

The Nameless 1601

Chapter 1601: Eager

The normally strict and impatient Patriarch Mist smiled at this remark. It seemed he didn't mind that a junior interrupted their meeting.

"Patience, Little Valen. The opening of the Ancient Battlefield isn't a long way's away. You'll have time to break into the dao realm before then. We expect many things from you."

Valen seemed to be slightly appeased by these words and fell silent once more.

After a moment of silence, Patriarch Mist finally spoke once more.

"We will remain silent for these matters. We cannot move in full force in the first place, and there is nothing more important than the Ancient Battlefield. It's the place where the beginning of time meets the end... And it's also the place our Mist Clan will rise up once more. I won't let anything get in the way of that, even if it is the Sapientia."

~

Dyon took one final look toward the Mist Clan grounds before disappearing. He hadn't found out everything he needed to know, but he still got some valuable information.

Whatever the Mist Clan wanted, it was on the Ancient Battlefield. To this day, Dyon still didn't know what it was about... Madeleine said the same words the Patriarch had said. A place where the beginning of time met the end? That the present was connected to the past and future all at once? He couldn't make sense of it, and neither could Madeleine when he asked.

But, more importantly, Dyon learned of something else. It seemed the Sapientia hadn't had enough of his foot quite yet. It seemed he needed to press them further into the ground on this 2 by 2 square of his...

'... Before I deal with that, should I pay Lilith a little visit?'

Dyon could only imagine how she was feeling. She had stalled her cultivation for a decade, all for the auction, yet it was suddenly cancelled.

Still, she provided an opportunity. This was the best chance he'd have to rope her in. But, more importantly, Dyon's intuition was telling him that she'd play a vital role in saving Eli.

However... seeing Lilith would require going to the very Enigmatic Sect that was probably all too eager to teach him a lesson.

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The Enigmatic Sect, much like many other clans and sects like it, had its namesake chosen by the specialty of its land.

The Flaming Lily Sect was built upon a planet in which a volcanic eruption cooled into the shape of Lily, making its fire affinity incredibly high. The Water Mist Sect, in addition to the Dark Ocean nearby, was known for its exceptionally high water content, leaving many of its planets an overwhelming 95% water. Likewise, the Enigmatic Sect was a haven for peak celestials. Rumors had it that it was three times easier to comprehend Enigmatic Qi within their border than outside of it, in some special areas, it was over ten to even more times easier.

Much of the Enigmatic Sect's revenue came from renting out portions of its land to geniuses. It wasn't rare for those who had reached their potential within the celestial realm to come here in order to comprehend Enigmatic Qi.

The truth of the matter that Enigmatic Qi got its name for a very special reason. Up until the celestial realm, most Qi is conventional. However, the paths one can take with Enigmatic Qi are wildly variable. As such, this was how it earned its 'Enigmatic' title.

This said, most individuals still chose the conventional path. Only a rare few could comprehend a higher level Qi. In fact, the Qi one comprehended might not necessarily be better than the conventional path either.

Either way, the Enigmatic Sect seemed to make finding and comprehending this path far easier. Oddly enough, it wasn't because its qi density was higher. Its level of qi was no different from any of the other top eleven quadrants. It was truly a baffling mystery that had yet to be solved.

This peculiarity made the Sect one of the most visited quadrants even to the point of overshadowing the Sapientia Quadrant. Though, considering the situation the Sapientia Clan was in now, they wouldn't be much competition anymore anyway.

This was the place where Dyon and Amphorae appeared. A bustling city, filled to the brim with celestials. It looked like what Dyon would imagine a city in the middle ages to look like – cobbled roads and stone houses – however, it had one oddity that such cities couldn't possibly replicate: their buildings were exceptionally tall.

As one might imagine, renting space on Planet Enigmatic was incredibly expensive. As a result, most compensated for this by building upward.

Buildings almost stacked upon each other like boxes. The structural integrity, or lack thereof, really made one raise an eyebrow. If a single earthquake ravaged this area, it was obvious that none of these buildings would survive. But, since this was a city of cultivators, a mere planetary earthquake wouldn't be enough to harm them, which would probably explain this recklessness.

Still, although the Enigmatic City looked a bit goofy, it had character and a rich culture. It made one feel cozy.

'So places like this can exist in the martial world too.' Dyon lightly smiled, grasping Amphorae's small hand. If he had to describe it, he definitely found this city to be a small, tight knit community where everyone knew everyone else. Though, considering the size, that much was impossible.

"Let's go."

Amphorae seemed to sense that Dyon was in a good mood and smiled as well, following after him. She seemed completely oblivious to all the stares she was receiving and only had eyes for Dyon. Though, it seemed that for the first time in her life, someone might actually be receiving more stares than herself. Dyon's appearance was too shocking.

"That... That woman, isn't she the one who killed those six Moon Lords with the flick of two fingers?..."

"Wait, she's holding a man's hand. Isn't that True God Sacharro?!"

The whole world was speculating about Dyon's disappearance. News about what happened on the Middle Tier was slowly spreading, so everyone was wondering why the normally hot headed Dyon was nowhere to be seen. Wasn't his wife being attacked?

Chapter 1602: Second

But here he was, in a place one would never expect to find him, holding the small hand of a beauty that made it feel as though their hearts could be ripped from their chests at any moment.

Why had Dyon decided to appear out in the open like this? Simple. He was boldly stating to everyone that the Sacharro Clan feared no one.

"I even dare to set foot on Planet Enigmatic after snatching all of their lower tier territory from them. Am I the kind of person you want to provoke?" That was what he was saying without speaking a single word...

Dyon led Amphorae through the city, even openly laughing and joking with his wife.

They stopped and visited many stores, even having a bite to eat at one of Enigmatic City's famous restaurants.

It didn't take long for news of Dyon's sudden and carefree reappearance to spread throughout the martial world. Even the Sapientia had stop putting out news under the guise that they couldn't afford it anymore, numerous other sites had blossomed on the Navigator to replace it. The Sapientia simply didn't understand yet that their presence was no longer needed.

Finally, after Dyon had had his fun, he left toward the gates of Enigmatic City, heading toward his original goal all along.

How did Dyon know that Lilith was here? The answer was obvious. He never trusted her. As such, he took the opportunity while he healed her soul all those years ago to place a tracking array on her soul. Though he didn't dare to attempt to enslave her due to possible protections she might have, this much was enough.

Soon, the equally bustling Enigmatic Sect appeared before them.

Enigmatic Sect wasn't built within mountains like Soul Rending Peak, or islands like the Water Mist Sect, or even volcanic rock like the Flaming Lily Sect. Instead, its structure was about as simplistic and cozy as Enigmatic City was. Maybe the only thing that told you that this place had the esteemed title of 7th Ranked Quadrant were its tall walls, but even they were dirtied with mud and endless vines. It seemed the Sect Head was quite a carefree person.

However, as one might expect, Dyon and Amphorae didn't make it very far before their footsteps were interrupted.

All along the road to Enigmatic Sect, they were the subject of numerous stares. But, when they made it to the old, vine ridden gates of the Enigmatic Sect, they were greeted with an entourage of individuals.

There weren't many of them, less than half a dozen. But, they exuded a power and strength beyond what one might expect from a seemingly carefree Sect.

Those planning on entering the Sect suddenly slowed their footsteps... It seemed there might be a good show to watch today.

An older gentleman stepped forward. "I am the Fifth Elder of our Enigmatic Sect, might I ask why True God Sacharro has come to visit us today?"

In truth, the older man wanted to address Amphorae as well, but he simply didn't know her name. Though he guessed her relationship with Dyon wasn't normal, it was best to not say anything at all. After all, according to the martial world, Madeleine was Dyon's first wife, he didn't want to accidentally offend Amphorae by drudging up any hidden dissatisfaction she might have. So, silence was his best option.

Dyon smiled. This old man didn't seem hostile, in fact, this was probably why he was sent instead of another elder. He likely handled their diplomatic affairs usually.

"I haven't come for anything too important, Fifth Elder. I only came to take in some sights with my wife and visit a friend who happens to be a disciple of your Sect. Any animosity we had in the past has already been forgotten by me. I'm not so petty as to continue something that can be concluded."

Those listening felt their lips twitch. Maybe today Dyon would gain a new moniker for his Shamelessness. He took away a large portion of the Enigmatic Sect's revenue on the celestial floors, yet he now wanted to let bygones be bygones as though he was being the bigger person.

If it had been any other Sect, the blow Dyon dealt them would have been devastating. Luckily, the Enigmatic Sect made far more money from tourism, so the loss of their lower tier territory wasn't the end of the world. Also, they had given Malthor the task of claiming new lands, something he had spent that last several months working on. After he was healed of his injuries, of course.

Amphorae smiled lightly, seemingly finding this side of Dyon funny.

"Ah, a friend. If that's the case, then please. My old bones can still escort you. Please don't take offense, no Sect can simply allow dao experts to enter without a bit of fanfare."

Dyon's lip gently curled. It seemed they were intent on monitoring him. Though, he didn't blame them. The power Amphorae had displayed was otherworldly. There was no guarantee the Sect could handle her easily if she were to unleash.

Though, he appreciated the old man's candor. At least he wasn't hiding his intentions.

As the group entered the gates, the mumbling of the crowd intensified. Their topic of choice? The appearance of a second Sacharro wife!

Now they truly felt the rumors might be possible. Was there a chance that Clara was Dyon's wife as well? Or was she simply a member of the Sacharro Clan by birth? The martial world was truly becoming invested in this Sacharro Clan.

"Which friend does True God Sacharro want to see? This old man can lead the way."

"Hm. I'm not sure of her disciple rank, but her name is Lilith. And, she should have a fiancé by the name of Sokzac."

The Fifth Elder was fully prepared to send one of the individuals who had followed him to greet Dyon to find out who Dyon's friend was. But, he was actually shocked to realize that he actually recognized the names Dyon said!

Chapter 1603: Lilith

It was no wonder he was surprised. How could he, as an esteemed elder of such a high-ranking Sect, know the name of any and every disciple? Though he had a faint feeling that no one Dyon wanted to meet could be normal, he still didn't expect the case to be this abnormal.

Lilith was a name that made him sigh with regret. She was such a genius, to the point where she caught the eye of numerous elders, but for some reason, she was unable to break into the celestial realm.

Yet, this wasn't the most shocking part. Not only could she not break into the celestial realm, she couldn't even sense Celestial Qi! That was right, Lilith wasn't even a pseudo-celestial, she was still a 12th stage saint!

One might wonder then why a Fifth Elder would still believe her to be a genius. How could one be a genius if you couldn't even comprehend celestial qi?

This was where the shocking reality of Lilith came into being. Despite not entering the celestial realm, her abilities were absolutely shocking. It was to the point where the carefree and normally impossible to find Sect Head wanted to take her in as his God Daughter despite already having numerous children of his own, including Malthor.

Lilith's story was one that that caused endless awe. Despite not improving from the 12th saint realm, her combat prowess somehow pressed forward nonetheless. Those who understood knew there wasn't some hidden reason behind this... It was due to her sword. Her long katana created an offense so piercing that difference in cultivation seemed to hardly matter.

From the outside looking in, even to Dyon, it seemed that Lilith was wasting her potential. But the truth was that she had been honing her sword will and her immortal path for the past more than decade. For a genius of her level to ignore cultivation and spend all her time on comprehension... It was clear the level of monster she had become. Even middle celestials didn't dare stand before her easily.

Almost as though to confirm the rumors, when Dyon laid eyes on Lilith for the first time in years once more, she swinging her sword.

Actually, to the untrained eye, it seemed as though she wasn't moving at all. But Dyon's divine sense picked it up. Her muscles were constantly adjusting themselves several hundred times a second. Her seemingly unmoving self actually inching forward at a centimeter an hour.

She was still the same outstanding beauty Dyon remembered. Her long white hair reached her ankles, disappearing into the folds of her white gown. At the moment, her eyes were a deep black, but the striking red that Dyon remembered was still etched in his mind.

"What the hell are you doing here?"

Obviously, the one who spoke wasn't Lilith, but Sokzac.

If Lilith was a genius they lamented, Sokzac was a genius that overshadowed even Malthor. Many of the hidden factions within the Enigmatic Sect actually wanted Sokzac to challenge and take over Malthor's role as key wielder. But, for whatever reason, Sokzac never acted. He seemed to spend every waking hour either with Lilith, or training.

According to rumors, Sokzac had taken a low-profile approach originally. However, after numerous suitors seemed to want to bully his fiancée into becoming their own, he could no longer hold back his rage. After beating down numerous core disciples, his name spread far and wide even though he was still a middle celestial.

At the moment, his eyes were spitting flames. He still remembered that humiliating loss he suffered to Dyon.

He, who was a lower celestial at the time, actually lost to an essence gatherer. How could he not be humiliated?

It was this event that pushed Sokzac to abolish his celestial qi and recultivate the saint realm. Even if he had to face a stronger tribulation, he still did it. Now, he was brimming with the power of a 9th Order celestial. Seeing Dyon so suddenly appear within Lilith's courtyard, he was practically blazing with battle intent.

"Friend, you say?" Fifth Elder raised an eyebrow.

Dyon shrugged. "I said Sokzac was just her fiancé, my friend is Lilith."

But, the fifth elder could only awkwardly cough at these words because Lilith was still pretending as though Dyon wasn't here at all. What "friend"?

Dyon didn't seem too perturbed though. Lilith probably hated him even more than Sokzac did. After all, he forced her to strip in order to heal her soul. But, seeing the cultivation approach Lilith was taking, Dyon understood why this prideful woman lowered her head in the end.

If Lilith's soul was still damaged, it would have been impossible for her to continue comprehending the immortal path. As one of the 9 core dao hearts, it was difficult to comprehend normally. If one's soul was damaged, it might as well be impossible.

Lilith didn't want to face the possibility of being stuck at the saint realm for so long and also being unable to make any progress. So, she made the difficult decision to shed a layer of her innocence with Dyon.

Luckily for her, Dyon seemed completely uninterested in her body, and unlike what she thought, he didn't try to take advantage of the situation either. He treated her as though she was a wooden block.

She didn't know why, but that only made her angrier. Not to mention the fact it threw the feelings she thought she was beginning to foster for Sokzac into muddy waters even she couldn't see through.

At the time, she spent a lot of time thinking. She thought back to when she first stopped seeing Sokzac as a nuisance.

It was the day she enraged Dyon, causing him to shatter her connection with her Nightmare Palace's supreme grade treasure. Her soul suffered a terrible injury due to that attack. Plus, she also lost her clan's treasure to him.

She still remembered that helpless feeling she had. She was alone, in an unfamiliar land, and suddenly she couldn't rely on her own strength anymore. She was just a 17-year-old girl back then, she really couldn't be blamed for feeling that way.

But then Sokzac appeared. He wasn't his normal insufferable self for once and became a pillar for her. At that moment, she decided to open up her ice-like heart to him, albeit a small bit.

Still, she was confused. Hadn't she told herself to open up to Sokzac? So why was it that she didn't allow him to touch her? Even if she saved herself for marriage, she couldn't completely starve him of any contact, right? He was her fiancé after all... At least hold his hand, or allow him to hold you...

But every time she had thoughts like that, she felt a deep revulsion. A sickening feeling that stirred from the depths of her soul. So, she continued to avoid him.

And then this bastard appeared, and with a second beautiful wife too. No, fourth. She knew about Ri and Clara due to the events in Soul Quadrant.

She clearly sensed Dyon with her own divine sense. She wanted to slice that handsome face of his in half.

Chapter 1604: Pretty Funny

"Fight me." Sokzac growled.

The core disciples who had gathered around suddenly got excited. Though Sokzac didn't have the highest cultivation among them all, he definitely had the highest talent. And he even had such a beautiful fiancée, he had become a male idol for many.

Dyon who was holding Amphorae's hand was a relaxed expression on his face raised his eyebrows as though he was amused by the prospect. But, Sokzac's challenge wasn't anything but funny. If he still had his right forearm, such a challenge would be a joke. But, right now, he was on a lower playing field.

He was a lower celestial while Sokzac was a middle celestial. At the same time, they could both be considered 9th Order experts.

That said... Would Dyon lose? Of course not. Sokzac would get beaten into the ground ten times out of ten for two reasons: Dyon's soul strength was too overwhelming and his Presence had fused into every fiber of his being.

Before, Dyon could only use the first stage of his [Judgement] weapon's hell array. But, during his adventures within the Golden Flame mystical world, he had already been able to use the second stage, [Torment].

Though back then Dyon had to use his fourth degree of freedom, [Slow], to execute it, now that his soul had broken into the dao realm and he had comprehended planet qi, he had no such restrictions. In fact, Dyon believed he could use the third stage [Suffering] with relative ease now, about with the same proficiency he could use the first stage, [Carnage], with before he entered the Golden Flame Mystical World. And, he could use the fourth stage, [Raze], if he made use of [Slow] once more.

And that was all before he even factored in what the Sovereign Flame did to his body.

Before Dyon took in the sovereign flame, [Torment] was able to kill a peak celestial transcendent beast with a single tap to the forehead. Though, it had to be considered that the Tiger Demon King Dyon faced at the time couldn't defend itself after being suppressed by Dyon's Presence and Shere's bloodline. Still, with the help of Presence, [Torment] could heavily injure a normal pseudo dao expert, while the third stage [Suffering] could put even a genius pseudo dao expert at risk.

If Sokzac, for any reason, gave Dyon the chance to activate [Raze]... He would die without a corpse. And the issue was that Sokzac was nowhere near powerful enough to stop Dyon from using it. Not that Dyon needed to go that far...

Simply put, it wasn't a battle that needed to happen. Even if Dyon didn't fight straight forwardly because of his arm, Sokzac was not his opponent.

"You dare to look down on me?!" Sokzac's black eyes flickered with arcs of black lightning as his dark hair whipped under his trembling aura.

"Tsk." Dyon muttered. "Did I do something that could have pissed him off?" Dyon looked toward Amphorae who only shook her head at her husband's shamelessness.

Suddenly Dyon froze. The SHIIING sword of an arching sword cut through the air. It was so fast that Dyon almost couldn't react.

Before he could do much of anything, the sword stopped a mere inch from his nose.

Dyon looked up from the tip of the sharp katana and into Lilith's eyes. They were filled with such rage that they were flickering with the red he remembered so clearly. It seemed like if she had the choice, she would tear his throat in two with nothing but her teeth.

'What the hell did I do?' Dyon who felt he was great at understanding people was completely baffled. Why the hell was she so mad?

He suddenly felt Amphorae's hand leave his own.

He looked toward his wife in confusion, but he somehow felt she wasn't on his side anymore either. What the hell was going on?!

Seeing Dyon's confused face, Amphorae smiled, letting Dyon know that he was on his own.

'Those are the eyes of a jealous woman.' Amphorae thought with an amused expression. It was rare for her to find something so interesting, so she decided to sit back and watch the play.

"I'll battle him. Step back." Lilith really didn't speak like she was speaking to her fiancé at all.

Dyon regained his composure, his playful expression becoming blank.

"Is it appropriate for a celestial to battle a saint?"

"Are you looking down on me?"

Those who were used to seeing Lilith's expressionless, picturesque image were shocked. They didn't even know this woman had emotions to speak of, who knew she could feel rage?

But the women in the crowd had odd expressions on their faces. It seemed they had sensed the same thing Amphorae had... Could it be she was angry because Dyon was speaking so intimately with Amphorae? Was there a story between these two?

They'd be really shocked to find out that there was no such thing.

"I seem to remember someone saying that I was inferior to Sokzac because I battled him knowing I could defeat him... I believe your exact words were 'He's clearly shown more courage than you. It's easy to seem brave when you knew you would never lose to begin with.'"

Dyon's eyes sharpened. "Mind you, I found that statement pretty funny considering he was a lower celestial back then while I was only an essence gatherer ... I just don't want to be accused of taking advantage of an easy win again."

[Author's Note: Lilith said these words after Dyon defeated Sokzac in 'Aftermath (2)']

The breath of those around felt stifled. They suddenly understood why Dyon carried a carefree expression most of the time. Because if he got serious... Even the air grew heavy.

But as shocking as his Presence was, his words were even more so. Defeating a celestial as an essence gatherer?!

They wanted to refute and defend their idol, Sokzac, but seeing his face reddening with rage and Lilith's lack of a rebuttal, their words stuck in their throats, weighing the atmosphere down all the more.

Chapter 1605: Landed

The atmosphere between Lilith and Dyon was stifling. No. It was more like the aura emanating from Dyon was, while Lilith's rage pierced through it to create her own eye of the storm. It was clear to everyone that Dyon's momentum was far stronger, but it was admirable that Lilith hadn't taken a single step back.

Dyon suddenly sighed, his neck cracking to one side. He hadn't had this many issues dealing with a person in a while. Though, one might choose to count Aritzia among that number. But, after some reflection, Dyon realized that his failure to peg Aritzia was more about not understanding her scope of the world rather than failing to understand her character itself.

He lightly floated into the air, coming to a stop well above the Enigmatic Sect. He took a deep breath, almost not noticing Lilith who had followed him into the skies.

'What a refreshing atmosphere. Not just enigmatic qi... I feel like its easier to comprehend planet qi here too. Maybe I should come back when it's time to grasp star qi...'

Dyon's left arm flashed to the side. A flash of white and black blanketed a hundred-meter space of the skies. The half-step dao array flickered beautifully despite having an illusory feel.

It was then that it took shape, a weapon diametrically opposed to Lilith's.

The katana the Ravana Princess held in her hand was the very same one she used to battle Dyon the first time. A long katana blade, peaking at over 6 feet long with the slightest of curves toward its tip. It was a pure, blemishless white, matching Lilith's hair and fluttering gown. If you took the blade away, she appeared as fragile as a falling leaf coated in pure snow.

Dyon's blade, however, was a condensed black. Though, it was identical in every other way.

Lilith trembled with rage. He actually dared to use a replica of her blade. This was a greater insult than anything Dyon had ever done to her.

Her delicate white cheeks flushed, her small hands gripping the longer than usual hilt of her katana.

How many years had she slaved away? Caring for only one weapon, swinging with only one weapon... She didn't even cultivate, nurturing nothing but her way of the sword. Yet, Dyon actually dared to appear with not just any weapon, but a replica of her own katana. It was such a fierce slap to the face that she could almost feel his palm print blistering her skin.

As if matters weren't humiliating enough, he actually dared to use his left hand, when she knew very clearly that his right was his dominant. How could she know that the right hand she could see now was a fake constructed by Dyon?

Her eyes turned cold, her erratic breathing expelling out in a single stream of steady air.

Lilith's sword trembled. No, it was the space around it that did. Her actual arm and blade were so steady that she seemed like an immovable statue.

Lilith's deep black eyes closed. In that moment, those watching no longer felt that Dyon was stifling Lilith. The change was so subtle that they almost didn't notice. It almost as though it had always been that way, that it would always be that way.

A stream of continuous, unending strength... an Immortal strength.

Lilith's eyes flashed open. A deep ruby red almost shot like a laser toward Dyon as she shifted her feet.

She appeared before Dyon. No. It once more felt that she had always been there, like she would always be there.

Her form was compact, both of her hands taking control of the sword. It seemed that at any moment, she would slice Dyon's neck. In fact, if she shifted forward just a few inches, her forehead would land on Dyon's chest.

'So this is the true power of your sword...!' Dyon's thinking speed was greater than a blaze of light. If his and Lilith's cultivation were the same, maybe it would have been impossible to react. Even if his divine sense could see through it, his body wouldn't be able to keep up.

However, Lilith wasn't at his cultivation, she was a large barrier below him.

'[An Inch. A Mile].' Dyon thought silently.

His feet shifted ever so slightly back. It looked as though it had only moved a fraction of an inch, but somehow he had already appeared several meters away.

'[Wash the World With Light –]'

Dyon's eyes constricted into pinholes.

He had just executed the very first Earth Grade movement technique he had begun to comprehend. After finally completing that mastery of over 1000 common grade techniques in over a ten-year span, Dyon was eager to finally creep forward toward techniques that truly matched his prowess level. He had the utmost confidence in this movement technique that seemed to defy the laws of reality by making small movements large, and vice versa.

So why was it that when he should have appeared several meters from Lilith, just enough to still be in range to attack, that it felt like nothing had changed? Why was her forehead still so close to his chest? Why was her blade still so close to his neck? Why did it feel like he had never moved at all? That he had always been there... That he would forever be there... That he was trapped for an eternity...?

'Interesting...'

Lilith's blade landed on Dyon's neck.

At that moment, it seemed that the whole world had come to a stop. True God Sacharro? To lose so easily? Could that really be possible?

Dyon was an undefeatable legend, a man who even made the Dragon and Qilin True Gods leave his Low Gold City alone. But for this man to lose to a saint? Was such a thing even possible?

However, Dyon, who had the blade on his neck only sighed. 'She's quite the genius, but the difference between us is too large. It can't be made up so easily...'

Chapter 1606: Jealousy

Dyon left arm had stopped Lilith's blade in its tracks, the lower bases of their swords colliding in a silent battle so peaceful that those below had hardly noticed a clash.

Dyon realized in that instant how powerful Lilith was. If he had relied on his sword qi alone to counter hers, he would have lost. In fact, even if he fused his chaos flames with his sword qi and his spatial qi, if it was before, he would have lost as well.

However, these matters were different now. Little Yin had awoken her battle bloodline. Now, the spatial qi Dyon manipulated wasn't from his own comprehension, but rather, from Little Yin's. It was a level of spatial qi normal humans couldn't dream of manipulating.

'What a woman... Her sword intent... No... Her sword dao... It's already at the second stage.'

Dyon felt his heartbeat quicken. If Lilith was one of his subordinates, he'd gain himself yet another outstanding Demon General.

'This isn't even her true strength. Here, not only is she suppressed by the Enigmatic Quadrant, she's suppressed even more so by the conventional path qi. She can't even use her devil qi here for fear of being hunted down and exterminated... Yet she still almost took my life.'

Lilith's eyes lost focus. In the end, her forehead really did fall onto Dyon's chest.

"Big sister!" Two little boys, well, teenage boys, soared into the air, catching Lilith's body and preventing Dyon from touching her anymore. They glared at him with rage-filled eyes.

'Calm down, or else you'll expose yourselves.' Dyon sent the two boys a warning. The two little fools were a step away from releasing their devil qi.

'Plus.' Dyon thought to himself. 'I didn't even touch her. Who asked her to go all out like that? Even if she had comprehended a 2nd stage dao, her body isn't prepared to use it. She passed out because of her actions, not mine.'

What Lilith did was almost tantamount to suicide. Not only did she call down her sword dao, but she actually internalized it.

Daos could appear in two forms. They could either appear like Dyon's half-step daos – an array blinking in the air. Or, they could be internalized or fused with the body. The second form is far more powerful, but also excessively dangerous if your bodily strength wasn't powerful enough.

Lilith chose to internalize her dao so it wouldn't be exposed that she had comprehended one. There was nothing she would hate more than to become even more of a spotlighted character than she already was. But, that decision greatly harmed her. Dyon wouldn't be surprised if her soul was damaged once more.

Of course, internalizing a dao wasn't simply a matter of choice. Not just anyone could do it. It was necessary to have a powerful dao heart that resonated with your comprehended will. Meaning, Dyon, who was still without a dao heart to speak of, would never be able to replicate Lilith's feat.

'Stupid.' Dyon frowned. He found himself worrying about this stupid prideful girl. It was as though she damaged her soul once more on purpose all so that she could sever ties with him. What the hell did he do to make her so mad?

Lilith's two little brothers froze at Dyon's words, and although they continued to glare at him, they retracted their auras.

"Fifth Elder." Dyon called down to the Enigmatic Sect Elder. "I'll be taking Lilith and her brothers with me. Will that be an issue?"

The Fifth Elder awkwardly rubbed his head. "Technically, no. Disciple Lilith and her family are only honorary disciples of our sect that help to raise our Faith with their merits in exchange for resources, so they aren't tied down to us. But, I still feel that it's a bit inappro –"

"Thanks old man." Dyon smiled, causing the Fifth Elder's lips to twitch.

'So shameless...'

The crowd of spectators blushed in Dyon's stead. It seemed that True God Sacharro might gain another nickname after today.

"And you." Dyon turned toward Sokzac. "If you want to defeat me, you're not going to do it stay here."

Sokzac and the other devil path geniuses knew that they had no choice but to follow Dyon. Even though they signed a soul contract with him, stating that they would never reveal the matters that happened in Soul Quadrant so long as he didn't reveal their true identities, they had learned in recent years that that Soul Contract might as well be a piece of toilet paper.

Dyon was a Moon Lord! According to the martial world, anyway.

His soul was far more powerful than theirs, so it was obvious that his wasn't bound to the contract the same way they were. They had no choice but to follow.

Still, Sokzac grit his teeth at Dyon's words.

'Someday, I'll crush you!'

Moments later, the devil qi geniuses had gathered and Dyon was face to face with the Fifth Elder. Amphorae had returned to his side once more, it seemed she had had her fun.

"I've been a bit shameless today." Dyon said straightforwardly.

The Fifth Elder, who was trying very hard to hide his bitter expression, looked toward Dyon, stunned.

"N-no..." The image of the Fifth Elder trying to appease a junior like this was definitely a new one for those who had followed him here.

Dyon shook his head. "I know my faults. But there are some things that I must do as the Legatee of my Clan. However, this doesn't mean that we can't still be friends."

The Fifth Elder sighed. "I understand. It seems your relationship with Lilith isn't normal."

Dyon raised an eyebrow. "Huh?..."

"No... Nevermind." The Fifth Elder felt like kicking himself. It seemed he had said something when he shouldn't have. But, seeing that Amphorae had an amused expression, he seemed to understand something in all his wisdom.

'So True God Sacharro is unaware... You'd think with all the women he had around him, he would be familiar with a gaze of jealousy.'

Chapter 1607: Again

Unfortunately, Dyon really wasn't aware of that sort of gaze. Maybe he had seen it from Clara, but her expression was usually cold and unfeeling. Even if she was as angry as Lilith was today, she would never explode in the same way. She would choose to not speak with Dyon instead or ignore the matter altogether.

Madeleine wouldn't even understand what that emotion was, while Ri had reached a place where she was incredibly comfortable and confident in herself, especially after her Elvin Queen Reign's constitution truly awoke. Before she shied away from her potential, trying to prove herself as a worthy wife by following a path she didn't absolutely love. But now it was different.

Then there was Amphorae. She had a level of maturity that made Dyon feel unworthy instead of the other way around. Her mindset was simply too stable.

There were of course women like Violet who made her jealousy plain as day. But, Dyon didn't care for that woman even a bit. He hardly paid attention to her.

Dyon shook his head. 'Anyway, I'd like to extend an olive branch to your Sect. I've made a big mess of your prestige, but I have a purpose behind it...'

The Fifth Elder immediately understood why Dyon was sending him a private message. This was serious.

By Dyon's words, it seemed he made a big show of stomping on the pride of the Enigmatic Sect all so that he could extend this olive branch... It meant he wanted to form a partnership with their Sect, but didn't want others to know about it... At least not for now.

'He seemed reckless, but he's actually so careful ... A true genius...' Still, the Fifth Elder bitterly smiled. 'At the end of the day, it's our Sect who must suffer this slap to the face in silence. However...' The Fifth Elder's eyes sparkled. '... The support of a Moon Lord... No, maybe even the Planet Lord or Star Lord that backs this young man... What bullshit Sapientia Auction if we can get that?!'

The Fifth Elder smiled lightly. "Thank you for your visit, True God Sacharro. Please feel free to visit again any time."

'For this young man to understand that I handle the diplomatic affairs of the Sect so quickly. A genius really is a genius.'

Dyon smiled, nodding and walking away.

While all others felt that the Enigmatic Sect had been humiliated that day, another sort of storm was brewing.

'I've focused too much on my own battle prowess, maybe it's time to show the world what the son of Saintess and General Sacharro can truly do. Wait patiently, Aritzia. The game board won't be your backyard for very long.'

Dyon had been racking his brain, constantly trying to figure out how to deal with the matters of the Water Mist Sect. But that was when it hit him, something he remembered Ri telling him long ago...

Second Elder Viola was once the lover of the Sect Master of this very Enigmatic Sect.

Dyon understood then that he had a chance to grasp.

It didn't matter to him whether Viola and the Sect Master ever reconciled their past. All that mattered was that the Enigmatic Sect would likely never take a hostile position against the Water Mist Sect. With enough coaxing and incentives, especially in the form of his support as a Planet Lord, this ally-leaning neutrality may turn into a true alliance.

If Dyon could pull this off, then he'd be able to strengthen the Water Mist Sect while staving off the Mist Clan until it was too late for them to retaliate. If handled perfectly, it wasn't impossible for the Enigmatic Sect to fall into his hands either.

First he'd take them under his wing as an ally. He'd slowly nurture them to the point where they'd find leaving his side impossible.

And the best part about all of this? No one would ever expect it... The Enigmatic Sect which hated Dyon so much to become his greatest trump card.

Lilith startled herself awake, pushing herself up so quickly that her head spun. She quickly checked her surroundings only to find her little brothers by her bedside. In the end she sunk down and sighed.

'I lost again.'

It was only then she found that the environment was different than what she was used to. This wasn't her courtyard, or her bed. And that... Lilith's face twisted as her black eyes landed and the handsome face of an insufferable bastard.

The gritting of her teeth filled the silent room.

"Big sister, relax. You'll hurt yourself again." The two brothers tried to coax their elder sister. One would think they were the older siblings by this interaction.

"Why did you bring us here?" Lilith asked through gritted teeth, staring daggers at Dyon.

"Isn't that obvious? I brought you here because you'd be useful to me. You're all incredible talents and it would be beneficial for me to make use of you all."

Lilith laughed a hoarse laughter. "Make use of me, do you believe you're qualified to do that?"

Dyon refrained from rolling his eyes.

The Lilith he remembered was a calm and composed woman who faced death unblinkingly. He could still remember the day she tried to kill herself after realizing what Dyon was asking of her in exchange for healing her soul. If it wasn't because Dyon was stronger than she was... No, he wasn't stronger. Rather, she was simply injured and he had tricks up his sleeve.

Either way, if it wasn't for him being capable of stopping her, either one of them could have died that day.

Chapter 1608: Sovereign Spark

But the Lilith that was here right now was nothing like that. She was flustered, she had lost control of her emotions, and she was too quick to snap back. Dyon would be lying if he said he hadn't lost some respect for her.

Dyon suddenly stretched out his right arm, causing Lilith's two younger brothers to shift forward, blocking his path.

"You two are a bit annoying." Dyon sighed. "Go away for a bit."

Lilith's little brothers were very talented. Dyon remembered that they were only 7 or 8 years old last time he saw them. But, even still, they weren't as talented as their elder sister. So, even though it had been about ten years since they last met, they were still in the saint realm. How could they be a match for Dyon?

They found themselves forcibly suppressed within a defensive array. Dyon left them in the room so they wouldn't go too wild thinking he was raping their sister or something nonsensical like that. But at the very least, they couldn't move freely, nor could Dyon hear their voices anymore.

Lilith's venom-like gaze turned toward Dyon, but she found it difficult to do much of anything. She felt that her body was a complete mess. But that was when Dyon's right fist suddenly clenched and something Lilith could have never predicted happened... Dyon's forearm disappeared into a sprinkling rain of golden dust.

The reality hit Lilith like a ton of bricks. Dyon hadn't used his left hand to disrespect her. If anything, it was a sign of respect at the time as his right hand was now his weaker. And, on top of that...

'He's missing 9 of his meridians...' Lilith's heartbeat sunk.

Dyon knew exactly what she was thinking. She probably believed that as long as the Sapientia Auction happened, she could finally comprehend celestial qi and move forward. After she broke through, she thought that Dyon could never be her match.

But, she had no idea that Dyon was handicapped himself.

"Now that we've gotten that out of the way, have you collected yourself enough for us to have a real conversation?"

'He showed me his weakness to calm me down...' In the end, Lilith turned her gaze away and nodded slowly, dying of shame within.

"In reality, I think that your Devil Quadrants will become very useful to me soon. At the very least, I'll likely need information they have. At the worst, I may need to visit myself."

"... That's impossible. It took us years to get here and that was with our Devil Quadrants being directly adjacent to Chaos Universe."

"We have planet grade arrays. As long as you know the coordinates of your quadrant, getting there is simple. Of course, that would also require your fellow Devil Path cultivators giving us permission... Which is where you come in."

Once a universe is truly conquered, teleporting to it freely isn't possible. Permission of its owner is needed. Of course, this doesn't stop individuals from going the long way around. This was what those heading to The Conference now were being forced to do because of the Star Clan.

There was another way around this, of course. And that was to place a connecting formation there, much like what Amphorae, Lyla and Zaire had done in Star Clan territory.

"..." Lilith tried to hide her shock. Of course, she knew that Soul Universe had planet grade arrays, however they were never able to take them, not with the 99 universes monitoring them, anyway. It was part of the deal they signed keeping the 99 universes silent about their true identity.

And... As embarrassing as it was to say.... The devil cultivators didn't have any Array Alchemy Planet Lords despite being an outer quadrant... They didn't even have Array Alchemy Moon Lords...

"Of course, I don't plan on asking you to do things for nothing... How would you feel about me giving you that Sovereign Spark you've been chasing for all these years?"

BOOM!

Lilith suddenly felt like her world was collapsing.

Lilith froze.

"What did you just say?"

"How about it? Do you want it?"

"This... How do you even know this was my wish? There could be a million reasons why I want to go the Sapientia Auction. And, it's very much possible that I simply don't have enough talent to sense celestial qi."

"Don't be ridiculous." Dyon laughed. "If you really can't sense celestial qi, then I'll cut off my other arm for you. Do you think you can deceive my eyes? You can comprehend comet qi, but not celestial qi, the far easier of the two?"

"You..."

"You think I'm unaware? I'm the one who healed your soul, remember? Something it seems I might have to do again." Dyon shook his head.

Lilith's eyebrow twitched. 'He's ... annoyed... I'm the one being taken advantage of ... but he's the one who's annoyed ...'

"Plus, the Sapientia have been advertising their big-ticket items for the longest of times, why else would everyone be so excited about the auction to the point of even your quadrant being drawn in?"

"On top of that, I can see that while devil qi makes your qi far denser and your bodies much stronger, it has a negative affect on your soul. It makes it even more obvious what you want your Sovereign Spark to do."

Everyone was aware that the difference between taking the sovereign spark before the celestial realm and after was like night and day. Oddly enough, this only referred to one's energy cultivation, not your soul or body. This was because the Sovereign Spark, even if it could be used to amplify one's soul, was a fundamentally energy type treasure, therefore its highest potential was seen before celestial qi was comprehended.

Some might choose to fuse their spark with their meridians, that would make their ability to manipulate and use energy skyrocket. However, Lilith wanted to take an unconventional path and fuse it with her soul instead. She had the utmost confidence in her talent, but her soul would begin to hold her back in the future. This spark was her solution.

Chapter 1609: Unite

It was likely that others would find this ridiculous, though. She wasn't even 30 years old yet and she was already creeping to the limits of comet qi. Such speed was unheard of, especially considering how wildly the martial world reacted to Ri becoming a Comet Lord. But, Lilith knew herself better than anyone else.

If she took the spark into the very soul so many neglected through their cultivation path, she would take a massive leap forward. In order to foster that growth, her own father had gone through many troubles to get this opportunity for her. But then ... Dyon ruined it.

Maybe that was another reason she was so angry with Dyon. The devil path people had invested so much all for her to get this spark, but Dyon and his Sacharro Clan ruined it all.

She dreamed for years of growing strong enough to cut Dyon down. It was an unhealthy infatuation so great that often times she lost focus of her own aims. There was one time her resolve almost broke down to the point of attempting to sense celestial qi. Had that happened, it would have all been for naught...

Yet, seemingly every day, there would be some piece of new information about Dyon.

'Oh look, True God Sacharro's Corner finally opened', 'Did you hear? True God Sacharro reappeared and cleared the celestial doors without lifting a finger', 'True God Sacharro took over the Enigmatic Sect's territory all alone!', 'Amazing! I hear True God Sacharro killed all four Scions of the Golden Crow Sect with just a single punch each!', 'True God Sacharro lit Low Gold City ablaze, they're calling it the Day of

the Black Sun!', 'True God Sacharro faced four armies alone and actually won!', 'True God Sacharo...', 'True God S...', 'True G...!'

It was infuriating.

She herself had no real grasp of why she felt this way. It was just anger. And if she was honest with herself... It wasn't anger toward Dyon...

All those years ago when she came to The Cathedral, as much as she painted Dyon as the villain in her mind, she was aware of who the true villains were... her and her fellow allies and clansmen... They became the very devils everyone believed them to be, that everyone hated them for being...

The truth was that Lilith had no idea about Soul Market until she came to Soul Planet. But, that didn't change the fact she did nothing to stop it once she found out.

She did nothing. In fact, she even tried to impede an individual who did try to do something, and in her attempt to kill Dyon, she ended up nearly mortally wounded.

And yet, what happened after that? Dyon all but ignored her, it was to the point that she wasn't even worthy of his anger.

Then she watched as Dyon was accused of rape. Then she witnessed him being beaten half to death. She sat and did nothing as he was violently castrated before the eyes of everyone.

He endured all of that, even the greatest humiliation a man could ever suffer, all for the sake of saving individuals he had never met in his life time, individuals who would have never been in that situation had it not been for her and her people.

Yet, he continued to ignore her. In fact, even when her naked body was before his eyes, he treated her like nothing more than an insignificant rock in his path.

It reminded too much of those years... Those years before her talent awoke in full force... Those years she spent swimming through the endless sea of her father's many children without a place for herself.

Except this time... She deserved to be ignored.

'It's just like that time all over again... He has no interest in me... He only cares about my talent and what I can do with it for him...' Lilith silently looked toward Dyon. '... But why don't I feel the same disgust for him I feel toward my father or Sokzac?...'

... Because if it's him, and him alone... I deserve to be treated this way... I've earned his disdain...

These were words that Lilith couldn't even bear saying those words, even if it was just in her mind. They lay silently, hidden deep within.

"... I'll accept, but I'd like to hear your conditions first."

Dyon was a bit surprised Lilith accepted so readily, but seeing the complex light in her dark eyes, he refrained from asking about it. He realized she had her own story, but he felt it odd that he felt such a pull to ask about it. Under normal conditions, Dyon wouldn't care for Lilith and her feelings even the slightest bit. Considering this, one might wonder why he was accepting these devil path cultivators into his fold at all...

Well, the answer to that lied in his talk with Jasmine, or rather, the lack of a talk. He still didn't have his answer, could he blame individuals for acting in the fashion they were born?

In truth, Devil Cultivators were born evil. And, considering how little Dyon knew about naturally birthed Evil Cultivators, he didn't have a solid answer on that front either. But, these particular devil path geniuses were in a bit of a special situation.

Considering Soul Market had been functioning for hundreds of years, Dyon knew that Lilith and her companions weren't the ones who started it. However, at the same time, Lilith acted to obstruct Dyon, while also doing nothing to end Soul Market.

This placed Dyon in a dilemma. On the one hand, Lilith was born into this situation, something he couldn't blame her for. But, on the other, she didn't try to change herself.

Dyon needed to understand. He needed to comprehend what it truly meant to be on the side of Balance. Could he blindly follow his grand teacher, old man Abraxus? Or, would he have turn this endlessly roaring war into one that had three sides instead of two?

Lilith, her brothers, and the rest of her companions... They would be his path to answering this question.

"I plan to unite the whole of the Martial Plane." Dyon said plainly.

Chapter 1610: Devil

Lilith's eyes widened. 'What nonsense is he talking about... Is he even aware of what saying such a thing to me means?'

"I know what you're thinking, but is there a need to try and see so far ahead? Even if we'll be enemies in the future, grasping hands together now is for the benefit of both sides. I believe even your father would agree, don't you think?"

"You... You know about my father?"

"I know a lot more than you think I do."

"Right... You are the celestial deer sect's successor..."

Dyon smiled, but didn't say much more. He couldn't tell Lilith the real reason he now knew these things.

"My conditions are simple. I don't expect the Devil Cultivators to move on a large scale. In fact, just you few are enough."

Lilith's eyes widened. "Just us?"

Dyon nodded. "The value of you all is more than you think. You were all sent here for what reason?"

Lilith suddenly understood. "We were sent here to gain experience and become strong pillars of the devil quadrants in the future..."

"That's exactly right. If you all grow with me now, I can raise you into excellent pillars. Come the future, when you grasp your positions as the leaders of your Clans and Sects, our alliance will only grow stronger. We'll sweep through the Mortal Plane together.

"If there comes a day where we must point our swords at each other, so be it. But, I'm sure you and your people won't care very much for my idealism, right?"

Lilith unconsciously nodded. No one had even formed an Emperor God Clan in a single lifetime, how could anyone unite an entire Plane in a single lifetime. That was ridiculous.

If anything, Dyon being so open and upfront about his goals now would make this alliance happen in a much smoother fashion. Also, this was something Lilith could decide for herself as well. They had all come here to gain experience. She wasn't supposed to go back home until she could help her father carry his burdens... By the enemies their Clans faced... She'd have to become a Peak Dao Expert at a minimum before she even thought of returning.

"I accept. Me and my companions will become soldiers under your flag and represent the Devil Quadrants in this alliance. What you give us today, we will return in the future."

"Good." Dyon nodded. "You, Sokzac, Rolrol, Asyna and Baccar will represent your Nightmare Palace, Fulgur Clan, Eclipse Sect, Mathilde Clan and the Infernal Beasts respectively as Core Disciples of my Soul Rending Peak. The geniuses that followed you will be named as Inner Disciples. You will receive the same treatment as anyone else who has taken this title.

"Once you break into the celestial realm, I will appoint you as a Vice Commander, your company will include those who followed you here."

After saying these words Dyon's finger flashed, revealing the third Sovereign Spark he had ever formed.

It was only then that Lilith comprehended something major... Dyon had the Sovereign Flame...

**

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Soul Planet was filled with the fireworks of battle. But, it wasn't an invasion. Rather, it was Lilith unleashing her pent up rage on her celestial trial.

Just minutes ago, Dyon gave Lilith her Sovereign Spark and she seemed to eat it up as though she hadn't seen food in years and the small golden flame was a juicy steak.

But, what happened next made Dyon's lip twitch. She closed her eyes for what might have been only two or three seconds, and in the next instant, a surge of celestial qi unendingly rolled toward her.

Was it even possible to comprehend a higher energy form in two seconds?! And was it really necessary to call down your tribulation with Soul Palace?!

If it wasn't for Dyon's quick reaction, immediately locking everyone down within range of the tribulation and teleporting them away, Lilith would have recklessly caused a disaster. But, somehow watching her swing her sword so fiercely in the air... He lost the will to be angry.

'She didn't even wait to become a pseudo celestial first... But I guess she must have felt she spent enough time tempering her body before...'

Technically speaking, re-tempering the meridians could be done after entering the celestial realm. The reason individuals did it before hand in a pseudo realm is to give themselves an advantage during their trials. Obviously, someone with properly tempered meridians can use their new energies easier.

Dyon never bothered with his pseudo realms because he followed the body refinement path, so any tempering his body needed would be handled by it. In addition, considering how much the Heavens seemed to hate him, that tempering wouldn't matter much. It'd probably just call down an even stronger tribulation like the petty bastard it was.

'Well, at least she can give the disciples something to work toward...'

Many close to where Lilith triggered her tribulation came to spectate. It was a great way to raise the morale of the Mortal Alliance's people. Usually, experts would do these sorts of things in private so that potential failure wouldn't dampen their Clan's Faith, but the people under Dyon were quite confident. Lilith didn't even consider failure.

'This is good too. This is a strong second step...'

The truth of the matter were that Jade's words weren't all she left for Dyon. Within the Life Saving Jade, there were great amounts of information, more information Dyon could ever dream of having.

After Dyon recollected his emotions, the tower spirit unsealed one portion of Dyon's mind's eye locked away by Jade. With it, he found that Jade didn't leave him with just vague hints. He found endless stacks of information... The most important of which were tied to massive future events and the outer quadrants.

The Devil Quadrants.

Jade said to ally with them. Under normal circumstances, this would be stupid. Even if they believed that Jade was still here and Dyon had a Higher Existence by his side, Higher Existence Ravana was far stronger than Jade had ever been.