

The Nameless 1511

Chapter 1511: Every Fiber

"Attack, another attack."

"That doesn't make any sense. Who would be so foolish?"

Madeleine frowned. After passing the middle tier trial, she of course received rewards. Though they weren't as exaggerated as Dyon's 5 years of protection, she surpassed the previous True God Star and Diasho by receiving 2 years of protection in thanks to her 13th Order Prowess. This meant that she had just over a year and three months of protection left still. Simply put, there was no point in attacking them.

What Titus had done a few months back was send an assault on the danger zones, not their territory. Since even Dyon only got 6 months of protection, Madeleine obviously got even less.

They had just finished repelling the forced Titus put together, yet now they were dealing with an attack on their main land? It didn't make sense. If anyone attempted, they would end up as severely injured as God Malthor of the Enigmatic Sect.

"It's not an attack on our territory, our danger zones are in danger again. Also, I'm receiving reports that many of our disciples that had gone out to train were ambushed. Though none of them were killed, they're being captured and strung up. I think their goal is to humiliate us." Cheri trembled in anger.

They were all women. The level of humiliation they'd face in capture was even a step above their male counterparts, especially with how old fashioned the martial world was. This was a slap to the face the Flaming Lily Sect couldn't withstand.

Madeleine stood abruptly. Her delicate features, usually filled with a serene and loving calmness, was now morphed by a deep anger.

"Unacceptable." Madeleine's delicate roar tore through Flaming Lily Sect territory.

She rushed out the room, brushing past Cheri.

At that moment, Cheri's expression completely changed. In one instant, she was a loyal member of the Flaming Lily Sect, enraged for her fellow disciples. But, in the next, she had transformed into a completely different person.

A coldness overtook her features as a silver dagger appeared in her hand. Though she wasn't as powerful as Madeleine, she was still a core disciple with an excellent foundation and even better cultivation.

Without a breath of hesitation, as though Madeleine was nothing but a stranger to her, she sent the dagger careening toward Madeleine's back.

Her timing was perfect and her position even more so. Without suspense, the dagger would pierce directly through Madeleine's back and into her heart.

The plan was flawless. As a member of the Flaming Lily Sect, even if she was attacking Madeleine, there would be no penalty. Unless Madeleine personally expelled her, she was free to attack whomever she pleased. Unfortunately for Madeleine who would be caught unawares, she wouldn't have the time to expel Cheri before the dagger dealt her a fatal wound. Or so Cheri believed...

Madeleine's delicate figure suddenly spun around, a violet flame coating her palm as she viciously slapped Cheri's wrist downward, sending her crashing into the floor.

Her violet hair fluttered wildly, the amethyst gems that were her eyes flickering with rage.

Cheri cried out in pain as the bones in her arms shattered to fine dust. An instant later, a vicious cold sunk into her body, coursing through her veins and seeping into what remained of her bones.

At that moment, a shriek of a third female caught Madeleine off guard.

"Murder! Murder! Madeleine has gone insane!"

Flaming Lily Sect territory erupted into flames. Madeleine suddenly realized what had happened. Whoever planned this never expected for Cheri to succeed at all.

In truth, before the events with Yandevere, maybe Madeleine would have fallen for Cheri's ruse. However, those events greatly matured Madeleine's outlook. She wasn't so quick to lower her guard anymore.

Still, whoever it was who did this obviously didn't care about Madeleine's maturity. All they wanted was to throw Madeleine's territory into absolute chaos.

All around, hidden spies of the Golden Flame Sect suddenly tore off their own masks, viciously attacking fellow disciples with impunity.

The worst part was that Madeleine had no way of knowing who was on which side. So many fights had erupted that it became impossible to differentiate who initiated which battles. If she expelled the wrong individuals from her protected territory, wouldn't she be making more enemies for herself?

"Murder! Murder! Madeleine has forsaken us!"

Madeleine frowned as numerous core disciples flew toward her with savage expressions. Didn't Dyon take control of Yandevere? So how is it that they didn't find out about this beforehand?!

"You've impugned upon Flaming Lily Sect rules. You are not fit for the title of Legatee!"

As if matters weren't terrible enough, war horns sounded in the distance. Another attack had been initiated by an unknown enemy. Madeleine was facing attacks from the inside and outside!

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Dyon unclenched his jaw. An eerie calm overtook every fiber of his body.

Isla who was hidden within Ri's robes trembled, pulling on Centauress' arm. The three small fairies looked toward each other but didn't say anything. They simply didn't trust their voices.

'Evangeline.'

Dyon attempted to communicate with the Life Saving Jade hidden deep within his mind's eye. It was a difficult task considering he hadn't even noticed it was there before, but now that he knew there was something to look for, it was marginally easier.

'Little Dyon? It's not good for you to contact me like this.'

Evangeline had planned on ignoring Dyon's voice. She had her own troubles. If she didn't, why wouldn't she stay by Dyon's side and ensure that no harm ever came to him? If Dyon had a Higher Existence in his inner world, he could walk through the mortal plane practically unimpeded. But, in the end, she didn't have the heart to.

'If you can, could you possibly stop Amphorae, Zaire and Little Lyla from continuing on their course? It's too dangerous to continue with the first plan. I have no way to contact them quickly.'

'This...'

'If it's too inconvenient for you, forget about it. I don't want to harm you either.'

Evangeline trembled.

Chapter 1512: Fading

The calmness in Dyon's voice made her feel incredibly uncomfortable. This disposition... It wasn't something youthful Dyon should have. Her Dyon, her real husband from the future, was like this. But, it took him several hundreds of thousands of years of tempering himself repeatedly to reach this level of calm. Just what happened to make Dyon like this? Had she changed too much?

'No, I can do it.' Evangeline said firmly.

Dyon shook his head. 'Forget it. I will be honest with you Evangeline. I don't have the same feelings for you that I do for Madeleine, Ri, Clara and Amphorae. I'm also not sure what it is that my future self owes you. But, I accept that it's me all the same. No matter what, from this day forth, you are my wife. You are under my protection, not the other way around!'

'Little Dyon you...!'

It was too early. The seal she placed on Dyon's mind should have stopped him from deducing her origins no matter how obvious the evidence made it seem. But, somehow, maybe only just recently, Dyon broke whatever barrier was remaining. This only meant one thing: Dyon had stabilized enough that Evangeline's seal recognized that the truth would no longer harm him.

'How much time do you have left...?' Dyon suddenly asked.

Evangeline was panicking. Dyon was too intelligent. The moment the seal disappeared, he deduced too many things at once. It left her, a mighty Higher Existence, completely flustered.

Biting her lip, Evangeline hesitated. 'I... I have a few more years. I have just enough time to pass on what remains of my legacy to Rose and leave behind a few protective measures for you.

'After that, my time here will come to an end. The more I interfere with this timeline, the shorter my time becomes. Before long, my being will fuse with the fabric of reality and help stabilize this mortal plane.'

Rose was the very same little girl that followed Evangeline to Soul Rending Peak and also acted as a maid for Dyon for a small time. Last time Dyon saw her, she was only 12 years old. By now, she had likely grown into a beautiful, elegant young lady.

Dyon listened to these words, not missing a single one as she streaked across the skies of the Water Mist Sect.

'My future self... He's a real bastard, isn't he...' Dyon looked up into the skies.

He didn't know the full story, but he didn't need to. His future self allowed his own wife to travel back to the past to save his own ass. Why? Likely because that version of Dyon failed in his task, so he could only leave such a heavy burden for his wife to carry alone. If that kind of man wasn't a bastard, then what was he?

'No... It isn't like that...' Evangeline bit her lip, she wanted to explain, but she hesitated. She was scared to tell Dyon the truth.

'You don't need to make any excuses for me.' Dyon said. 'This time... I won't fail. Don't worry about what I asked you to do, I have another way. I won't let you suffer any grievances in this life...'

Dyon cut off his connection to Evangeline. The world seemed intent on playing tricks with him, as though some mighty existence from above was pulling the strings of his life.

... It seemed that his bloody precedent hadn't been set strongly enough.

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In a distant universe, an absolute beauty with flowing golden hair and eyes swirling with greens, blues and purples sat by the bedside of a slumbering woman. To her side, a delicate and petite young lady stood silently.

The golden-haired beauty stroked the soft cheek of the slumbering woman.

'This is the only way I can make up for our mistakes. Some things cannot be forgiven, no matter what reason underlays them. Don't blame yourself, my Little Husband. Had you known I used the Timeless Library for this purpose, you would have definitely stopped me. But, I didn't allow you to... Let me atone for my sins...'

Who was the golden-haired beauty? It was none other than Evangeline. As for the delicate and petite young lady to her side? This was of course Rose.

However, the main character of this event was slumbering young woman... Jade Eostre.

Evangeline Moon wasn't the golden-haired beauty's name at all. Instead, she was a woman Dyon had known for practically his whole life.

"Master..." Rose tried to call out, but her voice was incredibly faint.

"Little Rose, you must be wondering why I told him I have a few years left when it's only a few more minutes, right?" Evangeline... No, Jade smiled lightly. Her eyes shone with a pained glint hidden behind the fog that kept others from seeing the true details of her face.

"... Master..." Rose's voice hiccupped.

"I couldn't distract him." Jade said softly. "To hear him claim me as his wife before I faded from this world is more than I deserve. I had planned to leave in silence, but having one last conversation with him... Can you tell, Little Rose? Can you tell how happy I am?"

The shroud over Jade's face faded. She looked back toward her disciple, a bright smile that could light the darkest night on her lips. Still, the tears that glistened her cheeks made it difficult to take her words for what they meant.

"I'm going to tell you some things, Little Rose. Remember it all, okay? Don't miss even the smallest bit."

"... Yes, Master."

"In my youth, I made a great mistake. In fact, to call it a mistake isn't enough. I committed a terrible, disgusting deed that deserves to have stained the whole of my life.

"Don't make excuses for this master of yours. Not even the greatest purity can wash away my sin. Even after I fade from this world, my greatest fear is that even that will not be enough to cleanse me of my past.

"Still, I was lucky. Even after I committed this sin, I had the opportunity to follow a great man as he lived his life. He did me the favor of blocking that memory from my mind, allowing me to follow his legend as it was written."

Chapter 1513: Final Gift

"I was happy. Though this man never accepted me as his wife, I was still happy. I understood that I was unworthy.

"This man raised himself up from the lowest low to the highest high. He unified the whole of the mortal plane. His words brought peace... His head stood above the clouds and his feet were sturdier than even the earth itself. He destroyed his enemies with a sweep of his hand and protected his loved ones with a wide, strong back."

Rose trembled. Unifying an entire Plane? Just what kind of concept was that? It was bordering on fantasy. But, Rose didn't doubt her Master's words for even a moment.

"It was when this man reached his peak that he turned to face his greatest enemy, an enemy who sought to plunge the whole of the mortal plane into an era of Chaos.

"He fought valiantly, protecting us all to his back. But, in the end, he wasn't enough. Even for him, battling a Transcendent while chained to the bounds of the mortal plane was too much. And finally, that man I watched rise to the very top of all that was died.

"It was only after that that the seal on my memories shattered. I finally understood exactly why it was that I wasn't worthy to be his wife... But I also understood that he had spent his whole life protecting me.

"The man I loved was gone, and his empire crumbled before my eyes. However, I, the one most unworthy, survived. Fate loves to play these sorts of disgusting jokes. Who was I to be worthy of such a thing?

"I wondered for a long time. Watching the world fester on its own destruction... It was then that the Timeless Library, something my most beloved man believed he had destroyed, appeared once more..."

The more Jade spoke, the more it seemed her words faded into the background. Rose listened to every word, unwilling to miss the last representation of her master's existence.

"... Do you know why I chose the name Evangeline Moon, Little Rose?" Jade smiled. "My family name, Eostre, is actually translated to Moon in ancient Elvin language. But, when I learned about my most beloved man's homeland, I found out that Eostre was goddess who was celebrated by means of a pagan holiday which was decided by the phases of the Moon.

"I thought that this was most fitting. What better word was there to describe my family if not Pagan? We are truly the Moon. Always destined to reflect the Sun's rays, but never fated to produce light of our own.

"However, I still chose the name Evangeline which carries practically the opposite meaning. How funny, I chose a first name that embodies good, but a last name that always falls short.

"I came to this timeline with the hopes of changing my beloved man's future. He doesn't need my help to rise to the top. He is already destined to do so. No one on this pitiful mortal plane is qualified to be my beloved man's match.

"Although I've brought the troubles he will face forward by several thousand years, I have full confidence that he will crush them all. My only role is to sacrifice myself to give him the smallest of pushes.

"From today forward, this younger me will be your disciple. Do you understand, Little Rose?"

"... Yes, Master."

"This burden is not yours to carry. I only want you to pass on my teachings to her. Once you've finished this task, your life is your own to live. You are free, do you understand?"

Tears streamed down Rose's cherry cheeks. "Yes, Master."

"Good. Then I will give you one last gift."

Jade stood, embracing her disciple.

When one becomes a Higher Existence, the kernel of a Faith Seed begins to form. However, this Faith Seed is very different from one left behind by a Transcendent. This Faith Seed carries all of a Higher Existence's cultivation.

This was the final gift Jade left for Rose. In exchange for never reincarnating again, she left the world in silence.

Rose's hands overlapped over her chest as though she was grasping at Jade's dissipated body. She could feel what remained of her master stored deep within her, but it didn't make her feel any better... Despite knowing that the young lady that was slumbering before her was in fact her master as well, the sense of loss was overwhelming.

The Jade that was now gone was her own person, someone who had experienced countless million years of life. But, the Jade before her now wasn't that person. She wasn't anywhere near as mature, and even more obviously, was nowhere near as powerful.

Rose hadn't been much of anything before Jade found her. It could be said that Jade was the mother she never had. And now, that person was gone.

Wiping the tears from her cheeks, Rose walked to Jade's bedside and took her away.

"You have all the potential in the world." Rose said as she escaped Soul Palace. "You've paid enough of a price, I won't let you pay anymore."

Maybe Rose was still too immature herself. Rationality told her that it wasn't her place to forgive Jade, but how could she feel any different? To her, Jade was under her protection now. Anyone who disagreed, even if it was her beloved man, would feel her wrath.

Now, Rose had the capital to back up her words. Of course, integrating Jade's cultivation would take time, but she would be able to cultivate faster than even someone who had the aid of the Energy Core. Maybe it wouldn't be more than a hundred more years before a new Peak Dao Expert was born, and not more than ten thousand before a new Higher Existence was birthed.

As for Jade's potential, Rose didn't lie about this either.

Several decades ago, when Dyon awoke from his coma, he learned that the kernels were separated into yin and yang. He realized then that his soul kernel was missing its other half. What he didn't know was that this other half went to Jade!

Chapter 1514: Beloved

In exchange for the materials the Daiyu needed to accomplish their plan, Jade forced them to exchange the yin soul kernel. Since Elder Daiyu and Loki believed the entity to be male, they didn't see any issue in the exchange. In reality, the entity didn't care about the yin or yang kernels. They were always meant to act as catalysts and nothing more. What it wanted the most was the potential of the universe itself, not the amalgamation of mortal talent.

This was what awoke Jade from her previous state of madness. The damage done to her soul by her Eostre Clan's Moon manifestation was reversed in an instant and she grasped onto her sanity once more.

It was after this happened that she enlisted Primrose's help to enter the Eostre Tombs to punish herself. After that, she remained there for over 30 years, while actually experiencing the equivalent of several hundred, maybe even thousand, due to the ice will.

Then, almost three years ago now, Dyon took her out. From then, to now, Jade has been in a coma, coping with the trauma she underwent thanks to the ice will stretching her perception of time. To say that she had been through a lot was an understatement. But, what enraged Rose even more was that even after all of that, her Master still found it necessary to sacrifice her life once more. Dyon wouldn't understand what Jade meant, but after her story, Rose understood everything.

In the first timeline of events, thanks to unifying the mortal plane, Dyon gained an extraordinary amount of faith. The only unfortunate part was that he didn't manage to interrupt the entity before it finished fusing with his home universe's potential.

However, Jade executed two actions she believed would change everything.

Firstly, she pushed forward Dyon's unsealing by several hundred years. One had to remember that it would have taken more than 800 years for Dyon's soul and energy paths to unseal. Had Jade not sacrificed her virginity and the Nine Cloud Yang aphrodisiac, he definitely would not have had the energy necessary to unseal so quickly.

This may seem simple enough, but it was massive for multiple reasons. First, it allowed Dyon the strength necessary to fend off Elder Void. In the original timeline, though Dyon and Ri survived, Ri's parents, as well as a massive portion of Earth's population perished. This left Dyon with less help and thus pushed the building of his empire even further back.

One couldn't underestimate the talents born of Earth. Remember, all talents of Dyon's universe were geniuses. What restricted them was the lack of energy, not aptitude.

Second, without that strength, Dyon wouldn't have been able to save Giralda, and thus would have never gained the support of the Agios Clan and Damaris. Not to mention the talented S Grade talent in Ryu.

Third, Dyon would have been a puppet to Elder Nova for an incredibly long time. By the time he grew powerful enough to come out from under his thumb, Dyon would have wasted even more time, in addition to losing what remained of Soul Rending Peak's Legacy to the 99 universes, this includes the Celestial Beasts.

There are so many more things to list, but really, there are only three more of the utmost importance.

The fourth matter was pertaining to instigating the war in the Celestial Deer Quadrant. Without appropriate strength, Dyon wouldn't have been able to go to Chaos Universe, and thus wouldn't have met the Beast Alliance geniuses, and thus wouldn't have been able to incite their anger. This would make conquering the quadrant take far longer.

The fifth was related to Dark Ocean. Because of Dyon's delay in garnering strength, it would be impossible for him to even think of setting sights on Dark Ocean. As a result, it would fall in the hands of the Mist Clan, thus further pushing his plans back.

But, the sixth and final point was the most important. Without this strength, how could Dyon possibly have performed so well during the Golden Flame Mystical World's opening? Not only would he have needed several more centuries to kill God Goldeen, he would have never gained Orcus' Legacy, or, most importantly, the Martial Saint Pills or the Sovereign Flame!

Just this first act by Jade had already given Dyon a massive boost. Maybe with its help, Dyon would be able to interrupt the entity before it succeeded. But, the second act was even more important...

Jade said very clearly what her second act would be. She would sacrifice herself and fuse into the fabric of reality to stabilize the mortal plane.

Dyon had no idea what this meant. And it would be several more epochs before he did. However, Rose understood very well.

What restricted transcedents from descending onto the mortal plane was the Will of the Heavens. However, with the mortal plane's lifespan approaching closer and closer to its end, this will was simultaneously growing weaker and weaker.

This may seem irrelevant, but wasn't there a transcendent here breaking those very rules now?

In the first timeline, Dyon's fight with the entity raged for several years. In fact, though Dyon wasn't anywhere near winning, he at least still stood a chance. However, in the end, the entity was able to break the restrictions set upon it by the Will of the Heavens and display a prowess that exceeded the bounds of the mortal plane. Once that occurred, Dyon's final ray of hope was shattered and he died without a corpse.

Jade's act of sacrificing herself to strengthen the mortal plane was the equivalent of giving Dyon a much-needed lifeline. The likelihood of the entity accomplishing this feat had now fallen drastically!

The tragedy was that maybe Dyon would never know all the things Jade had done for him. Or, maybe, he would be faintly aware of them, but never able to truly give them just appreciation. However, this was exactly what Jade wanted... She didn't want some grand redemption arc... She didn't believe that she deserved it...

All she wanted was to erase herself from the world in silence, a light smile playing her beautiful features because she knew she had helped her beloved man...

Chapter 1515: Time

Dyon had not a single clue as to the gravity of the matter that had just occurred. When Jade's existence was wiped, he felt a tremor course through his mind's eye that made him sigh. But he didn't have the luxury of dwelling on the feeling.

Ri remained silent in his arms. The matters pertaining to Clara had deeply shaken her. A volatile void will was erupting within her delicate body that was incredibly difficult to control, so she buried her head into Dyon's chest, trembling with rage.

Clara and Madeleine weren't just women Ri shared a husband with, they were her sisters.

She remembered that day back during the World Tournament. The blatant cheating of the Aumen and their subordinate clans reached a point where it nearly cost Ri and Madeleine their lives. Back then, Dyon had been so enraged that his demonic will entered the first intent stage and he ripped Femi limb from limb with his bare hands.

Before that battle, Dyon kneeled before his two wives and made a promise that there would come a day that no one would dare touch them. Ri knew how much this meant to Dyon. He would be willing to give up everything for them.

But, it seemed like the world was bent on destroying everything that mattered to Dyon this day. And yet... this husband of hers had an expression as calm as cloudless skies on his face.

Evangeline was gone. Clara was in enemy territory. Amphorae was in danger. Madeleine was being forced into a corner.

By all rights, Dyon should be losing his mind. However, despite the fact his face was covered by a mask, Ri knew very well that his emotions were no longer fluctuating. It was as though this was any other normal day...

The lightning willow mask sunk into Dyon's face, revealing a blue-haired elvin prince that could make a woman's heart swoon. He didn't do this to show off, he did it to calm his wife's heart. He wanted to remove the layer between them so she understood that he was just fine.

"That day will come." Dyon said, smiling a calm smile.

"Dyon your wings..." Ri felt a keen sense of guilt. If her irrational worry was the reason Dyon couldn't use his wings as True God Sacharro, she'd never forgive herself.

"Don't worry about it. It could be said that the day my soul broke into the dao realm, the mask became useless to me. No one can inspect my secrets without permission."

Dyon spun through the air, dodging waves of assaults as though they weren't there.

He kissed Ri's forehead, cradling her in arms. "Rest easy. Let me handle everything."

The void will threatening to erupt within Ri suddenly calmed. Her small hands gripped Dyon's robe as she sunk into his embrace. Even while the world was crashing down around them, she felt safe... Even with all the odds stacked against them, she didn't doubt that Dyon would win...

Grand Elder Mist couldn't stop Dyon's momentum. Although she was far faster than he was, Dyon's use of teleportation arrays was too efficient. He would constantly prepare three at a time, one long ranged one that took several seconds to complete, and two short ranged ones he could finish in an instant. The result was a holistic movement speed that was difficult to compare with.

Since Grand Elder Mist was too far away to lock Dyon down in space, she had no chance of stopping this even if she knew what was happening.

Dyon eventually saw his destination in the distance. Dark Ocean, despite its title, was actually the combination of nearly 30 separate universes. So, as one might expect, it wasn't actually a part of the universe Dyon was flying in currently.

If Dyon wanted to get there, he had to use a teleportation array set up by the Water Mist Sect. How could Grand Elder Mist expect that instead of escaping away from their territory, Dyon would choose to venture deeper in? As a result, no one expected that Dyon wouldn't even attempt to approach the already heavily guarded teleportation arrays, and instead flash toward a completely ignored one!

"Stop him!" Grand Elder Mist roared. From the start of the chase to the end, not even half a minute passed. Yet, Dyon was already standing upon his goal. Unfortunate for the Mist Clan, this meant that their Grand Elder didn't have the opportunity to use her superior speed to catch up.

Normally, such a long-range teleportation station would take several minutes to activate, especially considering the shoddy workmanship of this era's arrays. However, with Dyon feeding a Moon grade array Planet grade soul qi, he only needed a split second.

In the next instant, both he and Ri disappeared, the array shattering behind them.

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Dyon appeared above an ocean that seemed to stretch to infinity with Ri in his arms. After sweeping his eyes for a moment, he easily found the location of the hidden planet grade teleportation array he had set here.

He descended upon it after shattering the Water Mist Sect teleportation station without an ounce of hesitation.

His mind worked quickly, thinking of an action plan.

Dyon had prepared long ago for the prospect of his plans going awry. The only way to stop the Jafari Clan treasure while it was completing its task was to interfere with it directly. This was what made it so fearsome. Nothing even a Higher Existence could do could stop the process unless they found the core.

However, with this came a weakness as well. The fluctuations of time and spatial qi were incredibly easy for a high-level expert to lock down on. This meant that locating where Dyon hid the treasure was a simple task for his enemies.

Usually, the barrier between universes would stop these fluctuations from reaching others. But, obviously, Dark Ocean was a special case. With its fusion of 30 universes, the fluctuations were more exaggerated than usual. This actually allowed Aritzia to detect them despite the fact that there was no Sapientia Tower here.

There were three things that occurred as the treasure prepared. It refined the timeless and spaceless stones, but it also created an anchor. This anchor would have to be rooted deeply within the universe itself. As such, it required tearing through the fabric of the universe to reach its core. This process resulted in the excessive release of Gama Energy.

Gama Energy was something Dyon was quite familiar with since he relied upon it to temper his meridians when he was in the Meridian Formation Realm. It was short for 'amalgamation' and represented the culmination of all qis a universe could produce.

So, by now, it was quite obvious why this situation was different from others to the point of alerting Aritzia. Because these 30 universes were fused, the Gama qi was 30 times larger and as such, the universe barriers couldn't stop it from leaking through.

This was unfortunate, but it was a risk Dyon had been aware of from the beginning.

Did he regret his actions? Maybe because of the results, yes. But, as a ruler of a people of his own, regret wasn't an emotion he had the luxury of dwelling within. There was no room for it. There was only room for solutions.

'Since the fusion of these universes was a weakness of mine, it's time to make it my strength.'

Chapter 1516: Surge

Dyon felt the calmness he was experiencing now made his thoughts far clearer. Even his thinking speed was greatly accelerated.

Stepping upon the hidden teleportation array, Dyon activated it and appeared with the Rainbow Kun Peng Clan in an instant. With a wave of his hand, the connection between the teleportation arrays was disconnected.

Why could dao experts cross a universe in just a few days? It wasn't because their speed was that exaggerated. Or, rather, it was, but for very specific reasons.

Space is a vacuum. Friction is nonexistence. There was no such thing as wind resistance. But, even more importantly, spatial qi is very weak, making it incredibly easy to tear space and cross large distances.

However, Dark Ocean was very different. It was the fusion of 30 universes, but what made it so fear inducing was the fact that it was filled with the amount of matter one would expect to find in several hundred universes. Thus, its spatial qi was comparable to a small planet.

One might look down on Dark Ocean because its depths were shallower than Earth's Oceans. But that was only because its breadth was so exaggerated! If it was also as deep as Earth's Oceans, the amount of matter necessary would be too much to fathom.

Dyon ignored the confused Kun Peng around him as he immediately began to prepare.

Dark Ocean was arranged in a six by five universe arrangement. The Rainbow Kun Peng's base was located at its very center, meaning whoever was likely coming now would have to cross at least 3 universes worth of distance to reach Dyon.

Unfortunately, though Dyon destroyed the Water Mist Sect's teleportation platform, he only destroyed one of them. There were countless others. He didn't believe it was a good use of his time to find and destroy all of them because then it would be himself instead of his enemies crossing many universes worth of space.

Dyon knew that if his enemies insisted on crossing such a distance under their own power, it would take them years to reach him. However, he also knew it was wishful thinking to hope that they'd be so foolish.

In Dyon estimation, they'd likely enlist the help of a Moon Lord and set their destination for an area where the fluctuations of time, space and gama qi were the highest.

Dyon knew that a comet grade teleportation formation was enough to go anywhere in a given universe. A moon grade one allowed one to teleport anywhere within a quadrant. A planet grade one should have the ability to go anywhere on the mortal plane. Therefore, a Moon Lord would be enough for this task.

[Author's Note: I'm going to apologize rn in case I've ever said something different in the past. I can't seem to find it in my notes, so I made a guess at what I said in the past. Hopefully, it's not wrong.]

'By their standards, it'll take a Moon Lord they enlist at least half a month to draw an appropriate formation for their needs. But, there are three weeks until the Jafari Clan treasure is finished. And, even if it does finish, what's the use if we're just trapped in here with our enemies?

'There's only one path. And that's to kill.' Dyon's calm eyes flashed with a cold light.

Dyon held Ri close to himself. Even if she wanted to leave his arms now, in all likelihood, he would subconsciously stop her. Ri was relying on him to remain calm, but in his mind, it was actually the opposite. If she wasn't here, calmness definitely wouldn't have been the reaction he had. And this breakthrough he was experiencing now... It would be nothing more than a pipe dream.

'Resonate your soul with mine, Little Feu Glace. I'm going to use this teleportation array to open a channel of communication with Amphorae.'

Ri faintly nodded, but remained silent. She was aware that what Dyon was speaking about was likely something only an absolute genius of array alchemy could accomplish. But, she believed in Dyon.

Every teleportation array had heavy concepts of space tied within it. The unfortunate part was that one couldn't just randomly teleport wherever he wanted as long as he had one. This was why teleportation arrays were linked to one another.

As for how Dyon could use teleportation arrays to boost his speed when he obviously wasn't linking them together, that was because he wrote in coordinates.

There were two ways to use these coordinates. Either the coordinates are tied to another teleportation array, or they were tied to a random place in space. The benefit of the former is that you can have multiple coordinates at once on a single array. The second benefit is that they're easier to draw than the latter. This is why Dyon is so limited when he used the latter form.

What Dyon wanted to do was give this array before him a new coordinate. But, he didn't want to go there, he simply wanted to send an item there. However, in order to find these coordinates, he needed to rely on his soul connection with Amphorae and Zaire.

Dyon thought his soul alone might be enough, but he decided that it was better to be safe than sorry. What he was attempting to do was something that was only vaguely possible in his mind so he took all necessary and unnecessary measures.

He would use the strong spatial abilities of the teleportation arrays to branch out his soul and find the souls that resonated with his own. Then, he would send a soul necklace to Amphorae. Unfortunately, she hadn't met Clara, so she left before receiving her own.

Dyon knew that what he was about to do would alert numerous powerful individuals. Such a wide sweeping soul search would unnerve them without a doubt. But, at this point, Dyon wanted to burn the world to the ground. If more trouble wanted to come... Come then!

There was good news though. Dyon knew exactly where Amphorae was headed. The Conference was taking place in the universes controlled by the Star Clan. Luckily, these were coordinates Dyon had. If he had to scour the whole of existence, even he wouldn't be able to do it.

Chapter 1517: Peaceful

Leaping into a meditation state Dyon's soul connected with Ri's and began to pulse. Ri's soul progressed incredibly quickly while dual cultivating with Dyon, so she was already only a step away from grasping moon qi. Though this fell well short of Dyon, it was unprecedented for those her age.

At that moment, a surge of soul qi erupted around the couple.

Dyon's mind communicated with the teleportation array. Luckily, his comprehension of planet grade array alchemy had shot upward in recent months.

Almost like a radar signal, Dyon sent his soul qi through the teleportation array, aiming it toward all areas surrounding Star Quadrant.

Sweat began to mat Dyon's forehead. This method was more stamina draining than he expected, but he grit his teeth and pushed through. Both Amphorae's and Zaire's souls should appear like bright beacons of light to him.

As Dyon expected, an uproar swept over the martial world. Numerous individuals in seclusion, many of whom were also headed toward Star Quadrant trembled, trepidation covering their faces.

Because Dyon's soul had spread so thin, even if his soul was more powerful than many of theirs, he had no way of hiding his presence.

What these people were afraid of wasn't the strength of Dyon's soul, but rather how widespread it was. They were all intelligent people. They realized that Dyon was stretching himself thin. But... Just who could withstand spreading their soul qi so far?!

Among these individuals, Diasho Ken's Uncle's heart seized the most fiercely. He thought that Evangeline had chosen to pursue him this far. By the time Dyon's soul left him, his robes were drenched in sweat. He could tell that his father and brother were startled awake as well. Was this sort of thing even possible? Even for a Higher Existence, wasn't it too exaggerated?

At this moment, Little Lyla and Zaire sat atop a massive, snaking golden dragon. They sat protectively beside Amphorae who had fallen into a deep sleep once again. They had already traveled for more than 5 years together, so they were very much used to Amphorae's long sleeps. Somehow, even as she slept, she always seemed to become more powerful. In just these 5 years, she improved from the lower 4th dao realm, to the peak 4th dao realm.

There was only a difference of 6 meridians between the two states, but filling 6 meridians with enigmatic qi in just 5 years.... To say it was monstrous was an understatement.

It was in that instant that a wave of soul qi swept over the three of them. At first, Lyla and Zaire trembled, but then they immediately felt a sense of familiarity.

"Big Brother?!" They both called out at once.

But, the only response they received was a flash of light and a necklace that seemingly appeared out of nowhere.

Though Zaire and Lyla were stunned by what just happened, they were also intelligent. They recognized the presence of Dyon's soul, so they knew that this necklace was something he went through a great deal of trouble to get to them.

They grasped the necklace before it fell through the void of space.

At this moment, they were in what the martial world called The Void. This was the name for an odd space between reality and fiction that acted as the barrier between universes. In fact, what separated quadrant divisions from universe divisions was the thickness of The Void. Universes in a cluster had thinner Voids between each other while quadrants had thicker, much larger Voids.

It was The Void that made travel between universes so difficult. Even after 5 years, Zaire, Lyla, and Amphorae were only just about to enter Star Clan territory, and that was after they used the Kong Clan as a proxy because they happened to be the universe closest to Star Clan territory.

Zaire blinked as he looked at the silver chain in his hand.

"Do you know how to use this?"

Lyla shook her head. "Maybe it's something for Big Sister Amphorae?"

Zaire frowned. "Big brother wouldn't do this if it wasn't important, but is it safe to wake up Big Sis like this?"

Though they had been with Amphorae for half a decade, they didn't really understand this odd constitution of hers. In fact, they didn't know if it was a constitution either. Maybe it was a sickness. Though, the fact it helped her grow stronger made them think it was more likely that it was the former that was true.

"Big Sister Amphorae said that she'd wake up again once we entered Star Clan territory. We're only three days away. Maybe it would be safer if we waited for her to wake up naturally."

In truth, this wasn't just about Amphorae's safety. It seemed that no matter what they did, she would never wake up until she felt it was her time to wake up. It was incredibly odd.

There was one time the trajectory of the golden dragon beneath them – the passive ability of Amphorae's Dragon Lyre – would have entered a dangerous black hole. As though she had a danger detection of sort, Amphorae sleepwalked them out of danger before falling back to a peaceful slumber.

Dyon would be lying if he said he wasn't apprehensive during these three days. Despite the calmness of his gaze, there was a deep seeded worry he couldn't shake off.

After sending the necklace away, he had completely collapsed for over a day and a half. But, when he woke up, Ri told him that she still hadn't gotten any word back from Amphorae.

Seeing that there was nothing else he could do, Dyon instead focused on the task at hand. He had to make sure that nothing happened to Jafari Clan treasure until it finished, and he also had to make sure that whoever dared to enter Dark Ocean would die!

This sort of task was bordering on impossible. Dyon was certain that dao experts would be on the way and killing such individuals was no simple task. However, Dyon had a few things to rely on.

The first and most important part was that his battlefield was the ocean. Here, the beasts he procured from Earth's oceans would be of great benefit. Since he hid the Jafari Clan treasure underwater, his enemies had no choice but to come to him.

The second point was that Dyon had vast oceans of resources here. According to Ri, there were over a million energy stone mines. Unfortunately, Dyon simply didn't have the time to draw any large-scale formations. However, he didn't need to draw ones as exaggerated as he had for Low Gold City.

Back then, he was forced to make them stretch over hundreds of miles. But here, a radius of a few kilometers was enough. Since the battlefield would be decided by him, this was his advantage.

Dyon once again chose the [Infinite Heart] Formation. However, this time, he concentrated around a small circle of nine dao stone mines and placed the Jafari Clan treasure at the very center.

Dyon couldn't choose [Gaia's Will] since earth was the antithesis of water. If he built a earth based formation in the depths of the ocean, he would be asking to get embarrassed. Luckily, Water had many defensive formations as well, some which didn't lose out to earth. In fact, their effects would be even stronger than [Gaia's Will] due to the environment.

Dyon chose [Water Maiden's Harmony]. Scaling to quantity of water, this formation was able to absorb and dissipate force. The only unfortunate part was that quantity of water was decided by the formation's surface area and not the amount of water it was submerged under. If it was the latter, no one in existence could shatter it under Dark Ocean.

Dyon didn't have much time to increase the formation's surface area, but he did his absolute best.

By his calculations, the nine dao stone mines would be able to sustain ten higher dao puppets for 5 minutes. As for the [Water Maiden's Harmony], it would be able to withstand three blows from a Higher Dao Expert once it was completed. That was the best he could do give the time constraints.

On the fourth day, when Dyon was in the middle of laying the formations with Ri by his side, a familiar beautiful face appeared before him, her long red-gold hair contrasting the deep, dark blues of the ocean.

Amphorae had awoken.

...

Amphorae looked at Dyon silently for a moment. She felt that something had changed about her husband, and her instincts definitely weren't wrong.

"Did something happen?" Amphorae probed.

"It's no longer safe to go to the Conference. You took a relay station with you just in case, correct? Use it as soon as you can and return to Soul Palace."

Amphorae frowned.

The relay station Dyon was referring to was the very same array set created by the 24th White Mother for the Sapientia. Dyon knew this thanks to the special abilities of the hamster twins.

According to Little Yin and Yang, there were a set of 1030 planet grade arrays, 30 of which were 'Master Key Arrays'. These 30 master arrays were placed as a fail safe because the 24th White Mother didn't trust the Sapientia Clan. Thus, these 30 arrays were left hidden within Soul Rending Peak until they were brought out for use by The Cathedral.

Currently, Dyon had control of 10 of these master key arrays. The remaining 20 were still in the hands of the 99 universes. However, this wasn't a big deal because Dyon cut off their ability to teleport to the 10 in his hands. When the time came, he would come to control all 30. When that day came, the Sapientia would be in for rude awakening... The humiliation they handed Dyon this day would be handed back several hundredfold.

Still, this wasn't important now. What was important was that the master key arrays could create 10 relay stations each. These relay stations could allow one to teleport back to the master key array that created it at any moment. And, it also allowed anyone at the master key array to teleport to it.

Amphorae had brought one with her. Originally, Dyon had given it to her after hearing she wanted to go Dragon Hunting. He didn't want her to be without means of escape, just in case. But, it seemed it would come very useful now.

"... What happened?" Amphorae said after a long time.

After listening to Dyon's explanation, Amphorae understood. Since these people wanted to cut all cordiality with him, there wouldn't be much of a reason for them to let Amphorae go free.

"What about the relay station, though?" Amphorae said, slightly apprehensive.

"This is a good opportunity." Dyon said after thinking a while. "Find an abandoned, preferably uninhabitable planet with a predictable orbit to hide it. Use a few concealment arrays to block the energy fluctuations and stop the Star Clan from being able to sense the influx of spatial qi. When the time comes, this relay station will make warring with the Star Clan far easier."

Amphorae nodded. She didn't know when her and Dyon's relationship flipped back to him taking the lead, but she couldn't say she hated it. At least this way, their 5-year long trip wasn't entirely wasted.

"Do you need my help?"

"No. Once you get back to Soul Palace, don't leave. In fact, I left a martial saint pill with Meiyang just for you. Take it as soon as you can."

Amphorae's eyes widened. "Martial Saint Pill?"

How could she not know the significance of such a thing? It was precisely because of his Martial Saint constitution that her father dominated for so many years. There was a reason it was ranked top 3 among male constitutions.

However, the martial saint pill was even more valuable because it actually allowed women to gain the constitution as well. Amphorae couldn't even begin to imagine how Dyon got his hands on such a thing.

Still, Amphorae didn't feel very comfortable doing this. If she really took the pill, because she was already in the dao realm, being incapacitated for only 10 years was a best case scenario. She didn't know if her odd slumbering constitution would help or not, but she didn't want to put hope in the unknown.

"Listen." Dyon's voice said firmly. "Madeleine is in danger and Clara..." Dyon took a deep breath. "If anything happens to you or Ri right now, I might really lose my mind. I'll never ask you for something so selfish again. But just this one time, okay?"

Amphorae's emerald eyes sparkled, but in the end, she nodded. "Okay."

Chapter 1519: Different

The trio immediately got to work. Due to the influx of experts around, they had to be cautious with their actions. The Star Clan definitely wouldn't allow anyone to enter and do as they willed in their territory. If they weren't so strict, why would everyone have to go through so much trouble to enter their quadrant?

Luckily, for once, everything went right this time, something that was worth a sigh of relief.

Dyon was very much right in telling Amphorae to turn back. When he told Aritzia how talented Amphorae was, Aritzia believed there was a good chance that Amphorae might be the one to represent Dyon's Clan. As such, she made preparations to capture Amphorae and cut off all semblance of cordiality. In fact, she had already cast a net. But how could she be aware that Amphorae had such a hidden trump card?

In the end, a net set as wide as an entire universe was too large. It wasn't as though these experts had divine senses as exaggerated as Dyon's. It also didn't help that they didn't know who Amphorae was or what she looked like.

Amphorae, Zaire and Lyla managed to find an uninhabitable gas planet and suspended the relay station within its toxic fumes. Not only was this planet good due to its location, but its thick atmosphere would make hiding their doings easier.

Not long later, they had disappeared and travelled back to Soul Palace.

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At this moment, the war on Flaming Lily Sect territory was still raging. After the traitors to the Sect took over the teleportation stations, it was no longer possible for Madeleine, or anyone else, to return as they pleased. And leaving this territory and heading to another was even more impossible because Madeleine was very much aware that there were enemies outside now that would give her far more trouble than what she was already facing here.

It was clear that this was the Golden Flame Sect's retaliation for God Goldeen's death – what Madeline didn't know was that it was also instigated by Aritzia. With what occurred in the Golden Flame Quadrant being a relative unknown, the Golden Crow Sect elders grew tired of waiting. All this time, they had been laying low for the sake of not alerting more powerful Clans that the Golden Crow Bloodline was still alive, but with their ancestor likely gone now, was there a point?

By using the celestial floors, they planned on wiping out all of the loyal celestial disciples that remained. Once that was completed, the Flaming Lily Sect would be finished... Dao experts might be the backbone of a Sect, but celestials were the foundation. There were only a few dozen Dao Formation experts at most, but the power base of a sect were there millions, sometimes billions, of celestials. They were what truly decided if a sect or clan was powerful.

Once the detractors were silenced, the Flaming Lily Sect wouldn't have any hope remaining.

Madeleine grit her teeth, digging deep. Her violet flames truly made their presence known. If it wasn't for dual cultivating with Dyon, she knew well that her soul wouldn't have been able to sustain such continuous use of these high-level wills.

It felt as though all of the most powerful members of her Sect were traitors. Madeleine had no choice but to fight 3 pseudo dao experts at once. Let alone seeing a path to victory, she was just trying her best to keep her own life. The difference between celestials and pseudo dao experts, even 3rd grade pseudo dao experts like these 3, was too much.

If it wasn't for Madeleine's great regenerating abilities, she would have long since fallen. The problem was that intents could only be so effective against enigmatic qi. Since pseudo-dao experts had partially grasped this energy, the inferior celestial qi struggled...

Blood seeped from Madeleine's lips, a haggard and tired expression on her beautiful features.

"Was it worth it?! Was it worth it to cripple my little sister?!"

One of the pseudo-dao experts pressed forward, rage clear on her face. This girl wasn't Cheri's blood elder sister, but they had grown up together. They struggled and worked their way up the Flaming Lily Sect rankings together.

Seeing Cheri's arms completely crippled, Fiona lost her mind. When she found out it was Madeleine who did it, she no longer cared about anything else.

If the situation wasn't like this, why wouldn't Madeleine have directly expelled them from her territory? The issue was that if Fiona wasn't a traitor like her little sister was, then sending out of this territory was the equivalent of sending her to death. Madeleine was unwilling to do this...

No matter how much Madeleine wanted to explain the situation, would you listen if someone was telling you that the little sister you knew all your life was a treacherous villain? Of course not.

Madeleine had no way of knowing if Fiona and her two helpers were traitors or not, leading to this situation here.

"Do you think me and my little sister are as lucky as you are?!" Tears flowed down Fiona's cheeks. "She'll never have the chance to become a dao formation expert now! Why? Was her presence too annoying for the mighty Sacharro Princess?!"

Resentment bubbled within Fiona's chest. Her tears seemed to fuel her strength. She didn't care about anything else but revenge. She didn't even care if Dyon came to punish her afterward, but she would make Madeleine pay for what she did to her little sister.

Madeleine expressionlessly waved her pearly white fan, images of a majestic peacock flashing to her back as she met Fiona's palm strikes with her own.

Her ample chest expanded as she took a deep breath. "[Violet Revival Flames]."

Madeleine suddenly felt that weeks of fatigue vanished. Her violet pseudo dao array, spanning 100 meters, rushed over her body.

Violet Flames flickered over her wounds, closing them at a pace visible to the eye.

Purple hair billowing in the wind, amethyst pupils sparkling like the sun, Madeleine's fan disappeared into her spatial ring only to be replaced by a beautiful lyre in the next moment.

[Violet Revival Flames]. Allowed Madeleine to directly reach her peak state in an instant practically without penalty. The only issue was that she wouldn't be able to use the life and reincarnation characteristics her violet flames for a period of time, which was why she hadn't used it until now...

Celestial will bloomed outward from Madeleine, a beautiful domain of swirling crystals and violet flames appearing in the skies above the burning city. Despite being pseudo dao experts, in the face of Madeleine's pseudo-domain, they couldn't summon their own!

Madeleine's delicate and slender fingers grasped her lyre. In the next moment, what seemed like a soft pluck reverberated through the battlefield.

It seemed as though everything paused. Madeleine's red mage robes disappeared, replaced by the very dress Dyon gifted her... A beautiful white gown that once belonged to his master, Esmeralda. It had been almost 30 years since Dyon gave it to her...

Before, Madeleine had been unable to make use of its properly because it was a Spiritual grade treasure. But now?... Things were different.

Chapter 1520: Good

In what was formerly known as Low Enigmatic City, Yandevere sat behind a thin curtain veil in the entertainment room of the newly constructed Violet's Bloom Pavilion.

The truth was that she had no idea what was happening on the middle tier right now. What Madeleine didn't know was that the Golden Crow Sect had sent their attack order through the seals of the traitors. But, Dyon cut Yandevere's off, so she was clueless as to what was happening.

Over the past few days, she had been taking on her role as the Head Mistress of this branch. Her appearance had drawn a lot of popularity and revenue for Dyon's newly established city, so she was quite busy.

Aritzia had done too good of a job sealing information. Since she knew that she didn't have enough information about the depth of Dyon's resources, she took the cautious approach. The whole of Middle Lily City was surrounded by a formation disallowing information from going in and out.

Unfortunately for the unaffiliated tourist of Middle Lily City, they were caught up in the chaos. When they tried to leave the city, the armies Aritzia had enlisted to surround the city stopped them, forcing them to go back. They could only hide amidst those warring.

One had to know the Middle Lily City was mostly a low grade entertainment city. It was frequented by mostly males who were relatively weak in comparison to true geniuses. Those with true talent would only go to cities where they could buy supplies worthy of their status. Obviously, the Flaming Lily Sect wasn't strong enough to provide such things. This made the task of keeping them all in incredibly easy.

However, it was at this moment that something unexpected happened.

A disciple working under Yandevere in this branch suddenly approached her behind the curtain of mesh.

"Senior sister, is it okay for us to still be here? The Golden Crow Sect already sent out the kill order. If we stay here any longer, we might get blamed or punished."

Yandevere's grey eyes flashed with a cold light that caused the female disciple to take several quick steps backward in fear.

The disciple knew she had made a mistake. Yandevere's identity as a traitor to the Sect was highly classified information. Most of the other defectors weren't even aware. The only reason such a small-

time disciple was aware of it now was because this kill order came along with a list of individuals who were on their side. In this way, they wouldn't attack their own.

Of course, Yandevere was among this list of allies. But, this disciple was confused about why it was that Yandevere hadn't moved despite the kill order having been given out. It had already been more than half a week.

"Do you really believe that your orders are the same as mine?" Yandevere said coldly.

A sudden realization came over the female disciple. She had stayed here, waiting to follow Yandevere's lead because she was afraid of death. She was hoping that if she followed Yandevere into battle, her chance of surviving would be higher. But, now she understood just how foolish she had been.

"I'm sorry. I'll go now." The female disciple bowed quickly to leave, turning around to scurry away. But, how could she know that the last sight she would see would be the fading mesh of the Head Mistress?

Yandevere's thin sword flared with grey flames, eroding the female disciple from the inside out. In reality, she was dead the moment Yandevere's sword pierced her heart.

Yandevere grasped the female disciple's surviving spatial ring. Without hesitation, she headed to the teleportation array of Low Sacharro City to leave for Middle Lily City.

She grit her teeth in frustration when she realized that the connection to Middle Lily City had been cut off. She could only teleport to a nearby territory, several hundred thousand miles away.

She might not like Dyon very much, but he at least treated her better than the Golden Crow Sect did. Now, she had a chance to become the level of expert she truly wanted to be all because of his meridian nurturing pills. She might as well do her part as his slave now.

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Amphorae, Zaire and Lyla reappeared in Soul Palace. There weren't any guards around because Dyon didn't have manpower to spare for such trivial things. With all the Demon Generals training on the lower tier, their appearance went practically unnoticed.

Lyla gasped when she left Soul Palace to see the tall, shimmering Arc of Humanity. However, tears coated her eyes when she recognized the names at the top. She hadn't spent much time with Mia and Bella, but with her True Empathy, how could she not know how genuinely kind the two of them were?

"Damaris?" Zaire was about to comfort Lyla, but he suddenly noticed that Damaris was standing around the outside of Soul Palace as well. She seemed to be meditating on something.

"Zaire? What are you doing here?" Startled awake, Damaris was stunned. Weren't these three going to the Conference? How were they here?

Once she heard the explanation, Damaris shot up, her aura surging. Though she was still much less valiant in comparison to how bloodthirsty Amphorae could become, she seemed like an unrefined ore slowing approaching that peak.

"I haven't stretched my limbs out fully in almost three years. Let's go." Damaris said eagerly.

"Big brother told us to stay here though..." Zaire said with a frown.

"No. He said for Lady Amphorae to stay here. Us, however, can enter the celestial floor. You haven't completed your trials yet, but there's no rule that says you must. Do they think they can bully my Sect Master so easily? Hmph."

Zaire's jaw almost fell to the ground. Though he had unlimited confidence in his elder brother, he still couldn't understand just how Dyon subdued Damaris so quickly.

"Good." Zaire's fists slammed together, sending out rings of compressed air. "Let's go rampage a bit then."

Little Lyla smiled lightly, her beautiful pink diamond eyes glistening under the high sun. She was quite docile usually, but hearing that her elder sister Madeleine was in danger... Well... Let's just say that the world would soon know the might of a True Empath.