

## The Nameless 1371

### Chapter 1371: Cradled

Dyon suddenly understood why the Sovereign Flame was such a sought after treasure. While to the less informed, it seemed as though his Presence had disappeared, the reality was that not only had it perfectly fused with his body, it had become far more potent. Dyon's every action was filled with majesty and Presence.

This wasn't as simple as a multiplication of power. Simply put, Dyon's opponents would have to have far greater cultivation than him to even stand a chance. If Dyon wanted to, he could already shatter more of Evangeline's seals.

In addition, as things stood now, the restrictions on Dyon were almost non-existent. Rules that bound others had no way of shackling him. It was as though his Presence fusing with him made him an overlord of the Laws of the Heavens. If his Presence reached a high enough level, he could ignore even the most hard-set rules of the Heavens!

Dyon couldn't help but think of Eli. On the day he reached God level Presence, he'd be able to remove the shackle on his friend.

Although Eli never complained, Dyon knew that he worked very hard to prove his usefulness. Although Dyon never saw Eli as a person to be used, Eli refused to be a burden... In a world where power spoke volumes over everything, it was difficult for Eli to accept that he would never be able to properly cultivate in his lifetime.

Dyon's fists clenched. One day he'd release Eli of his shackles.

In the back of his mind, Dyon was faintly aware that the Sovereign Flame would only have such a big effect if taken before entering the celestial realm. This was because upon entering the celestial realm, one would undergo a major transformation. It was almost as though the Heavens were providing you with a portion of its strength so that you could monopolize an area of its territory.

However, the moment you relied on the Heavens to help you step onto the path of Godship, you had already lost the War. Even if you tried to retreat, it was too late.

'The Heavens really are just an evil loan shark...' Dyon thought with disdain.

Breaking this restriction would be as impossible as a Heaven's Child leaving the umbrella of the Heavens. Since they couldn't do it even with their overwhelming talent, how could others do it?

The Heavens had really pissed Dyon off this time. Without the Lightning Willow mask, his death would have been absolutely certain this time. He was in no state to withstand 81 strikes of the four-colored lightning.

'Hm?..' Dyon suddenly realize that his crown manifestation was shining more brightly. Before he could think about it any more, he suddenly realized that just a meter in front of him stood an absolute beauty with tears running down her delicate cheeks.

"You finally realized that I'm here?" Madeleine said weakly.

Dyon felt a pang in his heart. With a single step, he crossed the distance that separated them and took her into his arms. He didn't know how he could forget something so important.

Madeleine giggled lightly, wrapping her slender arms around his broad back. It seemed Dyon had grown taller again, now standing at 6'8.

"Put on some clothes, pervert."

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Dyon, after making himself a pair of comfortable sweatpants and cradled Madeleine in his arms, leaping into the skies. Since he was unable to control his new strength, he accidentally left a crater spanning 500 meters wide and a hundred meters deep, but he couldn't be bothered to care.

He smiled as he saw the beast babies happily floating around in the skies. But, his focus was on something entirely different.

Before, he had been so focused on the matters surrounding the Lord Creator that he forgot something incredibly important: Christian III was the key wielder of the 4th ranked quadrant! The sort of leverage this key gave him was invaluable.

Dyon remembered that back then, Titus had ransacked their corpses. Could it be that he took the key for himself? Although taking the key of another quadrant was taboo, Titus didn't seem like the kind to care about such a thing...

As expected, Dyon was disappointed when he found the corpses of the five Golden Crow Sect disciples. They had practically been stripped naked.

"It's not too big of a deal." Madeleine consoled. "If anything, the fact Titus has the key takes some pressure of us. Also, since Titus was the one to kill him, that alleviates our pressure even more."

Dyon sighed, but in the end he nodded. He preferred to have Madeleine control the key... Its use in war was too great. With its help, Dyon had confidence in using the Flaming Lily Sect to take over the territories of the Fiery Lotus and Flame Rebirth Sects before the Golden Crow Sect could form an appropriate response. But, without it, this was impossible...

With Dyon's soul having truly broken into the dao realm now, he could finally use the true strength of the [Dao of Array Alchemy]. The level of formations within it were unlike anything these tower quadrants had ever seen before.

The only unfortunate part was that Dyon's soul qi had been forcibly raised to the planet qi realm. He didn't have the comprehension that came with it. However, with his soul talent, he was confident in as little as half a decade he'd be as proficient as any 1st Level Planet Lord.

'The auction will be a good place to gather the materials I need for laying these large-scale formations... if what I have already isn't enough, that is...'

Dyon took a step forward, gliding toward the open doors of the third phase castle before he suddenly froze.

'Those five spatial rings!' With a thought, Dyon caused the five spatial rings Titus tossed at him to appear. They gently fell into Madeleine's hands who still happened to be in his arms.

In the next moment, a very family elaborate golden key appeared before the both of them. The last time Madeleine saw this key, she thought Dyon had died a horrible death. It was a kind of full circle irony for her to see the same image with such happiness now. Although she had said that everything would be okay before, seeing this key here was actually a great relief.

## Chapter 1372: Fading

Unlike the Celestial Deer Corner, the Golden Flame Corner had hubs on both the celestial and dao floors while those hubs of the celestial deer corner were either already taken over, or left dormant. This key was the best way to take control of them. Plus, that didn't mention its use militarily.

Dyon was about to sigh a breath of relief when the key suddenly tried to fly away at blinding speeds. Madeleine's expression changed. How could she forget? The most powerful Clans and Sects placed contingency plans on their keys in case anything unexpected, like the death of the wielder, happened. The only reason that Dyon's key just floated up, waiting for anyone to take it, was precisely because he didn't have such a plan in place. It was no wonder Titus left the key in God Goldeen's spatial ring, he knew this would happen.

However, did they really expect that their contingency plan was enough? Dyon was a Planet Lord now, albeit only in power and not in comprehension, it was enough!

Dyon's hand reached out. Suddenly, an overwhelming Presence fell from the skies. No, it wasn't Presence, it was soul qi!

In that moment, thousands of small formations shattered, causing the key to fall harmlessly from the skies and onto Dyon's palm.

Madeleine blinked. "That easy?"

Dyon laughed, handing the key to Madeleine. The formations protecting this key were actually Magic Circles. However, they hadn't been properly maintained. In addition, the Magic Comprehension was of

the Moon Lord grade at best. In the face of Dyon's Presence infused soul qi, it was nothing but a wet piece of paper.

"I guess it's time to see what that Lord Creator bastard left behind. The Heavens wouldn't allow him to form a Legacy World without using a true Legacy as its core..."

Plus, even though Dyon didn't say it, he knew that Orcus' most valuable treasures, the ones he definitely couldn't bear to see taken away, were in this third phase castle. After this, Dyon and Madeleine could take their time in scoping out the remainder of the world and then they could take it away. This way, Dyon's Empire would have 3 Mystical Worlds as long as he could find a way to stabilize this world from fading away.

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"You can let me down." Madeleine said teasingly. She was no longer sick, and she was also in a good mood after bonding with the key. So, she found it quite funny that Dyon was still holding her as though she was a newly wed bride.

"Never." Dyon grinned, leaping through the doors of the third phase castle to enter a familiar sea of blue flames. This time, however, he hardly felt any heat. It was as though he was standing in a cool breeze.

In reality, when Dyon's soul broke through, he felt his innate flames vibrate uncontrollably. In that moment, had it not been for his actions, his half-step dao would have become a full-fledged dao. However, Dyon didn't believe that this was the appropriate time to take such a large leap forward. Just because one has an opportunity to grasp at power, doesn't mean they should. This was especially so for Dyon, a person whose tragic flaw could be considered his fiendish pursuit of strength.

Simply put, something didn't sit right with Dyon about his innate flames. The fact they worked almost like the instant comprehension of the Battle God was just one of the reasons Dyon was so off put by them, other than the darkness of his Chaos Flames, that is.

If Dyon had to put his feelings into words, it was similar to the difference between fusing with the Sovereign Flames after entering the celestial realm and before. One gave you a power boost that was beyond imaging – currently, Dyon felt as though he could shatter a world with a single step. However, for the other, it wasn't nearly so exaggerated.

This wasn't to say that one wouldn't benefit from the Sovereign Flame after the saint realm, because you would. The problem was that the benefits would be greatly diminished. While Dyon's Presence perfectly fused in all facets, someone who fused after entering the celestial realm would only be able to choose a very limited path.

For example, if Madeleine had been the one to fuse with the Sovereign Flame, she would only be able to choose one of the three paths. She could either decide to fuse it with her body, her soul or her qi. And, even in that case, the fusion wouldn't be perfect, but rather partial. In addition, the fusion wouldn't be able to sustain God Presence. So, even if Madeleine somehow broke into that realm sometime in the future, she would only be able to use a portion of the strength that would be possible.

Of course, there was a reason all of this was important now. As the owner of the Sovereign Flame, Dyon was able to produce 'Sovereign Sparks'. These sparks are often the form of the Sovereign Flame that appeared in auctions.

Dyon could produce one spark per year if he relied solely on the Sovereign Flame itself. Or, he could use the Sovereign Flames' [Subdue] ability to convert unique flames into sparks that served the same purpose.

Although the Sovereign Flame had no offensive, defensive, or secondary profession abilities, it had two overwhelming strengths. The first was one Dyon experienced: the perfect fusion of Presence. And the second was [Subdue]. In the Sovereign Flame's Presence, scaling directly to its owner's Presence, it was possible to make any flame it came in contact with bow down. This ability also came with the auxiliary skill of detecting unique flames and understanding their abilities perfectly.

The applications of such an ability were endless. The first and obvious use was to be able to subdue a great number of unique flames. Fire was invaluable in many of the best formations within the [Dao of Array Alchemy] and this obviously didn't mention their offensive power.

This aside, [Subdue] could also convert other flames into the Sovereign Flames' own power. Dyon could trade 100 saint flames or 1000 essence flames for a single Sovereign Spark. It was also possible to trade 10 celestial flames or 1 dao flame for the same result.

If Dyon gave these sparks to his family, friends and subordinates, their strengths would experience a qualitative change. In fact, the application Dyon was most interested in was combining sparks with the Martial Saint pills.

Dyon had the faint sense that his meridians had shattered the barrier of the first grade and entered the true deity grade. Obviously, this was the effect of his perfect fusion. If the Sovereign Flame could affect his body, how could his meridians be the exception?

In truth, Dyon didn't care much about this change. Because he had his inner world, the increased size of his meridians was negligible. This change was only important insofar as it increased his cultivation speed and enlightened him on another potential use for Sparks.

If one chose to apply their Spark to their meridians and took the Martial Saint pill at the same time, they wouldn't have to be incapacitated for years like Madeleine was. They could immediately open three new meridians – assuming that they were already of the 9th Order, of course.

The last important point was that if one fused with a Spark before the celestial realm, although you would still be restricted to only one path, the fusion of Presence would be perfect and without flaw!

The only unfortunate part was that a single individual could only fuse with a single spark, but this was already good enough!

Madeleine's giggling awoke Dyon from his thoughts. "Your eyes were shining so bright that I thought you might blind me."

Dyon smiled, covering his wife's cherry lips with his own. His mood only got better.

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When Dyon awoke from his dream of creating an undefeatable army with Sparks, he realized why he didn't feel the heat of these blue flames. It wasn't that he had grown so outrageously powerful, but an ability of the Sovereign Flame. Due to its [Subdue] ability, he had grown practically immune to flames, scaling directly to his level of Presence.

As things stood now, Presence was still fundamentally a martial art, rooted in the human body. This meant that the strength of his Presence was rooted in the strength of his body. It should technically be possible to ignore any celestial flame.

#### Chapter 1373: There?

However, the matter was more complex than this. Obviously, not all celestial flames were created equal. The title of celestial flame was similar to the title of celestial realm cultivator. Obviously, not all celestials had the same power. So, Dyon could ignore Flames relative to the Unique Flame Rankings.

With King Level Presence, even the top 100 unique flames would have to bow to Dyon. However, the top 30 would do no such thing – they would require emperor level Presence. Finally, even Emperor Level Presence was useless against the top 10, and even Peak Emperor Level Presence had to give way to the top 3.

Currently, Dyon's Presence was of the Peak King Level. That meant that if he had to face the rank 15 Purgatory Flames again, the abilities of the Sovereign Flame would be useless. Although Purgatory Flames are top 3 in offensive power, it is only 15th overall.

Dyon breathed out a soft breath, walking his way through the castle and back into the throne room.

By now, the third phase castle was in shambles. What once was the lofty and beautiful core of this mystical world had been shattered by Dyon's tribulation.

In truth, none of the attacks Dyon faced were strong enough to break this castle. The material was far too sturdy. It was just that the Heavens had the ability to supersede the strength Dyon faced for a moment in order to expose Dyon to its clouds. Obviously, tribulation clouds couldn't appeared within the castle, so it had to force Dyon out.

As things stood now, the still reddened skies above were viewable from within the tattered throne room as the roof had been torn apart.

Oddly enough, when Dyon and Madeleine appeared in the throne room, they found nothing. Other than the now empty skeleton of the Lord Creator and his supreme grade robes, there was nothing left. Well, there was the sea of blue flames, but Dyon didn't believe it was worth all of this trouble.

Even Red and Green seemed to have died. Dyon had previously been able to sense their presence within his mind's eye, but their life forces dissipated when Orcus breathed his final breath.

Of course, this was more understandable now. After finding out that Orcus had the Death God Body, Dyon understood that the guardians were actually just his corpse puppets. It now made perfect sense why they called him Lord Creator. As for why they had sentience, there were two possible explanations.

The first was that Orcus paid a price to maintain their minds after their deaths. This was what he had planned to do to Dyon.

The second was that he refined their corpses to such a great degree that they birthed corpse spirits. This concept was similar to item spirits. Corpses that birthed their own spirits were far more agile and intelligent in battle, not to mention far more powerful. However, it took a lot of effort to refine a corpse to this degree.

The difference between the two methods was obvious. One paid a heavy price upfront, while the second paid this price out on the back end. Both paths had their advantages and disadvantages.

"This isn't right." Dyon said with a frown. "I'm certain that this mystical world is actually a legacy world, so where is the legacy."

Madeleine flew from Dyon's arms, catching him slightly off guard, but when he saw her destination, he suddenly understood.

Grasping at the crown that sagged from Orcus' blackened skull, Madeleine sent her senses toward it before shaking her head in a daze. There were dozens of gems on this crown and each one was actually a vast hidden space, containing innumerable resources.

Madeleine smiled, floating back to land in Dyon's arms. "Take a look."

When Dyon's consciousness entered one of the gems, he suddenly understood why it was that Orcus seemingly didn't care about the resources on the ground... He had actually been accumulating them for years!

Before now, the amount of timeless and spaceless stones Dyon accumulated was only enough to cover a solar system. Also this was quite a large area, it was too small for Dyon's needs. However, the accumulated amount here was enough for five universes! It was akin to a difference between heaven and earth.

Dyon was certain that there should have been far more. However, for some reason Dyon was unaware of, Orcus used much of it, or else how vast would trillions of years' worth of resources be? Dyon suspected that this was related to the fact that this wasn't a true legacy world, but a hybrid of sorts. This was what allowed Orcus so many degrees of freedom. The Heavens likely helped out partially, but Orcus needed to make up for the rest.

Still, Dyon was satisfied. This much would be enough to last him for many decades until he was ready to reap the harvest of his plans.

As Dyon continued to look, he smiled at what he found, however he wasn't over the moon. None of these things could count as Orcus' legacy... Unless...

Dyon's eyes suddenly trained on the throne of black that sat untouched. Even with all the commotion around it, it was completely unscathed.

"Is everything not in there?" Madeleine asked, a bit confused. See had only taken a cursory glance, but even she was overwhelmed by what she saw. Aside from the timeless and spaceless stones, there were Moon Jades Dyon hadn't been able to find – which made sense considering Orcus took a Yin path – not to mention enough body construction materials to build 20 clones of himself. The best part was that in Orcus' boredom, he had already constructed the vessels needed, meaning Dyon didn't to waste time improving his runic vein mastery anymore, he could give his masters, the title spirits and his clone bodies right now.

Knowing that this was Dyon's main goal, Madeleine found it odd that he was looking for more.

"It's not that I'm ungrateful," Dyon said jokingly, "It's just that none of Orcus' core teachings are in this crown. From what I understand, there no way Orcus left those manuals with the Golden Crow Sect."

Madeleine nodded in agreement. All this time, the Orcus had just been using his descendants. For his goals, they were far too weak, why would he care for them? If he left his Core Teachings with them, they would have definitely been stolen away by a more powerful clan by now.

#### Chapter 1374: Skulls

In addition, the Golden Crow bloodline was already far too diluted. The fact they even maintained even a faint resemblance up to now was a testament to how powerful the bloodline had once been. It was similar to how the celestial beasts still managed to survive until now, except for the fact the celestial beasts are even more ancient than the golden crow.

Dyon walked to the throne, looking from the crown to the throne and back again, he suddenly felt like he understood something.

"What a cautious guy. Even with all of his previously laid out plans, he had one more contingency plan. If it was the me before... I definitely wouldn't have noticed this. It's no wonder he didn't risk allowing dao experts in despite the fact using them would have drastically cut down the time he needed..."

Soon afterward, Dyon had explained the situation to Madeleine.

Within the throne, there was a final gem connected to Orcus' Crown. The problem was that this gem had an inner space set to self-destruct. Orcus clearly decided that if he were to fail, he didn't want anyone benefitting from his treasures.

If it was a normal individual, Dyon would have sneered at the attempt. The issue was that Orcus was a Star Lord in his life! What did Dyon's newly formed planet qi have in the face of star qi? If he even attempted, it was likely his mind's eye would shatter.

Luckily, not all hope was lost. The same mistake that cost Orcus his life was the same mistake that would force his treasures to have no choice but to land in Dyon's hands. It all boiled down to his Soul Nature!

Due to his caution, the one formation in this mystical world that Orcus never neglected to upkeep was the very one hidden within his throne. The problem was that as his Soul Nature strengthened, so did the death characteristics of the arrays he drew.

There was something else that benefitted Dyon. Orcus claimed to be an alchemist, a beast tamer, and a runic vein master, but he never claimed to be a formation master! From what Dyon could see, his skill level in formation was barely at the Comet Lord realm, far weaker than Dyon. It was just that the star qi he used to form this Comet grade array was giving Dyon headaches.

However, if Dyon and Madeleine worked together, they could fuse Dyon's planet qi with life essence. In that case, it would be enough to combat Orcus' death natured star qi, especially since Dyon's Presence had been perfectly fused with his soul qi.

With those thoughts understood, the husband-wife pair set off to work. In the end, it took them almost a month of slow, agonizing work before the array finally shattered safely. By now, there were only a few hours until the world collapsed. But, now that Dyon and Madeleine had taken control of the true core of the world, the mystical world stabilized once more.

Dyon laughed. "This Orcus was definitely a genius. He managed to trick the Heavens into thinking that this place was a Legacy World, and now the Heavens think that we're looking for inheritors as well."

It was only now that Dyon and Madeleine partially understood. A large part of Orcus' resources had gone toward stabilizing the cognitive dissonance the Heavens experienced due to this fake legacy world. This allowed Orcus to receive the help of the Heavens while also having the benefits of a mystical world. The theory behind it was so complex that Dyon found it impossible to wrap even his head around it. This required such a deep understanding of Heavenly Laws that Dyon could only admit it was too far above him.

However, at this moment, Dyon couldn't be bothered to care. Before him now sat exactly what he had been looking for: Orcus' Core Teachings!

It wasn't just that either. The treasures here were few, but their level was rare even by Dyon's standards. He could only shake his head and smile stupidly as he wiped the sweat from his face.

There was one treasure here that Dyon was the most excited to see, one he ignored even the ominous black booklets for.

It took the shape of a small black skull the size of a baby's head, but it was distinctly inhuman. Its eyes were far too large, its teeth were jagged, and it had horns that curled into a demonic spiral.

Dyon's instincts told him exactly what this was immediately. This treasure was the secret to cutting off the connection between slumbering Ancestors and their Clans!

Dyon looked at the small skull in his hands. Off to the side, Madeleine sat in meditation. For her, these flames were an important source for increasing her comprehension of Life Will. Considering its important, life abyssal cores were even rarer than death abyssal cores. Such an opportunity was unheard of, so she took full advantage.

In truth, Madeleine Life Will was tied to her Ice Phoenix Flames, the issue was that this wasn't enough. The ice flames had the characteristic of life, even ranking ahead of Purgatory Flames to solidly place 6th, however, this characteristic had to be nurtured as it could very easily be suppressed by the flame's Piercing Cold characteristic.

Although Madeleine's flame will had reached the 9th intent realm, her life characteristic was lagging behind severely. As a Supreme Law, how could Life Will be so pitiful? Yet, Madeleine was unable to heal Dyon's body alone without support. This showed just how lacking her flame's life characteristic was.

The best way to solve this issue was to comprehend life will separately and slowly infuse this comprehension into her flames. Eventually, they would become one and Madeleine could focus on simply raising the grade of her flames as a whole.

Dyon turned back his attention to the baby skull. "What is this?"

"The path of death infused within this skull is very odd and complex, but it also has a very deep and rich history." Little Yin and Yang spoke as one as they often did when using their historical path time will.

"This skull was is from a species of Demon Royalty. The Demon Royal has long been extinct and disappeared after the Chaos Era. At least, this was the case in their true form.

"Smaller branches of Demon Royalty survived into the Primordial Era, but by then, they were mere shells of their former selves, were eventually replaced by the Devils that practice along the devil path. However, Demonic Royals are the originators of all such paths.

"As things stand today, the only remaining pieces of this history can only be found on the Ancient Battlefield where the beginning of time meets the end.

"This skull is that of a child from the Chaos Era, a True Blood Noble of one of the most powerful of the Seven Sinful Clans – The Pride Clan."

Dyon's eyes contracted. What did the twins mean the only remaining pieces? How could that be true?

Back when Dyon entered the Valley of Geniuses and captured the three kitsune geniuses, one of the Emperors that gung up on him was a member of one of these Sinful Clans too, wasn't he? His name was Chanzui and he was an obese young man who proudly touted that he was part of the 23rd ranked quadrant's Glutton Clan.

#### Chapter 1375: Clutched

Even though the twins only named one of the Seven Sinful Clans, wasn't it obvious by the title of the Pride Clan? Everyone knew what the seven deadly sins were: Pride, Greed, Lust, Envy, Gluttony, Wrath and the Sloth. If the Pride Clan was a part of them, it followed suit that so was the Glutton Clan.

As far as Dyon knew, they no longer called themselves the Seven Sinful Clans, but rather used the Seven Dark Sins instead. He didn't know why this difference mattered or why a martial world that seemed intolerant of Devil Path cultivators would allow their root Clan to exist among them either...

"This child was of the main Pride bloodline and highly talented. However, he died an unresigned death far too early. Orcus then found this skull within the ruins of a Pride Clan burial ground within the Ancient Battlefield.

"After countless years, the resentment and deep seeded Pride of the youth birthed a novel phenomenon, forging a new path of death: Nihilism."

"Nihilism..." Dyon mumbled under his breath. The word simply meant nothingness. An apathy toward all of existence, a pride so bone deep that even the fabric of reality meant nothing to you. For this youth to create such a path even in death...

Dyon took a deep breath. Such a path really made him clear on just why his manifestation shamed his concept of Sovereignty. He claimed to want to rule all paths, but what was his comprehension in the face of this? Could he really claim dominance over such a path?... The one answer he had was absolutely not!

Now Dyon understood how Orcus cut off the connection between the slumbering ancestors and reality. By relying on this skull, he could tap into the path of Nihilism and then use it to sever whatever awakening mechanisms they had remaining. Since the ancestors were technique toeing the line of life and death, it made it exceptionally easy to use it on them.

It should be noted that this concept of 'ease' is relative. If Dyon tried to replicate Orcus' deeds, he would die without even a corpse to bury.

Not only was his path too weak in the face of something like this, so was his death intent. Dyon even believed that this was also the case for Orcus. If Orcus hadn't had the Death God Body, he wouldn't be able to withstand the burden of using this treasure.

This experience opened up a whole new world for Dyon. The fact he had found such an otherworldly abyssal core wasn't even at the forefront of his mind. Instead, he felt like he finally understood what it meant to create a true path for one's self.

Dyon lightly clutched the skull head. Within his heart he silently bowed to this child. If he could ever pay the Pride Clan back for this service, he would do so.

Soon, he realized that his hand was quickly corroding even with his added strength and undead body, so he quickly placed it back within the black box Orcus kept it in and tucked it away.

'This also broadens my scope of the martial world... If beasts exist as the representation of paths, it makes sense that there would be representation for the darker side of things as well... Dragons represent Sovereignty, while the other side of their coin is the Pride Clan, representing Pride...'

Truth be told, Dyon wanted to fuse the baby skull into his clone's body as well, however he knew that that would be foolish. This skull would definitely cause what remained of Orcus to be incinerated. If this happened, although Dyon would gain what was left of the talent of the Pride Clan youth, he would lose the Death God constitution. It wasn't worth it.

Instead, he decided to first create his clone using Orcus' skeleton. After he successfully birthed the Death God constitution within himself, he would slowly absorb the skull's essence over time.

Finally putting those thoughts aside, Dyon continued to the second treasure. This time, it was an alchemy cauldron or furnace. It made sense that someone like Orcus would have this within his prized possessions. The question was, what was it about this furnace in particular that was so far and above the others that Dyon had stumbled across in this mystical world already?

The cauldron stood at almost 5 meters tall and was even more exaggeratedly wide. It was deeply black-set, but had swirls of dark gold covering its body. Dyon was certain that it had a shrinking mechanism of some sort, but he had yet to refine it, so he couldn't use this ability.

Usually, soul path treasures like this one would fall over themselves to accept Dyon as their master, but it seemed the mark of a Higher Existence was something even Dyon couldn't ignore. He felt some intimacy with the cauldron, but it still wanted him to put in some effort due to its past glory.

Dyon smiled lightly, his hand reaching forward. With a single touch, the cauldron vibrated happily. It was ecstatic that Dyon hadn't looked down on its pride and instead decided to take a step back despite his talent. This was a master worth having.

It had to be said that this was a cauldron that had birthed Star Grade pills, how could it not have such pride? In fact, it was very close to birthing its own item spirit. Once that happened, it would cross into the 10th supreme grade realm and become a pseudo treasure of the 33 heavens. As of now, it was stuck at the 9th.

The cauldron spun, landing in Dyon's hand like a fluttering butterfly. It was practically weightless.

Dyon's eyebrow raised. 'This cauldron was actually Orcus' main weapon...'

As Dyon looked through the abilities of the cauldron, he came to understand why Orcus treated the others as collateral, but couldn't bear to part with this one, even to the point of hiding it within his throne.

Normal alchemy furnaces might increase success rates, automatically replace the need for some unimportant sub-main ingredients, or supplement one's soul strength. But, Dyon found all of these abilities useless to him. Or, at least they didn't warrant him lugging them around.

### Chapter 1376: That Was Right

However, this furnace was different to the point where Dyon's eyes lit up, his heart leapt with a hint of excitement and a smile crept onto his face.

In truth, this wasn't just an alchemy furnace. It could be used as such, but it was also an excellent weapon's master work bench.

Dyon's masked wife stealer persona always carried this so-called workbench on his back. It was well known that weapon's smiths treated their workbenches better than even their wives. The kind of intimacy one had with a workbench was even deeper than a sworn brother.

Still, this was just one ability. In fact, it was an ability Orcus neglected since his weapons' smithing was just as poor as his array forming abilities. This meant that there were other reasons Orcus was infatuated with this treasure.

Firstly, it could accomplish much of what those lesser alchemy furnaces could to a far higher degree. When using this furnace, one would be allowed to replace mature plants with their immature versions even if said plant was a main ingredient.

For example, when Dyon concocted his Pulse Pills, he had been limited by their Pulses. However, with this alchemy furnace, concocting a Pulse Pill with a 6 Golden Pulse Fruit would be like concocting a Pulse Pill with a 7 Golden Pulse Fruit with a normal furnace!

Although it could only do this for comet and moon grade ingredients, this was more than enough! If it ever birthed its item spirit, it would be able to do this for planet grade ingredients as well!

Aside from this ability, the furnace had a time array that could drastically cut down the time needed to concoct a pill. In addition, it also had accumulated incomprehensible amounts of medicinal essence, allowing it to birth 90% pure pills even in the hands of the weakest alchemist – assuming this pill was at the comet level or below. And, it could give even a Star Lord 50% more stamina than usual!

However, none of things were what made Dyon's heart pump. Instead, what boiled his blood was the fact there was a star grade formation hidden deep within the furnace, so deep that even Orcus only discovered it after thousands of years of using this furnace.

This array had the ability to record the abilities of its owner! As long as you provided the furnace with enough dao stones, it could perfectly replicate this recording and concoct pills to its owner's peak level!

That was right, Dyon didn't want this cauldron for all of its hidden abilities, but rather for simply this one. Dyon had too many things on his hands to deal with at once and he refused to use the resources to create a clone simply to have it concoct pills 24/7.

Originally, his plan was to train up the geniuses with Lower Blossom stage innate souls and have them become the backbone, but in reality, even that was only a small stopgap. After all, there were only 10 000 of them, and they had suffered such horrible trauma as well. Dyon felt bad relying on them for such a thing.

However, this cauldron changed everything. If Dyon left it in Soul Rend Quadrant, it would be similar to if he never left at all. All he would have to do is leave instructions for the cauldron on what pills to create, how many to create, and at what frequency, and the show would run itself!

Dyon almost felt it was a pity to use the cauldron like this. After all, its abilities in combat were even fiercer than its use in alchemy and weapon's smithing, but Dyon had to keep his priorities in line. His own combat prowess was only as useful as the combat prowess of those beneath him. Even if he came an undefeatable Higher Existence, it would mean nothing if he had to face trillions of enemies alone. He had his limits and he knew them well.

"I'm sorry little guy." Dyon stroked the cauldron. He could sense its disappointment, but he had no choice. "One day, I'll bring you out to the battlefield so you can vent some frustration. I promise."

The only shame about all of this was that the cauldron lost its copies of Orcus' abilities after he died. It seemed its copying ability was reliant on a soul link with its owner, something that was now gone. But, Dyon wasn't too disappointed about this. Although Orcus could concoct star grade pills, Dyon would have to find the ingredients before he could do so in the first place. So, in the short term, he wouldn't even be able to make full use of Orcus' recordings.

Also, for lower grade pills, Dyon was confident that even a Star Lord wouldn't far outstrip him in concocting comet grade pills. As for moon grade pills, although they would be clearly better, it wouldn't be by much.

The next treasure was actually hung from Orcus' body, and that was his supreme grade robe. In reality, this robe wasn't so simple at all.

Back within the invisible sky castle, Dyon had found many comet and moon lord robes. But he had found them all to be useless... However, this was a bonafide Star Lord Robe! Not only that, but it was the Robe of the highest 6th Tier Star Lord!

Although Dyon didn't care for Orcus' alchemic legacy considering he had the [Dao of Array Alchemy], what he did care about were the other uses of such a robe.

It had to be said that getting your hands of a Star Lord Robe without first being one yourself was near impossible. This was because its creation required star qi and it was often set to self-destruct upon its owner's death. However, Orcus had obviously disabled this function. If he hadn't, when he formed this Legacy World, his robe would have burnt to ashes. This benefitted Dyon greatly, allowing him to reap it as a reward.

'Now putting on a show should be far easier.' Dyon thought with a grin.

The first thought Dyon had was immediately about using this cloak as a façade. The geniuses were already so shocked by his being a Moon Lord, how would they react when they found out that it really was "true" that he had a Star Lord backing him?

The second use of this cloak was protection. Orcus had been too arrogant in his battle with Dyon, not feeling the need to activate this cloak's defensive abilities. If he hadn't been, it would have been impossible for Dyon and Madeleine to win so easily. In fact, it might have been impossible to win at all.

Although the Star Lord Cloak refused to acknowledge Dyon as its master, thus leaving him unable to understand the extent of its abilities, Dyon still had the hamster twins.

Aside from a passive ability of blocking 10% of an opponent's strength, as things stood now, the Cloak had enough Star Qi to block the full powered strike of a middle dao expert three times. This ability could be replenished by feeding the robes star grade soul stones.

Its second ability was replenishing of soul stamina. It could nourish the soul and provide as much as double one's usual soul strength.

Its third ability was speed. This didn't denote movement speed, but rather speed in forming formations. Dyon's already quick pace could be increased by 20 more percent.

The cloak's last ability was escape. This could only be used once without replenishment. It could teleport its wearer across a universe regardless of spatial restrictions. However, replenishing this ability took an unsightly amount of star grade soul stones. Luckily, it was already loaded and even if it wasn't, Orcus had left behind mountains of such soul stones.

The best part about this escape ability was that comrades could be taken as well as long as the user thought it. Maybe the only drawback was that the ability took ten seconds to activate, which meant one needed to survive whatever danger they faced for that period of time first.

Finally, Dyon put down the cloak and headed toward the next treasure. When Dyon held the faint red-hold medallion in his palm, he didn't immediately believe that it was some groundbreaking treasure. But, when it immediately bound itself to him and he saw its abilities, a massive grin spread across his face.

Dyon slightly trembled as he clutched the red-gold medallion. He knew nothing within Orcus' core legacy could be common, but when he first saw this medallion, he was skeptical. He couldn't see anything special about it. But, when he sent his senses inside, he immediately understood what it was. This medallion was a Mending Core.

Mending Cores had long since gone extinct. This wasn't because they were a lifeform of some sort, but rather because humans with the skill necessary to form them stopped appearing. Of the four Eras, the Modern Era was most definitely the weakest and least informed. As the Chaos ratio increased, the dregs of history and past accomplishments were wiped away. Maybe the only true remnants that remained of the past ages were on the Ancient Battlefield.

The secrets of Mending Cores were labored over to great depths within the [Dao of Array Alchemy]. Unfortunately, the minimum requirement needed to forge one was the Star Lord realm, something Dyon was very far away from as things stood now.

The purpose of Mending Cores is hidden within its name. They're created to reconstruct, fix, and build. However, the true magic of these devices was that they needed no further programming. No matter what the task was, a Mending Core would be able to immediately analyze the situation and after being provided with enough energy, could proceed to fix what was broken to its peak state.

Mending Cores weren't restricted either. In fact, they almost had no limitations at all since even the lowest was classified as a 7th tier supreme grade treasure.

Once a treasure enters the seventh tier, they are denoted as Star Treasure ranging from the first to the sixth level. Fourth, fifth and sixth tier star treasures are called pseudo treasures of the 33 heavens. While, obviously, true treasures of the 33 heavens are even above this ranking.

As one might expect, Mending Cores thus ranged from 1 Star Treasures to 6 Star Treasures. What separated these treasures' ranks would be both the difficulty of repair it could withstand and also the amount of energy needed for a given repair – thus, efficiency. A 6 Star Mending Core would need far less energy to accomplish the same task as a 1 Star Mending Core.

The one currently in Dyon's hand was a mighty 4 Star Mending Core! Even at their peak such a Mending Core was incredibly rare. It was no wonder Orcus treasured it.

In theory, even if it was a damaged treasure of the 33 Heavens, a Mending Core had a chance to repair if one was willing to spend an ungodly amount of energy stones. However, this wasn't what Dyon wanted to use this amazing treasure for. He wanted to use this 4 Star Mending Core to rebuild the Celestial Deer Sect!

When Dyon first found the ruins of his sect and his master, he had relied on its training rooms to forcibly gain some comprehension of wills. However, he hadn't used them since then. It wasn't because he had forgotten about these rooms, but rather that they were too useless to him now.

How could a grand Sect like the Celestial Deer Sect, one that was even feared by the Clans of the outer quadrants, only have training rooms capable of helping comprehend wills alone?

At their peak, these celestial deer sect training rooms could accommodate even dao experts in their comprehension!

If Dyon allowed the Mending Core to repair the Celestial Deer Sect to its original stature, not only would he gain a second base of operations, but the formations that once protected and supported the sect would fall into his hands once more, formations Dyon had neither the skill or resources to create as of now.

This wasn't all Dyon wanted to repair either. Back when he first met Ri and entered the Elvin Tombs, he took the two Sentries for himself. It was in large part to these Sentries that Dyon was even alive today. One of them was responsible for Matriarch Niveus' death, while the other, although in complete ruin now, was responsible for helping him survive the combined assault of Loki and Elder Daiyu.

Dyon remembered that the first time he analyzed the puppets, he found that their energy absorption arrays were greatly damaged. Their dao absorption arrays were in tatters, while their celestial absorption arrays were only good enough to sustain the lower celestial realms.

Obviously, the strength of those puppets as things stood now was useless to Dyon. He could defeat a puppet with such strength with a single finger. However, Dyon also remembered that the peak strength of the Sentries was the Peak Dao Realm!

One might wonder why Dyon cared for this. After all, after Evangeline opened the second floor of the Demon Sage Tower, he had gained access to twenty dao puppets now. The answer was simple: cost!

The Demon Sage Tower fell from the immortal plane. The fact that the puppets within it could even be used with normal energy stones was a blessing in and of itself, but the cost was astronomical.

Remember, in order to power a single puppet for just 1 minute, it required 1000 energy stones of the corresponding ranking! To make matters worse, that was only if you wanted the lowest tier performance. Meaning, if you fed a saint puppet 1000 saint stones, you'd receive 1 minute of battle prowess at the 1st saint stage. If you wanted to push it to the 2nd saint stage you'd only have 6 seconds... if it was the 3rd, you'd only have 0.6 seconds... If you wanted the full minute, you would need to invest 10 000 saint stones for the 2nd stage and 100 000 for the 3rd!

For the dao realm, the cost was even more unsightly...

In regards to the dao puppets, everyone knew that there were three tiers. Dao Stones, transcendent stones and enigmatic stones. Dao stones corresponded to the 1st to 4th dao stages, transcendent the 5th to 8th, and finally, enigmatic the 9th to 12th.

If Dyon wanted a Peak Dao puppet for 1 minute – the 10th dao stage – he would need 10 000 enigmatic stones. This meant 10 000 000 000 transcendent stones and 10 000 000 000 000 000 dao stones! For just a single minute!

## Chapter 1378: Map

This didn't even consider that the fact that this puppet would be the lowest of the peak dao experts – a 10th stage dao expert. Yet this was the cost for just a single minute...

Why were the costs so high? Because these puppets weren't meant to be used with mortal type qi in the first place! They were meant to fight against transcents on the Immortal Plane. The fact they could work in the first place was thanks to the modifications the tower item spirit made to them.

However, the Elvin puppets were different. Not only would their cost be far less, they could also self-cultivate. They didn't need energy stones to function. The only reason Dyon was forced to use such stones before was because their absorption arrays were damaged.

Dyon estimated that it would take several thousand stones to repair the puppet he used in his battle against Loki and Elder Daiyu. This was an amount that was within Orcus' crown, but he was reluctant to use so much. Luckily, the puppet that hadn't participated in the battle was in much better shape. Dyon believed simple dao stones would be enough to repair in fully, or just a few dozen transcendent stones.

The best news was that since Dyon's soul had crossed into the dao realm now, it shouldn't be too much of a problem to control these puppets. And, even if he didn't and allowed them to fight through their own devices, they would still be able to display the battle prowess of a middle dao expert.

With such support, Dyon could see a path to conquering Celestial Deer and Soul Rend Quadrant much sooner than he expected. Also, this would make him far more confident

'I'll bite the bullet.' Dyon said resolutely. 'Having two peak dao puppets is invaluable right now.'

Without any hesitation Dyon immediately took out the two Sentries. They had once both stood just over 20 meters tall, each shimmering with a beautiful obsidian, but now they were shells of their former selves. One was completely unrecognizable, nothing but a pile of broken pieces. The other was still in fairly alright condition, it was just a bit banged up and dusty.

Dyon was about to allow the Mending Core to accomplish its task when he suddenly thought of something and paused. After a few moments of hesitation, Dyon steeled himself and took out several piles of Moon and Star Jade.

Moon and Star Jade were able to purify energies, speeding up the cultivation process. Moon Jade purified yin while Star Jade purified Yang. If the Mending Core infused these jades into the bodies of the Sentries, not only would they gain a sturdier frame, their absorption arrays would jump an entire level in efficiency.

Dyon knew that it would take some time for the Sentries to cultivate back up to the Peak Dao realm, so he decided to speed the process along a little. Now, a process that would have likely taken a few centuries could be accomplished in a few decades. In addition, Dyon would be able to gain to Lower Dao expert protectors immediately. Together, even a Middle Dao Expert would have to be wary.

Before, Dyon knew of two abilities the Sentries had. The first was to instantly switch positions with one another, and the second was to instantly form a line of energy that could cut through almost anything between one another. But, he had a feeling that after these repairs, there would be more.

After bounding with the Mending Core, Dyon allowed it to analyze the two Sentries. As expected, the relatively more intact Sentry only required 34 transcendent stones to be perfectly repaired. However, Dyon's heart bled when he read the information for the second. It actually needed 34 675 enigmatic stones! If this had been a 1 star mending core instead of a 4 star, it likely would have taken millions of enigmatic stones!

Orcus' collection, due to the fact he siphoned a portion away to stabilize this mystical world, was only about 50 000 enigmatic stones. This meant that Dyon lost over 60% of his newfound wealth in an instant, how could he not cry tears of blood?

In the end, he steeled his heart and followed through. Still, he couldn't help but worry about just how much he would need to fully repair the Celestial Deer Sect.

The Mending Core would need three months to complete its task. This would put Dyon and Madeleine behind schedule in exiting the mystical world on time, but it was worth it. Dyon's only hoped that his wives wouldn't worry too much about his late exit.

'I've become such a money grubber...' Dyon shook his head, laughing to himself.

This sort of added protection was wholly necessary. Dyon was about to dive into a world he couldn't underestimate, the more trump cards he had, the better.

Dyon settled his emotions, giving a loving glance toward Madeleine before he continued going through Orcus' treasures. The next one was something he would have never expected – it was a map.

The map wasn't of some hidden treasure. Or, rather, it wasn't of the kind of treasure Dyon expected.

The Death God Body had high offensive strength on its own, but what made it truly worth of the God grade were its auxiliary abilities, namely, the control of corpses.

In truth, this title of 'corpses' was misleading. Orcus wasn't like those other corpse Clans and Sects who needed the minted body of a deceased. Orcus could create amazing warriors with just the skeletal remain of a beast or human if he so chose. In fact, he would often refine whatever flesh remained into bone, strengthening its durability and vitality to leave behind a black skeleton.

Not only did this give his creations an eerie and sinister appearance, it also strengthened them to inconceivable levels. Plus, some of the most powerful corpses are from ancient eras, but even the corpses of Higher Existences would last so long without decay. This gave Orcus an advantage others did not have.

#### Chapter 1379: Yet

This aside, the map Orcus left were actually locations where he hid his corpse armies.

After a Death God's death, it obviously followed suit that their constitutions' world would collapse. If this happened, then all of the corpses Orcus had painstakingly refined would disappear.

Dyon wondered for a moment why he hadn't just kept the corpses with him, but in the next moment, he understood. Orcus didn't want to stagnate while he was in this world. So, he left his corpse army in places where they could be slowly strengthened over time.

Although Orcus was a Higher Existence, none of his corpses had been. Refining a Higher Existence puppet was just too difficult. Even the mighty Elvin Kingdom which Orcus feared so much could only guard their tombs with peak dao Sentries.

Orcus hoped that by allowing his corpse army to be refined over trillions of years, he would eventually break the innate limitation of his corpses and allow them to enter the Half-Step Transcendent realm.

'Is that the case?' Dyon couldn't help but be slightly disappointed. This disappointment wasn't geared toward the map itself, of course. This map was a great thing. What disappointed him was the limitation of corpse puppets and puppets in general.

Dyon had been dreaming of having his clone command armies of hundreds of higher existence puppets, but clearly that was impossible. Even Orcus believed he was living a fool's dream.

But, Dyon understood his madness. Orcus wasn't able to transcend because he was injured while becoming a higher existence. Had he had Higher Existence puppets, would that have ever been a problem? Of course not.

Unfortunately, becoming a Higher Existence wasn't reliant on qi absorption or strength, but rather, comprehension! How could a corpse or puppet comprehend anything?

'So birthing a corpse spirit is the only way to break through this limitation, but birthing such a spirit is far too difficult, even Orcus never succeeded...'

This was why Orcus was so enraptured by Dyon. He believed that because Dyon's intelligence was so high, if he paid a price to preserve Dyon's consciousness, he might finally have a chance to birth a higher existence puppet. However, even then, he wasn't certain. The process of refining a corpse even if the mind is protected would still stunt the growth of said corpse. Dyon would lose an unknown percentage of his talent during the process. Even if Orcus caught a Higher Existence who was still alive and refined them into a puppet, their cultivation would still fall from the ranks of Higher Existences.

In the end, Orcus left his corpse army, even while fearing they might be discovered by others, all in hopes that just one of his works would birth a corpse spirit. In order to accomplish this, he left them in the most death qi dense areas he had ever discovered, even leaving a few within the tomb of the Pride Clan he found the baby skull in...

However, even after all of this and with trillions of years having passed, Orcus was still not confident in his success.

Dyon sighed. 'Still, it is worth it to check these locations out. Many of these universes have long since been destroyed and don't exist anymore... If we take account of universe, planetary and star orbits, only two of these locations are within the tower quadrants. Aside from them, there are only five others, two of which are within the Ancient Battlefield and shouldn't have moved at all, while the last three are within... The Devil Quadrants...'

In truth, Dyon should have expected this. What better place for death to thrive than alongside devil path cultivators? Dyon would likely leave the Ancient Battlefield and Devil Quadrant locations for last and try his luck with the two within the tower quadrants.

Dyon didn't know exactly how large Orcus' collection was, but from what he could glean, Orcus likely had countless lower dao corpses, less middle dao corpses, but still a substantial amount, while his higher corpses wouldn't number more than a few dozen, while his peak dao corpses would be less than a half dozen.

Of the several dozen locations that originally existed, only seven remained, so these numbers were definitely far less than this.

With the map safely stored away, Dyon had gone through all of Orcus' most prized treasures. Now, all that was left were the ominous booklets that almost hid from Dyon's perception. He hadn't felt this way since the hamster twins first hatched.

Dyon gingerly picked up the first booklet. A swath of death qi immediately assaulted him, but he was able to remain calm. Had he not comprehended any death will of his own, it would be a problem. But, luckily, he had.

Surprisingly, the first booklet detailed a body refinement technique. It could be considered a lower divine grade technique if stated properly. However, despite having techniques that supposedly surpassed it, Dyon was ecstatic.

Before, he hadn't had any systematic way of refining his body. He could only put it through torturous pain and then heal it before repeating. This method was incredibly crude and inefficient, but now he finally had a hard-set guide!

The rarity didn't need to be stated... Even the Demon Sage didn't have such a manual and could only blindly progress just like Dyon. Yet, Orcus had a divine grade technique!

Dyon flipped through the booklet, sighing in relief when he saw its contents. At first, he thought that this refinement technique might follow some sort of evil path due to the dense death qi that surrounded them. But, luckily, it didn't. It seemed that the death qi that covered these books were just a product of Orcus using his constitution's world as his personal spatial ring, so much of his items were pervaded by this death qi.

'So that's how it works...' Dyon was enraptured.

He had always wondered how body cultivation evolved from body refinement, but it seemed that the two paths not only shared the same root, but weren't very much different either.

#### Chapter 1380: Interesting

Techniques of body refinement relied on the vitality within the blood to speed up the process of healing and strengthening. By forcing your blood along certain paths, it would be similar to completing an array within your body that can siphon this vitality away for your benefit.

It seemed that not only were the meridian pathways hidden magic circles, but blood veins were similar in the fashion as well. In reality, Dyon knew this already. After all, what was Runic Vein theory if not a practice that took advantage of this truth?

In addition, there were blood manipulation techniques that followed this same path as well. Dyon had learned many such techniques due to him following his Master's teachings.

Dyon rarely used these blood manipulation techniques, but that wasn't because they were useless. Rather, they stemmed from mere common grade techniques, so not all of them ended up as powerful as his [Vanishing Fists].

There were blood manipulation techniques that increased speed, some increased strength, and still other could harden bone. Blood manipulation techniques could be considered a branch of Runic Vein theory that was much less permanent, essentially.

Judging by the contents of this body refinement technique – titled [False God Body] – such techniques drew from concepts of blood manipulation, runic vein theory, and body cultivation.

[False God Body] worked in units of Vital Essence or Vital Qi. The more vital qi you could accumulate in your blood, the stronger your refinement would be. But, as one might expect, the requirements for even starting to use this technique were incredibly high. Luckily, Dyon wasn't far from meeting them. Once he reached 500 000 000 jin from his current 200 000 000 jin weight, he would be qualified.

Placing [False God Body] aside, Dyon picked up the next booklet. This time, he didn't find a cultivation technique, but rather a portion of the legacy left behind by the Golden Crow Clan, an existence the current Golden Crow Sect couldn't even match 1% of.

One had to understand that Orcus might have been born with the Death God Body, but that was simply a product of fate and chance. His base abilities were tied to his golden crow bloodline. A bloodline that could rival angels at its peak.

This technique was known as the [Nine Suns of Armageddon]. It was a Peak Divine Grade technique that was half a step into the Mystical Grade. This technique was the most powerful attacking technique of the Golden Crow Clan of era's past. In its full form, it was a true Mystical Grade technique. Unfortunately, as years passed, the will of the technique deteriorated to its current state.

The concept of will deterioration is a bit novel, but easy to understand. When a technique is created, it's infused with the will of the one who created it. It's because of this that Dyon can read books without even opening the front page.

Over time, however, this will can weaken. After all, no will is eternal, even those that follow the legendary Immortal Path like Lilith's sword will cannot possibly accomplish such a feat.

Normally, a Clan or Sect is able to sustain this will for extended periods of time by utilizing Faith. This enigmatic concept allows the will of a Clan's ancestors to survive long past their base ability.

Unfortunately, as the Golden Crow Clan withered away in time, they obviously lost the ability to sustain something as powerful as a Mystical Grade technique. As a result, although the [Nine Suns of Armageddon] was complete and without flaw, it was missing a certain quintessence that once made it unspeakably powerful.

There was a chance Dyon could reclaim this quintessence by comprehending the technique. But, he would have to reach the One with Self realm to do so... One can imagine just how difficult it was to do such a thing with a divine grade technique that was once of the mystical grade.

As things stood now, though, Dyon couldn't even call upon a single sun. The minimum requirement of comprehension to use this technique was a 3rd stage Fire Dao, something Dyon was far from. Dyon

assumed that those with unique flames could lower these requirements, but he wasn't prepared to break through just yet to test it out. He would set it aside for now and come back to it in the future.

Following this logic, it's easy to understand why Soul Rending Peak's mystical grade technique still survived to this day. Not enough time had passed since the Peak's destruction for the will to deteriorate.

The next technique was yet another Core Teaching of the Golden Crow Clan. It was titled [Sun God Body]. At first, Dyon had planned to set it aside after reading its title and feeling a bit of its will. After all, it seemed like a defensive type technique, but Dyon had constitutions that served this purpose. There was no need to set aside more time to learn such a technique, he couldn't split his focus too much.

However, something caught the attention of his senses.

'This could be interesting...' Dyon muttered.

As things stood now, if Dyon decided to name himself the second ranked defensively among those of his cultivation, he was almost willing to bet his life that no one would dare to claim first place. The effect of having two of the top three defensive constitutions was far too potent. This was especially so when Dyon activated his Titan Emperor's Will or used Bold type energy.

Knowing this, it was pretty obvious why Dyon would be unwilling to waste his time learning a defensive technique. However, this one was different.

When used in conjunction with [Nine Suns of Armageddon], this technique becomes one of the most dangerous ones in all of existence.

The basic use of [Sun God Body] was to absorb flames. Once these flames are absorbed, they're directly translated into your strength. For the Golden Crow Clan that had once built their Clans atop of Stars, this made them nigh undefeatable in their home territory.

'How did such a Clan decline...' Dyon couldn't understand it. The more he read, the more shocked he became. To turn the power of stars into your own... That was ridiculous!