? And now many humans would have died to allow them such comfort?

Of course, Leonel wasn't saying that this justified his actions. Quite frankly, he couldn't be bothered to justify them, he didn't care to. They had enraged him, so they suffered the price. He didn't think any other justification was needed.

But by the same token, he could no longer blame his grandfather for the same things. Though, he still felt that killing your own for such a reason was far too ridiculous.

Now, though, he had another reason to not let go of that anger. Just what was the truth here?

He found that despite how enraged he was, he couldn't quite blame his grandfather as much as he thought he might. It was all too obvious that there were certain matters tying

Emperor Fawkes' hands, and the fact that the Four Great Families were seemingly trying to interfere and ruin things for him spoke volumes on their own...

But that didn't mean he didn't have questions.

"You've probably already guessed the purpose of this world, and that's to both create warriors and gather resources. Incomplete Worlds are less desirable as places to live in, but they're great commodities. Many Gods even use them as a form of currency.

"The saying goes that Existence doesn't make mistakes, even the birth of Incomplete Worlds can serve their own purposes. Because of their unique structure, the Zones you know can appear, and they can 'reshuffle' reality, allowing yet unknown theories and conclusions to be drawn. Some of the most powerful existences in all of reality use Incomplete Worlds as... computers, as you might call them, calculating the best ways to improve their strength.

"One or two Incomplete Worlds might be born every... decade or so. The others are enraged because my Pluto family allocated a hundred or so to repaying this favor."

## **Chapter 2220: CRACK.**

Leonel remained silent. His calm had returned; he simply let El'Rion speak. He didn't interject; he simply let the Pluto, who he was starting to see more and more like a little boy, speak.

"While Incomplete Worlds are very useful, for many more ways than I listed as well, they're very finicky and difficult to properly control unless you have very specific methods. The Void Race, for example, are able to fuse with Incomplete Worlds; it's the source of the cosmos that covers their bodies. However, without their bloodline, doing something like that is impossible.

This is all to say that entering an Incomplete World as an existence of a Complete World is not easy. Not only are there heavy restrictions on... Dimensional level, but there are also restrictions on how much you are allowed to affect the world.

The descendant of the Fawkes family needed to enter, but he was much too powerful, especially since he had set his sights on ... Earth in particular. We're building this pyramid and a few other structures to absorb the latent potential and weaken it further. Though, it wasn't entirely for this reason either."

El'Rion moved on without explaining. He seemed to take some satisfaction in being able to give Leonel some of the information he wanted, but to also dangle the rest in a place that was impossible to reach. Very childlike, indeed. Leonel was almost in a mood to

say that it was adorable. Though, it was hard to say such a thing about a four-meter-tall behemoth.

"To make a long story short, the Fawkes family descendent needed our help to be able to not only enter this world but truly become a part of it. That takes quite a process, but it's not a complete loss. This Incomplete World is quite interesting, and it happened to have a material I've never quite seen before. This Quartz is very interesting. It seems to emit a substantial enough amount of power whenever pressure is applied to it; no other ore quite works exactly like it."

Leonel's gaze narrowed. He had already realized that they were working with quartz, but why would these existences find it to be so interesting? He had already said that there were similar enough materials at higher Dimensions that worked a bit like quartz did, so he didn't believe that El'Rion had never seen anything like this before.

Though Leonel didn't seem to be paying attention, he was entirely focused on El'Rion's words. His pride wasn't overblown to the point of ignoring an easy well of information right before him, even if he didn't ask any questions of his own.

That's right, it seemed that he was still missing something... and then it clicked.

The ores that he was thinking of that were similar enough to quartz had a very clear defining difference. Their energy was... stored while the energy of quartz was innate to its very chemical structure.

For example, a Force Crystal would have a large well of Force within, but it could be easily used up. But not quite in the same sense, the "energy" of quartz doesn't run out. The energy of quartz is an innate property of its chemical structure. Although it can be taken too far, it couldn't be depleted in the same sense.

Leonel had never really made the distinction. To him, wasn't the energy within a Force Crystal part of its chemical structure? This was a difference he had never thought about.

His eyes flashed with a blinding light. Of course not, what a stupid mistake. A Force Crystal was just a vessel capable of holding Force. He had assumed that because they could be purified into Pure Force Crystals, that they were all of one entity, one existence, but this wasn't correct. If he changed the way he viewed this, then...

Leonel entered a hint of a daze. Were the chemical structures of materials and the Force they produced separate?

His finger twitched, and he almost subconsciously called out Little Tolly, but then he realized that because he had taken the little Metal Spirit in as the fourth entry, it had probably fused with the body of an unknown existence by now.

Even so, that didn't stop Leonel's thoughts from running faster and faster.

Foundation Type Ores, Vein Type Ores, Domain Type Ores... if what distinguished them wasn't their Force, but rather how their chemical structures interacted with Force, this would be a huge matter. It would fundamentally change how he approached the Life Grade and the things that he could create. He wouldn't be limited by Force any longer, or more accurately, not to the same extent.

The wind whipped around Leonel, and he suddenly felt that his Divine Armors weren't nearly ambitious enough once again. His enlightened self had no way of knowing how long it would take him to figure this out, so he had made them to the limit of Leonel's understanding, but this... This changed everything.

His mind flashed to the gears that made up his father's dictionary. The way they moved in relation to one another, like a single thought and existence capable of reacting to every order of variable that it should ever meet... The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it resembled the complex lattice structure of a chemical bond, building atop of one another.

Then he thought back to the token that had allowed him to enter the Dimensional Cleanse Trial Zone. Back then, he had to rearrange what almost amounted to the chemical structure of the token, piecing it together and sliding them into their proper position all so that he could open the portal. Wasn't it... just like this too?

'In that case...'

Leonel stretched out a hand, and the earth rumbled. Deep underground, a vibrant piece of quartz broke off and tore through the layers of the ground before snapping into his palm.

His eyes glowed a fiery violet and then...

CRACK.

Leonel vanished, his eyes glazing over. When he appeared again, his heart skipped a beat.

This starry road, that blazing blue star in the distance...

He had entered the Dimensional Cleanse Trial Zone once more.