

The Nameless 1521

Chapter 1521: Right?

Amphorae watched Lyla, Zaire and Damaris leave, a complicated expression flickering with the deep greens of her eyes.

There was a war going on inside her. It simply wasn't in her personality to sit back and stay safe. She'd much rather lead the vanguard even if it put her life at risk. She was an angel, the Demon Sage's daughter... how could she feel comfortable just sitting here?

However, when she thought back to Dyon's almost pleading expression, she felt her heart tremble. She couldn't bring herself to deny him.

Amphorae sighed. 'Is this what it means to be in love? It's made me quite weak.' She thought to herself somewhat bitterly.

"Little Rae, you're here?" A somewhat elated voice filled Amphorae's ears, but considering how deep and ancient it sounded, the excitement seemed out of place.

"Father... Shouldn't you be nurturing your new body?" Amphorae looked at the floating spirit of her father. Not only was it dangerous for his soul to be out here without any form of protection, it was especially so considering this was only a partial soul.

"Bah." The Demon Sage snorted. "That boy has some good treasures, but even they have their limits. It would be more efficient for the soul tome to work on one individual at a time. Since Esmeralda is his master, I've allowed her to go first. It'll be my turn eventually."

Amphorae shook her head. She knew well that her father was simply escaping the reality of being helped by a young boy he still carried some animosity toward. In fact, it would be more ferocious had his little girl not chosen him as her husband.

The Soul Tome was an almost unmatched treasure. It became even more so after Dyon's soul reached the dao realm. There was no issue with it healing multiple souls at once. And, it was especially efficient at doing so with the aid of the celestial beast's life stone.

Seeing Amphorae didn't say anything, the Demon Sage blushed slightly in embarrassment, before coughing to change the subject.

"What's the matter? Did he bully my little girl? Just wait until I get my body, I'll beat that little brat into the ground!"

Amphorae smiled lightly. "No, he didn't bully me at all. If anything, it's the exact opposite. He's treating me too well."

Dyon made the decision long ago to trust his wives to fight by his side. But he deviated from that today. It was hard to blame him for it considering the circumstances, but it was just as difficult for Amphorae to go against her nature. If she was forced to change in order to be with the man she loved, would that sort of relationship be healthy?

After listening to the story of what happened, the Demon Sage fell into a deep silence. What could he say? He completely agreed with Dyon. He didn't want his daughter to charge into danger either.

"What..." The Demon Sage froze. "Did you just say he found martial saint pills? Quick, tell me, how many?"

Amphorae's beautiful emerald eyes blinked in confusion at her father's reaction. Sure, martial saint pills were heaven defying treasures. But, someone like the Demon Sage who had seen so many things shouldn't be shocked by them. After all, he was a step away from becoming a Higher Existence before he lost life. He was also known as the greatest body cultivation expert to ever live... This sort of reaction wasn't suited for his stature.

"Lord Husband said he found them in a mystical world, it gave him 1000. He's used 14 of them up to now. Ten on the Vice Commanders, one on himself, and three on Alexandria, Madeleine and Clara. 15 if you include the one he set aside for me, and 17 if you include the two Junior and Aiden are too young to take."

"1000?!" The Demon Sage's heart quickened.

"Father... This isn't like you."

"Forgive me. It's just that there are a few things you don't know."

"My Martial Saint constitution was originally an Ancient constitution that continued to be passed down in a far weaker form. The man known as the First Martial Saint supposedly had the ability to form 117 meridians and open his own Dantian without transcending. Though it seems like the difference between me and him is only the fact my dantian will be locked until the moment I transcend, the reality is that he's like the boundless skies while I'm nothing but clouded water."

"Much like others with ancient constitutions, the First Martial Saint inevitably died before he could transcend. But, he was unwilling to leave his legacy like this so as he was about to fail his tribulation, he gathered the strength of his dantian to form what we know as Martial Saint pills today."

"No one knows exactly how many he created that day, but it was at least several million."

"Back then, powerful Clans warred over these pills and they were monopolized by those with the largest fists. They then stored these pills away and would only take out 1, at most 2, per generation. This would help their Clan's greatest geniuses to prosper and extend the lifetime of their Clans and build Faith."

"For the Legacy of this mystical world to have 1000 of these pills alone, they were definitely a massively influential Clan from back then."

"I understand... But why is this so important?" Amphorae frowned.

"You don't get it even to now? To normal individuals, this is just an opportunity to gain part of the abilities of a Martial Saint. But, to me, it's a chance to be the first individual to cause the same Ancient Constitution to appear twice!"

Amphorae's calm eyes flashed with surprise. It was no wonder her father was so excited.

"But... You can't be the first to have thought of this, right father?" Amphorae asked carefully. "After all, it's not unlikely for those powerful Clans to give birth to Martial Saints of their own, right? Their Faith is definitely high enough to birth many God Constitution talents."

The Demon Sage sighed. "You're right. The process of opening new meridians is painful enough, so you can imagine how painful it is to open your dantian prematurely. All who've tried have died."

Chapter 1522: Similar

Amphorae frowned. "Then you definitely can't do it. I won't allow you. You've already died once, are you really so eager to die again?"

The Demon Sage chuckled, avoiding his daughter's piercing gaze.

"In my youth, I would have. But, you don't need to worry. This old man doesn't have such ambitions any longer. In truth, many of the enemies I made, the same enemies that killed your mother, were enraged by me because I enraged them first.

"Our Pakal Clan doesn't have the deep-rooted history necessary to have procured these godly pills for ourselves. So, the only way I could get my hands on them was by warring with Clans who did. Unfortunately, my arrogance got the best of me. I provoked those Clans far earlier than I should have for that dream."

The Demon Sage sighed. "I thought that as long as I gained an Ancient Constitution, I would be undefeatable. By then, I could sweep over the mortal plane and complete my dream of unifying it all. I was naïve... Those outer quadrant Clans are a monster the tower quadrants couldn't hope to compare to. Any one of them could crush all hundred quadrants with ease, save the Dragons and Qilins. If it wasn't for the Jafari Clan Treasure, I would have been wiped out before I even knew what happened."

How could Amphorae not know these things? She was chased for many years before her father's spirit found its way back to her. They even entered the tower to chase her.

Of course, it wasn't because they were afraid of the threat of her. Back then, some bastards were so infatuated with her beauty that they went through all the lengths in the world to make her theirs.

Luckily, she improved so quickly thanks to her odd constitution that the experts they sent became outdated too fast to harm her.

"Consider this my old infatuation." The Demon Sage dismissively. "Let me help you absorb the pill."

"Help me?" Amphorae's eyebrows raised.

"Of course, I can help you. If you use my soul as a proxy, the energy will be far gentler because it's incredibly compatible with me. Then, I can pass that energy directly to you because our souls are compatible as father and daughter. If we also rely on the life stone and the primordial qi within the celestial beasts' realm just a few weeks will be enough for you to integrate 3 new meridians. Oh, just a few days if you enter your deep slumber."

Why was it that the Demon Sage was recognized as the greatest body cultivator to ever exist? After all, he didn't even have a body refinement technique like Orcus did. He also didn't have a top defensive constitution either. By all rights, it didn't make much sense.

But, the secret here is in his understanding of the human body. Though Dyon received a divine grade body refinement technique from Orcus, [False God Body], the Demon Sage's efficiency in cultivation was even a step above this.

Dyon had such a high affinity for array alchemy that it felt as though it was created for him. However, the Demon Sage's love was body cultivation. Not only did he have an exceptionally high understanding of his own body, he was able to understand the bodies of others to great levels. How else could he train the mediocre Ipsum Disciples to the Dao Realm in just 500 years?

"You finally understand my slumbering constitution, father?" Amphorae asked expectantly.

"Mm. I've understood it for quite a while now, actually. It's just that I didn't want to waste your youth, so I didn't see a point in explaining it to you until you could leave my mystical world. It was better that you stayed in a suspended state so that you didn't age. Also... I was a bit worried about your constitution before. I didn't want to pass that worry onto you.

"Your constitution is a forgotten Earth Grade constitution known as Hypnos' Muse."

"Earth grade?" Amphorae's brows furrowed. Her constitution felt too heaven defying to just be of the Earth Grade.

"Don't look down on Earth Grade constitutions, Little Rae. Some of them, in appropriate situations, can be incredibly powerful. For example, the Earth Grade constitution Earthen Will. It has a simple function. The larger and heavier its wielder's body, the stronger they become. If born in a normal human, it's lack luster unless they can get their hands on an expanding technique. However, if born in a Giant, or a beast that can morph into a large creature, how powerful would it be?

"Your Hypnos' Muse is a bit special in a similar way..."

"Hypnos is a male God depicted as the embodiment of sleep in many ancient cultures. His Muse was the love of his life, a woman he blessed with a comforting sleep throughout all her lifetimes.

"This constitution is relatively weak initially, but Hypnos was a bit of a narcissist. He believed that your first life didn't need such good sleep because you had him, why would you need to have sleep when you had such a good man by your side?

"However, in the case that one born with this constitution in a previous lifetime is born with it again, it becomes something otherworldly. Hypnos believes that since it was unlikely for him to follow you into this life, you'd be awashed with sorrow and would prefer to sleep for long periods of time to escape.

"He wants to incentivize this sleeping sorrow, so he rewards more you the longer you sleep."

Amphorae's eyes arched in surprise, then finally understanding. How could a constitution have such a harsh requirement? To happen to be born with same constitution twice two lifetimes in a row? Such a thing was impossible to the point of being nonsense.

"Is this a bad thing... Or a good thing?" Amphorae asked, partially worried.

If this Hypnos was such a narcissist, didn't that mean he'd prefer for her to be asleep forever? What if one day she fell asleep, only to never wake up again?

"I was worried about a similar thing as well, or else I would have told you earlier." The Demon Sage said softly. "But, after learning yours and Dyon's story, I felt relieved. If it wasn't for your constitution, I would have killed that brat long ago."

Chapter 1523: Challenge

Seeing his daughter's confusion, the Demon Sage explained.

"If it wasn't for Dyon, you'd have to be worried about this. But, I believe you don't have to now. Hypnos isn't actually a real person. Well, rather, he is, but you aren't the individual he was actually in love with. Hypnos passed a portion of his ancient constitution to protect his wife, causing it to begin to be passed down. As a result, there's both the aspect of reincarnation and love implanted within this constitution.

"Not only must you share the same constitution between two lives to reach this constitution's full potential, you must also share the same lover in two lives, or else the backlash of this constitution will be even worse than some others."

Constitution backlashes weren't rare. For example, Ri's talent was stifled for a long time for this reason. Madeleine was another example. Before her constitution fully awoke, she was facing an inevitable death. Dyon believed that the twins, Mia and Bella were another example of this sort of backlash... it was just unfortunate that he didn't manage to find a solution before they died.

Considering how convoluted and unreasonable Hypnos' Muse was, it wouldn't be surprising if Mia and Bella had a constitution even more complex...

"Come, that's enough of that. You want to help that little brat, right? In just a few days, no one below the peak dao realm will be able to touch my little girl. And with your Golden Dragon Lyre, even a peak dao realm expert can't stop you from fleeing."

Amphorae smiled sweetly. She didn't plan on telling Dyon about this, she was certain that he was under a great amount of stress on his own...

A cold smile coated Amphorae's features as the illusory image of blood red wings appeared to her back. It felt as though the temperature of Soul Planet had plummeted by several dozen degrees in an instant, even the clouds above seemed to redden.

That Aritzia had a lot of nerve. The husband that she, Amphorae Sacharro, chose wasn't the type of person just anyone could put their hands on. She'd bathe Sapiaentia City in blood.

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Dyon had no idea that his family had risen up to support him. Had he, though he would be worried, he would have felt an endless warmth in his heart.

He continued to work at his fastest possible speed. Two weeks was his estimate, but for some reason he felt uneasy. The opponent he was facing was no normal individual. Dyon faintly felt that Aritzia was aware that the Jafari Clan treasure would be finished with its task soon. In fact, how could Dyon know whether or not she had made a move before alerting him?

These thoughts caused Dyon to work faster and faster. The calm expression on his features never fluctuating as he unknowingly slipped into a deep unconscious state.

Just as he feared, the 7th day hadn't come to a close before a novel fluctuation of spatial qi caught Dyon's attention. Only a few hundred miles away, the presence of six dao experts caused Dyon's eyes to narrow.

This Aritzia really didn't spare any efforts. All six of them were higher dao experts – the strongest being of the 8th dao realm, and the weakest of the 7th. Even if Dyon had told Amphorae to come, there was nothing she could do against such a lineup.

Dyon realized from the bestial auras they gave off that these six were definitely top-ranking members of BPA. Why they had come? It was definitely to get the Rainbow Kun Peng Clan to join their ranks. A transcendent grade beast clan was too enticing... But it was also a danger to them.

If the Rainbow Kun Peng Clan agreed, then everything would be fine for them. But, should they disagree, BPA would kill them all.

For this reason, Dyon had long since emptied their underwater strongholds. He didn't even want to give them an opportunity to hesitate.

Despite all the battles Dyon had faced in his life... This would by far be the greatest challenge...

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Madeleine's aura surged. The Heavens seemed to resonate with her body as a blinding glow emitted from her fair skin.

Fiona and her two companions felt stifled by her purity. Her white gown shone so fiercely that it felt as though their attacks weren't getting through no matter how hard they tried.

This white gown was an inheritance of the White Mothers. It might seem that a mere Spiritual grade treasure meant nothing when supreme grade treasures seemed to be a dime a dozen to Dyon, but it would be a mistake to look down upon this white gown.

The gown, better known as White Mother's Grace, was an absolute treasure for those who had comprehended celestial will. Passed down from the very first white mother, it had the ability to act both defensively and as an amplifier. The only reason that it was graded as a Spiritual grade treasure was because its potential could already be tapped into with just celestial qi!

Even with the White Mothers taken into account, one could say without hesitation that Madeleine was among the top percentage of individuals to ever use this treasure precisely because she had managed to evolve her celestial will to the realm of supreme laws.

Immediately, 70% of her opponent's striking power was dissipated before they could even reach her. And, better yet, her celestial will rose from the 8th intent realm, to the One with Dao realm.

Rings of concentrated music qi bloomed outward, blasting the three pseudo dao experts backward.

However, the lines of worry on Madeleine's delicate features didn't fade. Though she was sure the enemy would never think that she would be capable of handling three pseudo-dao experts alone, she knew that these matters wouldn't end like this.

For one, Flaming Lily Sect disciples kept falling one after another. If this continued, even if Madeleine survived and killed her way to the teleportation stations to survive, the Flaming Lily Sect would be finished. This was if they even worked now to begin with.

Chapter 1524: Begone

Secondly, she wasn't Dyon who had what seemed like unlimited soul stamina. Sustaining a supreme law like this, especially after forcibly boosting it by one intent level with the help of White Mother's Grace, was difficult for her. She guessed that at most, she could continue for another ten minutes.

'Should I run?...' Madeleine's jaw clenched.

It hurt her to watch her fellow disciples fall one after another. She didn't even know if Sabona was doing okay. That little girl should still be on the lower tier, would she be spared? Or would they kill her too?

At this point, Madeleine irrationally hoped that Sabona was a traitor as well. At least then she wouldn't have to die...

Madeleine looked up into the skies. Because of her Goddess' Disposition, there was little she hated more than blood and war. She could be said to be the direct opposite of Amphorae. However, she fought because she knew that this was what Dyon needed.

Still, Madeleine felt different from Amphorae in this regard. Not just in her hate of war, but more deeply in regard to the fact that she didn't feel that she was compromising herself for the sake of love. Madeleine realized that without war, it was impossible to bring about the peaceful world she would love to live in... Sure, Madeleine fought for Dyon, but on a personal level, she fought for herself too...

'They need me.' Madeleine said resolutely.

Two wives, two Sacharro Clan women, reached the same conclusion taking different paths...

A delicate roar left Madeleine's lips as the three pseudo-dao experts recovered to surge toward her. In that moment, the manifestation of a gorgeous goddess appeared to her back. The beauty was almost blinding, to the point one didn't dare to look for too long.

All of the energy with Middle Lily City seemed to rush toward Madeleine. Since she had chosen to fight, she would go all out.

Goddess' Disposition. It was maybe the only constitution that ranked so highly that didn't seem to have a direct application to battle. Even the lower ranked Eternity's Balance could help one fuse wills. However, Goddess' Disposition didn't have an obvious purpose. If anything, it only seemed to raise cultivation speeds to ungodly levels.

However, over the past few years, Madeleine's comprehension had deepened even further. She had once believed that the essence of her constitution was Purity. This was why she managed to raise celestial will to a supreme law when many others couldn't. But, thanks to the tea leaves of Heaven's Selfless Breath, she came to comprehend that it was far deeper than just this.

Madeleine was beloved by Heavens. Beloved to the point that it didn't dare to treat her as strictly as it did its Children.

The Ancient Constitution Goddess' Disposition originated from was the product of a Heaven's Child who broke free of the constraints of Heaven, soaring beyond its purview.

If Madeleine unlocked the abilities of her constitution to even 1% of that originators level... There was no doubt that she would become the strongest expert on the mortal plane.

Madeleine's violet hair and eyes erupted into a blaze of white-gold flames. The color seemed to be washed out in an instant, painting Madeleine with a Heavenly brush. In these moments, she dwarfed every woman in existence. Her elegance, her grace, her aura... They were all the pinnacle of perfection.

When a manifestation reached its highest realms, it would evoke changes to its wielder's body. The pressure Aritzia brought upon Dyon and his family could only result in one of two things: either they would crack and die under it, or they would rise up to become something far greater than they had been before.

Madeleine, after choosing to stand her ground and fight, had forcibly stepped in the direction of the latter.

Madeleine had used the heirloom of the White Mothers. She knew that after today, considering the wealth of knowledge their enemies had, these things would be exposed. However, these weren't the worries on her mind. In fact, she had no worries to speak of. Her mind was clear.

She glided across the skies, her bare, delicate feet seemingly playing soothing melodies on the hearts of all those around her.

'I see... everything...'

Madeleine's sensitivity to energy seemed to be at an all time high. She could feel the darkness swirling around some, and the fear around others. She could even faintly feel that if she tried to manipulate these emotions, she very well could.

All the types of energies that seemed hidden to everyone else was laid out before her.

If Dyon heard Madeleine describe these things to him, the first image that would pop into his mind would be of Luna. That pitiful, petite figure, stepping off and into a chasm of scathing wind will sometimes appeared into his dreams... How could he forget?

Hadn't Luna manipulated Dyon's emotions even into forgetting his first love Amphorae? She seemed to grasp all the energies of the world as well.

However, this still seemed different. Madeleine didn't have such a weight on her heart. The energies flowed far smoother for her, as though just a thought could make them bend to her will. She didn't feel the world-shattering pressure that Luna once had on her shoulders.

Maybe it was that Madeleine and Luna shared a constitution. Considering Luna was far older than Madeleine at the time, she had grasped the essence of Goddess' Disposition as well.

The light shattering of a barrier resounded as a Presence surged into the skies. At that moment, it wasn't just emotions Madeleine could see, but all types of energies, even ones originating from the body. With a single thought, her Presence broke through the Marquis realm, through the Duke realm, and entered true Kingship.

Madeleine faintly smiled. All fighting had stopped in her Presence. Her Marquis level Presence hadn't been enough to make any substantial changes to the landscape of the battlefield, but now she felt that everything was within her grasp.

Madeleine ignored the negative emotions swirling within her fellow disciples. Instead, she trained in on faint traces of sealing qi. She knew that when Dyon saved Yandevere, she had had a seal etched into her body that used her own meridians as a formation. This meant that all traitors likely had a similar plight.

It only took an instant of Madeleine to find them all.

"Begone."

Chapter 1525: What Happened?

Hundreds of disciples began disappearing, one after another. Without much surprise, even the two pseudo-dao experts helping Fiona disappeared as well. However, it seemed Fiona was still loyal.

Because her divine sense wasn't as exaggerated as her husband's, Madeleine could only fly across the city to the best of her abilities, expelling traitor after traitor.

A wave of fatigue was overcoming Madeleine's attempts, but she pushed through, unwilling to stop half way.

The shocking wave of disciples being forcibly expelled from Middle Lily City immediately caught the attention of those outside the city. But, what could they do? They could only watch.

Still, they still had an upper hand. Because of the sealing formation around the city, Madeleine couldn't teleport out with her fellow disciples. And, no matter what, the city was still surrounded.

As far as they were concerned, Madeleine was a cornered rat. They also believed that there was no way she knew who were traitors and who weren't. This likely meant she had been forced to expel anyone even remotely suspicious.

If she was really doing this, this meant that the atmosphere in the city couldn't be very good. Everyone would be looking over their shoulders, and if there were any rats Madeleine missed, they could easily stir up trouble once again.

To make matters even better, Dyon, their greatest worry, was nowhere to be seen. That meant that the information they received from the instigator was true. True God Sacharro was definitely tied up in a matter too big for him to handle if he hadn't come to wife's aid. That or their tight seal on information worked wonders.

Many of these deductions were true. The only one that held some falsehood were their thoughts that Madeleine was expelling individuals at random. But, even still, the situation wasn't exactly perfect... Especially after Madeleine collapsed from the skies, too tired to continue.

The white-gold of Madeleine's hair and eyes faded. Her body ached, but because she used [Violet Revival Flames], she had no way of healing herself. Even if she still had access to her life and reincarnation characteristics, she didn't have the stamina to use them anyway.

Seeing this, Fiona hesitated. After her fear of Madeleine awoke her from her mourning, some things became clear to her. Since Madeleine could expel her, why hadn't she? Also, why cripple Cheri instead of just killing her? And finally, once Madeleine did begin expelling people, why was she still here?

"If you want to kill me, go ahead and try, but know that even my patience is limited." Madeleine said, gasping for breath. "If I'm forced to choose between your life and mine, know that I will never choose yours. Even my empathy for you cannot make me willingly leave my husband."

Fiona trembled before she fell to the ground in tears. She understood very well now that the sister she had had all her life truly was a traitor to their Sect...

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At this moment, Yandevere was rushing at her greatest speed to Middle Lily City. By the time she reached the vicinity of the city, she was just in time to witness the influx of disciples. Since she hadn't received a list due to her seal being destroyed by Dyon, she had the same worry that Madeleine's enemies saw as a strength. She thought Madeleine had begun expelling disciples at random.

She had taken the female disciple's spatial ring in hopes she could find the list within, but it seemed that the Golden Crow Sect was smarter than to give out something so important in physical form. All she found were a group of treasures that couldn't enter her eyes.

"Halt! Who are you!"

The guards scattered around Middle Lily City immediately spotted Yandevere and stopped her. Obviously, they couldn't allow anyone to enter right now. Or else their tight seal on information would be nothing but a dream. Their question was just a pretense. There were only two outcomes: either Yandevere was an ally, or she would be captured and chained until this ordeal was over.

Yandevere frowned. "Check your lists. Don't stop me. I'm doing something important."

She attempted to briskly walk by, but the guards stopped her one more, lecherous smiles on their smug faces.

"I'm sorry, Lady Yandevere. But, we're going to need to see your seal... Just to make sure."

Suddenly, Yandevere understood. The seals were always placed on one's most intimate areas so that they could remain hidden. These bastards were practically asking her to strip just so they could satisfy their debased desires.

They already knew that Yandevere was traitor to her Sect and a pawn of the Golden Crow Sect, so why not take advantage? Wasn't she sworn to always follow the orders of disciples of their Sect?

Yandevere's grey eyes flashed with a cold light.

"I won't say it again. Move."

This group of guards were nothing but fools. If Yandevere was bound by her seal to follow all instructions as long as it came from a member of their sect, she would have been exposed long ago as a traitor.

What if the Flaming Lily Sect and the Golden Crow Sect were having a minor conflict and one of the latter's disciples off handedly told Yandevere to piss off? Wouldn't she be bound to listen to that person's order? Then wouldn't her identity be exposed for something irrelevant?

Obviously, the seal wasn't constructed in this way. There were only a small group of upper echelon individuals Yandevere would have had to listen to the orders of without question. But, these three fools were too blinded by their lust to understand something so simple. In fact, they were shocked by Yandevere's response.

"You little slave, do you think you're worth something?" One of the guards growled.

"Die." Yandevere was a woman who emotionlessly betrayed her fellow disciples, why would she hesitate to kill someone who had insulted her?

In the blink of an eye, five guards fell to their deaths under a thin sword, but this obviously alerted individuals more worthy of Yandevere's attention. As expected, in no more than a few second, a group of individuals had already locked in on Yandevere.

Chapter 1526: Who?

This group was led by two pseudo-dao experts. One was a female, the other a male. However, both of them had the staple golden hair and red eyes of the Goldeen Clan. The remaining half dozen of them ranged from the higher celestial realm to the peak.

These two were born too early to be the scions that protected God Goldeen and each had a foot in the dao realm. It was experts like these that were the reason the Golden Crow Sect didn't directly collapse after losing their key and five geniuses.

Unfortunately for them, the golden flame mystical world rejected those who comprehended enigmatic qi, or else Dyon's victories wouldn't have been so simple.

The male frowned. "What happened here."

"I killed them." Yandevere responded plainly.

The male's brow twitched. She dared to speak to him like this?

"They impeded my progress. It's well known that I'm on your side already, was there a need for this? They're nothing but lecherous scum."

Hearing these words, the female immediately understood what happened and her stance softened. Yandevere might be a slave, technically, but she was a talent that the Sect recognized from her birth. After the matters with the Flaming Lily Sect were handled, she would have had a high position amongst them despite not having Crow or Goldeen blood.

"Why are you so late?" Though the male understood what happened now as well, he was still displeased with Yandevere's attitude.

Yandevere shrugged. "I thought this matter could be handled without me and I happened to be in secluded meditation in order to reach the pseudo-dao."

At that moment, Yandevere's repressed aura surged forward, causing the male to involuntarily take a step back.

Yandevere's true potential had been suppressed for too long. Dyon's aid had basically attached wings to a tiger, allowing her to soar. If she was given a martial saint pill, she wouldn't lose to any of Dyon's Vice Commanders in potential.

"I see that Madeleine has begun to panic." Yandevere said plainly. "This seems as good a time as any for me to step in."

Just when the male was about to bow his head and step to the side, a roaring might descended upon them from the distance.

"Who dares to lay hands my big sister?!" Zaire's voice boomed over Middle Lily City.

At this moment, news of two new trial takers was sweeping over the martial world. Rumors said that the Drago-Qilin lands had birthed yet another True God level Genius, and he was actually from the small Demon Qilin Clan.

However, news of the second newcomer was even more fierce because rumor had it that she was an absolute beauty who could make one's heart tremble. Little Lyla's delicate frame seemed to make the tower quadrants themselves swoon. The sounds of entrapped souls resounded through the martial world.

"What did you say?"

Aritzia's delicate brows arched. It was hard to believe that such beautiful eyes could have such schemes hidden below. But, that was the reality of her existence.

Just now, an attendant had just rushed in – one of the branch members of her Sapientia Clan – to inform her of some wrinkles to her plot. Apparently, two unknown individuals had suddenly appeared to take the Celestial Door trial, and even more surprisingly, they directly ignored the lower tier to take these very trials once again for the middle tier.

Though this sort of thing was infrequent, it wasn't too rare for it to occur. Sometimes Clans had their own trials, separate from the tower, so sometimes geniuses would go through hells of their own before returning the tower. Anak's Emperor Giant Clan and their tattooed angel wings were just one such example of this.

These individuals would thus find the lower tier useless to them and directly enter the middle tier. Sometimes, in a rare exception, they would directly enter the higher tier.

However, this sort of usually banal information was of striking importance right now precisely because of the large undercurrents Aritzia had spurred on.

"Two individuals had astounding performances on both the lower and middle celestial door trials."

"You've already said this, but you haven't given me anything important to latch onto to."

"Ah, yes, yes. I forgot to mention that the celestial door trial they took were of the God grade, and they received True God level results, but their names are nowhere to be found on any of the rankings. They're complete unknowns."

"Also, reports say that they entered Agios Clan territory after completing the middle celestial door trial. Their movements were lost after that."

"Agios Clan." Aritzia's brows furrowed. "The Crystal Dragon Clan again...?"

Aritzia had to admit that she was absolute shocked when it was found out that former True God Giralda had become one of Dyon's Demon Generals. This was what told her that Dyon was definitely not someone simple to deal with. However, even taking these matters into account, she still took action because she was confident in herself.

This wasn't blind faith. Aritzia understood how dragons operated. With the exception of the True God Titus anomaly, Dragons didn't fight in groups. Even their city territories were the product of geniuses of their clans fighting off on their own. So, Aritzia hadn't been worried about the Agios Clan.

What more proof did she need than the fact even the Agios Clan pronounced Giralda dead and gave her successorship to her younger sister? Giralda hadn't even bothered to tell her clan members she had married and found a husband. This matter only boosted Aritzia's confidence.

But, she felt this odd itching in the back of her mind... That same instinct that she always believed in was creeping back up once again.

"Quickly, get me the videos of their trials."

The attendant squirmed awkwardly, not knowing how to break the rest of the news to Aritzia.

"What's the matter?" Aritzia frowned.

"We aren't sure what happened, but many of the videos sent in to the SNN came back blank. We could see some faint energy fluctuations, but it was as though the individuals themselves were edited out."

Aritzia stood slowly, a pensive expression on her face.

Chapter 1527: Right

"Empress Aritzia... Should we...?" The attendant probed, playing with his sleeves timidly.

"You did well to report this to me despite the lack of solid connection. At these moments, every small piece of information is valuable.

"There were reports of a golden dragon in Soul Clan territory, but it somehow disappeared after massive fluctuations of soul qi ravaged one of their outer universes.

"Reports on Middle Lily City show that Madeleine has somehow hung on even to now.

"I've yet to receive any other reports from Water Mist Quadrant after their Grand Elder allowed Alexandria and Jaws to escape.

"My attempts to delve into the secrets of the 99th Quadrant have been stifled, and I can't find any individuals capable of using the teleportation formations to the 56th Quadrant.

"I've captured Virvor, yet he refuses to say anything even after being crippled.

"Somehow there is still no word from True God Sacharro or his Demon Generals.

"And now two new variables have appeared... No, definitely three."

Maybe if it was someone else facing these challenges, they would be frustrated. But, Aritzia's smile only grew wider and wider with each passing challenge she listed.

Suddenly, she turned to the attendant. "Don't be foolish. No, we shouldn't. The depth of the Sapientia Clan must forever remain a mystery to everyone. Our reserves mustn't be tapped into even for something seemingly this important. Instead, here's what we'll do.

"The matters with the Water Mist Quadrant have already been set, leave them alone. Even losing won't be too big of a deal. I only want to use BPA to confirm something.

"As for the middle tier... You sent me a report that Yandevere still hasn't shown up, correct? If she ever does, don't hesitate. Kill her when her guard is the lowest. Even if the percentage chance of her defecting is low, I don't like variables.

"Up to now, we've only mobilized the Golden Crow Sect... Light a fire under the Fiery Lotus and Flame Rebirth Clans. Remind them of who killed their top celestial geniuses. Even if Madeleine has somehow found a way to expel all traitors, that just means the Flaming Lily Sect disciple count is exceptionally low. So... Give them more enemies to contend against with those pitiful number.

"Finally, when the time is right... Leak our movements to Diasho Ken."

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On the middle tier, just outside of Middle Lily City, the appearance of Lyla, Damaris and Zaire caused Yandevere to frown. How could she not? She didn't know who these individuals were.

In that moment, just as she had turned her head toward the voices, she suddenly felt an overwhelming danger coming from her back.

It was already too late to react, Yandevere's face paled slightly, but in the end, she sighed. The life of a traitor should end this way, no? Either way, she was never going to earn the trust of Dyon anyway. She

would spend the rest of her life as a slave. Maybe one day when Dyon fell into the depraved cycle of the martial world like everyone did, he would turn her into his own personal sex slave.

She had no delusions that she was better than Madeleine, but men were animals. At least that was what she had learned in her short life. It was probably better for her to leave the world in this way instead of dying a depraved, pitiful death sometime in the future.

The male Goldeen Clan member sneered as his fists, coated in blazing golden flames careened toward Yandevere's delicate back. He could almost see her body impaled already.

It was difficult for pseudo-dao experts to communicate with their enigmatic qi. Usually, they would only apply small wisps of it to their attacks in order to bolster their strength, the rest of the time, they relied on celestial qi just like peak celestials did. Because of this, the young man knew that Yandevere couldn't react despite being stronger than him. He had already stimulated his enigmatic qi, but she didn't have the opportunity to do so, so she could only defend with celestial qi.

"Disperse."

Suddenly, the world itself tremble. The gentle voice of a young lady resounded, reverberating like the delicate ring of a silver bell. It should have been impossible for such a soft voice to carry such power, yet...

The ground quaked and the skies shook.

In that moment, the male's fist collided with Yandevere's back, sending her flying several hundred meters through the plains. But, the expectation of showering blood and impaled bodies never came to fruition.

The male trembled as he looked into the skies, his eyes training on a young lady with an adorable face and long pink hair. She hadn't moved from the spot she stood in, yet the male felt a deep fear in his heart, it was so much so that he stumbled backward, unable to collect himself.

"You saved her?" Zaire asked in confusion.

"You big dope." Lyla said with a dotting expression. "If she was our enemy, why would they attack her? She's a subordinate of Big Brother's."

"Oh!" Zaire nodded in understanding. It wasn't that he was too stupid to understand this concept, Zaire was highly intelligent. Rather, he didn't jump to the conclusion Lyla had. He thought that Yandevere might be someone who had crossed into this mess by accident and since she was powerful, these bastards wanted to get rid of her while she was distracted.

Due to his draconic blood, Zaire wasn't a fan of saving the weak. If you died, then you were simply not strong enough, that was the way of the world. The only exceptions he had to this rule were his own family. If Madeleine had even a hair missing on her head, these people would be the first to pay.

However, Lyla had her True Empathy. She was an inherently kind person. Not just this, but she obviously not only knew of the male's intention to attack, but also Yandevere's intention to betray them.

Zaire hadn't wanted her to save them because the technique she used was a secret that shouldn't be disseminated easily. If it came out to save Madeleine, sure, it was fine. Madeleine was worth it. But, it definitely wasn't if it was for a stranger.

Yandevere blinked in confusion. 'I'm alive?'

Chapter 1528: Wrath

She stood, her pale face and mage gowns covered in dust. 'I'm not injured either? How is that possible?'

Yandevere felt a severe aching on her back, but such a thing for cultivators was negligible.

"W-who are you?" The male didn't have the demeanor of a pseudo-dao expert any longer. The seven individuals who had followed him, including his female counterpart, looked at him with varying degrees of confusion. Maybe only the female understood exactly where his fear stemmed from.

'That little girl... With just one word, she completely dispersed Alax's enigmatic qi... She doesn't even look like she strained herself, how is that possible?!' The heartbeat of the female quickened. 'This isn't not good, this isn't good at all.'

The abilities of a True Empath were beyond the comprehension of these individuals. When it first begins, it's tied to emotion. One could feel vague thoughts and comprehend those around them to a minor extent. Once it progresses, one can read surface thoughts. It's possible to directly read the mind of an individual without much effort at all, barring the use of treasures like The Seal.

Once True Empathy advances once more, it's possible to read deeply hidden thoughts. Memories, dark secrets, hidden intentions unknown to even the person themselves... It can all be read.

However, these wasn't the final form of True Empathy, not even close. Why was it that True Empaths were needed to enter the Elvin Tombs? Wasn't it because only they could easily navigate the ancient game that protected it?

True Empathy isn't just about seeing the Truth in humans, it's about seeing the Truth in all things!

Now... What if that truth was applied to formations? Wouldn't it be impossible to trap a True Empath in such a thing? What if that truth was applied to battle? Wouldn't the weakness of any technique be laid bare? But... What if that truth was applied to language? What if the deepest meaning behind words were understood? Wouldn't it be possible to destroy entire worlds just by speaking?

"You may not know me..." Lyla said in her sweet voice. "But, you most definitely know my Big Brother. You've trapped my Big Brother's wife. My Big Sister Madeleine.

"With me here, you're no match for us. You can either clear the way, or face the consequences."

This was a day the martial world would be lit on fire... Everyone would remember the day that Dyon's little sister outshone even him.

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Within the Dark Ocean, Dyon was completely oblivious to these things. It wasn't that he didn't want to think about them, but rather that he couldn't. If he thought about the danger his wives were in, his façade of calm would shatter and he wouldn't be able to guarantee even his own survival.

"Ri, it's time. Please enter my inner world. Be sure to stay away from the black flames. I'm struggling to control them even now. If something happens to me and they disperse..." Dyon looked into Ri's eyes, gently holding her slender shoulder. "... If I'm about to die, I'll expel you out of my world. Do not hesitate for even a moment and directly use the teleportation array I've given you, alright?"

Ri's frame trembled, before she eventually bitterly smiled. "You know I can't do that. Don't ask me for stupid things. In exchange, I'll obediently enter your inner world. If you don't want me to die, then don't die yourself."

Ri's firm words gave no room for debate. Knowing that the six dao experts were only a few hundred miles away, a distance that was meaningless to dao experts, Dyon could only grit his teeth and nod. In the next instant, there was only him, sunken deep within the ocean's depths.

This far below the surface, there was nothing but an endless darkness. It was once lit by the clan stronghold of the Rainbow Kun Peng, but Dyon had torn it all down. This low visibility was to his advantage, because very soon, he would be the only one capable of using his divine sense.

Dyon tore his robes from himself. He would have been the perfect image of toned symmetry, but a large portion of his right arm was missing. Since he would be fighting dao experts, a fake arm wouldn't last even a single blow, so why waste his soul qi on such a trivial matter?

He could sense his enemy's approach. It didn't seem like they were in much of a rush. In fact, as Dyon saw it, they were stalling.

Why was Aritzia so confident in executing this maneuver? It was because she believed that Dyon couldn't find himself help from his Clan in a shorter period of time. Everyone knew that the Celestial Deer territories on the dao floor were unmanned, that meant Dyon's Clan currently had no one capable of quickly travelling between quadrants. And, even if they did, the Water Mist Sect had closed off their teleportation portals to outsiders just in case.

Knowing this would happen, Dyon hadn't even considered asking Granny Celest for help.

Yet, despite believing she had Dyon trapped, Aritzia fed BPA information about a powerful enemy. It wasn't a particularly difficult story to spin considering everyone was aware of Dark Ocean. All she needed to do was embellish a bit and BPA fell right into her palms, directly sending out 6 higher dao experts.

From beginning to end, everything seemed to fall right within Aritzia's expectations. Even if everything was going awry on the middle tier, as long as Dyon fell here... It would be over!

"Hoho, do you all see what I see?" One of the males looked forward excitedly. "I had thought that this would be a difficult mission, so why is there only one crippled young man here?"

"I have to say..." A female licked her lips. "... He has quite an interesting fetish, standing there naked like that. I can't say that I'm complaining, though."

"Thirteen, you slut, you were in my bed just last night yet you're already looking for other men."

"Why are you blaming me, Twelve? Blame yourself for not being as handsome as he is... And, from what I can see, not as big either."

The two remaining females burst into laughter, not minding the rage on Twelve's face at all.

It was clear that the six of them were in a great mood. They had been warned about the danger of this mission, but it seemed there was some sort of mistake. They could clearly see the Jafari Clan treasure in the distance – an ancient arc inscribed with foreign symbols with a spinning sphere of grey, silver and black amid its gate – but it seemed the only person guarding it was Dyon.

Of course, they considered the fact that there were enemies still hiding. But, as intelligent individuals, they all understood one thing: if one was truly powerful, there was no need for schemes! If their enemy was as strong as that source made it seem, then they wouldn't be hiding.

The six lightly chatted as though Dyon wasn't even there. Their divine senses wantonly gliding over every crevice of his body. Yet, Dyon didn't move. Finally... They began to find it a bit weird that a mere 1st stage celestial could be so calm in this situation.

Dyon's calm was no longer a façade. It felt like he had forgotten everything, as though the only important thing was the task at hand.

He had been teetering on a mental breakthrough for the past few days. He didn't fully understand what it was... Maybe Evangeline's words about his future self was related to it. But, he couldn't spare thoughts toward this.

The males called themselves Ten, Twelve, and Fourteen. The women called themselves Eleven, Thirteen, and Fifteen. If this was some sort of ranking, then BPA was far stronger than Dyon had imagined if six higher dao experts could only rank so lowly... And yet, he was still determined to kill them all.

Today, he'd likely make one more unfathomable enemy for himself. He would either die and his story would end here, or he would rise up and burst into a new light.

He didn't know which would happen, but he did know that if he left this place alive, Aritzia wouldn't be able to withstand his wrath.

'Come.'

In that moment, the temperature of Dark Ocean dropped by countless dozen degrees. Just when the six stretched their divine sense outward to under the situation they were in, a seeping cold qi overwhelmed their senses, forcing them to call out in pain.

Dyon's gamble had paid off. Among the six of them, none were ice will wielders!

Chapter 1529: Water?

Dyon wasn't some sort of foolish exhibitionist who prepared a show for the six dao experts. He had been preparing for a long time. Even a few hours was too long to give Dyon, let alone days.

The reason Dyon was naked was because clothes did him no good. In fact, they would get in the way. Before these six reached him using the range of their divine senses, Dyon had long since coated himself in the inner fat of the blue whales.

Over these past few days, he hadn't just spent his time laying formations, but he had also thoroughly analyzed the five species under his command with Ri's help. Thanks to her deep understanding of beasts, just a few hours was enough to comprehend all the secrets of a mere common grade beast, let alone a few days.

Dyon learned the reason the blue whales were impervious to their cold qi was because of a very special evolution their fat reserves underwent. Not only did this evolution make their meat highly nutritious, but it also gave them great defenses and healing ability due to the great vitality stored within.

Dyon had coated himself from top to bottom in these fats. The reason the six hadn't noticed was because Dyon hadn't allowed them to. They believed they could see through all of Dyon's secrets with a glance, but how could Dyon's level of soul strength be compared to beasts who were notorious for their soul path weaknesses?

It wasn't pretty, but Dyon didn't have the luxury of worrying for his image right now.

As long as the coating was on his skin, the cold qi wouldn't be able to penetrate his body. This allowed him to freely use his energies as he pleased.

Dyon had come to understand that it wasn't his celestial and soul qi that were influenced by the cold. Rather, it was that the cold qi was using the two as a bridge to his body. With the fat that now coated him, the bridge was effectively cut off. Now, he wasn't restricted in the least.

Just now, Dyon had used his divine sense to release the blue whales from several Beast Spaces he had hidden around the ocean in a circular formation. Without even realizing it, the six dao experts had walked right into a trap.

They had the exact response Dyon expected.

They retracted their divine senses, believing that due to the fragility of souls, they were at risk. They then attempted to coat their bodies with a protective layer of qi, but in the next instant they realized that this was an even worse mistake as the cold qi sank directly into their bodies.

"Dammit." Twelve gritted his teeth. "What the hell is this cold qi?!"

He realized that the only thing that could withstand it was his body. When he tried to dispel the qi from within his body using his enigmatic energy, the matter only grew even worse. He felt his body was becoming an icicle from the inside out.

They searched around, but realized they were completely blind. Dyon had been several miles ahead, so they couldn't even see him any longer. They were completely blind.

One of them attempted to illuminate the surroundings with some fire will, only to scream out in pain as the cold qi penetrated their soul.

Ten, who hadn't spoken a single word until now frowned deeply, his body inadvertently shivering. They couldn't use their qi, they couldn't see anything without their divine sense, and now they realized they couldn't even use their wills.

This was ridiculous. Before they even began to battle, they lost 70% of their prowess in an instant. It was even more exaggerated than that if they took into account the influence the cold qi was having on slowing their actions.

"Back to back, now!" Ten roared.

No one dared to refute the orders of the highest-ranking member here.

"Anyone with a luminating treasure, take it out now." Ten called out once more.

"Yes." Fifteen responded, taking out her a small orb of gently bobbing light. It was a seemingly useless master grade treasure she hadn't used in thousands of years. Who would have known that it would

come in handy now. Luckily it was of the master grade, and not any lower, or else the water pressure alone would have shattered it.

Just when they wanted to sigh a breath of relief, Fifteen's teeth began to chatter. "Ten... the cold qi is influencing my soul through my connection with this treasure."

"You've got to be kidding me..." Thirteen's playful side was nowhere to be seen.

'He was naked... Could there be a reason?' Ten fell into deep thought. He had found it odd, but he threw the thought away. After all, considering how scantily clad the six of them here were, there really wasn't much point in judging Dyon. However, considering the circumstances... Maybe?

"How long can you last, Fifteen?" Ten finally asked.

Through her chattering teeth, Fifteen responded. "I can sustain it indefinitely usually and illuminate several dozen miles at once. But, if I go all out like that, I'll be an icicle in an hour. If I keep the range to just a hundred meters, I can last a few days... Two and a half at most."

After weighing the options, Ten nodded. "Keep it to a hundred meters for now. Stay alert."

Ten realized that their informer hadn't been wrong. This was an incredibly dangerous mission. Just what sort of cold qi could influence enigmatic qi so quickly and easily?

Who would have known that the moment they found a small path of light for themselves, the situation would change once more?

Not only did the cold qi seem to multiply in strength in an instant, but the density of water increased by dozens of times. It seemed that any moment, the water they stood within would become ice.

As was stated previously, Dyon had done a lot of research on the five species under his purview. For now, the sea serpent and fire coral weren't of great use to him, but blue whale, seahorse and jelly fish were a completely different matter entirely.

What Dyon was mainly interested in was why the cold qi seemed to only work within water. What was so special about water?

Chapter 1530: Most

Unfortunately, even with the help of Ri, he couldn't quite understand this. However, he did comprehend many things including: the higher the water density, the greater the cold qi's effectiveness.

Dyon believed that this was definitely related to the environment the blue whales grew up in. For the blue whales, denser water equated to deeper water, which in Earth's climate meant sky high temperatures. Therefore, their innate abilities responded to excess water pressure with greater effectiveness.

But, how did Dyon so suddenly increase the water density? Dark Ocean was nowhere near as dense as Earth's oceans near its bottom because it was far shallower. The answer was in the abilities of yet another species, the seahorse!

The seahorse had two innate abilities to the blue whales' one. They produced psychedelic oscillations with their vocal cords that could lull weaker life forms into a deep illusion, and they had innate control over the ocean's currents.

Due to the seahorse's lack of intelligence, this first ability bordered on useless. It was only capable of fooling equivalently unintelligent common grade beasts. However, this second ability, it was highly useful!

The blue whales were used to warring with the seahorses. As such, they obviously had counters to each other. The blue whales' excessive size made music qi waves struggle to influence them, while the seahorse's control over water currents greatly helped them as well.

By using their control of water to decrease the density in an around itself, the cold qi of the blue whales lost much of its effectiveness against the seahorses. However, Dyon used it in the exact opposite fashion! Instead of ordering them to decrease the density, he ordered them to increase it by many times over!

Although cold qi had its greatest effects against energy and soul qi, Dyon labeled this as an evolutionary fluke. The blue whales obviously didn't have enemies that used soul or energy, they were inferior common grade beasts, how could they? Originally, cold qi was meant to slowly penetrate into the body, the blue whale would then use its enormous bodily strength to directly crush their enemy.

If this wasn't true, then how could Dyon have shivered so fiercely despite Ri having already dispelled the cold qi from himself?

At this moment, the six dao experts were experiencing just that. Not only had it suddenly become far harder to move within the dense waters, the cold qi was slowly seeping into their bodies, causing them to tremble.

The worst part of it was that they didn't know where the enemy was. After the density was layered over by many times, Fifteen's previous estimates became a joke. Let alone two days and a half, she'd be lucky to last another five minutes. In the end, she was forced to retract the radius to just five meters.

"Ten, I can only last another half hour at this radius." She said through chattering teeth.

There was something else she didn't say as well. With the density jumping up so high... She wasn't sure how much longer a master grade treasure could withstand it.

Dyon was aware of how important secrecy was from the very beginning. He knew that cold qi was even more effective if the blue whales were closer, but he also knew that they gave off their own natural light. If Dyon allowed them to get too close, they would definitely be spotted, then his enemies could make a few guesses about what actions to take.

Though the blue whales were powerful, their bodies could fight head to head with a top pseudo dao expert at most, they were nothing but cannon fodder in the face of six higher dao experts. This was even doubly so for the seahorses who had slightly weaker bodies.

To make this plan work, Dyon had been forced to use all four King whales and 8 King seahorses. If he lost them, it would be too devastating a blow to speak about.

'Still not enough.' Dyon frowned to himself. His enemies were feigning weakness now, some of them were even pretending to panic, but he knew that dao experts wouldn't be flustered so easily. The mental stability of an expert who had cultivated for so long was far beyond Dyon's comprehension. They were baiting him.

Dyon sneered. A deep arrogance he had hidden within himself in order to keep a calm mind began bubbling forth.

'This will be your death beds. Give me two weeks... I'll make that despair real! King Jellyfish, it's time for you two to take action.'

Dyon's mind communicated with two more Beast Spaces, releasing two beautiful creatures shimmering with rainbow lights.

These two were unlike normal jellyfish. One can imagine the changes the underwent in order to withstand such great water density with their supposedly fragile bodies.

Suddenly, arcs of blue lightning charged throughout their bodies. Standing on two opposite sides of the ocean, they communicated with one another.

The dark ocean lit up. At first, the six were pleasantly surprised, but that was only a split moment before an overwhelming danger overcame them.

Jellyfish were some of the deadliest creatures of the sea. Their lightning wasn't as simple as shocking their victims... It would penetrate deeply into the body, seeping into the spine, nerves and brain, slowly killing the body's most important cells.

There were 8 seahorse Kings and 4 blue whale Kings... Yet, the species with only 2 Kings is the one they both feared the most!

The arcs of lightning were incredibly quick, so quick in fact that the dao experts didn't even have the thought of dodging them, they could only brace themselves. How difficult was it to dodge a current of lightning in deep waters? Too difficult.

The piercing shock seemed to bore into their souls. For a moment, they forgot about the cold qi, almost reflexively using their energies to protect themselves.

"Bear with it!" Ten roared.

They realized right then that their attempts to bait Dyon hadn't worked. All this time, they had been speaking out loud. Such a feat was simple for a dao expert even when submerged in water. They had hoped to take advantage of the fact Dyon was listening to their conversation to feign weakness, in fact, the figures Fifteen had given were fake as well, she knew well that she could last far longer than she had said. But, Dyon hadn't budged.