

The Nameless 1861

Chapter 1861: Saints

But now, much time had passed. Thanks to the celestial vats Dyon had access to, Ri didn't have just one, but currently had three Celestial Kun Peng under her control. There was a reason the Sacharro Clan was still ranked 3rd even with Dyon spending an entire month on a 1st Tier planet. In fact, they were very close to overtaking 2nd!

This was all to say that as Ri delved into the layers of comprehension hidden within her elvin bloodline, Dyon had learned to take advantage as well thanks to his newfound comprehension of his Primordial Yang.

In the end... The results spoke for themselves.

Shere's claws extended almost thirty meters from her paw, each coated with devilishly dancing blue flames.

What once was a look of disdain on the vulture's face turned to horror. But it could do nothing as its mighty feather defense was sheered into four pieces, allowing a rain of green blood to fall to the ground.

'Now, Biibi.' Dyon said without losing a beat.

Biibi beautiful slender figure rose, gorgeous white fur coating her body, only occasionally interrupted by swirls of golden fur.

Her lips parted, causing an oppressive crystal intent to sweep through the red fields.

At that moment, Sen crashed into the ground, but his lips were coated with a savage expression. The armored rat, who had always been proud of its defense, could only look on in shock as Sen's white fur glistened with the sheen of a crystalline royal blue diamond. It could tell in an instant that its defense was nothing compared to this ape's!

"Many thanks little sis." Sen laughed, looking on toward the bull and the armored rat. His arm punched forward, passing through Biibi's crystal formation in an instant.

If one was ignorant, it would almost seem as though Sen had attacked one of his own, but the next change was too shocking to think of such foolish things.

Linlin's defense coated Sen's arm. Biibi's formation strengthened his punch. There's flames descended along with him.

The bull and armored rat were shattered into a rain murky purple blood. They hardly had the time to call out in pain before the half dead vulture collapsed from the skies atop of them.

The four beast babies roared into the skies.

No matter who it was in the elder tower, they could only watch on in silence. The Blood Phoenix Battalion slaughtered what remained of the beasts, the morale surging with every bloody stroke as though being reborn in blood...

Even though Dyon's Battalion was ranked dead last in points, none of the elders had the heart to sneer at it.

Dyon had just swept through a planet ruled by celestials with nothing but saints.

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"Well done." Dyon smiled lightly.

The once massive destructive beasts instantly became adorable cubs in Dyon's arms. Even Linlin who was fonder of being larger didn't want to miss out and shrunk down.

Over the past month, they had been worked hard. In fact, Dyon didn't even give them any of the beloved pills they adored to eat so much. Sen in particular hardly went an hour without grasping his stomach and crying to the heavens about how cruel his master was.

Still, in this month, they often led the vanguard, defeating all of the major celestial beasts of the planet despite having their cultivations restricted to the saint realm.

Though this was classified as a 1st Tier planet, it wasn't so simple as there being just one lower celestial overseeing things. The reality was that this planet alone had several dozen lower celestials, each controlling a corner of the planet by their lonesome. And, this instance of them banding together here hadn't been a first time occurrence.

Just four days ago, five lower celestial overlords came together to battle the Blood Phoenix Battalion, that challenge had been far more difficult, especially since it took place deep within the planet's waters.

"Alright everyone!" After showing the four celestial babies some affection, Dyon turned toward the beaten and bloodied cardinal armies.

Over this last month, though they had yet to evolve into battalion Dyon envisioned, they had definitely improved. The constant suppression of their cultivation and wills forced them to greatly improve their fundamentals. Even the least talented of them had had at least a 10% overall increase in their base strength.

"We've accomplished something great. Though we rank last amongst the Battalions, we are the only ones who can say that we've conquered a planet ruled by celestials with nothing but the power of saints. Do you believe me now?"

Many couldn't lie to themselves. Even after they accomplished the feat, they had still felt irritable. Though the Sacharro Clan was still sitting pretty at third place and had already accumulated enough total points to reclaim 2 universes in just a single month, many of their clans couldn't even afford to reclaim a single galaxy.

However, when they heard Dyon's words, the magnitude of their accomplishment finally set in. Had they really done something like that?

They were all celestials, with the exception of Saru. How could they not know the power disparity between celestials and saints? Back when they were saints, they couldn't imagine even looking at a celestial the wrong way for fear of not knowing how they died. But they had actually accomplished such a thing?

Dyon smiled.

He had many theories for how to raise such an army, but they mostly boiled down to two things: confidence and one mindedness.

He tried to achieve one mindedness by sealing their intents, forcing them to rely on the strength of one another to press forward.

As for confidence, that could only come with time! This was the first step!

That was when they suddenly remembered something else. That was right! Not only had their cultivations been repressed to the saint realm, their will comprehensions had been snatched from them as well! This made this accomplishment a hundredfold more impressive!

Dyon grinned. "We have another advantage those who are rushing so much down have."

Chapter 1862: Limit

As the tired Blood Phoenix Battalion looked toward Dyon with tired expressions, Dyon's grin only grew wider.

"No matter how weak this universe is, it still has resources! Other teams don't dare to slow down to excavate these places and only seek to move on as quickly as possible, but you all have two things they don't.

"The first is time. You all have done nothing but fight for a month, while I have done nothing. I will give you three days rest as well as a several recuperation pills. In addition, name any pill below the comet grade that you'd like and I'll concoct it for you!

"Warriors will each receive one such request, vice squadron leaders two, squadron leaders three, corps captains four, and cardinal generals five."

Even as they were boiling with excitement, Dyon continued with a smile.

"And the second thing they don't have is a leader willing to do the dirty work for you. You guys rest. Your Army Chief is about to go and plunder some resources!"

And plunder Dyon did.

Even though this was the 100th ranked quadrant, it had been untouched by humans for several million years, this had allowed several resources the time to grow untouched.

Though there were beasts here, most of them were of the common and earth grade. In addition, even beasts of a higher grade don't use resources the same way humans do. Only Transcendent and Supreme Grade beasts would, but this quadrant had none!

This planet alone had 23 energy stone mining deposits, 17 of which had up to saint grade energy stones and 6 of which had celestial grade energy stones. In addition, there were 142 master grade ore mines, 46 grandmaster grade ore mines, and 12 comet grade ore mines!

Using his strength, it hardly took Dyon a day to strip the planet of everything valuable. He left behind just enough so that the beasts he hadn't slaughtered still have a path to live, but not much more than this.

Then, under the cheering of his battalion, he distributed these resources evenly by rank. Even the weakest warriors still received several hundred celestial stones, a massive fortune for many here!

Like this, the shamelessness of the True God turned miner took hold of the Federation.

The Blood Phoenix Battalion began to travel from 1st Tier Planet to 1st Tier Planet, working toward conquering their first 1st Tier Territory. Though by now the top 5 ranked Clans and Sects were already

well on their way toward clearing their first 4th Tier Territories, Dyon casually took the slow and methodical approach.

It was during this time that Dyon began to notice something weird about his soul. Specifically, his divine sense.

For some odd reason, he couldn't seem to find the limit of it. Even when limited to his clone's abilities, he was capable of enshrouding an entire galaxy at once. On top of this, there didn't seem to be anything capable of hiding from his senses any longer.

Before, top tier treasures like planet grade and star grade spiritual herbs still had the ability to hide from Dyon's divine sense. This was because treasures of this caliber had evolutionary protective mechanisms that allowed their species to survive for so long. Unless you happened to lay eyes on them personally, they were usually next to impossible to find.

The truth was that the only reason sects of the tower quadrants were even capable of having such treasures in the first place was because of countless million years of accumulation. They simply didn't have the experts necessary to make use of these treasures, so they were often stockpiled over countless years, and left to gather dust.

Still, this change didn't make any sense to Dyon.

As of now, his clone could at most wield comet qi, this was an indisputable fact. In addition, because it was a 0.05% clone, it should only have 1/200th of his divine senses range, but his true body couldn't stretch its divine sense so far... could it?

That was when Dyon made one of the most shocking discoveries of his lifetime. Not only could his divine sense stretch so far, it could stretch out further than he could even imagine.

In an instant, the entirety of Star Universe was projected into his mind! Maybe the most shocking part was that despite being on Star Planet, no one and nothing detected his divine sense!

The first time Dyon noticed this oddity was because he was focused on his battalion. He was making use of his divine sense in an attempt to completely understand the warriors under him and how best to allow them to progress.

Unfortunately, their improvement had reached a plateau after taking hold of the tenth 1st Tier Planet. So, without much hesitation, Dyon sealed them more fiercely, dropping their cultivation from the higher saint realm to the middle saint realm.

During that time, he was watching with a keen eye, trying to pick up on every and any change. It was then he realized that the more he seemed to focus, the sharper his divine sense became.

He was confused at first. He had never experienced such a thing, he didn't even know it was possible for his divine sense to become sharper, it had already been clearer than even his own eyesight. But, the reality was right before him...

So, he decided to push his limit.

The more he concentrated, the sharper the images became. Eventually, his senses became so finely tuned that even the invisible became visible.

The moment that barrier was leapt over, Dyon's clone shattered.

Luckily, Dyon's true body was on standby the moment the oddities began to occur and had already sent in a second clone, but what happened still shocked him beyond belief.

He immediately consulted the [Dao of Array Alchemy] and began laughing uproariously.

The elders around him believed he was laughing because his 'little cousin' just so happened to have conquered yet another 1st Tier Planet with nothing but middle saints, but Dyon was laughing for something completely different!

His divine sense was no longer divine sense! It was now Immortal Sense! He was a First Grade World Seer!

Chapter 1863: Reputation

When Dyon was in the celestial realm, his soul was already stronger than most Higher Existences. But he had now suddenly become an entity revered on even the Immortal Plane and he hadn't even noticed.

On the Immortal Plane, these individuals were known as Spiritual Sages. To be a First Grade World Seer, or a First Grade Spiritual Sage or Sage, was to be respected and admired.

Dyon didn't understand much about it now, but from conversations he had had with his grand teacher, the Immortal Plane didn't have universes and quadrants, and the laws of physics that governed it were vastly different.

The best way to describe that plane would be akin to a bowl filled with bubbles. Each bubble, whether small or large, had its own vast world within. These worlds were separated by Barriers of Chaos which were both lands of opportunity and the most dangerous regions of the Immortal Plane.

To be a First Grade World Seer meant one had the ability to envelop any one of these 'bubbles' with your mind, thus making you an essential part of any empire who wished to rule such a region. Without a Spiritual Sage of at least the first degree, one could forget about maintaining law and order in such a vast land.

Because of this, every major power would rear Sages as best they could. How could they expand their influence if they didn't have enough of them to oversee things?

However, Dyon didn't care about any of this. The matters of the Immortal Plane were irrelevant to him, but this strength itself was anything but!

If Dyon could envelop an entire universe in his mind, finding universe spirits would be as easy as breathing! He would be able to control a battlefield larger than anyone could imagine!

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After settling himself down, Dyon came to understand how big of a deal this was.

Once one reached the immortal realm of the soul, cultivation split into two. One was cultivation of the senses, while the second was cultivation of the nascent soul.

Immortal Souls weren't as fragile as mortal souls. Some could even use it for direct combat, and it was almost considered a second body for many immortal cultivators.

Simply put, Dyon could be considered to be of the mortal realm in his nascent soul cultivation, but of the immortal realm in the cultivation of his senses.

This was quite odd to him. Unfortunately, every time his thoughts turned toward his nascent soul, he seemed to lose track of his consciousness.

However, Dyon didn't mind this much, because there was a second reason Spiritual Sages were so respected. Immortal Sense was a pie in the sky to array alchemists. Not only this, but cultivating Immortal Sense directly made future cultivation far easier.

Understanding every aspect of your body to the finest of details... even if this was the only ability of Immortal Sense, it would be worth it! But, this wasn't the only ability!

Immortal Sense allowed one to communicate with the Heavens easier, making the comprehension of wills, intents, daos and beyond far easier! Simply put, if Dyon found the right resources, breaking into the dao realm with his remaining intents would be as easy as breathing.

Dyon didn't hesitate to use this ability to diligently train the celestial babies and steer his Blood Phoenix Battalion in the right direction.

Like this, in what seemed like the blink of an eye, two years passed.

The Blood Phoenix Battalion still ranked dead last and the gap between it and even 24th place was only getting more depressingly wide, but while the younger generation was swept with murmurings of

confusion and even slight disdain from those bold enough, the elder generation who had watched every moment of the last 2 years felt as though the weight on their chests was only growing heavier.

Just yesterday... Dyon had conquered a 1st Tier Territory with nothing but Peak Essence Gatherers! Unfortunately, the ignorant would stay ignorant.

"Hey, hey. What's going on here exactly? Has True God Sacharro been lazing around, letting his wives pick up all the slack?" True God Aurum snorted, his draconic aura wafting through the dusty plains they gathered in.

By now, their meeting place had undergone a bit of a change. The various battalions often came here for a bit of leisure and to recuperate, so not only were there refreshments, there were many medical tents and even merchant stands they could use to exchange points for items.

However, while all 24 battalions had returned at some point or another in the last 2 years, only the Blood Phoenix Battalion hadn't been seen.

No one was foolish enough to look down on Dyon's strength, nor would they think something as ridiculous as he died, but True God Aurum's words were the thoughts of many.

Currently, the Sacharro Clan sat at 3rd place, a far cry ahead of 4th place. Them, the Blade Clans, and the Star Clan, had firmly grasped first place.

In just 2 years, they had already accumulated enough points to reclaim over 2 dozen universes.

The Sacharro Clan could reclaim 36, the Blade Clans 38, and the Star Clan 45!

Yet, judging by Dyon's ranking, it was clear he was being carried by the work of his wives. The evidence was right before them.

At that moment, the teleportation array of the dusty field flashed, revealing Amphorae's lovely figure. To her right, Clara walked leisurely by her, her loose silver robes unable to hide her tantalizing curves. They seemed to be having an intimate talk, but no one could tell what it was about.

In truth, with Amphorae's prowess, how could they only be ranked third? She alone was enough to allow the Sacharro Clan to claim first place. But, she had held back because Dyon entrusted her to help Clara increase her battle sense and prowess. Dyon wanted Clara to have the ability to protect herself in the future, and there was no better teacher than Amphorae, so the two of them had become quite close.

The two were actually polar opposites. Amphorae was calm and a woman of few words, but loved blood and battle. But Clara was fiery and loved to speak, but hated the same. Still, this didn't seem to matter much to the two of them.

"Fairy Amphorae!" True God Diasho seemed to immediately notice Amphorae's presence and rushed over. Though he didn't think he approached too closely, to Clara, two meters was already too much.

"Scram!" Clara frowned, annoyed that her conversation had been interrupted.

The rest of Amphorae's battalion began to appear behind them, but True God Diasho didn't seem to care as he grinned.

"Miss Sacharro, I see you're just as fiery as ever. I hope you remember the bet between you and I... Judging by the state of your husband's battalion, such a thing is nothing more than a joke. I hope you don't regret those haughty words... A woman's reputation is her everything."

The difference was striking. It was obvious to everyone that Diasho Ren only ever referred to Ri, Madeleine and Clara as Miss Sacharro, however when it came to Amphorae, he seemingly completely forgot that she was a married woman.

Clara's red eyes danced as though she was looking at a jumping clown. This True God Diasho really had no idea that he couldn't defeat even a single finger of her husband's, let alone her husband himself.

Over a year ago, Clara had bet that Dyon's battalion would not only overtake Diasho Ren's, but also rank 1st. She said that she'd make him run naked for 10 000 laps around the Star Dome. Back then, Diasho Ren had brazenly said he'd accept if she did the same when she lost.

He was very lucky that Dyon wasn't here. If Dyon even knew about this bet, for Diasho Ren's audacity in even attempting to make his wife do such a thing, he'd have his head.

True God Diasho's face stiffened slightly when Amphorae walked by him without a word, but he no longer feared her. In fact, he was quite confident that he could conquer her.

If she was as powerful as he thought she was, why would she only rank 11th amongst the battalions?

'I'll make you mine!' The glow in his eyes only seemed to grow more feverish.

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Ri looked at the disorderly battlefield around her and shook her head. She had really been too spoiled by always fighting under Dyon's organized and methodical methods. Fighting under others made her realize just how ridiculously low the standards of the martial world seemed.

Everyone was seeking their own benefits and their own merit points, and everyone seemed to believe that their own strength was the most important. In the end, the result was a chaotic battlefield where even swapping opponents continuously wasn't rare.

While Madeleine was under God Amora's Battalion, and Clara was under Amphorae's Battalion, Ri hadn't been placed with either. Of course, Dyon still placed her with a trusted friend, Damaris.

Unfortunately, Damaris wasn't much of a commander. One could see her massive but beautiful draconic body in the distance, glistening gorgeous light pinks and violets as her crystalline scales reflected the high sunlight.

This was pretty much how all the dragons fought, it was precisely why though they were ranked very high in individual merits, their battalions were actually ranked quite low.

The main issue, though, was that Damaris seemed to be on a mission. She refused to stop fighting until there were no enemies left. Even as commander, she often ended up the most injured by the end their bloody wars.

Of course, Ri had a faint idea why. Damaris for some odd reason really wanted to be Dyon's beast partner. For a dragon, this was completely unprecedented. Chenglei was obviously an exceptionally rare case.

However, Damaris' purpose seemed to be different from Chenglei. Despite being willing to be submissive to Dyon, it didn't seem like she had broken Heavens Chains like Chenglei had.

It made sense for someone like Dyon's younger brother Zaire to not experience this, after all, he was only half qilin. So, any benefits he received from shattering Heavens Chains would be greatly diminished in comparison.

The issue was that Damaris was a full-fledged Dragon, so this reality confused Ri and even Dyon a bit. If Dyon had to guess, he believed that it might be due to the special path of the Crystal Dragons. After all, unlike other dragons who were quite fiery, they emphasized calmness. Giralda and Ryu were prime examples of this. Maybe due to this, they were more likely to be submissive than other Dragons, and as such wouldn't break Heavens Chains by simply lowering their heads.

The paths of the Heavens were complex, so it was impossible for Dyon or anyone to comprehend them completely. But this was his best guess.

Ri sighed. She really didn't know what Damaris was thinking. Whatever was in that head of hers though, this sort of self-harm was really too much. It had already been almost 10 years since they began, yet she had hardly rested for a single day. If it wasn't because her cultivation was a bit weak compared to the top True Gods, she'd likely rank first in individual points.

'Queen, we should probably save them again.' A fairy with beauty beyond words hovered over Ri's shoulder.

Petite fairies standing about half a foot tall fluttered around Ri, each with differing eye and hair colors.

They were a bit indignant that their queen had essentially been tasked with cleaning up the mess of this so-called Agios Battalion, but there was nothing they could do.

Ri shook her head. "Alright, let's go. Galadrhim, [Life Vein]."

Galadrhim took action without hesitation. The ancient tree root she rode like a surfboard vibrated as a vibrant wood will overwhelmed the battlefield.

"Lady Sacharro is taking action again!" The members of the Agiod Battalion cheered, it was as though Ri was their Army Chief and not Damaris.

Thick roots pierced through the ground, surging through the battlefield and forming a massive barrier standing hundreds of meters tall.

In an instant, those who stood within its range felt their stamina quickly replenishing. But the most shocking part was that this wasn't sustained by Ri's own stamina at all! Instead, various enemy beasts were suddenly pierced through, unable to resist. Their life force was directly turned into Ri's strength!

The Acacia Clan's Tree of Life and Death was powerful, but it was a technique that had always been a mere replica of the World Tree's ability! Galadrhim was Ri's wood nymph, her strength in snatching and using life force was far stronger than even Dyon's own use of the Tree of Life and Death!

"Asrai, [Imposing Cage]."

A blue haired fairy obliged immediately, a surging water qi erupting. It felt as though all the moisture in the air was snatched without regard. All of the water of this 5th Tier Planet suddenly rippled, ripped away from their homes in an instant and wrested into Ri's control.

A massive orb of water began to form, so large in fact that it resembled a crystalline moon. Its aura was devastating and its presence undeniable.

"Let's go." A beast orb in Ri's hand flashed, revealing a creature so beautiful that even the orb of water seemed to pale in comparison.

A white scaled kun peng soared into the skies, Ri riding on its back like an elegant water goddess descending.

Chapter 1865: Roar

The warriors of the Agios Battalion had already seen this scene so many times, but they were still just as mesmerized as they had been the first time.

The beasts on the other side of the tall wooden barrier became dazed in an instant, but it seemed that their reaction was far more mystical. If one looked closely, it was possible to see a heavenly fragrance wafting from the white scaled kun peng.

By the time the more powerful of them noticed that something had to be wrong and began to fight, a vicious wave of water had already descended.

"Storm, [Autumn Clouds]."

A mighty strike of lightning descended from the skies, engulfing the whole battlefield.

Damaris roared, her claw sweeping across and finally taking the life of the final Pseudo Dao beast king.

Her beautiful head shot into the skies, a domineering call threatening to shatter the entirety of the planet. This imposing demeanor was exactly why despite many being unsatisfied with her leadership, they didn't dare to say much at all.

Ri floated in the skies beside Damaris' massive head, shaking her own.

Damaris' body looked quite beautiful now, but Ri could clearly see that the ruby colors she sometimes reflected weren't the color of her scales, but rather that of her blood reflected onto her scales.

"I wouldn't care so much if you were always like this, but that obviously isn't the case." Ri said lightly.

"Is he still last?" Damaris' voice sounded a bit gruff in her draconic form, a far cry from her human form's elegant grace, but somehow, it was still pleasing to the ear. Even as a dragon, she still carried the grace of a woman.

"Mhm." Ri nodded, not needing to ask who she was referring to.

"That means I'm still not good enough." Damaris said nonchalantly. "With his personality, he won't settle for anything less than first place. That means he's confident in doing so even with so little time remaining."

Ri smiled lightly, not rebutting Damaris' words.

"Using him as a gauge is inappropriate." Ri said. "You know well that he can already battle Peak Dao experts, this is nothing more than a children's game to him. Maybe he just doesn't care about first place any longer."

After these words, the two women looked at each other before bursting into a fit of laughter.

They both knew well, if there was anything Dyon was besides arrogant, it was petty. Even if he was a Higher Existence already, he definitely wouldn't allow anyone else to take first place.

"If you were right, Little Sister Clara would really suffer."

Both women had a cold glint in their eyes at these words, but they all had a tacit understanding to not tell Dyon about True God Diasho's brazenness. If Dyon found out that Diasho Ren wanted to make Clara run around the Star Dome 10 000 times in the nude, he would no longer care about his plans and would definitely directly kill him. Even if it was a bet where the both of them put themselves on the line, Dyon wouldn't care. There were just some lines you don't cross.

If that happened, the Federation would likely fall apart. True God Diasho was too important to the Blade Clans, and even the Star Clan in general. Anyone with even one eye could see that the two Sprite Clans were relying on one another.

Diasho Ren was very lucky that after the first few days of watching, Dyon's true body couldn't be bothered to continue any longer and had gone to deal with the affairs of the Mortal Alliance. If not, Dyon would have definitely long since found out about this.

"He'll probably make a move soon, everything is moving a bit faster than expected, so it probably won't be more than 5 years before all of the remaining territories are conquered. He's probably aware of this."

Damaris nodded.

"Still... You need to take care of yourself. You are already our ally, there's no absolute need for you to stand side by side with him."

"Maybe if those words were coming from someone else, I would believe you. But I know very well that there are few people who want to be on par with him more than you."

Ri remained silent at these words. It was true... Not just her, but Clara, Madeleine and even now Amphorae who had fallen behind Dyon in strength, all wanted to be capable of supporting him.

"Plus... I need to do this, I have an uncontrollable impulse. I have to." Damaris said resolutely.

Ri giggled. "If you love him, just say it. I won't bite you."

Even though she said this much, Damaris shook her head seriously.

"I don't love him." There wasn't any reluctance in her eyes, nor falsehood in her words. "I just want to beat him into the ground."

Ri raised an eyebrow.

"It seems you've all misunderstood something." Damaris' proud head stood tall. "When I spoke to him, I said 'I want to be your Partner'. Where in that did I claim I wanted to be submissive? I said I believed it would make me stronger, yes... But stronger as in him being my servant!"

Ri's surprise turned into a fit of giggling.

"Isla, help heal this confused girl. It seems she hit her head a bit too hard."

Damaris snarled at Ri's sarcastic remark, but didn't resist as a golden haired fairy filled her with healing energy. It was quite clear that the qi Isla wielded wasn't very different from holy type qi... in fact, it almost seemed a step above holy type qi.

"Oh..." Ri smiled as she casually checked her wrist band.

"What is it?"

"It seems like I was right, he doesn't want to wait any longer. My husband's come to play."

Just as Ri was checking her wrist band, so were many others. Many were confused as to what was going on, thinking that maybe their wrist bands were glitching out. But... the elders of the Federation were very aware of what just happened...

After ten years, Dyon finally unsealed the Blood Phoenix Battalion. They were reborn.

Chapter 1866: Right

The moment Dyon released their seals, a torrent of qi surged as countless breakthroughs happened all at once.

Before they began, the weakest of the Blood Phoenix Battalion had been lower celestials, while the very best had only been higher celestials. Dyon hadn't had even a single peak celestial, let alone a pseudo dao expert or dao expert.

Many secretly believed that this could be the reason behind Dyon's poor performance. Many of the other pseudo dao experts had landed with other battalions and were contributing greatly. However, in a flash, all of that changed.

In an instant, even the weakest of Dyon's battalion became middle celestials.

The Gemini triplets all surged to the very peak of the celestial realm. Soon afterward, they resonated with one another at a deeper level, crossing into the Pseudo Dao Realm simultaneously!

The Amazonian and Streyluna princesses weren't too bad either, both of them crossing into the peak celestial realm in a single bound from the middle celestial realm.

Dyon's two disciples also underwent an earth-shattering change, charging from the essence gathering realm, all the way to the lower celestial realm in the blink of an eye! That was right, they had to face two tribulations back-to-back!

Saru crossed her celestial tribulation and didn't stop pressing forward until she was at the very peak of the middle celestial realm. Ryu, Lyla and Zaire all became Pseudo Dao experts, while Kaeara shattered the penultimate barrier and challenged her dao tribulation successfully!

It wasn't just the younger generation that benefited either. Many of the older experienced breakthroughs they hadn't felt in countless hundreds of years, but none were more impressive than the four brothers – Kuro, Aoi, Xi and Kie!

The four of them wept tears of joy as their years of accumulation shone forth, allowing them all to step into the Peak Celestial Realm, just a step away from the Pseudo Dao Realm.

The elders watched on with eggs in their throats. They couldn't believe what was happening before them. It wasn't just cultivation breakthroughs, but many were simultaneously having comprehension breakthroughs as well!

For a genius, crossing multiple celestial layers in ten years wasn't a big deal, but this was far too exaggerated! Were they supposed to believe that every one of these warriors were absolute geniuses?!

How could they know that Dyon's comprehension of Immortal Sense had changed everything? These warriors had the equivalent of a Transcendent guiding them for an entire decade!

Dyon could see through all their weaknesses quite literally down to a molecular level. He diligently guided them all to leap hurdles that had halted them in the past, patiently leading them to this point today.

Even on the Immortal Plane, having a Spiritual Sage guide you in cultivation was something families of rich young masters paid exorbitant prices for, yet Dyon gave it to them all for free!

"What do you think? Daddy's pretty good right?"

Dyon grinned. His true body stood in the skies above the planet with the 13-year-old Little Alauna by his side in a fluttering violet gown. She was already growing into a delicate beauty that could dazzle the world. Dyon couldn't help but look toward her with pride.

It was true that Dyon had left to go and handle the affairs of the Mortal Alliance, but his biggest reason was because he couldn't very well leave his daughter without a father for so many years, right?

Of all the people who had received Dyon's guidance, no one got more of his attention than his little girl. Currently, she was only 13 years old, but her aura was that of a Pseudo Dao Formation Expert! In fact, she could have already broken into the dao realm if it wasn't for Dyon making sure her foundation was absolutely perfect.

Of course, there were others who weren't far behind her at all. Namely, Junior, who had already entered the dao realm, and Aiden, Mia and Bella, who all had the same cultivation as Alauna.

They were all little monsters. Alone, they were already more talented than almost anyone else, but with Dyon's guidance, and also the help of the Demon Sage who had a perfect understanding of the human body, it was akin to giving wings to a tiger.

Little Alauna smiled sweetly, wrapping her arms around her father's.

Her hazel-green eyes shimmered as her amber, almost silver-rose hair waved gently in the astral winds.

"Of course, dad's the best."

Dyon smiled. His daughter's strength was already such that he couldn't ignore it. Though he had entered the 2nd Dao Stage, once Alauna broke through and fused her vital and conventional qi, battling a higher dao expert wouldn't be impossible. Such was the talent of their mortal clan.

"Since dad promised to give you a good gift for your 13th birthday, let's go watch a good show."

Little Alauna's eyes gleamed with excitement.

If only the whole of the Federation felt like she felt, wouldn't that be good? Unfortunately, there were quite a few ashen faced individuals who could only look toward their wrist bands with anxiety.

Strings of notifications assaulted their senses.

In just a week, Dyon's battalion conquered 26 3rd Tier territories. In the following month, he no longer cared for mere 3rd Tiers, sweeping through 47 4th Tier territories. In just half a year, 63 5th Tier territories were stomped out by the Blood Phoenix Battalion.

By the end of the 12th year of the Federation's first mission, Dyon no longer allowed anyone to breathe. He and his battalion slaughtered their way through nothing but 6th Tier territories, beating countless dao formation beast kings to their deaths!

The four celestial babies stood proudly, their auras completely changed. They were the only ones that Dyon hadn't undone the seals completely on. Yet, with the cultivation of peak celestials, they had slaughtered more dao beasts than they cared to count!

Those who wanted to catch up to Dyon could only watch on in despair, calculating the result in their hearts.

Chapter 1867: This is It

After doing the math, they understood that there was no longer anymore hope. There weren't enough territories left to bridge the gap!

--Clan Rankings--

1st Place – Sacharro Clan

...

--Battalion Rankings--

1st Place – Blood Phoenix Battalion

...

--Individual Rankings--

1st Place – Dyon Sacharro

Dyon, however, wasn't paying attention to the Federation any longer. Truthfully, it had all been a game for him from the very beginning. Instead, he was enjoying some quality time with his daughter.

"Is that it, dad?" Alauna's large eyes blinked as she watched Dyon roll a dense blackness that seemed to want to engulf everything in existence. In truth, if it wasn't for Dyon's strength, the object really would...

"Mhm... This is it... Hell's Right Eye."

When Dyon held Hell's Right Eye in his hand, he felt an inexplicable closeness and trust. He didn't know where this feeling came from, but he had always trusted his instincts.

What was it that his grand teacher had said back then...? ... Unless he could reach the Fate Silk Realm of his Titan Diamond Body, or find Hell's Right Eye and Heaven's Left Eye, he could forget about ever comprehending the his sixth dark gold halo.

Wait, was it his grand teacher that had said that? Or was it his constitution?

Dyon's mind suddenly felt muddled. Even when he was a human his memory had been near infallible. Why was it that he felt so confused so often these days?

"Dad..." Little Alauna looked over toward Dyon with a bit of a worried expression.

Dyon smiled, reaching out and ruffling her hair. "I'm okay."

"Dad, I have a feeling that it shouldn't be so easy to hold it in your hand like that. But it seems that it like you."

Dyon nodded. If it hadn't been because he was a bit apprehensive, Hell's Right Eye would have long since fused with him. It seemed to be sitting obediently in his hand, but Dyon could sense that it was almost whining, wondering why he hadn't put it to his eye yet.

Dyon smiled bitterly. "I was going to give this to you for your 13th birthday, but I didn't think it would take us almost two years to get through all the protections Legolas left behind."

If others heard that the present Dyon wanted to give a 13 year old girl was a Treasure of the 33 Heavens, it was impossible to tell how they'd react. The word doting just wasn't enough to describe it.

"Really?" Alauna's hazel-green eyes sparkled, looking toward her father with an expression that could make the coldest heart melt. "But you can't give this to me dad, it was clearly made for you."

Dyon felt a bit disappointed, but after thinking for a moment, he placed Hell's Right Eye into his inner world.

"Still, I can't give my little girl nothing." With a thought, an ancient temple appeared, shrinking down quickly until it landed in the palm of Dyon's hand. "I originally wanted to give you a treasure with strong offensive capabilities so you could protect yourself. The Aurora Steps is excellent against stronger opponents, but it has many limitations. You can slowly comprehend its mysteries, but be sure to only use it when you have no other choice."

Dyon stretched his hand forward, placing the ancient temple in Alauna's hands.

"Hey, behave." Dyon glared at the Aurora Steps, clearly feeling that they were in the midst of throwing a tantrum. "Protect my daughter well or else I'll go all out to turn you to dust."

The Aurora Steps moaned, feeling incredibly wronged. It had never had a master like this.

Dyon knew that the Treasure of the 33 Heavens had full fledged spirits within them. It was just that none of them had ever taken the initiative to speak to him, so he could only let it be. But now, he could hear a clear mourning wail sounding in his mind. It went beyond normal pleading, it was as though the Aurora Steps were a child being abandoned by their parent. Dyon could only look on with an incredulous expression as the Aurora Steps seemed to do everything but leak real tears.

Though Dyon still couldn't hear any words, he could feel that the thoughts of the Aurora Steps far more clearly than he could the Battle Cauldron who had yet to form a true spirit.

The gist of it was that it felt wronged. Dyon had just comprehended Immortal Sense and it was finally about to be capable of displaying its true strength, but now Dyon was getting rid of it. It wasn't fair.

'Why don't you get rid of that arrogant golden prick instead of me?'

Dyon almost laughed. When had The Seal become an arrogant golden prick?

"Why are you acting like this? Why can't you be as mature as the Energy Core?"

It had already been decades since Dyon gave the Energy Core to Granny Celest. Back then, he hadn't heard a word out of it.

But then again, back then, his energy cultivation talent was still poor. Maybe the Aurora Steps were hellbent on staying with him because his soul talent was so overwhelming. After all the Energy Core was of the Energy Path, but the Aurora Steps were of the Soul Path.

Little Alauna giggled, looking at the Aurora Steps as though it was an adorable little chick.

"Okay, okay. No more complaining, I'll give you back." She said sweetly, pushing the Aurora Steps back to Dyon.

Dyon felt a mixture of embarrassment and resentment. He couldn't even give his own daughter the gifts he wanted to? What kind of father was he?

He looked toward it mind, but even The Seal had suddenly shrunk to a fraction of its size, trying its best to hide from his detection despite knowing that such a thing was impossible.

Dyon's expression darkened.

In the end, he sighed. In truth, even he didn't dare to use these treasures often. Even when he was battling the Sapientia Ancestor, he held on to the bitter end because he knew how important it was to keep the fact he had them hidden. Maybe giving them to his daughter would breed more calamity than anything else.

Chapter 1868: Ready

"It's okay, I don't need anything." Little Alauna wrapped herself around her father's arm and smiled sweetly. She wasn't lying. Being by Dyon's side was the most fun gift for her. At least, though she was now nearing 15 years old, she hadn't reached the age where she was sick of Dyon's face just yet.

Dyon looked around the skies they stood in.

Below them was a beautiful blue moon, dusted in ethereal sands. But, the true shock sight was all around them. Stars of various shapes and sizes were abound, forming an array so large it was beyond imagining.

There were two reasons it had taken them a bit more than a year and a half to make it here. The first was that Dyon had used it as a training session for Alauna, and as such didn't participate aside from making sure she was protected. But, the second reason was due to this very star array.

Legolas, who had been a mere Lower Dao Formation expert in the past, theoretically shouldn't have been capable of creating a test Alauna would struggle with for so long. However, likely due to some special abilities Hell's Right Eye had, he was actually capable of forming a protective array of stars that could stall Dyon's daughter for so long.

"You realized it too, right dad? Hell's Right Eye, and our flames..." Little Alauna opened her palm, revealing a flickering black flame. "... Are strongly connected to one another. But it seems to like your flames a lot more."

Almost a decade ago, Dyon realized that his daughter was similar to himself in many aspects. For one, she was born with both his Purity Flame and his Chaos Flame.

Dyon found this a bit odd. After all, his flames were a product of his manifestation, but his daughter didn't inherit his own. In fact, her manifestation was nothing like his.

The truly odd part, though, was that aside from his Chaos Flame's Inextinguishable Heat and Solidification characteristics, and his Purity Flame's Piercing Cold and Solidification Characteristic, Alauna couldn't seem to comprehend or unseal any of the others. This included the very first characteristic Dyon had unlocked as well, the Amplification Characteristic despite the fact she had already comprehended her Flame Dao to the Second Dao Realm.

These matters confused Dyon, but he truly didn't have an answer, especially since Little Alauna hadn't inherited any of his other manifestation related abilities. But, unfortunately, even his Immortal Sense didn't give him the answer he sought.

Suddenly, Dyon's eyes lit up with an idea.

"Since dad can't give you the present he wanted, he'll give you the stars instead." Dyon grinned, looking out toward the formation of 108 stars.

Some of them glistened a fiery red, others were condensed into an impregnable white density, others flickered with blues and greens. However, all of them would be reduced to a gift for his little girl.

"Watch very closely, Alauna. [Nine Suns of Armageddon]!"

In that moment, a single dot of condensed black flame appeared above Dyon's head. But, the instant it did, it began to expand faster than the human eye could fathom. In a single blink, it rivaled an asteroid in size, in another, it rivaled a small moon!

The black flame was condensed so finely that it resembled a smooth pearl. It was impossible to conclude that it was a sun... It was more like a blackhole!

Though his daughter didn't seem capable of inheriting the full ability of his flames, Dyon had continued to awaken his flames' characteristics. It seemed that with each passing day, they grew more and more mighty.

Due to his unique flames, the legacy techniques of the Golden Crow Clan had reached a pseudo One with Self Realm in Dyon's hands. Because the ability of his flames were so mystical, those techniques began displaying abilities they otherwise might not be able to despite the fact Dyon would never claim to have reached the One with Self Realm with them.

One of these abilities was about to manifest themselves now thanks to Dyon's newly comprehended characteristic... The Engulf Characteristic and the Repel Characteristic!

Dyon's white flames could repel all things, maintaining its pure, unstained appearance. However, his black flames engulfed all things, taking the whole that humanity had to offer and forming a seed of Chaos!

What happened when the Engulf Characteristic was suddenly paired with [Nine Suns of Armageddon]?

The world bowed down to its knees.

The beautifully constructed array suddenly crumbled. The sight of 108 stars collapsing was one that could shock even the most resolute of man and woman. However, Dyon did it all for his daughter, a precious little girl he couldn't describe his love for with mere words.

Torrents of colored flames charged toward Dyon's black pearl, uncontrollably being sucked into it one after another.

"Alauna, open your inner world to me."

Little Alauna's eyes sparkled. Opening one's inner world to another was a feat that required an unconscious level of trust. But, toward her own father, would she have such reservations?

Although she had yet to step into the dao realm, her inner world was already incredibly vast. But even so, it wasn't so large as to be able to take in 108 stars. Even Dyon's own inner world wasn't so large. Still, despite knowing this, Alauna didn't hesitate.

Dyon turned to his daughter, placing his hand on her belly. In an instant, his mind found her inner world and a vast golden array began to form in the skies.

Having studied array alchemy, Alauna immediately recognized the Star Grade teleportation array and relaxed herself completely.

"Go."

The black moon flame above Dyon's head disappeared along with himself.

...

Dyon looked around his daughter's inner world with a satisfied expression on his face. All of his previous discontent had vanished.

In the skies, 108 stars circulated in perfect balance, however they were far smaller than they had been in the past. In fact, they were only about a single kilometer across each.

Shockingly, though, Dyon hadn't extracted their power in order to do this. Instead, he relied on a combination of Alauna's control of her inner world and his own Engulf Character to forcibly compress them down. Now, the power they held had actually increased several fold.

Alauna's avatar shimmered into existence by his side with a big grin on her face. She couldn't help but hop upward and plant a big sloppy kiss on her father's cheek.

Dyon nodded with satisfaction. "With this, you're more than ready to take on your Dao Tribulation."

Chapter 1869: Answer

Thanks to Dyon's help, Alauna could use these stars in her True Domain.

This was another outstanding ability of the best cultivation technique ever created. One could absorb outside powers to strengthen their inner world projection and thus making their True Domain several times more powerful.

Normally, this wasn't that useful. After all, if you were already powerful enough to snatch such strong outside resources, in all likelihood, your comprehension was also deep enough to form something equally as powerful already. But, where this changed was when you received outside help.

'If I did similar things for the Demon Generals, their strengths would skyrocket as well...' Dyon smiled to himself.

"Make sure to be careful. Only project one star at a time so you can get an accurate understanding of your own limits. Go on now, dad believes in you."

Even Dyon was confident in controlling 108 stars at once. He felt that at most he'd be able to force about a few dozen or so into submission, and that would be by relying on his Immortal Sense to ensure he minimized his mistakes and energy expenditure. So, he was very careful in warning his daughter.

Alauna smiled brightly. She had been waiting for this moment for years already.

Without hesitation, she called down her Dao Tribulation.

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Currently, the Star Dome was a mixture of a solemn and bustling atmosphere. It was quite odd to combine two such opposing concepts, but this was still the best descriptor, nonetheless.

On one side, there were the sprites and dragons. Both groups were incredibly depressed. The sprites believed they control of the situation, while the dragons never liked Dyon much to begin with. First there was the incident of the mysterious masked Sacharro riding in on a dragon that seemed far stronger than even their elders, then there was the incident involving Lady Sacharro. They still believed that Dyon only acted arrogant back then because he knew he had a Life Saving Jade.

On the other side, there were individuals who were simply enjoying the moment. They never had much aspirations toward claiming first place or anything like that, so they simply found it stimulating and entertaining that Dyon had somehow mounted such an amazing comeback.

Of course, there were also the various elders and young geniuses of the Gemini, Amazonian and Streylluna Clans who were ecstatic beyond belief that their young geniuses had followed Dyon. Thanks to the surge in the last just under two years, though they couldn't compare to the top Clans, they had already gained enough to reclaim their own territories. This was more than they could have ever asked for.

Clara laughed uproariously. If it wasn't for her delicate silver bell-like voice, one could almost mistake the sound for coming from a man.

"What are you still doing here? Shouldn't you get to running?"

Clara's jeers caused True God Diasho's face to darken. In the end, he ignored it. There was no one of the Sacharro Clan younger generation strong enough to make him do something he didn't want to do.

Amphorae, who he had once been scared of, was ranked far below him on the individual rankings. So, clearly, he had been mistaken. But, her aura alone was enough for him to want her. The fact she was weaker than him was a great thing in his book.

"Who's going to make me?" Diasho Ren sneered.

Unexpectedly, Clara's response to this was an even fiercer laughter. To her, he sounded like a five-year-old child saying, 'make me'.

Clara had her own quippy response, but before she could reel in her laughter enough to say it, the clanking of armor and the mysterious sound of an activating teleportation array took over.

The first thing everyone saw was a sea of red. None of these individuals were actually wearing this color, and yet it felt as though they stood in a bloodied field.

The call of a majestic bird resounded to their footsteps, shaking the hearts of all those who watched on.

At their forefront, a young man casually sat upon the beautiful silver and gold embroidered shell of a Celestial Turtle, the warriors to his back moving in perfect lockstep. Their hearts beat as one, their breath moved as one, their wills suppressed as one.

There were just ten thousand of them, yet it felt like should they want to, even Star Dome wouldn't stand a chance.

"Make you do what, exactly?"

Though Dyon's clone hadn't been here to hear it, his true body had long since returned with Little Alauna by his side. So, of course his true body had heard the exchange between Clara and Diasho Ren, but he didn't understand it. Obviously, it was inappropriate for his true body to ask what was going on, so he left it to his clone.

He really wanted to hear the answer to this.

The moment Dyon's question landed, the sound of someone clearing their throat could be heard. Dyon didn't need to look over to know that the person in question was Emperor Star, but this reality on made his eyes narrow.

When he looked toward Clara, she looked away and pursed her lips as though she hadn't seen him.

When he tried to meet Amphorae's gaze, she too looked away, but it was far more comical than Clara's method. It was clear that Amphorae wasn't very used to such things. Being deceitful and sneaky wasn't her way of life at all.

Unfortunately, these matters only made Dyon's frown deepen.

The first person whose gaze he was finally able to meet was Madeleine, but she could only give him a helpless smile as though telling him ignorance was bliss.

"I don't want to interfere in the matters of youngsters..." Emperor Star said slowly. "... But you must remember that you're no normal youths any longer. The Fate of our Mortal Plane rest on your shoulders, you can't be as willful as you've been in the past."

Chapter 1870: Annoying

It wasn't just Emperor Star who appeared in the air, but the various elders of the Federation did as well, including Dyon's true body and Alauna.

"Daddy, that guy's face is annoying." She wrinkled her nose as she looked toward True God Diasho.

Dyon, who was in the middle of slowly stewing in anger couldn't help but smile. The atmosphere had just become incredibly tense and quiet, yet his daughter still dared to say this.

Over the past ten years, his wives had berated him for raising Alauna into being a carbon copy of him. She had even mastered the art of making people angry with an innocent face already. In his opinion, she was doing him proud no matter what those naysayers thought.

Of course, since this atmosphere was quite when she spoke, many gazes couldn't help but land on the speaker.

Despite her youth, Alauna's beauty dazzled those below to the point of speechlessness. How could there be such a perfect girl in the world? They couldn't help but berate themselves, just how had they missed the entrance of such a fairy? It was only after further inspection that they realized that even their elders hadn't sensed her presence, obviously, something shrouded and protected her.

Of course, that something was Dyon's Immortal Sense. If before he had to be cautious, now he was absolutely certain that even without the Lightning Willow Mask, if he didn't want someone to sense something, they would have no ability to do so!

Though there were many beauties among the Federation youths, none seemed to compare. In truth, it wasn't a fair comparison to begin with. Alauna had a Heaven's Child for a mother, and a father with a transcendent soul. Her beauty was no longer measured by the standards of mortals. Only Higher Existence women could hope to compare.

Still, after losing their minds for what seemed like several moments, many snapped out of it after registering her words. A woman that could call a man who had a Dragon as a partner 'daddy'... Wasn't a woman they could ever dream of having.

Emperor Star frowned at these words, but there was nothing he could say. He could clearly see that Alauna was at most 14 years old. And though he saw her floating in the air, any essence gatherer could do that, so he didn't think much of it. Even if she was a Saint, it would only be impressive and nothing more.

In the end, the issue was the man she called father. In fact, didn't this mean that both her parents were Higher Existences? This child could do whatever she wanted... If she decided to not take a liking to Diasho Ren... He really would suffer...

Judging by the ugly expression on Diasho Ren's face, it was clear that he too understood this.

Clara couldn't hold it back any longer and burst into another fit of laughter.

Alauna's gaze brightened when she saw Clara and Amphorae. She didn't hesitate to come down from the skies and happily embrace them both.

Dyon's clone, however, hadn't stopped glaring at Diasho Ren.

"I won't ask... But I hope the Diasho Clan isn't provoking me again."

Hearing these words, Diasho Ren wanted to explode, but he was immediately cut off by Emperor Star.

"Your magnanimity is commendable." Emperor Star spoke with an unquestionable tone.

"Thanks to you all, the first mission of our Federation was a resounding success and the whole of the 100th quadrant has been conquered.

"As decided during our Parliament Meeting, the 100th quadrant will become the neutral grounds of our Federation. Based on the performance of the various Clans, each of the various planets, galaxies and universes will be allocated based on performance during this mission.

"The Sacharro Clan, in first place, will hold the maximum allowed voting power at 4 Parliament Seats. My Star Clan and the Blade Clans will be given 3 and 2 respectively as rewards for second and third place. The rest will be given 1 parliament seat and thus 1 vote.

"Due to their performance, the Sacharro Clan has first choice of universes and will be able to control the resources of 10 of them. The remaining 90 universes will be separated as previously discussed.

"Finally, there is the matter of the Sprite Alliance. The top 100 of you in individual accomplishments will be allowed a spot. These 100 will be allowed to bring vassals along with them, but these vassals will not partake in the vast majority of the provided resources."

Emperor Star smiled. "Take these next ten years to prepare yourself. Take on more missions, try to gain more points and break into the top 100. Grasp your own opportunities in your hands."

Soul Universe had undergone a staggering number of changes over the last 12 years. Or, rather, it would be more accurate to say that the whole of the Mortal Alliance had undergone revitalizing changes.

The first most prominent change was the infrastructure. Dyon had poured a lot of resources and effort into improving the way of life for even the poorest of his citizens. Now, the Mortal Alliance could only be described as breathtakingly beautiful.

Every building, every fountain, every roadway, seemed to be perfectly in tune with the Heavens. Meiyong had played such a pivotal role that Dyon struggled with finding a way to repay her. It could be said that she was even more busy than himself over the past few years, even beyond this last 12-year period.

The Mortal Alliance had a distinctly modern feel. Many of the buildings were metallic and adorned with glass, but somehow melded into nature perfectly. Dyon didn't want to completely forget his roots as a mortal, so he had encouraged Meiyong to city plan with a futuristic mortal city in mind. The result was a land unlike anything the mortal plane had ever seen before, the perfect melding of the mortal and martial world.

While some would fly through the air, beautiful flying ships and cars filled the skies as well. Looking around, one could often see large screens projecting forms of entertainment both the martial and mortal worlds could adore. Everything seemed to be flourishing.

The second change was in the structure of the universe.