

The Nameless 1491

Chapter 1491: Exaggerated

Dyon's eyes contracted as he watched his arrow tear through the fabric of space itself. He was absolutely stunned.

Usually, Dyon was quite confident that he could withstand his own attacks. This wasn't due to blind arrogance, but rather because Dyon had purposely chosen to structure his martial path in a defensive structure. Two of his three constitutions were among the top 3 defense constitutions, after all.

As a result of this, Dyon's attack potency had always lagged behind his defense. It was for this reason he often had to fuse several wills together at once before doing damage to a truly powerful opponent like Drathal, for example.

But... This arrow... Even if answering no would save Dyon's life, he would never say that it couldn't threaten the life of a lower dao expert. Suddenly, he felt like he had overdone it... Just a tad...

'[Soul Aid] is actually so heaven defying...' Dyon sucked in a cold breath. If the fifth and sixth degrees of freedom were so powerful, what of the seventh? How about the eighteenth? Dyon couldn't imagine...

The lower tier was thrown into complete disarray, but Dyon could only scratch the back of his head awkwardly. He really hadn't expected to cause such a large commotion.

Luckily, the arrow's [Spatial Jump] ability activated a moment later. Who but Dyon could afford to use supreme grade arrows as though he had an unlimited supply of them?

Normally, archers might only have two or three arrows of this caliber and would only use them in life or death situations. However, for Dyon, as long as he had soul strength remaining, he could make as many as he wanted!

The arrow blinked out of existence, flashing forward several dozen thousand miles in an instant.

Titus' red hair was matted with sweat, causing it to stick to his savage features. He had been running like mad for several minutes, but the technique he used to disappear had a price to pay. If it didn't, why

would Titus have stopped after killing God Goldeen back then? He would have directly contended with Dyon for Orcus' Legacy. Unfortunately, he couldn't.

Even with his celestial cultivation, after running for over ten minutes, he had only managed to cross a few thousand miles.

Despair overwhelmed him. Just how large could one person's divine sense be? It wasn't fair. He wasn't human, he was a monster reincarnated!

Suddenly, the temperature skyrocketed. Titus' heart tightened as the snowy hills around him melted into an ocean of water in what seemed like an instant.

In the next moment, that ocean became a scorching hot, steamy vapour, erupting into the skies and boiling Titus' skin.

Still, Titus was a True God. He wouldn't just wait for death. Although it was true that unlike other Dragons, he did in fact have a Life Saving Jade, he had gone through a lot of trouble to get it because his elders refused to make one for him. The worst part was that the Life Saving Jade's mechanism forced its wielder to experience death. It would then do a minor reversal of time to save the individual. This was why they were so taxing to form! This was also why Dyon's hadn't disappeared after Evangeline appeared once.

One might wonder why Life Saving Jades had such a function. Why not save the individual before they died? And the answer to that was that this method was the only perfect way to save a person.

If a life saving treasure was structured to activate when that person's life was in danger, there was always a chance it could fail to respond in time. However, Life Saving Jades were the absolute pinnacle of perfection. They would never fail because they would only activate after their owner had truly died!

Back in the Valley of Geniuses, Gin, the silver tailed kitsune of the Jikan Clan, had to give up one of his tails and fall into a coma for several years just to stop Dyon's flow of time for a small, split second. One could imagine the price required to actually reverse this time!

Titus roared, scales of red sprouting over his body. He directly skipped over his beast form and jumped directly to his hybrid form. Why would he fear heat? He was a mighty Fire Dragon!

His body shot up to over ten meters in height before it continuously condensed.

9 meters... 8 meters... 4 meters.... 2 meters!

All of the power of his several hundred-meter-long beast form became condensed to a singular humanoid form.

His roar made space tremble, his clothes bursting from his back as his beautiful ruby scales pulsed with a red hue.

However, none of it mattered... When the blinking arrow appeared in his view, his whole world seemed to come to an end. It was so fast that, even in his hybrid form, he couldn't react.

Titus was much too far away for the [Spatial Lock] abilities of Dyon's bow to come into effect. But, Titus seemed frozen in place anyway. Not out of some special ability, but out of inevitability...

He could only sigh as the black arrow flickering with a chaotic flame flashed into his vision.

Blinking continuously into and out of existence, the arrow left sutures of torn space in its wake. And then... It pierced through Titus' body.

The might of Titus' body wasn't enough to stop the arrow. Even as the True God's body incinerated to nothingness, the arrow continued tearing through the lower tier's earth.

In the end, it would have torn through almost everything had the old man not sighed and stopped it. This really was too exaggerated.

"Big brother, I think you overdid it," Sen teased. But, judging by the boisterous laughter that left his lips, clearly, he didn't care.

Dyon bitterly smiled. "I guess so."

It was Dyon's first time testing out [Shrink], how could he know its effects would be so exaggerated? It was a good thing that it took him so long to condense the arrow, or else he wouldn't even trust himself to wield its power if he could just spam them.

'Maybe it wasn't just [Shrink]...' Dyon thought to himself. 'It seems I've underestimated the destructive capabilities of my chaos flames...'

Chapter 1492: Duck

In the distance, Kere and Rahl looked backward, incomparably serious expressions coating their beautiful expressions.

"You think that was a message to us, Sis Rahl?" Kere's petite, loveable figure rippled slightly. Her smiling, giggling appearance was completely gone. It seemed like she was eager to tear something apart.

Drathal remained silent, staring off into the distance. The reason he could travel with these two wasn't because he was a lucky, but rather because it wouldn't be long before he too entered the pseudo-dao realm. In reality, they were pretty much equal.

"You two need to be calmer than you are." Rahl said calmly. "In all your anger and arrogance, you've forgotten that he's only a lower celestial. How powerful do you think he'll be once he reaches our cultivation realm? Our only chance to leave him behind is to never allow his cultivation to catch up to ours in the first place."

"I want to beat him to a pulp." Kere growled. The flickering of beautiful emerald scales pulsed upon her body, eager to burst out.

"If I'm not wrong." Drathal said, ignoring Kere's comments. "He either has the martial saint constitution, or has taken a martial saint pill like those outer quadrant cunts."

The three fell into silence. They refused to believe that Dyon had so many god constitutions. The only explanation was that he had taken a pill.

However, one had to remember that the martial saint pill was a star grade ancient pill. If Dyon heard their words, he would be confused. With how far array alchemy had fallen in this era, how could anyone, even if they were from the outer quadrants, possibly have that pill?

"It's not impossible. That Higher Existence Lady Sacharro is more than qualified to have such resources." Rahl said calmly.

"Shameless." Kere growled. "All people like him know how to do is rely on others and their foundations. He had no true strength of his own."

"That thinking is why us Dragons and Qilins will never truly rule everything." Rahl said in a slightly annoyed tone. "We have five quadrants, yet only a handful of King God Clans, not even a single Emperor God Clan to speak of. We have the greatest battle constitutions among any race to ever exist. We're the only ancient beasts to not lose the power of their bloodlines over time. Yet, we're relegated to being among these mere tower quadrants and we're not even first among them."

"Where has your pride gotten you?" Rahl said with a sigh. Despite her words, Rahl knew very well that she would never allow someone else to rule her. She was the very definition of a hypocrite. Even if she was aware of these things, she'd never change.

"That's only one way to think about it." Drathal said blandly. "Maybe it's the very fact we are this way that our bloodlines haven't declined. We're always seeking to be the strongest! We don't rely on anyone but ourselves! If we had followed their path, our Clans would have fallen just like theirs. By now, we'd be among those trash Abandoned Clans who can't accept their loss."

Rahl's eyes flickered with an odd light, but she dropped the matter. It was time they returned to their own training regiments.

"Let's go snatch his wife's territory." Kere said in another growl, clearly unsatisfied.

"That's enough Kere. There's no need to form an irreconcilable enmity with him. Let's go."

As Rahl left, she could feel a pair of eyes on her back acting as a warning. But, she simply smiled and went about her business.

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On the middle tier, Madeleine was in fact embroiled in a battle. However, it definitely wasn't going how her sneak attackers expected it to.

Madeleine was on a completely different level. It was revealed that she had already entered the Higher Celestial Realm! This sort of cultivation speed... It could only be the result of Goddess' Disposition, nothing else could explain it. Just two years ago, she had only just entered the middle celestial realm, yet she was already a higher celestial!

One had to remember that unlike Dyon who was around 60 to 70 years old already, Madeleine was still in her early 40s! A higher celestial of only 40 or so years old... It was enough to make people die of anger.

Yet, this was only the matter on the surface. After continuously dual cultivating with Dyon, Madeleine's flames had reached a level of potency they never had before. Those who believed they had already witnessed the extent of Madeleine's violet flames were shocked to find out that they were severely lacking.

The best part was that after balancing her flames' characteristics, Madeleine reincarnation comprehension had skyrocketed. She then quickly made use of it to open her 112th meridian!

As of now, Madeleine was a 13th Order Higher Celestial. Let alone those who came now, even Dyon would have to duck his head and plead for forgiveness.

Madeleine singlehandedly overturned the situation. By now, she had taken up Amethyst's primary weapon: the folding fan. Though Madeleine loved her lyre, especially since it was gifted to her by Dyon, too many of Amethyst's legacy techniques relied on the fan, especially her dancing peacock techniques.

Her folding fan had a beautiful elegance to it that complemented her perfectly. Every casual wave seemed to either cause untold destruction or heal swaths of individuals.

Reincarnation dao didn't have an obvious use. If Madeleine had life will, what good was reincarnation will? However, if it was so useless, how could the Fire Phoenix Clan have grown so powerful?

When the uses of reincarnation will became known, it could only make one lament that they weren't born as a Fire Phoenix.

For one, a person who comprehended reincarnation dao was incredibly flexible, but not in a literal sense. Their bodies could easily undergo 'rebirth' without facing any repercussions. This was exactly how Madeleine opened her 112th Meridian with incomparable ease in comparison to before. With her comprehension of rebirth, her body could undergo drastic changes with little impact to her overall health.

This concept was the same that governed [Reincarnation of Heaven's Staircase]. However, when it was combined with Madeleine's ungodly cultivation speed, it was brought to an entirely new level.

Chapter 1493

While life will could heal injuries, reincarnation will could reconstruct injuries! There was no doubt that life will was the far better healing will, however, life will only allowed one's body to recover to its original state. Sometimes, even after healing, one's body would be weaker. However, reincarnation will allowed one to evolve with every injury!

When life and reincarnation wills were combined, the result was something straight from the Heavens themselves.

Accidentally ruptured a meridian while undergoing cultivation deviation? No problem, now your meridians are stronger than they've ever been. Broke a bone? No problem, here are stronger bones. Fainted due to exhaustion? Don't worry, now your stamina is even greater now.

This ability allowed Madeleine to enter the leagues of Crystal Dragons, gaining the chance to continuously increase her mental energy pool with her reincarnation will.

One had to know that there were even higher levels of reincarnation will as well. What Madeleine had comprehended was just the surface. There was a chance that Madeleine could grasp the same Samsara Heart that Abraxus had. In that case, it was possible to connect her comprehension to time and gain a grasp of it as well.

Clearly, Titus knew none of this. Yet, he foolishly sent the Golden Crow Sect to their deaths. Considering Titus had given the Fire Dragon Clan a retreat notice after Dyon humiliated him, the situation of the Golden Crow Sect was even worse. In fact, as of now, the Flaming Lily Sect was already counter attacking, grasping the lands of the Sect one after another.

With God Goldeen and the Four Scions dead, what could they do? Their backbone was gone.

This time, the martial world gained a new appreciation for Madeleine. Dyon's words about his wife not being a woman you could simply trample on when you deemed it fit rang too true for them to ignore.

However, others clung onto something else. Dyon had said that Madeleine was his First Wife specifically, could it be he had a second?

Many ignored this though. Since Madeleine was the first wife, she was likely the most powerful right? There was no need to think about it anymore... Whether this thought would remain would depend on when Amphorae would decide to show herself.

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All this time, Empress Aspirant Cativa had been fighting against 10 000 puppets, but she was growing more frustrated than she'd ever care to admit. Even her delicate features were flushed with rage.

These puppets seemed invulnerable to everything. Even when they went all out and managed to cause a small nick, it would immediately self-heal. Before today, Cativa would have rather died than admit such overpowered puppets could exist.

But, she had a light of hope. She knew that logically, powering such strong puppets took an ungodly amount of resources. But, as the hours ticked by, she grew more anxious.

Not long afterward, Diasho Ken was defeated. Then the reverberating battle between Drathal and Dyon reached her ears. But that suddenly came to an end, all for the destruction of the three lower celestial True God army to end it all.

Was there even a point in continuing? Even if she was stronger than Diasho Ken, could she say she was stronger than Drathal? Not definitely, anyway... And what about Rahl and Kere? Cativa mistakenly believed that Dyon had a hidden trump card that made those arrogant 3 retreat.

When Dyon appeared above the skies in the grey, snowing land, it was the final straw. Empress Aspirant Cativa ordered a retreat and Dyon didn't chase.

Dragging their injured companions away, Cativa and the Star Force retreated. Dyon simply watched them without doing a single thing.

Finally, Dyon's mind had time to pay attention to other things. His brow furrowed when he noticed that his clone had decided it was time to approach Aritzia. Since this was the case, things were getting serious now. He couldn't remain idle any longer.

By Dyon's calculations, in another year, all of his Demon Generals would become middle celestials. Then, he could move forward to the middle tier. However, it didn't escape his notice that he was lacking in something very important: numbers.

Other quadrants had millions of celestials, even billions, under their wing. But, Dyon had a pitiful 3000. The disparity in quality was clear, but this wasn't good enough.

Unfortunately, this was something that could only change with time. Dyon could only slowly nurture his people for now and hope those youths matured well.

There was good news though, he had a sufficient number of high-level experts. 6 Dao experts, 7 if he included Elder Nova, was more than enough to contend with quadrants ranked 31st and below. This wasn't because they had that number of dao experts, but because Dyon's 7 would need to fight against their handful of dao experts along with an uncountable number of pseudo-dao experts.

'I think it's time.' Dyon thought to himself.

Dyon decided that since the first territory he would overtake would be the Dark Ocean, he would bolster his Sea Faction. However, he was clearly lacking in experts.

That said, Dyon did have a reserve lying in wait...

Dyon's home, Earth, had expanded to millions of times its original size. That made its surface larger than even all 4 celestial floor tiers combined into one. But, it also did something else... Its ocean depths were far deeper than what Dyon could imagine!

Even when Earth was its normal 25 000-mile circumference, mortals found it impossible to scour the oceans completely. Now, this problem was so exaggerated that even cultivators couldn't hope to explore it all.

In truth, Dyon wasn't even certain that he could survive the depths of Earth's current oceans.

This might sound exaggerated, but think for a moment the level of water pressure that could be found in the depths of an ocean so large?

Ri survived in the Dark Ocean in part thanks to her water will, but also because the depths of Dark Ocean didn't match its size. Dark Ocean might span 20-30 universes, but its depth was shallow in comparison. In fact, according to Dyon's divine sense, it had less than 1% the depth of Earth's Oceans!

Chapter 1494: Too Good

Now consider that Dyon didn't comprehend any form of water will and could only rely on his body... Then consider the fact there might be creatures that could withstand that pressure with ease hidden below.

Dyon realized that this was definitely an expedition he had to take seriously. Earth's energy density was incredibly low, but Dyon suspected there was a good chance that the creatures hidden beneath the

ocean depths didn't cultivate qi at all, but rather refined their bodies. For them to survive this way, one could imagine how powerful they were.

However, Dyon needed to go. For one, because he had been neglecting his own training recently, and secondly because he needed an army of beasts capable of truly defending Dark Ocean. There was still more than half a year before the Jafari Clan treasure completed its task, so Dyon wanted to use this opportunity to hide the existence of the Rainbow Peng.

Dyon smiled. "Come with me."

"Okay." Ri smiled sweetly, not asking anymore questions. After finally recovering, she was eager to do something productive as well.

It wasn't long before Dyon and Ri were back on Earth. Soon, they stood on the coastline, looking off toward the raging waters.

Earth's Oceans had always been a complete mystery. Even when the Elvin Island sank, it hadn't done so by far thanks to the foundation the island's bed left. So, back then, the Elvin Clans hadn't needed to go very far to retrieve their holy lands.

"Someone is asking questions?" Ri asked with a light frown.

"Most likely. Clara and I have known since the beginning that the Sapientia would abuse the towers to monitor the universes that used them. It was just unfortunate that Jasmine cultivated evil qi. That was definitely the energy fluctuation that caught the Sapientia's attention. However, they wouldn't dare to use this information for their benefit, or else their secret would be exposed."

"So what's your plan?"

"We'll toy with the Sapientia." Dyon grinned. "We know their weaknesses, but they don't know ours. Judging by the information they have, they've likely concluded that remnants of the Elvin Kingdom are hidden within the Dark Ocean. And, they've likely guessed that we're using the Jafari Clan treasure."

"As such, there are two approaches they could take. In fact, they might take both. One, they'll instigate the Mist Clan. And secondly, they'll instigate BPA."

"Instigate BPA?" Ri's eyes narrowed.

"Mm. It's common history that the Rainbow Kun Peng were the beast companions of Elves. Those Peng are transcendent grade creatures and thus have high status to those of the beast protection association. It'll be easy for the Sapientia to provoke them into action."

"That's a bit worrisome." Ri said solemnly.

"It all depends on the kind of person Aritzia is." Dyon said lightly. "If she's conceited and wants to hold the world in her palm, she'll only instigate the Mist Clan. However, if she's someone capable of reining in herself and understanding her own limits without being blinded by arrogance, she'll involve BPA."

"If she's the former, we don't have to do anything. She's severely underestimating Palace Master Jasmine and my support. There are only a few months left, that women will be able to hold them back alone and earn her pay."

"However..." Dyon smiled lightly. "... Jaws is too good at provoking women."

Dyon laughed, sweeping Ri into his arms and kissing her. He was too happy right now.

Aritzia had already fallen into a cycle of wanting to have a match with Dyon. Jaws had provoked her competitive spirit. Dyon was willing to stake his life that Aritzia would never involve BPA because then the glory would no longer be her own.

If she stuck to this path, her only result would be a loss.

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~Hours earlier

"What's all the commotion about?"

"Didn't you hear? Empress Aritzia is challenging the masked wife stealer in a game of Dimensions!"

Everyone knew about the oddity of Ancient Games. Other than an arbitrary name they were given, it was impossible to discuss the games further. This was because one was meant to figure out the rules on their own!

Back when Dyon entered the Elvin Tomb and tried to describe the game that blocked their way to Ri, Ri hadn't heard a single word he spoke. Even though everyone was aware of the existence of Ancient Games, what made them so intriguing was precisely the fact that no one knew what the exact rules were.

Still, Dyon remembered this particular game, one that he now knew others referred to as Dimensions, quite well. He likened it to a game of blocks, a mobile phone game from his mortal realm where the goal of the game was to push a special block out from a blockade of several other blocks.

There were, however, major differences between this game of Dimensions and blocks. For one, in Dimensions, the so-called penultimate block isn't a block at all, but rather the human playing. Secondly, the 'blocks' stopping you from achieving your goal are far more complex.

Not only did all of the blocks reset the moment you made a wrong move, sending your body back to the beginning, but, the game of Dimensions messed with its player's senses, making it difficult to even know which direction one had to go in.

At this moment, Dyon and Aritzia stood in a large game center within Central City that reminded Dyon of the Chaos Arena back on Earth.

The game center was a massive circular tower with spectators arranged in several layer rings around its inner circumference. Usually, there would be multiple platforms for multiple games going on near the center, however, considering the fame of these two, there was currently only one!

Aritzia and Dyon stood across from each other, about 50 meters apart. On one side, Aritzia had a confident and elegant smile. Since she entered the tower, her record in Dimensions was 37-0. There simply wasn't a point to playing anymore because there was no one worthy of being her opponent. In fact, all her life, the only person she had ever lost to was her father.

As for Dyon, his record read as 0-0. Clearly, he had never played before. But, while this made others believe Aritzia would win, it wasn't to the point of disdain for Dyon. Who here couldn't remember the scene of the masked wife stealer defeating half a dozen Emperors and dozens of Kings all while suppressed by the Legacy Transfer of the Valley of Geniuses? One would have to be a fool to look down on him.

"I hope you'll remember our bet, Lady Aritzia." Dyon said lightly, amusement clear in his voice.

"I hope you'll remember it as well." Aritzia replied casually.

"BEGIN!"

A blocky, stiff sounding voice boomed over the game center. In that moment, Aritzia didn't hesitate to shoot forward, garnering the cheers of the crowd.

Dyon smiled. Before this began, he swore off his divine sense, while Aritzia took off her glasses. In reality, if Dyon wanted to use his divine sense, even with it only being able to display a fifth of its prowess, Aritzia and the game monitors weren't qualified to see that he was cheating. However, did he need to do so?

Chapter 1495: . How?

The moment the voice flagged the start of the event, the empty space between Dyon and Aritzia completely changed. What appeared was a large crystalline cube cut into segments that made it look like a massive completed puzzle. Due to its appearance, even after Aritzia entered, she could be clearly seen from the outside.

Although the game rules couldn't be shared among individuals, everyone knew that whoever reached the top of the cube first would be the winner!

'There's no fog?' When Dyon realized this, he couldn't help but laugh to himself. He suddenly realized that the game he played in the Elvin Tombs, despite years of degeneration, was actually far more complex than this game.

The fog in the Elvin Tomb had the purpose of making it difficult to understand which direction you were going. It was infused with an array that made up, down, and left, right. In addition, it could read your intentions, so it wasn't as simple to ignore as going in the opposite direction you intended.

However, it was clear to Dyon now that this twist in the game was far above the complexity of what this tower believed its saints should be capable of.

What did this mean? It meant 15-year-old Dyon, with a mere Essence Level Soul, was already capable of more than what the tower expected from this collection of geniuses. Such a matter really put things into perspective.

'Aritzia... Oh, Aritzia. Today's going to be a very embarrassing day for you. It might have been a challenge if the fog was implemented into this version of the game without my divine sense... But, since it isn't, your only option is to lose.'

Dyon leisurely walked forward. At that moment, Aritzia had already completed 10% of the cube and was diligently working her way to the top. Her beautiful figure had mesmerized the crowd so much that no one even realized Dyon hadn't moved.

Complex golden gears flashed in Dyon's eyes as he stepped into the cube.

"WINNER: JAWS ACACIA."

Aritzia was frozen in shock. The moment she lost her focus, she was immediately teleported back to the start of the game. Clearly, she had taken a wrong step.

She looked upward to find Dyon's casual figure standing atop the crystalline cube as though it was the most natural thing in the world. It was only now she realized that Dyon never really considered her an opponent to begin with.

Although Dyon underestimated the administrator that controlled this gaming center, Aritzia didn't because she was much more informed. She knew well that had Dyon broken the contract of their game and used his divine sense, it would have counted as an automatic loss for him. The fact he was named the winner meant he really hadn't...

'Could I complete this game of Dimensions so quickly even with the help of my crystal framed glasses?...' A shudder overtook Aritzia's delicate frame. She knew the answer was no.

The crystalline cube shimmered out of existence, allowing Dyon to float down. Though his face was covered by a mask, Aritzia could almost feel the sly smirk on his dishonest face. Somehow, that cockiness made her heart flutter.

It wasn't as though Aritzia never came across men who were wholly confident in themselves. Despite her elder brother Primus' demeanor, she knew he was a greatly prideful person... The kind of individual who could put their pride down in one breath, but surge upward to become a formidable opponent in the next. In fact, there was her husband candidate, Emytheus as well. Didn't he claim that he would one day bring the Sapientia Clan down to its knees?

But, neither of these two men were ever truly taken seriously by Aritzia because she never believed that she would lose to them. However, Dyon's confident aura came off the wings of an absolute crushing victory. The striking difference hit Aritzia differently.

Time flowed, she was in such a daze that she couldn't even remember how she got from the game center to her office. Somehow, she was right back where they started. Her in a chair, and Dyon sitting upon her desk, his finger still lifting up her chin.

The last time he lifted her chin like this, she flared up and accepted his challenge, slapping his hand away. But, this time, she just stared up at his mask. With the distortion it provided, she couldn't even truly see his eyes... It was a feeling that made her incredibly uncomfortable.

"Can I... See your face?" Aritzia herself didn't even know why she had asked such a shameless question.

"Tsk, ts." Dyon smiled lightly, his thumb absentmindedly slightly grazing Aritzia's soft bottom lip. "Don't you remember the contents of our bet?"

Aritzia blushed and pulled back. That was right, she would only be allowed to see Dyon's face if she won the bet.

Originally, she had planned to use her glasses. Even if Dyon was in disguise, she could use them to see through it. But, now that chance was gone.

Aritzia gathered herself and sighed. "Alright. What is it that you want me to do?"

"Nothing too complex. Like I said, I want to knock a certain True God Sacharro down a peg..."

Aritzia had been planning on trying to weasel her way out of having to promise to marry into Dyon's Clan, but who would have known he would pretend like that was never the content of the bet?

That was right. Originally, Dyon would have to show her his face if he lost. But, if Aritzia lost, in her anger, she directly agreed to marry Dyon. The bet's contents would be quite the scandalous affair if it was ever made public.

Somehow, Aritzia felt disappointed that Dyon didn't try to take advantage of her careless words. But, at the same time, she sighed in relief.

'I'm being played.' Aritzia thought to herself. 'He's been leading me by the nose from the very beginning, and he's even gotten such a good grasp of my personality. To think that my, Aritzia Sapientia's, heart would be swayed so easily... Alexandria is quite a lucky woman... Or maybe not.'

Aritzia was a highly intelligent woman. But, what many didn't know was that she wasn't even 30 years old yet. That's right, when Dyon first met her, she wasn't even 20 years old yet.

How did such a young woman become an Empress so early?

Chapter 1496: How?

This was a secret maybe only Aritzia herself knew. However, the point was that she had a youthful innocence to her that was no match for Dyon. No matter how intelligent a person was, without proper life experience, it was meaningless.

Much like Saru, Aritzia likely used some technique to make herself look older than she was. Who knew how long she had been pretending? It likely wasn't until recently that she could use her true appearance. Or, maybe she hadn't ever used it...

"How?" Aritzia asked after collecting herself.

"You don't have a solid understanding of that man or how many reserves he has." Dyon said plainly.

"I don't?"

"How talented do you believe he is?" Dyon asked instead of answering.

"Very talented. He's a Moon Lord already. He has the Titan Diamond Body God Constitution. His wife is no less talented. And, he seems to have fused with a spark of the Sovereign Flame..."

Dyon shook his head. "You're still ignorant. Not only does he have Titan Diamond Body, he has the Silver Mirror Constitution, and... It seems to be far stronger than the normal upper limit of the constitution.

"Not only is his wife talented, both of his wives are talented beyond your imagination. In fact, Empress Madeleine can only rank second among the two of them in terms of pure combat prowess. As far as I'm aware, his most powerful wife is already a middle dao expert... And she's less than 160 years old!"

Aritzia already felt as though her mind was collapsing as she heard these words. But, it seemed Dyon wasn't finished yet.

"If you think that's all, you'd be sorely mistaken... You believe True God Sacharro is a Moon Lord, when I know quite well that he is in fact a Planet Lord!"

Aritzia sucked in a cold breath, her hand slightly trembling. Just what was she trying to meddle in?

Aritzia took a deep breath. "How do you know all of these things?"

"Isn't it obvious to you by now?" Dyon smiled lightly. "We come from the same quadrant."

"I see..." Aritzia's heartbeat became erratic. This explained everything. "... But what about —"

"My Title? I haven't taken my trials. Like I said, I find them to be useless. Plus, being high profile goes against my goals."

Hearing these words, Aritzia almost felt like the spitting up blood. You don't want to be high profile? Then why does everyone know your name? You haven't been doing your job very well at all.

"But you very clearly have ..."

"Presence? Who said someone has to take trials to gain Presence? In case you haven't noticed, I'm a genius."

"What's your purpose here exactly?"

"Lady Aritzia, I've told you many times already. I want to knock a certain True God Sacharro down a peg."

"You aren't worried?"

"What do I have to be worried about? They have a Higher Existence. We have a Higher Existence. He is talented. I am talented. His wives are powerful, and so are mine."

"I need to know something. No... Two things." Aritzia said seriously. "Where have those of the Celestial Deer Quadrant been all this time and why is it that you have such an enmity with True God Sacharro?"

"Where have we been?" Dyon laughed. "We've been wherever we deem fit worthy of our appearance. The tower is useless to us, but now... It's become quite an interesting prospect."

Aritzia's eyes narrowed. These words, they were the very same words those arrogant outer quadrant geniuses said all the time. What was the only thing that could make them appear?... Wasn't it the Ancient Battlefield that would make its presence known not too long from now?

"As for my enmity against True God Sacharro, you should already be aware of this too. The resources of Dark Ocean are the Legacy of my Elvin Kingdom. But, some arrogant bastards seem to believe that they can lay claim to it as they see fit."

"Then how does Comet Lord Gallagher fit into this equation?" Aritzia asked in suspicion.

"Ah, my little Clara, she'll soon be mine." Dyon said confidently.

Aritzia's delicate features twisted in disgust.

"What's with that face? Can a man not pursue a woman he desires? Why are you pretending like a pinned her down and raped her?"

Aritzia wanted to spit out something like: 'You were just asking me to be your wife 5 minutes ago, now you're talking to me about other women you're courting, and you don't see a problem with that?'. But, she managed to rein herself in. If she said something like that, rather than embarrassing Dyon, she would only be embarrassing herself.

"You truly don't know her origins?"

Dyon raised an eyebrow. "You're thinking about this too much. How many knew of Emytheus before he introduced his Brother of Guardians? The universe has many geniuses. My little Clara likely received a fortuitous encounter that allowed her to gain the legacy of a formidable Weapon's Smith. Then, she shrouded herself in mystery and made a name for herself."

Aritzia was stunned by this explanation. Could she really have overthought it?

"I might be wrong." Dyon said with a shrug. "She's a mystery even to me. But, I'll crack that veil of hers one day. It's my fortune that my little Alex and her have become such good friends."

"Speaking of which, isn't your wife a little too free with who she reveals your clan's secrets to?"

"Secrets?" Dyon laughed. "Dark Ocean can be considered a secret now? The Mist Clan should have known long ago that Dark Ocean is protected by our Rainbow Kun Peng allies. They just haven't been strong enough to take advantage. As for other Clans and Sects, due to your tower quadrant rules, would they attack the Water Mist Quadrant?"

"It's much more of an open secret. If even you see it as a secret, Lady Aritzia, I can only say that our Elvin Kingdom is quite fortunate. At least this means that much of our resources are intact."

Aritzia's eyes narrowed. She couldn't not admit that it had indeed been too easy to link Dark Ocean to the Elves.

"What sort of cooperation do you want from me?"

"Easy. I'll give you the same deal I gave to Palace Master Jasmine. In exchange for 5% of the Dark Ocean's resources, I want you to obstruct True God Sacharro from dipping his greedy hands into my dealings."

Aritzia's eyes contracted once more. It seemed her questions about Palace Master Jasmine were answered as well.

"How do I do that?" Aritzia said slowly.

"Simple." Dyon suddenly took out a sheet of paper shimmering with a golden hue. It only took a moment for Aritzia to realize that it was a soul contract.

"If you use my contract, not only will Dyon be completely unable to interfere with our matters for the next few years, you'll be able to take back the shares of the Sapientia Network you signed over to him before long as well. In fact, he might even beg you to take them back and pay you in exchange.

"In the end, not only will you retain a majority hold over the Sapientia Network, you'll also gain 5% of the treasures of my Elvin Kingdom and a hold over the mighty True God Sacharro."

As Aritzia read over the contract, she started off skeptical, but the more she read, the more her eyes shone. By the end, her body shook with excitement. At that point, Dyon knew he had won.

Chapter 1497: Time

~Hour later.

Ri awoke from the daze she fell into under Dyon's passionate kiss. She smiled lightly, wondering what Dyon could possibly be so happy about. When she got her explanation, she was naturally happy as well.

"Do you believe that she fell for it a little too easily?" Ri asked.

"Definitely." Dyon nodded seriously. "Between intelligent people, often times, it's impossible for schemes to win. The only way to truly come out on top is for one person to make the other willingly go along with their schemes."

"You mean that Aritzia knows she's being duped, but is going along with it anyway."

Dyon smiled bitterly, but nodded. "She's doing all of this in exchange for 5% of Dark Ocean's resources. Regardless of whether she's duped by me or not, she gets those resources in the end no matter what. And, even if she's aware that she'll never actually get majority hold over the Sapientia Network back, it's likely that she doesn't care because she had always planned on taking that route in exchange for my knowledge of array alchemy.

"Essentially, I'm paying her off in exchange for not interfering in our matters. But, whether or not she'll interfere in the future remains to be seen..."

Ri sighed. "It's still worth it. The depths of BPA aren't something we can deal with right now. If we exchange 5% for insurance that they won't interfere, it's worth it. In the end, 90% of the resources will still be as ours. As of now, we have too little people to spend it all on anyway. We already have too much money as it is."

"You know something about BPA?"

"They approached me to join their organization while I was staying at Snow Palace. It was a very long time ago, while you were still in your trials. I turned them down and pretty much forgot about it."

"BPA has some sort of connection to the kitsune?"

"Most likely not, or else they probably wouldn't have approached me personally. But, I wouldn't rule out the possibility that some more outstanding members were taken in by them."

"I see..." Dyon's brows furrowed. In the future, he had planned on using the Shruti to take care of the Kitsune once and for all, but this piece of information definitely threw a wrench in those thoughts.

One had to remember that although the Shruti had Divine Elephant blood flowing through their veins, they were still classified as humans, not beasts. This meant that if there were any conflicts that jeopardized the wellbeing of the kitsune, it was obvious what side BPA would stand on.

"What exactly did they promise you?" Dyon asked.

"I don't think they revealed much on purpose. All they said was that their goal was the elevation of the beast sub-race from the oppression of their human counterparts. They wanted to give me an invitation to join in as a high ranked outer member, a step from becoming an inner member – similar to the inner workings of a Sect."

"Do you believe the Dragons are on their side?"

"Unlikely. Dragons are arrogant. If one of their own dies, they never pursue it, believing that dead youth was simply unworthy. So, joining an organization to protect beasts doesn't sound like something they'd do."

Dyon nodded. But, he couldn't help but think of Titus... He definitely didn't fit the normal Dragon mold. Also, Dyon had been certain that Titus had a Life Saving Jade. Yet, there was no spectacle after his death like what happened to Diasho Ken. So, Dyon assumed he was truly dead and that he was wrong.

Still, he felt a nagging feeling like he was missing one connecting link to understand. Much like Aritzia who felt like something was off after Dyon asked for 30% of the Sapientia Network, Dyon randomly thought of Titus after Ri spoke these words... It seemed intelligent people truly were similar...

Dyon sighed. "It seems like we have more worries for the future. But for now, let's focus on this task."

Ri snuggled into Dyon's arms as they stood in the skies above the raging ocean. To their back was the very edge of what the mortal realm knew as the martial realm. Focus Academy, or what remained of it, wasn't too far from here.

The ocean looked incredibly sinister and menacing. If Dyon had to compare it to something, it looked like a vessel of deep black hair gel, yet far more fluid.

Dyon had no way of truly knowing what was hidden down there, but what he did know was that these oceans represented an opportunity.

When Earth was its original size, the deepest part of the ocean was just 11 kilometers down. However, after expanding millions of times its original size, this number was far too exaggerated as more than 20 million kilometers. Even Dark Ocean only had a depth of a few dozen thousand kilometers.

This wasn't all that could influence these Oceans either. Under normal conditions, the deeper you went, the less sunlight there would be, and thus the colder the oceans would run. The only exceptions to this were areas of water with underwater volcano sources.

However, these oceans were entirely different. The deeper you went, the closer to the entity's imprisoned body you would be, and the hotter the temperatures would run!

Dyon didn't know if any beasts could survive in such conditions... But, he did know that if any could, they would be powerful beyond belief.

It was time to put the Beast Compendium to use.

...

At this moment, Dyon sat cross legged on the bow of the golden yacht with Ri's petite figure resting her head on his chest while on his lap. A radiant, but gentle golden hue surrounded them, pushing the water back with ease as they entered the dark ocean waters.

Dyon's eyes narrowed, he could feel that this surface level water was incredibly chilly. It was at least 20 or 30 degrees Celsius below the outside temperatures. Such a thing wasn't normal. The difference shouldn't be so drastic.

Dyon could feel this cold seeping into his divine sense and reaching into his soul.

Chapter 1498: Disappointment

Aside from a slight frown, Dyon didn't say anything further. But, he did realize that although his divine sense's range hadn't fallen, it was still affected by the cold. It almost seemed... slow, for lack of a better way to explain it. Usually, when Dyon sensed something with his divine sense, even if it was at the outer edge of his 500 000km range, he would also sense it easily. There was no lag time at all.

However, right now, Dyon felt like there was a massive delay. In fact, the delay was becoming larger and larger. Suddenly, Dyon's mind was receiving images that occurred several minutes ago.

In the end, Dyon retracted his divine sense. What was the use of receiving images from so long ago? All they would do is distract him. If the lag time got large enough, it would be possible that a threat would enter the range to attack before Dyon even picked up that it had appeared 500 000km away.

"You've gotten colder." Ri suddenly said with a furrowed brow. The fact that she, as a woman who had profound wills of ice and water, could feel uncomfortable because of Dyon's temperature spoke volumes.

Her small palm raised up to wipe frost that had accumulated on Dyon's brows. It was only then Dyon realized that Ri had spoken to him. Such a realization made his blood run cold.

Dyon realized that he couldn't wantonly use his divine sense here. The cold seeped in so far that it wasn't just his divine sense that lagged, but his own reaction time as well.

"It shouldn't be like this..." Dyon quickly explained to Ri what happened.

"Such a profound ice will? It could affect even your divine sense?" Ri was astonished.

While it was true that the soul was incredibly fragile, Dyon's was still in the dao realm. The fact that Dyon was affected not only so profoundly, but also so quickly, even while his divine sense was protected by his Presence, meant that what was hidden here wasn't so simple at all.

"The odd part is that we're still so shallow, we couldn't be more than 1000 meters deep right now. I've swam in this very ocean before, without the protection the golden yacht. It doesn't make much sense."

These parts of the ocean were the very place where the Demon Sage's Legacy world appeared. Even Focus Academy wasn't more than 100 kilometers from here.

Back then, after Dyon fought those 11 geniuses alone, he had fallen into the ocean in this very place, or at least, a place that wasn't too far from here. Judging by how powerful this cold energy was, for Dyon who hadn't even begun to truly cultivate back then, it should have meant instantaneous death.

In addition, this obviously wasn't something all parts of the ocean were like. Because, just 10 or so years ago, Dyon fell into the ocean parts near Elvin Kingdom.

Unless?... Unless this cold qi was something that only affected the soul path. Or, only showed itself when soul qi made its presence known.

Dyon immediately tested his theory, sending out a web of celestial qi. But, his thoughts fell apart in the next moment. Not only was the cold qi still there, it was even more tyrannical, seeping into Dyon's body even faster. It was clear that Dyon's planet grade soul qi was far stronger than his celestial qi, and as such, resisted far better.

Dyon's body began to freeze over. Luckily, Ri took action to stop it, pulling the cold qi away from Dyon and into her own body.

Ri's delicate brows arched in surprise. "My ice will comprehension definitely just deepened..."

Dyon was astonished as well. But, he could only grit his teeth and do one final test.

He pulled the golden protection of the yacht as close to himself as possible. After a deep breath, he didn't hesitate to stick his arm out of it, prepared to face the piercing cold.

Seconds ticked by as Ri waited anxiously, ready to take action. But, it seemed as though nothing would happen...

Dyon pulled his hand back. "It felt cold, but only insofar as a mortal was concerned. It wasn't enough to bother me at all."

"But that only makes it scarier..." Ri said after a moment. "When you stuck your hand out, you retracted all of your soul and celestial qi, right?"

Dyon nodded.

"That means that this cold qi can restrict an expert to be without their soul and energy paths for help. If this sort of power was applied to a pseudo or true domain, just how powerful would it be?"

Suddenly, understanding, Dyon sucked in a cold breath.

"But... It only seems to work in water. In fact, air seems like a natural barrier against it." Ri said, lamenting the lost potential.

Ri's words woke Dyon up from his fantasy. That was right. He had been using his divine sense the entire time up until they entered these waters. Yet, nothing happened.

If he wanted to take a step further than that, weren't both he and Ri floating in the skies before they entered the water? That ability was something that fundamentally necessitated the circulation of qi. According to what Dyon understood, any activation of qi in the area of this cold qi would immediately cause it to latch on. Yet, Dyon hadn't felt remotely uncomfortable floating above the ocean waters.

After settling down from his disappointment, Dyon still felt that this was a great opportunity.

"Even if it can only be used in water, it's possible that we'd be near undefeatable in large oceans and seas if we could harness this power." Dyon said after a moment.

Ri nodded in agreement. "Under normal circumstances, a cultivator would create a barrier between themselves and the water with a thin layer of qi so that they don't get wet, but doing so here is seeking death. As long as someone enters the water, they'll be bound from using their qi and soul."

Ri's explanation wasn't even the best part. If someone entered these waters without knowledge of the cold qi waiting for them, they'd be subject to the same lag Dyon experienced.

Chapter 1499: Exaggerated

For one, not everyone's soul is as robust as Dyon's. From Dyon's estimate, even if it was a peak dao expert who wantonly released their divine sense, their soul would definitely suffer.

This was important in several aspects. Taking away a dao expert's divine sense forced them to rely on their base observation abilities, handicapping them. But, this was just a minor point. The most important was that the soul was the basis used to communicate with the heavens and utilize wills!

If one's soul was affected by the cold qi, there was a great chance that that individual's wills would also be handicapped.

Secondly, as long as someone didn't comprehend an ice will like Ri had, they'd be unable to efficiently dispel this qi.

"We need to figure out the limits of this cold qi." Dyon suddenly said. "You said that your ice and water will improved after coming into contact with it. If that's the case, then instead of helping us in war, this sort of cold qi might be strengthening our enemies instead."

Ri nodded. If this cold qi could be absorbed indefinitely as long as you comprehended ice will, then it was better to not use it at all. Although not everyone had comprehended a water or ice will, obviously, they weren't exactly rare wills, although ice will was a bit more difficult to comprehend in comparison to water will.

The husband and wife duo began to slowly descend, feeling the temperature around them dropping steadily. Although Dyon's golden yacht could match a lower dao expert in speed, he didn't dare to move so quickly in such unknown territory.

Thinking of the golden yacht, Dyon had another thought. Why was it that it seemed it was completely unaffected?

Technically, as a treasure, it too relied on qi. But, its barrier still managed to hold the water away without much issue.

But, soon enough, Dyon understood why this was. It wasn't that the treasure was unaffected, but rather that the effects were slower and less obvious since it was an inanimate object. If this continued, Dyon's supreme grade yacht would be ruined as well.

With a sigh, he could only put the yacht away, holding Ri close to him. Unable to use their qi, the water soaked them through completely.

The temperature continued to drop. At first, it wasn't to excessive levels. Though a mortal would freeze, it wasn't a big issue for cultivators. But soon, the waters began approaching approach -100 degrees Celsius, almost half-way to absolute 0.

One had to know that cold temperatures weren't like incredibly hot ones. Although there theoretically also exists an absolute highest possible temperature, it was so exaggeratedly high that it couldn't exist on the mortal plane. However, cold temperatures felt the same for mortals as they did for cultivators.

[Author's Note: Sorry for the science lesson that's about to happen, but it's pretty important to understanding what's happening.]

Cold is essentially a state of lacking energy. The slower the molecules of a substance vibrated, the greater cold they experienced.

For cultivators, it was incredibly difficult to slow the molecules that made them up. Due to their cultivating qi, lack of energy in the surroundings could be easily made up by qi they had within them. This was why they could so easily survive in space after entering the saint realm.

However, when ice will and related cold wills were added to the equation, suddenly, things could take a turn for the worst, even for cultivators.

Cold qi wielders and environments had the ability to negate a cultivator's counter measures.

This was what was meant cold temperatures felt the same for mortals as they did for cultivators. If Dyon said he felt that they were rapidly approaching -100 celsius, it not only meant that a mortal would have long since experience absolute 0 should they be in his shoes, it meant that his molecules had slowed down by a drastic amount, to the point that even his robust body felt bitter cold.

If any cultivator experienced absolute 0, they would, without a doubt, die!

Ri was in a slightly better position because she cultivated ice will, so she was still experiencing temperatures closer to -20 degrees, which was still bearable for a cultivator. However, Dyon was slowly closing in on a highly dangerous situation.

It was at that moment that the husband and wife couple saw a mind-numbing scene in the distance...

Several thousand miles, in a straight line about 45 degrees from a level gaze, a colony of blue whales idly swam.

They were massive, majestic creatures, shining like beautiful sapphires. In the darkness of the ocean, they wafted off their own light, completely oblivious to the matters of the world. All they seemed to care for was sleep and food.

Mortal blue whales were already 25 meters in length. In Dyon's mortal realm, they were one of if not the largest living creatures in existence. However, right now, their size was even more exaggerated. It was to the point where Dyon had never seen creatures so large even in the martial realm.

Back when Dyon entered the Demon Sages Mystical World he found out that its core was constructed with the Inner Core of a Higher Existence Infernal Beast. That core spanned several hundred meters making Dyon wonder just how large the beast it came from had been...

However, at this moment, Dyon was absolutely certain, to the point of being willing to bet his life on it, that these blue whales would dwarf whatever beast that was in size. There was no doubt in his mind.

Dyon's heart palpitated as he held Ri closer to himself.

He realized at that moment that the source of the cold qi wasn't some hidden treasure, but these blue whales themselves!

His calm state of mind was so affected that he almost foolishly took a deep breath.

Soon, he calmed himself, but, his grip on Ri didn't loosen. These blue whales presented an opportunity, yes, but they were also incredibly dangerous.

Whatever evolutionary change that occurred in these whales was far beyond Dyon's understanding. Even the smallest of them was several hundred miles long, the largest of them could send a small planet flying out of orbit with its mere presence.

These blue whales... They actually had such strong gravitational pulls. It was far too exaggerated.

Chapter 1500: Charming

Even without his divine sense, Dyon could tell that these whales didn't have an ounce of cultivation. However, even without cultivation, Dyon didn't dare approach these blue whales. This cold qi that they evolved to gain was definitely a protective mechanism.

Plus, even if they didn't have this protection, just how powerful was the flesh of a beast that could grow so large?

There was a reason why more powerful beasts grew larger. It was a direct representation of how much fleshly power they had. Dyon didn't doubt that even with cultivation, these blue whales could casually turn a peak celestial into meat paste.

Luckily, there were only 12 of them. In addition, despite noticing Dyon and Ri's presence, they didn't seem to care.

Dyon sighed a breath of relief. At least this evolutionary change didn't warp the docile nature of blue whales.

The matter of these blue whales also explained many things to Dyon. Since the source of this cold qi could move around, it was no wonder Dyon had never experienced it before. With how large the Oceans of Earth were, it was incredibly lucky, or maybe unlucky, that Dyon and Ri had run into this blue whale colony this time.

'They're migrating.' Ri suddenly said.

Though she couldn't use her qi, and speaking with water in her mouth was next to impossible, Ri and Dyon's souls were still connected, so it was easy to convey a message when they were so close to each other without alerting the cold qi.

Dyon was about to ask how Ri knew this, but he wisely refrained. Ri was the Elvin Queen, her talent for beast taming was second to none. As her abilities bloomed, so too did her ability to communicate with beasts.

Something like this was a minor ability when it came to beast who had already gained their human forms, but not all beasts were able to reach this stage. And, even for those who could, there would still be a period in their lives where they couldn't speak human language.

Considering a beast's youth was the best time to tame them, it was obvious how outstanding Ri's ability to innately comprehend them was.

'Migrating?'

'Mm. They came from far deeper, several million miles. However, they came up after they and their fellow clansmen realized that they humans were gone. They felt more emboldened to explore more areas of the ocean.'

Dyon nodded in understanding as Ri continued.

'It seems you were right. The depths of the ocean are incredibly hot, to a level far higher than even a normal star. These blue whales evolved to hide in those depths because several epochs ago cultivators from the martial world kept hunting them down due to their vital qi filled flesh.

'In the beginning, they died because the heat was too much. But, after several generations, this cold qi became their counter.'

Dyon was astonished. This explanation of Ri's was more than just about comprehending beast speech... In fact, it reminded Dyon of the hamster twins' ability! Except, Little Yang and Yin's ability only worked on inanimate objects, but Ri's seemed to work on the living!

Dyon looked at his wife, a charming smile on his face.

It was obvious to him that this ability to comprehend beasts to their core was something incredibly rare. In fact, if Dyon remembered correctly, there was a lady he met just moments before his first run-in with Diasho Ken in the Sapientia Quadrant. Her name was Brea.

Dyon remembered that she was said to have a constitution that made her incredibly sympathetic to beasts, this was why her reaction to thinking Dyon had abused the beast babies was so strong. In all likelihood, that constitution was a lesser form of Ri's.

Back then, Brea couldn't get an accurate read on the beast babies due to Dyon's mask interfering, so she made wild assumptions. But, obviously, here, there were no obstructions.

'How many of them do you think there are?'

Ri looked toward Dyon with a slightly worried expression. Although he was trying to hide it, she could tell that he was in incredible pain right now. If it wasn't for his titan diamond body, he would have already collapsed.

'This is just one colony. They split themselves four major oceans, each headed by one King. This is just a subordinate group, but they still rank relatively high. Beneath the King's colony, they would be only two levels below.

'King's Colony, Noble Colony, Warrior Colony. There are only four King's Colonies for each of the four major oceans. There are nine noble colonies under each of them. This is one of the warrior colonies, but it's a top-class warrior colony, you can tell by the fact their leader is 1000 kilometers in length. Noble Clans are headed by blue whales that are 2000 kilometers in length. The Kings are 5000 kilometers in length.'

'Warrior?' Dyon frowned. 'Who are they fighting? And if they're used to fighting, why is it that they've completely ignored us?'

'That information is out of my reach since it's not directly related to the whales themselves...' Ri said with a sigh. '... But I do know that they haven't attacked us because they haven't sensed any hostility from us.'

'I was a little too ambitious in coming here.' Dyon said bitterly.

How could he even make use of them? As of now, there was nowhere in Soul Rend Quadrant they could fit. Soul Planet didn't have oceans large enough to hold even one of them, neither did the remaining planets under Dyon's control. The only place Dyon could conceivably put them was Dark Ocean. Although its depths weren't anywhere near the level of Earth, its width was far past Earth's.

However, then what? Sure, Dark Ocean would gain a massive boost in protection, but when the Jafari Clan treasure completed its task, would it really be necessary? Not at all.

In addition, Dyon didn't have a vessel large enough to carry even these 12. Well, he did: his Life Ring that Eli left behind. Its size was even larger than the celestial floors. But the problem was that it didn't have large bodies of water. And it wasn't like Dyon could just flood water into it either or else all of Eli's hard work in adjusting the perfect ecosystems for plant growth would be ruined.

Plus, since the whales lacked cultivation, they couldn't fly either...