

"Is it fine for the both of us to be here?" Leonel suddenly asked.

His reasoning was fairly sound. It seemed that Emperor Fawkes was once again leaving these matters up to the younger generation mostly. However, Leonel and Noah were most definitely two of the most talented youths Earth had to offer. To send them to defend the same Natural Basin seemed like overkill.

Leonel had picked to come here only because his brothers were here. But, it wouldn't be much of an issue to move toward another Natural Basin before matters really began to get out of hand.

Surprisingly, though, Noah shook his head.

"No, it's probably good that you're here. The Northern and Southern Natural Basins have an extra layer of defenses that come with the icecaps that surround them. The Royal Blue Natural Basin is the only one that has truly open waters, and due to the more favorable temperatures there are a wider range of species in this region as well."

Leonel nodded. He hadn't been certain of where the other Basins were as everything was underwater and well hidden. But, if things were like this, it was perfect. This was definitely the most dangerous of the Basins. Plus, if something went wrong with the other Basins, Leonel was certain that he could get there in a timely fashion.

"Sounds good." Leonel nodded before suddenly smiling toward Jessica. "Jessica, right? If I had to guess, your Scarlet family probably controls Black City?"

Jessica blinked, shocked by the sudden change in the conversation. However, she didn't seem to grow as flustered as Noah, her emotions remaining even and calm.

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"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Just a guess." Leonel smiled, not explaining himself. He still hadn't decided whether it would be worth it to build another shop or not. It might just be an extra headache for no reason.

"Another storm is coming." Noah's gaze narrowed.

By now, the black clouds Leonel had seen earlier were visible even to those who didn't have his senses. Considering Noah's serious expression, it seemed to be something that occurred every so often.

"Has this happened before?" Leonel asked.

"It happens at least once a day now, sometimes twice. We think that there might be some high level oceanic beast with a storm ability that's directing this."

"Directing?"

When Leonel thought of Little Blackstar's intelligence, he didn't think that such a thing would be impossible. But, the question was why? With enough intelligence to direct other beasts of its kind, shouldn't this creature also be smart enough to know that the Earth's surface wasn't a place it would live happily?

"It's actually quite intelligent. It could be said that among the oceanic beasts it directs, at least 80% are Invalids. We think that it's using us to rid its Kingdom of these scourges."

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Leonel's pupils constricted. It seemed that this answer his question perfectly. He had never seen an Invalid from another species, but this was a good chance to saturate the Silver Tablet.

Leonel still hadn't forgotten that the Silver Tablet needed such high and pure level Force to function. What better target than a whole horde of Invalids coming to deliver themselves to him? Even if he wouldn't get as many Beast Crystals as he was hoping for, this was a good opportunity, nonetheless.

"Just 80%?" Leonel suddenly realized an oddity.

If this creature had perfect control, wouldn't it be 100%? That likely meant that this was something different from true control.

Noah nodded, understanding Leonel.

"The storm is a bit special. It seems to accumulate a lot of the Force from the death of the Invalids before concentrating them into clouds. Then, it rains down what seems to be a rain infused with high concentrations of Force, this is registered like a small Force Eruption.

"Invalids are the most sensitive to such changes, but normal oceanic creatures, so long as they're close enough to the coast, will sense it as well."

Leonel inwardly chuckled, suddenly remembering a battle he had with a particular octopus years ago. That was back during the days just

absorbing Force could send a whole host of Invalids to kill you. Leonel had been particularly unlucky back then as a real beast from the sea came after him while he was carrying Aina on his back.

"So this beast is quite stingy. Not only is it making us fight its battles, but it's not letting us benefit from the Force of the Invalids either."

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Leonel had to admit that it was the perfect plan. It seemed that the humans weren't the only ones who had schemers among them. But, Leonel really wanted to see which was better at absorbing Force. The ability of this mysterious oceanic beast? Or the Silver Tablet?

"It's coming."

Noah looked toward Jessica and nodded, hopping back onto the back of the obsidian turtle. Leonel walked back toward his teammates, his mind spinning. He almost didn't notice when he stood amidst them.

When he looked up and met their gazes, he suddenly grinned as a rip of thunder boomed across the skies.

"Let's go."

Leonel shot into the distance, eight of his brothers following closely behind him. A line of golden energy followed him.

The instant he reached the edge of the beach, he jumped, the ground beneath his feet trembling as he shot up, landing on the first enormous cruiser and continuing to blaze a path forward.

In just a few seconds, the group of nine had made it to the very vanguard, standing at the helm of a cruiser ship and watching as the ocean waves slowly became more violent, the lush blue waters darkening to the point they became an inky black.

At that moment, the howl of a beast shook the skies.

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A blue whale the size of three cruisers stacked front to back shot out of the waters. One of its white eyes locked onto them as it rolled in the skies, a blank sort of greed hidden within.

Then, it smashed down onto the surface of the ocean, causing a wave that rose up 200 meters to blanket their sights.

Chapter end

Dimensional Descent Chapter 982

Chapter 982 Competition

"HOLD!"

The roar of an Admiral thundered in Leonel's ears.

This region was under the control of Unit 7 which was under the command of Tier 7 Admiral Ellie. As one of the three central pillars of this Natural Basin, he was unfazed by this rolling wave and hardly reacted to the sudden appearance of Leonel and his brothers.

As far as Admiral Ellie was concerned, the main backbone of this defense was and always would be the military. He would let these youths do as they pleased, but he would continue to command things

as though they weren't there. The day he relied on these 'talents' would be the day he died and early death.

The 200 meter tall wave seemed to cover all things. But, this was hardly the most fearsome part of it. Hidden within, a whole host of carnivorous fish bearing their teeth and beady little white eyes wiggled about, shooting forward outside of their control.

However, while they might have struggled initially, when they caught the scent of fresh meat coming their way, they completely stopped. They rode the wave, a menacing killing intent bearing down on the souls of those on the backs of the cruisers.

By now, many of the youths who had come here for fame and glory had long since taken a backseat. This wasn't the first storm they were experiencing and they realized that they were in way over their heads. At least some of them, anyway.

With this shedding of the weak, all those who stepped forward now were the cream of the crop.

Despite the looming death wave that hung over him, Leonel turned his head to the side, and locked eyes with a young man standing at the helm of a cruiser to his left. Much like Leonel, he too ignored the wave, having glanced toward Leonel's direction.

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If Leonel had to describe this young man in one word, it would be: Vampire. If he had to describe him in two, it would be: Handsome Vampire.

The young man was as thin as a pole, but had extraordinarily broad shoulders. His skin was an almost sickly pale color as though he had

just risen from a coffin and he stood at nearly seven feet tall. As though that wasn't damning enough, he had long, fluttering black hair that reached the small of his back, shimmering crimson eyes, and a nose and jawline so sharp that they could cut glass.

The young man, seeing that Leonel was looking at him, smiled lightly. He crossed an arm across his chest and bowed slightly, a formal greeting of nobility. It was clear that he recognized Leonel as a Prince and was adequately respectful considering the circumstances.

Leonel smiled as well, returning the gesture. This was his very first time meeting someone from the Moon, it seemed that they lived up to their reputation. Let alone the young man, all the youths that followed him had exceptionally pale complexions and tall statures. Even the women were well over six feet tall.

Despite being separated by almost 300 meters, Leonel and the young man interacted as though they weren't more than three meters apart. The young man took this especially seriously as he actually began to mouth words toward Leonel.

For Leonel, it was child's play to read the lips of someone. He immediately understood what this young man was saying.

"A competition, huh?"

Leonel grinned, gazing toward the people with the young man. He just so happened to have eight people following him as well.

"Alright, Karolus. I accept."

Karolus' smile brightened. All around him, the air began to crack like shattered glass, causing Leonel's gaze to narrow.

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'What a powerful spatial ability.'

Karolus' excitement alone seemed to cause the world to tremble and crack at its seams. He didn't seem impacted by the fact this was among the most sturdy Fifth Dimensional worlds there was.

"You heard him, boys. What do you say?"

Leonel's aura changed, his pale violet eyes blazing to life.

"HOLD!" Admiral Ellie roared again.

In that same moment, Arnold slapped his palms together. The sound was so loud that even the claps of thunder above were drowned out. Universal Force blazed to life around him.

Leonel grinned. Karolus grinned.

Without a word, their teams shot out, the two young men still staring each other down as though they hadn't noticed the change behind themselves at all.

Arnold took the helm, his strength soaring as his enormous body bolted through the air. His muscles rippled, his shirt shattering as though it was made out of glass and not pliable fabric. Whether it was his broad back or chest, it was filled with striations the shook one to their core.

He rose his large palms into the air, Universal Force swirling about him. In one moment, everything seemed normal. In the next, a

massive palm of energy suddenly manifested, swinging downward with a momentum that could crush all things toward the wave.

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Opposite Arnold, a young lady had also jumped into the air. Joyce's aura flourished, her tiny fists tucking against her body before shooting out like blazing meteors. At first, the energies that coated them were just the same size as the fists they came from. But, in the blink of an eye, it multiplied to a size that matched Arnold's palm.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

In an instant, a wave that rose up more than 200 meters was crushed. Two holes, one shaped like a palm and another shaped like a fist tore through, taking with it hundreds of carnivorous fish.

At that very moment, both Leonel and Karolus stretched out a palm. The two never took their eyes off of one another, but it was as though they could already see the blue whale on the other side of the two holes.

Space shattered around Karolus' palm while a massive shield of translucent gold crystal formed before Leonel's.

The world fell into absolute silence for a moment before a beam of grayish black and a laser of bright white gold tore through it all.

The blue whale that had risen into the skies again intent on sending another wave forward froze in the air.

For a moment, it seemed as though nothing had happened, the world entering a state of stillness. But then, it happened...

Two enormous, bloody holes were torn through the blue whale's body. In the blink of an eye, it had lost 99% of its head, leaving nothing but a thin film of flesh and gore that had been the distance separating Leonel and Karolus' attack.

BANG!

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The blue whale fell back to the ocean, dyeing the surface crimson.

[Just two chapters for today 6/20/22]

Chapter end

Dimensional Descent Chapter 983

Chapter 983 Beginning

The blue whale's corpse caused another enormous wave to shoot upward. However the sixteen men and women had long since been prepared, shooting through the holes Arnold and Joyce created to face the next on coming curtain of black water.

Drake took out a twin pair of pistols as he landed on the surface of the water, a layer of Force protecting the soles of his feet. A twinkle lit in his eye when he raised them up, exuding an air of confidence the rookie hadn't had before.

SHUU! SHUU! SHUU!

His fingers began to move in rapid succession, causing another projectile to flash outward with every squeeze of the trigger. It felt as though he had the entire world within his domain. Every single one of

his shots, without fail, pincerred the brow of a carnivorous fish. It didn't seem to matter whether they were hiding deep within the black waters, nor did it matter that their images were distorted. None of it could escape Drake.

The other seven dropped down along with him. This time, Milan took the helm, a deep snort erupting from the depths of his chest.

"You think you can just blow a single hole through the wave and call it a day, Arnold?! HA!"

Milan's deep rumbling voice shook the waves beneath his feet, his Force rising to an unprecedented degree. He and the group behind him began to sink down as more and more of the dark waters were pushed to the side.

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BANG!

At that moment, an enormous energy shield of silver shot out with Milan's body at the center. At first, it was just barely 1.8 meters tall. But, in the next instant, it ballooned to over 300 meters tall and wide, dwarfing the second oncoming wave.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The wall of black water was completely stone walled, crashing against Milan's energy shield and even reflecting back with such force that a tsunami formed in the retreating direction.

With a wink, the energy shield vanished and the Moon youths shot forward as well, smiling in Milan's direction as though to give him thanks.

"I'll take a date with any one of you beauties as repayment!" Milan called out through the rumbling storm.

Joyce snorted. "You're too short for any one of us."

An uproarious laughter came from Milan's back the moment these words fell. Raj and the rest were practically wheezing.

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Milan wasn't exactly short, but he was a tick beneath six feet tall. He was just more stocky than he was gifted height wise. This made him the perfect size for anchoring an offensive line at the center. But, to think he would be looked down upon like this.

Another young lady who went by the name Aulina winked in Milan's direction, clearly siding with Joyce on this matter. Her light giggles penetrated Milan's heart, causing it to crack and shatter. The only thing he was missing was a single tear rolling down his face.

"Dammit!" Milan roared. "I'll show you all the prowess of a Short King!"

"Keep up first!" Joyce called out, already having separated them by a distance of 50 meters.

Every time her fist flashed, an abyssal hole would form on the water's surface, mincing the fish that were just below into minced meat. Soon after, a whirlpool of surging black waters would form. The result was the ocean's surface growing more and more volatile every passing moment.

The tsunami Milan had just reflected back began to roll backward, but the group of 16 was completely unfazed, their synergy only seeming to increase with every exchange.

Aulina's delicate feet touched the surface of the water. In the blink of an eye, several spiraling water javelins formed around her. And yet, they reflected with such clarity that it almost looked as though they were instead polished works of black glass. However, as beautiful as they were, they were even more deadly.

These javelins shot forward, skewering the carnivorous fish. In fact, every one seemed to reap the lives of at least two or three. Though not as devastating as Joyce's fists, they were much faster and there was an endless supply all around.

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Just when it seemed that the tsunami would come back to wipe them out, Aulina stretched a hand forward, causing the rolling waters to stop in its tracks. The fish within began to whine and struggle, suddenly finding it difficult to move within.

Then, in a motion that could only be described as casual, Aulina squeezed her palm shut.

There was no eruption of blood, no shocking screech... There was just a sudden vacant noise. A chattering of teeth that they had gotten used to, knowing it was coming from the carnivorous fish, vanished. If it wasn't for the rumbling thunder above and the rain that was slowly starting beginning to fall on the battlefield, the silence would be pregnant.

Milan's roar was cut short by this sight as he stared at Aulina's back view. He looked as though he had been shocked out of his wits. He pressed his lips together, seemingly too scared to say anything more.

At least, that was what it seemed like before his pursed lips began to whistle.

"Hey, tall beauty wait for me!" Milan suddenly called out, shooting forward.

"Forget him, I've got the height you want!" Raj called out.

"And you've got the flub she doesn't!" Milan chided without looking back.

The group shot ahead together, their momentum only growing as though they were just getting started.

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By this point, their display had already raised the morale of the Ascension Empire military by a great deal. It wasn't just them but the youths who had come here to display their talents also felt emboldened.

There were more than a hundred kilometers worth of coast to defend so it wasn't surprising in the least that there were many other groups displaying the same kind of valor Leonel's brothers and these Moon youths were as well.

However, as the rain began slowly picking up from a drizzle, to a storm, and eventually becoming a torrential downpour that made it difficult even to see a meter ahead of yourself, it became very obvious, very quickly that this was just the very beginning.

Chapter end

Dimensional Descent Chapter 984

Chapter 984 Which?

Leonel and Karolus still stood facing one another, a light smile on their faces. It felt as though the torrential rain couldn't stop them, nor did it seem to touch even the hem of their clothing. A seemingly delicate barrier surrounded the both of them. Leonel's looked like a halo of golden light while Karolus' looked like arcs of greyish black lightning which were, in truth, just the shattered glass of space.

For now, all the fish that had come were barely B-grade within the Fourth Dimension, and that was only if the blue whale was part of the equation. As for the carnivorous fish, they were D-grade at best.

To the current Leonel, and apparently to Karolus as well, even an SSS-grade existence within the Fourth Dimension would be child's play. So it was no wonder they had yet to move just yet.

What Leonel found fascinating, though, was the fact the energy source of the blue whale really hadn't come to them. Though Leonel didn't seem to be paying attention to the battlefield, he truly was. He had easily seen that the stream of lights the blue whale had become had sunk down instead. This made it impossible to tell whether it was Leonel or Karolus who had landed the finishing blow on the oceanic beast.

At that moment, when the rain seemed to reach its peak, several domes of water began to form in the water. It looked as though several looming waterfalls were forming but none had a sheer cliff to fall from. These domes continued to rise, large swaths of water falling from the top.

Leonel's gaze shifted from Karolus to these domes of water. In the blink of an eye, several dozen had formed. Soon, there were hundreds.

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Someone with lesser senses would have thought that this was some sort of apocalyptic ability, but Leonel immediately saw through it all. Each one of those domes of water were enormous creatures of impossible sizes and they had all come at once.

As though affirmation was triggered by Leonel's thoughts, the first large disks of white formed. Amidst the darkening storm, the white irises of the invalid creatures shimmered like blinding light houses. Each one was five meters tall all on their own. Nothing needed to be said for just how large the bodies of such creatures were if their eyes were so enormous.

'Now things are getting interesting.' Leonel's lip curled. 'Plus, if I didn't go out now, how am I supposed to steal this energy from this greedy beast?'

The disk of gold crystal still hovered by Leonel's hand. It was no surprise that this was Refractive Gold.

Now that Leonel was in the Fifth Dimension, manifesting the ores he had used to build the foundation of his body in the Fourth Dimension was as easy as breathing. With it, he could make a casual flicker of light into a beam that could eradicate an enormous creature with a thought, allowing him to use the same concept his sniper rifle used with much more flexibility.

With a glance back toward Karolus, Leonel left him a smile before they both shot out.

Leonel stepped into the air, plates of earth manifesting with his thoughts.

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As for Karolus, he too stepped into the air. However, what was shocking was that his steps caused cracks of space to form. It was like he was stepping on space itself to ascend into the skies, a sight that showed just the level of control he had over his spatial affinity.

At the same time as these two moved, no small number of others who deemed themselves to be on the same level did so as well. Among these, there was of course Jessica and Noah.

Leonel, though, wasn't thinking about these individuals at all. He truly wanted to see just what sort of creature he was up against.

The heads of the creatures finally rose up completely, the last of the water falling from their skulls to reveal colossal squids with bulbous heads that shimmered with various shades of pink to violet.

Leonel's gaze flashed, several plates of Refractive Gold appearing around him to total nine. Not a single one was more than foot wide. But, they alone exuded a murderous aura so potent that it felt like everyone around Leonel should retreat as far as possible.

Like this, Leonel stood in the skies having swapped in his plate of Earth for his black surfboard. His hair danced about in the wind as the torrential rain seemed to wrap around him, not touching a single inch of his clothing.

A hand rested in his pockets while the other stretched outward, causing the nine shields of Refractive Gold to rotate about in a circle before him.

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SHUUU!

In that moment, a beam of golden light tore through the skies, piercing the head of a colossal squid. Compared to the enormous size of the creature, it looked no different from a needle poking at a human. And yet...

The eyes of the colossal squid seemed to dim. What once was a gaze as bright as a lighthouse faded and the creature began to collapse. However, before it could even hit the dark waters, it turned into motes of light.

Leonel seemed to have almost not noticed the change at all. His nine shields of Refractive Gold rotated once. The result was another beam of gold tearing its way forward.

With every rotation, another colossal squid fell. They seemed to not even get the chance to attack before they were mowed down. As though a human machine gun, Leonel glided through the skies. His every action reaped another life.

At this point, even Karolus' lip was twitching. It had only been a single minute but Leonel had already taken out over 60 of the colossal squids. What kind of competition was this, exactly?

He could tell that Leonel was making it look so easy because he was pinpointing their crystals and shattering them with a single strike. But, if it was so easy to find such a thing within such an enormous body, wouldn't everyone be doing it?!

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The skies became so saturated with so much Fourth Dimensional Force that it almost forced the darkening clouds back into believing it was day time once again.

It was then that Leonel took out a shimmering Silver Tablet, a smirk creeping up on his face.

'Which one will win? The Silver Tablet? Or you?'

Chapter end

Dimensional Descent Chapter 985

Chapter 985 Reawaken?

The result was beyond Leonel's expectations.

Though he had expected the Silver Tablet to win out, he hadn't expected the result to be so exaggerated. Let alone the Force of the Invalids, it felt as though all the Force of the world had suddenly surged toward him. In fact, he felt that much the same way this mysterious creature had somehow gained the ability to break the rules of the universe, so too could this tablet snatch the Force of Invalids others had killed.

'I see...'

With a bit of conscious thought, the tablet seemed to react to Leonel's wants, only snatching up the Force provided by the squids he had defeated. With his speed, he didn't feel like he needed to snatch from others. The results spoke for themselves.

Every step Leonel took through the air, another colossal squid would fall without even a chance to fight back for even a single moment.

From below, his teammates shook their heads.

"What a show off. Look at that, my tall beauties are looking at Cap with such sparkling eyes. This has to be classified as discrimination." Milan looked as though he had lost his soul.

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He continued to use his energy shields to rip large amounts of fish out of the water for Drake to snipe out in a single breath.

As they tag teamed a wing, Joel and Gil tag teamed another. Gil sent out arcs of lightning, shocking the large swaths of fish until they were frozen. Following up, Joel sent out strikes of his halberd, skewering them dead with his lethal blade qi.

Without large amounts of earth around him, Raj probably experienced the greatest drop off in his strength upon stepping out into these open waters. But, he had come prepared.

Large amounts of metal shavings hung around him almost like metallic sand. With a thought, this black sand would solidify into drill bits, even hardening to the point they shimmered like diamond.

Raj's skill in fluctuating the hardness of the earth he controlled had grown exponentially. He could go to and from the quality of earth he wielded depending on the situation, even up to the point he could now control these fine earth particles to act at his whim.

Even though his fat jiggled with his every action, each one was still purposeful and powerful. A swing of his arm came with several tons of shimmering diamond, crushing the fish that stood in his way with impunity.

Arnold's actions were just as if not even more overbearing. While Joyce was leaving whirlpools with her every punch, he left trenches that split the ocean in two.

The oceanic beasts were being put through a grinder. But, they were also steadily growing more powerful. Soon, the concentration of S and SS-grade Fourth Dimensional beast increased from one in a thousand to one in a hundred. Eventually, it became one in fifty.

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When things reached this point, the group of 16 could no longer push forward with naked abandon. Getting surrounded just once with such powerful creatures would be the equivalent to a death sentence. Though many of them were confident in taking on even Fifth Dimensional creatures, the battle reaching this point meant that the true challenge was coming.

Leonel had never taken his senses completely away from his teammates. But, he didn't go to support them either. Though he was taking out these SS and SSS-grade colossal squids one after another, that was about all he was doing for them. If they didn't reach the very end of their limits, they wouldn't be able to absorb the Bone Burning Rose properly.

Leonel looked down at the tablet again, sending his senses into it. By now, he had taken out over 200 of the colossal squid in barely a few minutes. There were no lack of eyes on him as a result of this, but he acted as though he didn't notice at all.

On the Unit 7 cruiser, Admiral Ellie was especially speechless. His Unit hadn't even gotten a chance to do anything yet. All he could yell out every so often was 'Hold'.

It had to be said that these cruisers didn't work on Third Dimensional technology. Rather, they were designs created after studying the wreckage of the Shield Cross Stars airship and were fueled by Force Crystals. The innovation of Earth truly shouldn't be underestimated.

The confidence that everyone had for dealing with the inevitable Fifth Dimensional creatures that would be coming were on the basis of these cruisers. To Leonel, though, it was too great a waste of treasures.

Earth, no matter how much they had prepared, lacked proper Force Crafters. In order to make up a gap of skill, they used brute force instead. With the amount of resources they had poured into a single cruiser, let alone a cruiser that could face Fifth Dimensional existences, Leonel could make one that could damn near eradicate a Sixth Dimensional existence.

That said, Leonel felt that this matter wasn't so simple as it seemed. If his grandfather had truly planned out everything for this moment, and even managed to somehow take a woman from a Sixth Dimensional family as a wife, could it really be he didn't know to train a unit of Force Crafters?

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Leonel felt like every time he 'understood' Earth and his grandfather, he would only simply be peeling back another layer of mystery.

Leonel shook his head before his expression brightened.

Those over 200 colossal squid he had killed had accumulated enough Force to awaken someone from the tablet!

'It seems to only be enough to awaken someone who didn't die, though. If I want to awaken someone who died in the Zone, it'll need...'

Leonel's happy mood faded. From what he could see, he would need somewhere between 500 to 1000 times the amount of Force he had accumulated now to awaken a single dead comrade. But, that person would be only the most normal of soldiers.

If he wanted to awaken a talent like his good friend Rollan, he would need as much as 10 000 times the amount he had now. As for a supreme talent like the Pure Speedster Normand, he would need nearly 100 000 times.

Leonel exhaled a long breath when his head suddenly snapped in a particular direction.

'Hm?'

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