

The Nameless 1411

Chapter 1411: Dangerous

"5% and the services of a Planet Lord for ten years following the completion of the first three-year period."

Jasmine could no longer remain calm at these words, her emotions fluctuating for the second time that day.

[What did you just say?]

It had to be known that the divisions of array alchemy mastery, and many fields related to it, were divided in such a way that mastery one step below a certain cultivation level was able to help cultivators a single step above – Weapon's Smithing being one of the few exceptions.

This might sound complicated, but it was actually simple. Simply put, a Common Grade Alchemist was able to concoct pills useful for Meridian Formation stage experts. This logic continued onward, meaning Grandmasters could concoct pills useful for celestials. Finally, Comet Lords could concoct pills useful for dao experts.

When one reaches this point on this train of logic, the value of a Planet Lord suddenly become world defying. Their very existence stands at the pinnacle of all that was.

If Jasmine had a Planet Lord to personally concoct her pills, just what kind of result would it have? The truth was that the Water Mist Sect and many other Clans and Sects that shared similar rankings with it had numerous Planet Grade spiritual ingredients simply gathering up dust, unable to be used. Sometimes, they were forced to make the painful decision of directly consuming these spiritual fruits and plants despite knowing how much they were giving up by not concocting them into a pill!

With a Planet Lord, this sort of heartbreak would be a thing of the past!

Even Ri was shocked. She knew that Dyon's master was a Star Lord, but she was still a partial spirit. She didn't have the stamina to concoct such high-level pills. Even if Dyon got her a body, it would take some

time before that body grew powerful enough to withstand the full brunt of her soul prowess. This meant only one thing: Dyon was a Planet Lord now!

Almost as though to respond to his wife's thoughts, Dyon's soul strength bloomed. Jasmine felt her own soul tremble with inferiority as the beautiful images of planets of red, blue, and green hovered in the air.

[You... You're a Planet Lord!]

Of course he treated her safety measures as a joke. He was actually such an outstanding existence!

If Jasmine was uncertain before, she was completely convinced now that Dyon couldn't be a celestial. Her instincts had to be wrong. It was simply impossible for the body of a celestial to withstand the strength of such a powerful dao soul.

She broke out into a cold sweat when she thought of how much contempt she had held Dyon in. Could it be that he was actually far more powerful than her?

"Three years from now, as long as you provide me with the ingredients, I'll concoct whatever Planet Grade Pill you so choose. There is no upper limit. As long as you hand me the ingredients before our ten-year agreement ends, I will concoct them for you even if it takes more than ten years."

Jasmine's ample chest heaved quietly. The beating of her heart reverberated through the throne room.

"I do want to make one thing clear, though." Dyon said with narrowed eyes. "I'm only choosing to work with you because I have no other chance. The amount of people you've murdered using that bright smile and innocent appearance is far more than I can fathom. While I understand you stepped onto this retched path for the sake of surviving under the onslaught of the Mist Clan, you should know that I look down on you!

"The pills you ask me to concoct cannot be related to the Path of Evil. If you need Devil Path or Demonic Path pills, I will oblige. But I will never help your evil deeds.

"If I find out that you've continued your evil practices after today's meeting, I will personally kill you!"

Jasmine's grating laughter suddenly filled the hall once more.

[Once one steps onto the Path of Evil, there is no going back. I will oblige your requests, but I will do as I please after our deal concludes. I'll invite your ire with open arms afterward.]

Her eyes narrowed once more, searing holes into Dyon's body. [But I wonder if you can accomplish what the Mist Clan couldn't?!]

In the past, she was a mere child, yet she survived within the jaws of such a behemoth. Now, she was Higher Dao Expert, an existence that even the outer quadrants wouldn't turn their noses up at. Even if the Clan backing Dyon was far more impressive, wouldn't the difficulty still be much less?!

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"Can we trust her?" Ri asked.

Hours later, Clara and Ri lay Dyon's arms, a thin sheen of fragrant sweat covering their flawless bodies. It had been a long time since any one of them had had a true break, so they took some time to enjoy themselves with the demon sage tower as they journeyed toward Soul Rending Peak.

Dyon, who had been enjoying the soft bodies of his wife until now looked toward the ceiling with a pensive expression.

"I don't know what she was like before she fell to the Evil Path, but it's almost impossible for her to step off of it now. If it was as simple as her gaining strength through unsavory methods, it might be alright. But, the Evil Path distorts even your personality to its core."

The best way Dyon could describe it was by comparing it to how he felt when he caught a glimpse of the hidden truths of his Chaos Flames. Even a strong-willed individual like him completely lost his way, falling to despair. If it wasn't for his undead body, he would be dead right now.

The Evil Path worked on the mind in a similar way. However, it was far more sinister. In the beginning, an individual wouldn't even notice the changes in themselves. Then, one day they'd wake up and realize they'd become exactly like Jasmine.

To make matters worse, they wouldn't feel any regret or remorse. Maybe some small, deeply hidden part of themselves would. But, it would get drowned out.

For Jasmine to have cultivated to the dao realm using this method, she was too far gone. Dyon could tell that she started before she entered the celestial realm, which meant that at least several dozen thousand years had passed. This was all she had known for basically her whole life.

In truth, Dyon was already preparing a method to kill her. Due to the soul contract the two of them had signed, it was impossible for him to use the pills he concocted for her to accomplish this, which meant he could only think of another method.

"This is too dangerous." Clara said with a frown.

Dyon sighed. "Maybe, but I really don't have any other choice. You two probably haven't been back to Soul Rending Peak in a while, but it's in complete shambles. It was a mistake to have them migrate without my supervision. Now, fixing the issues will become a massive hassle."

"That might not be as hard to fix as you think." Clara said thoughtfully.

Dyon blinked.

Chapter 1412: Adored

Clara studied biological sciences when she attended Princeton. But, this was only because the death of her mother to cancer had pushed her in that direction. The Clara Dyon knew in his youth didn't like sciences at all. Though she was always curious about how the world worked, which was why array alchemy fascinated her, it wasn't her foremost passion.

While Ri adored array alchemy, Clara saw it as a single facet of a much larger puzzle she wanted to put together. In fact, her cold disposition was fostered mainly because what she loved more than anything else was passively observing the matters around her.

Due to this curiosity, Clara had initially intended to study History with a focus on ancient government. After all, with a father who became the President, how could Clara not have been influenced? Even though she wasn't the charismatic leader her father was, she definitely shared his love of governance and history.

Why did G Man take so much time out of his busy schedule to constantly give speeches at various universities? It was precisely because he valued this sort of learning the most. He wanted to take hold of and comprehend everything around him.

The father-daughter pair weren't all that different, it was just that their approaches to their hobbies differed greatly. Clara became a passive observer, while G Man became an active participant.

"I had almost thought that you have given up on that." Dyon said with a bright smile. "You haven't brought up something like this in a while."

"Why do you think I spent so much effort on the Sapientia Network?"

"Because you love me very much?" Dyon asked expectantly.

Clara snorted, causing Ri to giggle.

"What are you two talking about?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Clara's mother was a Historian, and her father, before he became President, was actually one as well. They both focused on the History of Governance and the rise and fall of empires. Mortal Empires like ours don't last nearly as long as Martial World ones, so they had quite a sample size to work from.

"G Man believed he was on the precipice of comprehending the perfect governing system, but he felt that he had to become a participant to understand just why so many governments failed.

"Clara likely would have followed in their footsteps but..."

Clara bitterly smiled. Although she was a grown woman now with a happy family around her, the death of her parents was still a bitter pill to swallow. Luckily, the warmth of Dyon's arm wrapped around her and Ri softly grasping her hand made her feel much better.

"I'm thinking that the best method to flip things around as quickly as possible is to fuse a few characteristics of Roman Governance and African Tribal Governance..."

The more Clara spoke, the brighter Dyon's eyes twinkled. Before she could even finish, Dyon suddenly felt that his wife was more attractive than she had ever been. He couldn't help but pounce on her for round two, leaving her incredibly aggrieved with just a half her speech finished.

At this moment, Dyon stood over two beds, his hands clenched into tight fists. One can imagine the level of power it took for someone with his body refinement level to bleed from their fists, yet this was exactly what was happening now.

Before him lay Mia and Bella. By this point, they could only stay awake for three or four hours a day, falling into a deep sleep no one could wake them for the remaining twenty or so hours.

Their cultivation had also deteriorated. From the essence gathering realm, they could hardly be considered Foundation realm warriors now.

Although Demon General Kaeda had done her best to reattach their limbs, the level of atrophy was frightening. The spatial qi of that Heaven's Child was truly treacherous. It could slice apart the body of a dao expert with ease, let alone the already frail bodies of Mia and Bella.

Dyon felt the heavy pang of guilt. He had promised to show these two girls the world before the time came. He had even planned on finding something that could heal them from the Sapientia Auction. Yet, what had happened? Not only had he failed to live up to their expectations, the matters of the Conference had pushed the Auction even further back. Dyon didn't dare to hope that they could survive until then.

Looking around at the room devoid of sunlight, Dyon's heart felt heavy.

He often forgot about everything else for the sake of chasing power, but was that the right thing to do? He suddenly felt like a father from the mortal realm, burying his head in his work and neglecting his family for the pursuit of some loftier ideal that wasn't even worth all that much.

In the beginning, Dyon convinced himself he wasn't like that. After all wasn't dealing with the entity something that rested firmly on his shoulders? He had accepted his master's request, how could he renege? Plus, the lives of his friends and family lay in the balance, they all relied on him one day becoming strong enough to defeat that man...

But, maybe he was giving himself too much credit. He spent almost 80 years total in Chaos Universe. Although only 3 years passed in the main timeline, this was truth. His question to himself was... was that really worth it?

The gains he made spending time with Madeleine and supporting her entry into the Golden Flame Mystical World so far outstripped what he gained in Chaos Universe that the matter was akin to heaven and earth.

53 years. 53 years he spent endlessly fighting embryonic infernal beasts, yet all the strength he gained in that time paled in comparison to a single Pulse Pill.

Someone from the outside looking in might find Dyon's thoughts silly. Weren't these things just coincidence? How could he possibly have known ahead of time that it wasn't worth it to spend so much time in Chaos Universe? Plus, it wasn't as though he didn't receive any benefits. Because he took his time in reaching the demon sage's mystical world, he fell into the perfect position to stir chaos in the beast alliance.

Chapter 1413: After

However, Dyon didn't believe this at all. For one, he had met Silver Fang just days after entering that universe. That meant that Dyon knew the beast alliance was in Chaos Universe very early on, what was the use of waiting 53 years to take action?

If Dyon had simply headed toward the mystical world first, he would have saved so much time. Plus, he could have stopped Zabia and the Ipsum disciples from suffering such severe injuries. If he had done that instead, then they would have already broken into the dao realm without wasting so many years healing themselves first.

Dyon's mind was in turmoil. It seemed that even the sovereign flame couldn't stop him from doubting himself this time. Maybe this was why he had yet to form a dao heart up to his manifestation's expectations.

Shaking his head, Dyon trained his eyes on the twin sisters. They were bandaged from head to toe, but the thick medicinal smell couldn't wash away the reeking stench of rot and infection.

Kaeda was at a loss for words when she tried to explain her thoughts to Dyon. In the end, she concluded that she could only alleviate some of their pain by draining the pressure the puss within their bodies put on them.

Once, Kaeda had tried to remove the decaying and infected flesh from their bodies, hoping that by removing the dead tissue they'd open a path toward becoming healthy. But, she was horrified to find that there was no end to it. If she didn't know better, she'd think that the twin sisters were the living dead. How they were alive still was beyond her ability to comprehend.

While Dyon was lost in thought, a small streak of light opened to allow a small waddling baby in. Dyon didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he saw Junior crawl in. It seemed that Madeleine wasn't quite ready to be a parent yet if Junior managed to escape her despite the disparity in their cultivation.

Junior pushed forward, using his stronger than average body to stand up and come forward, his large silver eyes staring toward the twins sadly.

Dyon sighed. Even though the little guy had yet to awaken to the fact that they were one in the same, it seemed he subconsciously shared some of Dyon's regrets.

"Big... brother...?"

Picking Junior up, Dyon wanted to turn to leave, but the weak voices of the twin sisters halted his steps. In the end, Dyon ended up spending the next four hours with Mia and Bella, hoping Junior's appearance could liven their moods a bit.

After he left, the weight on his heart was still there, but he didn't make any of the same promises Eli did. For the very first time in his life, Dyon didn't see a path to victory.

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After he left, Dyon talked to Kaeda once more, wondering why she hadn't moved the twins to the celestial beast mystical realm. But, he soon learned that Kaeda had already thought of this, but for some reason being there only worsened the symptoms of the twins. Not long after that, they learned that even direct sunlight caused them an inordinate amount of pain.

In the end, they could only place them in a dark room, doing whatever they could to alleviate their pain.

Dyon sighed. Were the Heavens really so unfair? Two orphans, who practically spent their whole lives as slaves, now didn't even get to enjoy freedom when it was handed to them.

Of course, Dyon had done everything he could to examine their bodies. But even with his divine sense, he couldn't find what was wrong. And, for the first time, not only was his grand teacher stumped, so was the [Dao of Array Alchemy].

Dyon wanted to toss it to the back of his mind, but he couldn't. Every time he tried all he could remember was Mia and Bella risking their lives to save those poor soul slaves. If it hadn't been for them, Dyon's rash actions would have lead to the deaths of millions.

It was clear that the former soul slaves felt this aching too. Although Dyon was a lofty figure they had never met, many of them had interacted with Mia and Bella for years now. In fact, the two of them had been acting as Eli's assistants during Dyon's absence, so they spent a lot of time directly treating them and helping them grow past their trauma. They had even personally helped many of the soul slaves find their parents, not showing any dissatisfaction despite being orphans themselves.

Not knowing what to do, Dyon locked himself into a room after calling for a meeting of all family and sect heads three days later.

Luckily, he wasn't to the point of endlessly brooding. While there was this shadow in his life, there was some good too.

After his trip to the golden flame mystical world, he had made an almost unreasonable amount of gains, practically gaining the wealth of a higher existence all to himself. Of course, it wasn't that exaggerated considering how many resources Orcus wasted, but that was what it felt like to Dyon who hadn't known what true wealth was until now.

Soon, hundreds of ingredients spread out before Dyon before the Battle Cauldron appeared in his hands. These spiritual ingredients were none other than what Kawa, Ri's mother, needed to bring herself back to full health. After almost 30 years now, she'd finally be able to re-enter her human form.

Before Dyon entered his trials, he asked his grand teacher about his mother-in-law's plight. According to the old guy, Kawa needed a Barrier Breaking Pill.

From Abraxus' words, the barrier breaking pill was a comet grade pill, however, in today's society, it was likely categorized as a star grade one. Of course, this was due to the banishment of array alchemy as a practice. Every time Dyon remembered that Madeleine's birth mother, Nora, wasn't able to concoct a mere master grade pill despite supposedly being a moon lord, he couldn't help but shake his head.

After thinking this thought off-handedly, Dyon's eyes narrowed. Although his hands never stopped processing and readying ingredients, his mind was in another world.

Chapter 1414: Soon

Moon Lords were so rare in the tower quadrants... Could it be that Madeleine's birth mother was a major figure among the Sapientia Guilds?

Dyon shook his head, there was no point in thinking about this now. The actions of Madeleine's birth parents had always baffled him, he could never make heads or tails of them anyway.

The barrier breaking pill wasn't normal by any means. As its name entails, it relates to breaking barriers, however what this barrier could be could almost be left up to the imagination.

There should be a distinction between ancient and normal pills. The barrier breaking pill was an ancient pill and as such was ranked much lower in the past than it was today. The pulse pills Dyon concocted also fell into this range. In fact, every pill Dyon created were to ancient standards thanks to the [Dao of Array Alchemy].

However, the Martial Saint pill Dyon and Ri found were star grade pills even by ancient standards!

As an ancient pill that was seen as a star grade pill today, the effects were unfathomable.

The barrier Kawa needed to break was the one she set in her youth. Originally, she chose the beast path. It was after she met King Acacia that abandoned this path to enter the human path. This resulted in a massive hit to her cultivation level and talent. Due to this, when Loki severely injured her utilizing the Cavositas Patriarch as a puppet, the backlash she withstood was far more severe than it should have been.

This barrier breaking pill would essentially allow Kawa to turn back the clock, placing her on the road of choice once more. This time, she could choose both paths!

It had to be said that the only reason Kawa chose the beast path to begin with was because she wasn't aware how talented she was in her youth. She didn't learn that she was the wielder of the River Kitsune's Faith Seed until much later, so she was groomed to stay in her lane as a member of the pitiful Snow Clan. But now, Dyon would change her destiny.

With a faint smile, Dyon's thoughts entered the Celestial Beast Holy Land, passing by one blood vat after another until his mind trained on one particular beast – The Celestial Fox!

By integrating this blood essence into the barrier breaking pill, it would take one step forward, becoming an ancient planet grade pill at no expense to Dyon. The best part was that the celestial fox was among the first celestial beasts to go extinct, making their blood vat one of the most potent.

Soon, the Fate Breaking Pill would be born!

'This...'

Kawa's voice projected into Dyon's ears. She had lost the ability to communicate as normal humans did, but that didn't stop her from controlling qi.

With King Acacia back in the Elvin Kingdom now, he had begun taking a more active role in their day to day affairs. He had a lot to make up for due to his years of absence. Unfortunately, fulfilling this duty left Kawa alone most of the time.

Luckily, Ri had come back just two days ago and had spent much of that time with her mother. So, Kawa's spirits had been greatly lifted. But, who knew that yet another pie would fall from skies today?

Dyon had never told Kawa anything about finding a cure for her. In truth, Kawa had been prepared to spend the rest of her life as a cripple. Although it was unfortunate that she'd only have the remainder of the 10 000 years she earned by crossing into the celestial realm left, she had accepted it. Since 80 years was enough for mortals, wouldn't she be too selfish complaining with such a long time ahead of her? 10 000 years was more than enough for her to see her daughter mature into the amazing woman she knew Ri would become.

In truth, it wasn't that Dyon had wanted to leave Kawa in the dark. After all, he had already promised Ri that he would be able to save her. It was just that while Ri had absolute faith in Dyon, she also knew that he had many things on his plate. She thought it was better if Kawa didn't get her hopes up.

Ri's eyes brimmed with tears that she quickly wiped away. She didn't want to give Dyon the impression that she didn't believe in him, to her, that was the worst sort of sin.

But, Dyon only smiled lightly, kissing Ri on the forehead and taking her into his arms. Wasn't it his fault to begin with that his wives believed he was so busy?

If Dyon had only been thinking about it before, he was staunch in his conclusion now. Unless he absolute had to, he would never leave their sides again. In everything he did, they would be with him. No matter what.

'Don't feel bad for me, Little Alex.' Kawa soothed her daughter, leaping up to Ri's shoulder and rubbing her cheeks against hers. 'These years have allowed me to temper my spirituality to a great extent. I'll be a far better expert now than I would have ever been before. Then I'll be able to protect you as a mother should.'

Kawa was barely two palm lengths long, her once beautiful white tails nowhere to be seen after Loki ripped them off. But, this Fate Breaking Pill was her chance to rise up once again.

'Little Dyon, what is this strong aura I sense from the pill? It's making my kitsune blood boil...'

"Originally, the pill should have been a Barrier Breaking Pill. Although this would have helped you regain the talent you had at your peak, I thought I should take it a step further for my beautiful mother-in-law, no?" Dyon grinned, shamelessly complementing Kawa.

Ri and Kawa giggled lightly.

They understood the gist of it. As things stood now, Dyon wasn't able to concoct a planet grade pill with his own skill. Although he might be able to force it with some of the easier ones along with the help of the Battle Cauldron, their purity percentage wouldn't have been no more than 10%, maybe 20% if Dyon got incredibly lucky or used some high level materials.

Chapter 1415: Understand

However, this Barrier Breaking turned Fate Breaking Pill was a special case. Fate breaking pills were no different than barrier breaking pills for most of the concocting process, the only difference was that fate breaking pills were baptized with high level blood essence during their final step.

Due to the difficulty of collecting even normal blood essence, let alone that of a supreme grade beast, the fate breaking pill's grade was raised by two levels.

Luckily, the celestial fox species was wiped out before they fell below the supreme grade. This meant that their blood vat was filled entirely with supreme grade blood essence!

After joking around a bit, Dyon finally answered his mother-in-law's question.

"The aura you sense is that of the Celestial Fox. I'm not sure if kitsune are related to those ancient beasts or not, but I do know that you share the same basic makeup."

Since kitsune were high-level supreme grade beasts as well, Dyon couldn't be absolutely certain that they evolved from celestial foxes. After all, it was rare for branching evolutions to reach the same height as their ancestors.

'Celestial fox?!' Kawa lost control of her emotions. For a woman who had the calm disposition of a gentle river, this was definitely a new feeling for her.

Dyon raised an eyebrow, wondering what Kawa was thinking about. It wasn't until a while later she finally spoke.

'In kitsune lore, the ten tails has always been the greatest height. But, as you know, kitsune aren't like many other beasts. Instead of making us stronger, we're actually quite a bit weaker, not to mention far smaller, in our beast forms.

'According to some of our ancient texts, we were able to rely heavily on our trickery and elemental masteries to once more reach the peak of the supreme grade, but we had already lost what it meant to be a beast. Although we had the innate affinities, we lacked the powerful body.

'The celestial fox is the pinnacle of what we kitsune were meant to be. Not only do they have the elemental mastery, they grow incredibly large much like all other beasts do. They're far superior to the ten tails despite only having one!'

Hearing Kawa's tale, Dyon began to understand. It turned out that the kitsune had descended from the celestial fox, but they managed to reach the pinnacle of a new branch of evolution. It was just that this branch was inferior to the pinnacle the celestial fox reached.

This wasn't exactly unheard of. For example, the qilins could be considered a descendent of the celestial deer, but they managed to reach a pinnacle through a path of their own, even becoming equals to the mighty dragons.

Unfortunately for the kitsune, although they reached a pinnacle of their own as well, they did so along a partially flawed path. They lost much of what it meant to be a beast.

Much like humans, kitsune placed heavy emphasis on outside sources of strength, pulling from the atmosphere around them. But, this caused them to lose their powerful bodies. In the end, their beast forms became a laughingstock. They looked no different from adorable puppies.

Understanding the magnitude of Kawa's words, Dyon no longer felt that it was safe to have her consume the pill here. Instead, he quickly brought Kawa to the 18th tier of the celestial beast mystical world.

"So you finally think to visit your master?" Esmeralda looked toward Dyon with a displeased expression. Although she had agreed to stay here, this was only because she hadn't seen her own mother in a very long time. However, she was heavily invested in Dyon's improvement. How could she burden her disciple with such a heavy task and not put in work of her own?

If Dyon knew that Esmeralda's idea of work was torturing him, he wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Dyon smiled. "Master. I hear Zaire came to see you?"

Hearing Dyon mention her son, Esmeralda's stern expression melted away into a bright smile that almost blinded her visitors.

"That little boy is so-so. At least he won't embarrass me out there."

Watching her master try her best to veil her own gloating, Dyon felt a warmth in his heart. There really was no better place to be than around family.

Thinking to this point, he sighed. Currently, Amphorae, Lyla and Zaire had left. He knew why they had done it, but with his new change in mind state, he didn't believe it was worth it.

When the day came that he had to fight the entity, that could very well be the day Dyon's luck finally ran out. Wouldn't it be a shame if he spent the whole time mindlessly grinding away? If he was meant to die some time in the distant future, he would like to know he had lived a good life first.

"Maybe I was too worried about you." Esmeralda said thoughtfully. "You've grown."

The sight of Dyon falling into despair shadowed Esmeralda's dreams. It made her feel better to see that he was slowly pulling himself out.

Dyon smiled knowingly. "Not enough."

Shaking his head, he took his mother-in-law in his arms before handing her the pill.

Esmeralda's eyebrows shot up when she saw this, immediately understanding why Dyon thought it best to come here.

The moment the pill entered Kawa's small mouth, a radiant light sent Dyon, King Acacia and Ri flying. Although Esmeralda was slightly better off due to the fact she was a spirit, she felt too uncomfortable to remain nearby, instead deciding to distance herself as well.

As to be expected, such a commotion alerted all four celestial beast clans. Many believed there was an enemy after so many years of peace, but after seeing the circumstances, they calmed down, watching with bated interest. Just why was it that this aura seemed so familiar?

At that moment, Granny Celest had been in closed door cultivation. For someone like her who had the small chance to become a Higher Existence, these were regular occurrences. Ever since Dyon flooded this 18th tier with primordial energy, she had felt numerous bottlenecks both on her cultivation and her bloodline loosening. So, she had entered closed door cultivation to charge toward the 10th dao realm and finally become a peak dao expert. Unfortunately, this had caused her to miss the appearance of her grandson, but it couldn't be helped.

Granny Celest would have never expected that in the moment she felt she had lost her opportunity, a sudden raging celestial essence would overwhelm their mystical world.

In that moment, Granny Celest quickly took advantage. Enigmatic energy surged toward her, using the celestial essence as an agitator to attack her bottleneck.

Enigmatic qi rammed against her 82nd meridian pathway, coursing through with an added vigor.

At the same time, Kawa's body continuously gave off radiant lights. Heaven's Blessings descended from the skies, however these were nothing like what Dyon received for reaching the One with Self realm of mere common grade techniques. If before they could have been described as miniscule motes of light, this time, a divine pillar descended from the skies, gently enveloping Kawa's small body.

The light was so blinding that it was impossible to see anything. But one thing was clear: it was getting bigger!

The divine pillar pulsed outward, vibrating wildly as though it was fighting against something. In the next instant, the sound of a shattering barrier resounded. Fate had been broken!

A roar suddenly shook the 18th tier even as another pillar of light erupted some distance away.

Dyon's eyes immediately shifted in that direction, a sudden bright smile taking over his handsome features.

Didn't he say just days ago that he didn't have anyone who could contend against a higher dao expert? Well... That wasn't a complete lie. While he didn't have anyone who could contend, he definitely had someone who could completely crush one!

A mighty roar resounded through the skies. The silhouette of a massive beast entered the eyes of everyone. It towered at more than 200 meters and its length almost reached 500 meters.

To its back, numerous tails whipped about with a mind of their own. Only those with the sharpest of eyesight could count that there were ten. However, in the next moment, they faded, fusing into one.

Slowly, the divine pillar of light shrunk. With it, the silhouette inexplicably disappeared. By the time everyone's eyes adjusted to the fading light, all that was left was a beast whose beauty could make one's heart tremble.

No one understood where that massive silhouette came from, but what they did know was that it was nowhere to be seen now. The beast before them only stood at about three quarters of a meter tall and about a meter and a half long.

Its silky white fur was completely blemishless. The faint halo of a delicate holy light wafted from the beast, giving it an unmatched divine aura. The beast could only be described as an Empress, gently watching over her subjects.

To the beast's back, ten beautiful tails lightly waved about. But, what was the most captivating were its blue eyes. They seemed to be as deep as the ocean themselves, limitless and mysterious.

At that moment, King Acacia slowly walked over. Although he tried to maintain his kingly aura, he couldn't help but tremble. The kind of guilt that weighed on his conscious might not have been as much as Patia-Neva, but he felt it wasn't so far from that. He owed this wife of his far too much.

In truth, King Acacia and Kawa's relationship began in large part due to King Acacia's innate beast taming abilities as an elf. This was why despite being husband and wife, the soul connection between them was actually that of beast and master. It wasn't after years of being side by side that they fell in love and became husband and wife.

Although Kawa could have dissolved this connection when she abandoned the beast path, she chose to keep it in remembrance of those times they spent together. King Acacia had tried to convince her to change her mind many times before, but she had never agreed. However, just now, King Acacia felt that connection snap.

The rational side of him knew that this was just a side effect of the fate breaking pill. Kawa essentially was given the ability to start over from scratch. But, a deeply irrational part of him held the faint worry that this meant Kawa didn't want to be with him anymore. The saddest part was that he couldn't bring himself to blame her...

'Silly man, aren't you going to offer your wife a robe? I'll be stuck in this form if you don't.'

The moment his wife's words enter his ears, King Acacia was awashed with so much emotion that he nearly collapsed. But, he quickly obliged.

Usually, when beasts entered their human forms, they had the ability to quickly pull out clothes for themselves from within their spatial rings. But, obviously, Kawa had stopped carrying such things for a long time now, thinking that she'd never be human again.

Dyon felt Ri tightly grab onto his arm as he watched her parents embrace. It had been too long since they could be together in this way. Dyon felt gratified to have helped them out like this.

His arm wrapped around Ri's small waist. He knew this wife of his was embarrassed about the tears of happiness she was shedding, so he let her be, providing quiet support.

Looking up, Dyon saw his Master sigh. At that moment, he promised himself that he would definitely retrieve his master uncle from the celestial floor. Even if he was on the dao floors, he'd do so just the same.

'I wonder why Kawa had ten tails instead of one...' Dyon pondered this for a moment, but he couldn't come up with a solid answer. In all likelihood, it was because Kawa was a nine tails before. It was impossible for her to leap two massive grades all at once. She'd likely have the ability to become that lofty one tails in the future once she comprehended the secrets of her new talent.

Of course, Dyon thought about giving this pill to Ri as well, but he decided against it in the end. Ri wasn't just a kitsune, she was also an elf. Giving her such a pill would be the equivalent of wiping out half of her legacy. The Fate Breaking Pill was amazing, but it forced those who took it back to square one. In addition, this 'square one' would restrict you to a path set by the blood essence you used as a catalyst.

Chapter 1417: Once More

The reason Kawa was such a small size wasn't because she was still inflicted with the weaknesses of the kitsune, but rather because she had no cultivation to speak of now. This was about as large as she could be without cultivating.

'Wait a minute, hasn't started cultivating yet?' Dyon's eyes flashed with a bold light. With a thought, a Martial Saint Pill appeared in his hand.

Dyon remembered the information [Detection] gave him on these pills very clearly. If someone who had yet to begin cultivating took this pill, they would immediately gain a Divine Pulse and True Deity Grade meridians!

Dyon had already given this pill to Delia to set aside for Little Aiden. When he was old enough, just before he began cultivating, he would take this pill and also gain these benefits. How could Dyon be stingy with his best friend's son?

However, it seemed like the first person who would benefit from this would be Kawa!

Just as Dyon was about to interrupt the lovey dovey moment of his parents-in-law, he noticed Granny Celest was making her way over.

Sighing, he put the pill away for now. He was getting back into his old habits again. Constantly seeking power when there was such love and ambiance around him, wasn't that too foolish?

In that moment, he decided to push the meeting he had set for tomorrow back by another month. For this month, he wouldn't think of anything but his friends and family.

Although it was too faint for Dyon to notice it, when he thought these thoughts, the crown within his inner world shined brightly for a moment before dimming once more.

...

"Mother? You broke through?" Esmeralda looked toward Granny Celest with a shocked expression. Although she was a spirit, she had in fact broken into the dao realm long ago, so she could faintly understand the divisions of power quite well.

When she last saw her mother, a bit more than a half decade ago, she had been a higher dao expert. Although this was something that couldn't be looked down, even in the outer quadrants, it was still a far cry from being able to move unimpeded. But, the peak dao realm was a completely different beast! Aside from the rare few Higher Existences, they were unmatched!

Even though there was a large difference between Granny Celest's 10th dao realm and the pinnacle 12th dao realm, it had to be understood just how rare even a 10th dao realm expert was.

Essentially, becoming a 10th dao realm expert meant that you crossed into the dao realm as a third grade expert at the very least. Such a feat was so outstanding that it completely overshadowed entering the celestial realm even as a first grade expert. It was impossible to compare the difficulty of both feats.

The lowest requirement for becoming a dao expert was the 9th celestial realm, this would correspond with becoming a 4th grade dao expert. Obviously, the vast majority of dao experts were of the 4th grade and thus would never be able to reach the peak dao realm, their cap would correspond to the 9th dao realm, obviously.

Granny Celest's breakthrough basically placed her ahead of more than 90% of all dao realm experts. Such a woman could treat the Supreme Kitsune Clan with impunity and kill Jasmine with a single thought.

Obviously, this sort of breakthrough shocked Esmeralda. Taking even a single step in the dao realm was so difficult that cultivators often spent thousands of years filling and tempering a single meridian. Even when Granny Celest said she was entering secluded meditation in order to breakthrough, everyone assumed that this would take her several decades at a minimum, if not several hundred years. Who knew that she would breakthrough so soon?!

Granny Celest smiled, her skin glowing with an added vigor. She was truly breath takingly beautiful at this moment. One would have never thought that she was several hundred thousand years old.

"I'll have to thank this young lady here?" She said sweetly, looking toward Kawa. "Her breakthrough pulled mine along."

The celestial beasts were ecstatic at this news. This meant they were one step closer to true freedom. If the celestial beasts birthed a Higher Existence, would they have to hide with their tail between their legs like this? Of course not!

The best part was that celestial beasts were exempt from tribulations. As long as Granny Celest had enough accumulation, she would one day enter that state without issue.

The only unfortunate thing was that the other family heads weren't nearly as talented as Granny Celest. They too had entered secluded cultivation, but they were only attempting to rush into the higher dao realm, a far cry from Granny Celest.

For Head Tudo, this breakthrough was highly important to her. After all, her current lifespan was coming to an end. If she didn't breakthrough once more, she would die. Luckily, Dyon's appearance had raised her spirituality to another level, so the barrier that had hindered her for so many years, loosened.

"Ah, my grandson is here. I missed the visit of Little Zaire, but luckily I didn't miss this one." Granny Celest rubbed Dyon's cheeks, completely oblivious to the fact she looked no older than 20, but was acting as though she had a foot in the grave. "Is this my granddaughter-in-law? Come, let me take a look at you."

Ri blushed profusely, obediently leaving Dyon's arms. Because Dyon's parents died, she had never dealt with such an encounter, so it left her flustered, an appearance Dyon found adorable.

With the occasion being so happy, Dyon called Madeleine, Clara and Delia over. With their arrival came two adorable babies Granny Celest couldn't get enough of.

It wasn't long before they had settled to enjoy a great feast. It wasn't until then that Dyon learned the beasts within the celestial mystical realm were actually array constructions, much like the stair guardians. The reason Dyon could eat them was because they were designed to be eaten. It's just that the energy fuel one received was artificial.

Dyon was stunned that he had been fooled so easily. It was quite rare for him to not see through a construct of the soul path easily.

But, Dyon wasn't in the mood to delve into those secrets. He decided to finally let loose and enjoy himself. There was more to spending time with his wives than cuddling with them in bed. He never wanted to lose touch of who they were as people and what they would grow into.

Although the fact their souls were connected gave Dyon a cheat to the thoughts hidden inside the heads of his wives, he felt that relying on this in the long term would make them grow distant.

Noticing this shift in mentality their husband had, Madeleine, Clara and Ri felt their worlds suddenly become brighter.

When Dyon and Madeleine entered the golden flame mystical world, Dyon had to assure Madeleine that he still cared for her. For Madeleine who had never felt uncomfortable about Dyon's feelings for her, this was a massive shift in her normal thinking.

It wasn't until now that Dyon realized it was his fault she felt this insecurity. He swore that whether it be Madeleine or Clara or Ri or Amphorae, he would never let them feel such a way again.

Chapter 1418: Days

Two weeks later, Dyon sat reclined to the back of Soul Palace. This place was just as beautiful as Dyon remembered it. Quite frankly, it seemed like a fairy wonderland.

Before him, a small lake sat. Madeleine, Ri and Delia were playing with the two babies while dipping their toes in the water, as for Clara, she was lightly snoring on Dyon's chest, completely drained. Cultivators had no need for sleep, but it was still the most efficient way to regain stamina. Although one could use a pill as a replacement, relying on one's own body was always the best method.

Dyon felt responsible for Clara's tiredness. She had spent the past two weeks pouring of records and constructing a new governance system. Dyon suddenly realized just how silly it was of him to try and hold that meeting so soon. Him pushing it back was definitely a blessing in disguise.

Still, Dyon felt at peace. Even though he was being used as a human pillow, such a matter only made him smile lightly. He was even considering taking an even longer break.

To the back of his mind, he knew he was missing an opportunity. With the Golden Crow Sect's strongest away at the conference, if Dyon used this chance to sweep through the Fiery Lotus and Flame Rebirth Sects, he would gain a staunch advantage. With his support, the Flaming Lily Sect's would easily crush those two lesser Sects.

However, Dyon pushed these things to the back of his mind.

By now, the world was likely wondering where he had disappeared to again. The matters of what happened golden flame quadrant spread like wildfire, leaving many anticipating his debut on the celestial floors.

The Demon Generals had become a household name for a while now. Dyon had left the matters of the celestial floor in their hands, but there was only so much they could do without an absolute expert. After all, even the strongest of them was still a lower celestial. It was because of this many wondered when Dyon would come to support his men.

Some expected more from the Demon Generals. After all, their rebuffing the Golden Crow Sect had become a matter of legend. But, many felt that their appearance had been lackluster. They were simply too weak.

Although some pointed out that they were young, others didn't seem to care. By this point, even Emytheus' brotherhood of guardians had left the Demon Generals far behind, fervently chasing after the Star Force and Heavenly Sword Guild.

It wasn't until news of Dyon's and Madeleine's "child" became public knowledge that many understood Dyon's disappearance. A good majority praised Dyon for ignoring the chattering of the public in order to be in his child's life, but other, more sinister individuals looked down on him. They believed it was Dyon's fault for foolishly having a child so early in his life to begin with. Now that he was slowing his own progression for its sake, it made his foolishness even more clear.

Even with all of this news making its way to Dyon, he didn't make any moves, enjoying his time of leisure. Sure, there would come a day where he took them by storm once more, but that wasn't today. He felt that with each day that passed, his mind was further tempered. Although he didn't notice it, his mental energy reserves had increased slightly. If he went to the Crystal Dragon Clan's Calming Lake now, the benefits he would receive would be marginally better than before.

Mental energy and fatigue were the most difficult thing to increase in the martial world. Tempering one's mind was simply too difficult. Only creatures like the crystal dragons who innately had the ability to continuously replenish their mental energy could do so. But, even for them, it wasn't an entirely simple task.

Although Dyon had improved, considering where his spirituality was before, it was nothing to be proud of. Maybe one day he could boast something to be satisfied with.

Just as Dyon was about to dose off along with Clara, feeling extremely comfortable with her soft, slender frame in his arms, his divine sense suddenly picked up movements toward his location. When he realized who it was, he couldn't help but being ticked off. He had been so at peace before, he really didn't feel like dealing with this woman.

Wasn't he the Sect Master? Since when did disciples have the right to walk into his abode as they pleased?

However, when he saw Damaris' apprehensive and nervous expression, he decided to not be in a rush to blast her away again. Since he was trying to temper his spirituality, it would be better if he wasn't so quick to anger all the time.

Damaris slowly came into view. Madeleine, Ri and Delia looked back toward her, but only smiled and looked away. She obviously wasn't here for them.

Seeing so many beautiful women around Dyon, Damaris suddenly understood why he didn't have second thoughts about slamming her into the ground. Even the lightly snoring beauty in his arms was easily her match if not better her. But, also seeing his displeased appearance, she felt like a startled deer in headlights.

"I – I came here to apologize."

"Oh." Dyon nodded and turned away.

"I..." Damaris was at a loss. "I lost a bet, I was supposed to become Zaire's maid but he's not here."

"What does that have to do with me? If you'd like to be a maid, there are plenty of people who need help. I don't need you around here."

"Ah, don't listen to him, come here." Madeleine waved Damaris over. Dyon could only pretend to not hear anything, after all, he wouldn't clash with Madeleine over a mere Damaris.

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A few days later, Dyon went to visit Zabia and the Jafari Clan. He had left the Jafari Clan treasure in their care. Considering it was split in half, only the core teachings of the Jafari had the method for fusing them back together. Apparently, the Elves, due to the fact they never had this method, have never been able to use the treasure at full capacity. Luckily, the process was as simple as soaking their clan's blood lake for a few years. By now, the treasure was already in perfect condition.

Chapter 1419: Benefits

After stealthily infiltrating the Dark Ocean once more, Dyon poured an ungodly number of timeless and spaceless stones in the treasure. Like this, the 999-day timer began.

This visit, however, wasn't about the Jafari Clan treasure. Those matters had been dealt with even before Dyon visited the twins. Instead, this visit was about Zabia's breakthrough into the dao realm.

For weaker Clans and Sect, the event of such a breakthrough was something their whole lives revolved around for several years, if not decades. For those sorts of powers, the addition of a new dao expert was far too important to ignore.

In line with this, they would pour all their resources and life saving treasures into this one person. As things stood now, this was the very same situation Dyon was in. Six new dao experts was a drop in the bucket to those massive powers, but to him, losing even one would cause him endless heartache.

Although he had the celestial beasts, he could only make use of them in secret. It was too risky to bring them out until Granny Celest became a Higher Existence. In fact, this was so important that Dyon gave the Energy Core to his Granny Celest.

One had to know that the Energy Core greatly improved cultivation speed. One could imagine the kind of impact a treasure of the 33 heavens had on such a thing. It would increase Granny Celest's speed by ten to twenty times, shaving the time she needed down by several thousand years.

Before, Granny Celest believed she would have been another ten thousand years at the least to reach the 12th dao realm. But, with Dyon's selfless act, she would accomplish this within 500 to 1000 years. This time could be cut down even more as long as Dyon provided high quality Enigmatic Gathering Pills.

As for becoming a Higher Existence, the Energy Core wouldn't be able to help this matter much. This breakthrough relied heavily on comprehension, especially for celestial beasts who didn't face tribulations.

Dyon knew that if he relied on the Energy Core, it would only take him 5-10 years to break into the dao realm. But, he didn't want to fall into the vicious cycle of seeking power once more.

This aside, Zabia and the Ipsum disciples felt they were prepared to enter the dao realm. The best part was that even the weakest of them would enter as a third grade dao expert, while Zabia would enter as a first grade dao expert.

One had to know that it was impossible to become a Higher Existence unless one broke through as a First Order expert at a minimum. Second Grade cultivators would never get the chance.

Although there was technically no hard barrier against this occurring, no second grade dao expert had ever survived the tribulation. As for special cases like the celestial beasts, none of their second grade cultivators ever accumulated enough comprehension to breakthrough either.

Essentially, fostering Zabia was akin to helping a potential future Higher Existence. So, Dyon couldn't be stingy at all with the help he provided.

Zabia's hearty laughter filled Jafari Palace. Although this palace was far smaller than Soul Palace, it still spanned a 50 meter diameter, reigning with an imposing might. Since Zabia would soon be a dao expert, as long as he survived, there was obviously no problem with him building such a structure. The powerful would always be treated better.

"You didn't have to come personally, brother. I know you're busy."

Dyon smiled, withstanding Zabia's heavy shoulder pats. "How could I not come personally? This is a matter of your life and death. Plus, I've been trying to go easy recently."

"That's good. Spend time with your wives, give them a few babies to care of."

"I take it that means I'll have another god child soon? You work fast."

Zabia grinned widely. He knew how difficult it was to have children after entering the dao realm, so he insisted on having one more.

All this time, he too had been taking it easy, spending time with his family. It was just unfortunate that Sarid was currently taking his tower trials so he couldn't be with his father in these moments.

Ulu who was sitting not far away smiling sweetly. It seemed she was sporting another baby bump.

Dyon knew that Ulu was a great talent in her own right, but taking care of a child had slowed her cultivation. It seemed her cultivation would be slowed once more, but she didn't mind. In the Jafari Clan, it was a great honor to birth the children of your husband. In truth, Ulu felt that two was too little.

"You don't have to worry." Dyon nodded seriously. "With my backing you, even if the Heavens want to kill you, they won't be able to."

In the next moment, Dyon took out many things.

"This is an Essence Reversal Pill. They have the ability to revert someone back to their peak state the moment they eat it and it can also give you an additional 1000 years of life, not that that'll matter once you breakthrough."

Dyon only had one planet grade healing pill of this level. He had received it from the golden flame mystical world, but he didn't hesitate to give it to Zabia. He had also received 10 Yin and Yang Replenishment pills, but he gave two each to the Ipsum disciples.

"Although it is precious, do not hesitate to take it if your life is in danger. I can always concoct another pill, but I can't concoct a new friend."

After Dyon said this, he proceeded to take out several dozen Heaven Soothing Pills that added 10 years of life, not to mention numerous defensive treasures before he finally handed Anak's glaive to Zabia. Even with his three-meter tall stature, the five-meter-long glaive dwarfed Zabia, but it still fit him far more than it did Dyon.

However, Zabia had long since stopped caring about all the precious things Dyon was handing him. He felt an endless warmth in his heart. Maybe it was true that Zabia growing more powerful helped Dyon too, but no one would go this far if they were only seeking benefits...

Chapter 1420: Weird

After visiting Zabia, Dyon left. It would take a bit of time for him to become accustomed to his new weapon, so Zabia decided to accept his tribulation in the following week. If he and Ipsum disciples managed to breakthrough before the meeting Dyon had planned, the level of pressure Dyon could apply would be far higher.

Due to the fact the celestial beasts were still a hidden secret, Dyon decided not to use them for this coming meeting. Although Amphorae was planning to expose the connection between Dyon and the celestial beasts, that wouldn't happen for another few years. By that time, Dyon would have just enough breathing room to not only complete the cloaking of the Dark Ocean, but to also finish enveloping this Soul Rend Universe in a barrier as well.

Luckily, Soul Universe and Dyon's home universe were directly adjacent to each other. This was how the Jafari Clan ended up coming to them after being forced from their homes during their war with the Caedes Clan and The Cathedral. So, Dyon could cloak both universes simultaneously.

Once that was complete, even if those monstrous Clans and Sects came to investigate, they would be out of luck.

That said, there was one issue Dyon thought of with this approach. If it became public knowledge that Celestial Universe was cloaked using the treasure known to be held by the Elves, Jasmine might be able to connect Dyon's identities to each other. However, that was a massive if. After all, the level of expert those Clans would likely send to investigate should be far higher in stature than Jasmine. Since that was the case, how could Jasmine be privy to their information?

Once Dyon left Zabia, he went to visit the twins once more.

"Big brother, have you made any progress in finding Big Brother Eli?" Bella's voice sounded incredibly hoarse. It no longer carried the same light and airy fluffiness Dyon was used to.

By now, both Bella and Mia had lost their ability to see. In truth, they had become blind years ago, but because they didn't want others to worry about them, they hid this fact. It wasn't until Kaeda was doing a routine check up two years ago that she noticed an oddity. These sorts of matters could force even the most cold-hearted individual to sigh.

Dyon knew that for Mia, this was especially heartbreaking. The poor girl had only just begun to gain a small grasp of her new painting dao when the world was suddenly taken from her. Now, she couldn't even lift a finger to paint.

What broke Dyon's heart was that Mia actually apologized to him for this. She felt bad that Dyon had spent so many energy stones buying her materials, only for her to waste them. These two girls were too pure hearted.

Dyon smiled lightly, gently holding Bella's bandaged hand. It was so frail that he was worried just this act would be enough to hurt her.

"You don't need to worry about that, Eli and I were ready for this a long time ago. In just a few years, I'll completely grasp my abilities as a Planet Lord and I'll be able to put our plan into action. Until then, I don't believe that they'll harm Eli. The only unfortunate thing is that Aiden won't be able to meet his father for a while."

Hearing these words, Bella choked up. It was difficult for her to speak in this situation, but it was even more painful for her to circulate her essence. Their meridians had shriveled up long before their vocal

cords had. Maybe one day, they wouldn't be able to speak anymore either. They'd have to pass away in silence without anyone being able to hear their pleas for help.

Seeing Bella like this, Mia wanted to comfort her younger sister, but she couldn't. She suddenly felt a deep frustration, one that she had tried to push down for so long.

"Leave it to me." Dyon said softly. "I'll make those bastards pay."

Dyon did his best to soothe the twins. He began telling them stories about the former soul slaves, it seemed they loved these sorts of stories the most.

"Diore has been improving rapidly. Although his energy cultivation is a bit lacking, his soul is already at the peak of the saint realm. In fact, he's just about to break through the practitioner realm and become a master, yet he's only been studying for five years.

"Masada's even better, she's actually already a 3rd stage Master and her soul is also of the peak saint realm."

Dyon began listing off the achievements of the former soul slaves. Hearing how they helped their lives tremendously, Mia and Bella felt gratified.

Eventually, their conversation shifted to the time they took down the cathedral together.

"Speaking of which, back then, how did you two know it was me?" Dyon suddenly remembered that the twins recognized him immediately despite the fact the first time he met them, he wore his Lightning Willow Mask.

Although he never asked, this was a question nagging at his mind. The Lightning Willow Mask was something even dao experts couldn't see through. Yet, the two sisters recognized him even when his mask was off. It was too weird.

Mia and Bella didn't know how to respond. They just knew.

"You just have a familiar smell on you." Mia finally said.

"A familiar smell? Do you recognize everyone by smell?" Dyon asked curiously.

But, he was surprised to see that the answer was no.

"No, only you have that smell. We haven't met anyone else with it. Now that you bring it up, it is pretty weird." Bella said absentmindedly.

It was no good to harp on matters he couldn't figure out. The twins spoke about his smell, but as things stood now, this piece of information was useless. Because of the state of their bodies, the twins had long since lost their sense of smell. So, it was impossible to experiment with what it might mean.