

The Nameless 1871

Chapter 1871: Mistake

The greatest weakness of universes was just how much empty space there was. There were countless trillion habitable planets, yet only a few dozen would be occupied at most, each of which would be a mind boggling number of light years apart. Even with teleportation arrays between them, such a matter was simply too inconvenient, especially when it came to defending.

Over these last more than ten years, Dyon had taken advantage of his Immortal Sense to find enough timeless and spaceless stones to activate the Jafari Clan treasure once more, but he felt like even this wasn't enough.

He knew through Luna that the Sprite Alliance had a space sprite Higher Existence among their ranks. Such a person would only need a few centuries to break through the defenses of the Jafari Clan treasure, at worst, it would only take a few decades.

Of course, these estimates were only if this person was allowed to freely attack without any interference, but Dyon didn't like leaving things up to chance. So, he decided it was best that if his Mortal Alliance had both outer and inner protections.

Making use of the Sage Tower's ninth form, Dyon began to rearrange his controlled universes.

First, he changed the layout of his universes, arranging them such that a single universe only gave access to at most two other universes through the Gates.

In the mortal realm, arranging your cities in a straight line was about the dumbest thing you could do, but in the context of universes, it was safest option.

As one might expect, this terraforming took a ridiculous amount of resources. Dyon simply didn't have such funds on hand. In the end, he could only grit his teeth and use the origin crystals left behind by the celestial deer sect. This decision resulted in the effective destruction of a valuable master key planet grade array, but Dyon was at the point where he didn't need to value them so highly. Still, the loss of a master key array was a painful choice to make.

Luckily, the origin crystal showed its worth. Despite moving several universes to form a V shape which protect Soul Universe at its point, Dyon could sense that the origin crystal still had over 50% of its energy left.

This was a matter than astonished him. He had steeled his heart, ready to sacrifice more origin crystals, but even after moving the universes and even the planets and galaxies within them as he pleased, it could still do the process all over again and still have some left over!

The best part about this was that this meant he could once more use the master key array he thought he had forever lost.

Dyon really wanted to know just how the Celestial Deer Sect got their hands on such a thing... If the outer powers also had these crystals... He had to be more careful than ever.

In the end, Dyon decided to put these matters to the back of his mind and continue working.

After arranging the Celestial Deer Quadrant as he saw fit, he arranged their circumstances within as well.

He moved all of the habitable planets and most valuable resources of each universe to its very center, creating an interconnected network of planets and abyssal cores. Then, he created several protective arrays formed of countless stars and even blackholes to surround them in a protective cocoon.

Even he, with his Immortal Sense, would find it difficult even to make it out from within, let alone others attempting to make it in from the outside.

Then, Dyon proceeded to devour stars. Using the seventh floor of the Sage Tower, he was able to convert the deaths of these stars into energy. The only reason he hadn't done this to provide energy previously and instead used the origin crystal because he emphasized speed back then. He didn't feel comfortable leaving his Alliance unprotected for so long.

Devouring stars seemed great, but each star took several days to weeks to devour depending on its energy density. And, to match the energy of a single origin crystal, one had to devour ten thousand stars. One could see from this why Dyon would be anxious about time.

But now that he was confident in the protections of his lands, he began to devour the stars he hadn't used in the protective arrays. Like this, he could not only make it more difficult to navigate his territory by forcing his enemies to lost reference points, but he could also slowly gain a store of energy that would be an effective trump card in the future...

Maybe the biggest change to the Mortal Alliance, though, was the fact it had officially become a Comet Grade Empire!

After awaking his Immortal Sense, Dyon no longer needed Researcher Ton to find universe spirits. He easily conquered the universe spirits of the Dark Ocean, all while making Soul Universe his 100th conquered territory and making Chaos Universe his 200th conquered universe.

As for where Dyon gained 200 universes when before he only had 131, the answer to that question could be found with his vassal states. Not only had he succeeded in roping in the Kong Clan the heir of which was the sworn brother of Ryu's father, he had also succeeded in taking in the Grand Templar Sect, the very Sect he rampaged in after losing his mind to his Chaos Flames.

In truth, Dyon almost lost his life many times in battling the Soul and Chaos Universe spirits.

The Soul Universe was once the home of the Celestial Deer Sect before they moved to Dyon's home universe. In the end, it retained some of that strength of Faith and was incredibly difficult to defeat.

Originally, Dyon had been confident in easily taking it on. After all, it was a soul path universe, and his strongest path was his soul. But he could have never imagined it would be difficult to that extent. It could only be said that the former Celestial Deer Sect had an overwhelming amount of Faith. It was no wonder why despite only controlling two quadrants in the past, even the outer powers feared it.

Dyon didn't know exactly what this secret was, but he believed that the answer lied in the hidden Legacy of his Celestial Deer Sect.

Luckily, in the end, Dyon prevailed and made the Soul Spirit his 100th universe spirit. As a result, the children of his Mortal Alliance were all born with 20% more soul talent than they otherwise would be!

This reality was shocking to Dyon.

Chapter 1872: Numbers

After all, the Pakal Universe only gave him small percentage points. And, from his understanding, even when evolving to the comet grade, the difference shouldn't be been so drastic. He had been expecting 10% at most, yet it was actually 20!

It was then that the Soul Spirit informed him that its true potential should have been closer to 200%, similar to Planet Grade increases, however it had weakened far too much.

Despite this reality, Dyon wasn't disappointed. In fact, he was pleasantly surprised. Thanks to the Soul Spirit's influence, the Pakal Universe which should have increased from 3% to 5% after he entered the Comet Grade, actually now gave the newborns of the Mortal Alliance 7% stronger bodies than they would otherwise have.

Finally, Dyon faced the Chaos Universe. He could have never expected that that battle would have been even more difficult. In fact, the first time Dyon challenged it, he had no choice but to retreat.

The Chaos Spirit had become a corrupted and malignant spirit. Before, Dyon hadn't wanted to conquer it at all, for fear of what it would do to his Alliance. However, the Soul Spirit encouraged him to do so, claiming that it would have no problem suppressing it.

According to the Universe Spirit, the Celestial Deer Sect had wanted to subdue the Chaos Spirit long ago because of the benefits it would bring. Unfortunately, they didn't have Dyon's Immortal Sense and couldn't find it to begin with. In the end, they were destroyed before they got the chance.

Dyon knew that he was too weak to take hold of the spirit after his first attempt, so he had no choice but to train his body further. Thankfully, he had two great resources to accomplish this: his constitution's world and chaos universe itself.

Dyon, who was no longer afraid of chaos universe's corruption, began to [Devour] beast after beast. Last time he came here, he was only able to battle essence and saint embryonic infernal beasts, but now he could challenge even celestial and dao infernal beasts.

Thanks to [Devour], his efficiency in assimilating their strength increased as well. In the end, he was able to add 40 billion jin to his weight and reach the midway point of the Golden Silk Realm.

Even this was only barely enough to defeat the Chaos Spirit, and that was after Dyon used [Titan Emperor's Will]. But, when Dyon sensed the changes, he felt that it was all worth it.

After conquering 200 universes and reaching the Second Comet Grade, the newborns of the Mortal Alliance gained 16% stronger bodies, 40% stronger souls, and from the Chaos Spirit... beasts gained 50% more bloodline talent and fertility!

Dyon suddenly understood why the Celestial Deer Sect would want after Chaos Universe so much. The Celestial Beasts had both bloodline and fertility problems. To gain a 50% boost couldn't be looked down upon!

After this change, not only did the former Five Beast Clan Alliance begin to steadily grow in power, but the Kitsune who had migrated into Dyon's territory began to slowly regain their might.

These numbers were great, but to Dyon, it was an incredibly sobering experience. If he gained this many benefits from just 200 universes, how many benefits did the Sprite Alliance gain since they controlled over 8000? What of the Sapientia and the Nephilim?

He couldn't lower his guard at all. In fact, he had to press forward with even more fervor and ambition.

Since the Kong and Grand Templar Sect hadn't been qualified to attend the Federation's Parliament, Dyon's conquering of them flew under the radar.

Dyon secretly used the Jafari Clan treasure to move their territory into his own. This way, he wouldn't have to worry about others claiming their universes with their own points.

Still, to maintain the guise of playing nice, Dyon used his excess points to claim not only the 99 universes, but also the Grand Templar Sect territory which was adjacent to the 99 universes, and Kong Clan territory, which was adjacent to the Grand Templar Sect.

The end result was Dyon having 430 universes under his care. Of course, Dyon was arrogantly counting the 99 universes among this 430 number, but he had only actually conquered 299 of them. This was because Dyon had yet to find an appropriate universe to take as his 300th. He didn't want a universe that could only provide mediocre benefits, or else it would adversely affect the foundation of his Empire.

In the end, Dyon turned his gaze toward Luna's territory. The 18 quadrants she controlled were without a doubt the best choice. They would be able to provide the newborns of the Martial Alliance with deep elemental affinities, after all, it was Sprite territory.

However, Dyon knew he had to be careful. Any dip in Faith, even if it was only a single universe, would be immediately sensed by the Higher Existences of the Sprite Alliance. In addition, they would be able to tell it came from Luna's territory as well.

If he acted brazenly, he wouldn't only put himself in danger, but Luna as well. For now, he could only forget it. 299 universes was already enough for him to not be at a disadvantage in the tower quadrants. Instead, he felt like he should invest more time in solidifying what he already had.

In truth, with his current defenses, he didn't believe any invasion of the Ancient Battlefield would have an easy time, especially considering Dyon had trump cards even within the battlefield itself. But, he had to be cautious... this wasn't a game, there were no second chances.

Though Dyon had undergone vast improvements in just the last few years, he knew well that he was still unable to battle even the weakest Higher Existence, let alone a Higher Existence who chose to use Faith.

This wasn't the time for him to become comfortable... Especially since his end goal wasn't to battle a mere Higher Existence... He was aiming for something much greater.

Chapter 1873: Almost

Dyon's wives were all shocked by the changes that Mortal Alliance had undergone. Though each of them had spent time with Dyon over the last 12 years, they hadn't travelled back to here.

Everything seemed too perfect.

Watching dozens of planets spinning in such close proximity to each other, shrouded by the light of stars and darkness of blackholes... it was a sight they hadn't ever thought they'd be able to behold...

The cities themselves were even more spectacular. It was as though every one constructed had a capital city in mind. It was hard to believe that some of them were mere vassal and satellite cities.

"You worked little sister Meiying too hard." Madeleine said with a slightly reproachful gaze.

Dyon scratched the back of his head awkwardly. He knew that Madeleine was quite protective of both Delia and Meiying, so he really had nothing to say back even though it was actually Meiying who was always hounding him.

"Big brother!"

Dyon sighed in relief as he was saved by this call.

A gorgeous sight filled the air. Two birds with feathers as black as ink soared toward him. Their bodies were lit ablaze, flickering with an unending yet comfortable heat.

In the end, they landed, their bodies quickly morphing into two beautiful young women with pale, yet somehow healthy complexions. It could only be said that their skin was so delicate it seemed that even the small heat could melt them away.

Their hair was a deep maroon, and their eyes reflected a dark opal light. The both of them couldn't have been more than 17 or 18 years old, but they were already gorgeous beyond belief as they happily dove into Dyon's arms.

Dyon smiled lightly, rubbing their heads. He had almost forgot that it had been nearly two years since he had gone to retrieve Hell's Right Eye. Mia and Bella had clearly grown since then.

He didn't know what happened, but after breaking into the celestial realm, these two little girls had stopped calling him uncle and started calling him big brother.

At first, he was ecstatic, believing they had regained their memories. But after a few moments, his hopes were dashed.

Still, he continued to allow them to call him big brother and he stopped neglecting them so much. Mia and Bella definitely deserved better than what he gave them.

"Ah, it seems you two have broken into the Dao Realm. How could big brother not give you two a gift?"

Dyon grinned as two flowing black dresses appeared in his hands. One hardly needed to be informed to realize they were both of the supreme grade.

Though Dyon was disappointed the two hadn't regained their memories, their abrupt change in the manner they called to him lit a hope in his heart. This time, he wouldn't give up on them.

Just as the women were happily chatting away with one another and Dyon was looking on with a smile on his face, he suddenly felt a keen danger.

A sharp aura streaked toward the skies, aiming for his back with a deadly intent.

Dyon spun, his palm striking outward on reflex.

BOOM!

Dyon took several heavy steps backward. If it wasn't for Meiying's ingenious design, this road to Soul Palace would have been devastated beyond repair.

Surprisingly, though, Dyon wasn't enraged by this attack. In fact, he smiled brightly.

"You've gotten stronger." He said with a grin.

Before him, a man who was a near carbon copy of himself stood. There were only a few differences.

While Dyon's skin had a light caramel tone with a golden sheen, this young man's skin was as white as snow. While Dyon's hair was a golden-brown and barely a few inches long, this young man's hair was, again, white as the clouds in the sky, stretching down to the small of his back. While Dyon's nose was more rounded, while this young man's nose was sharper and almost elegant.

Still, if one looked at the two of them, you could only conclude that they were brothers.

"And you haven't improved at all." Junior said with a grin.

"What can I say? I was spending quality time with my daughter. You'd better keep improving, or else she'll beat you one day."

If it was anyone else Dyon said would beat him, Junior might get angry. But when it came to Alauna, he had a soft spot.

"I hope that day comes." He said with a smile.

In truth, in almost all aspects, Junior was only marginally weaker than Dyon. And, the only reason this was, was because Dyon had entered the 2nd Dao Stage, while Junior was still at the 1st Dao stage. This gap would be hard to bridge.

Unfortunately, it was only almost all aspects.

When Junior was born, Dyon thought that he would gain his own overwhelming soul talent. But over the years, Dyon realized that though Junior did have good soul talent, it was incomparable to his own.

After 12 years, Junior had only barely managed to enter the celestial soul realm. In fact, he was slower than Alauna who had already comprehended Comet Qi.

In addition, after reaching that realm, though Junior and Dyon were more connected, and even shared each other's memories and experiences, they still felt like two separate people. This situation was yet another that confused Dyon.

He had thought that after that point, Junior and himself would basically become two sides of the same coin, but this didn't end up being the case.

Luckily, Dyon still greatly benefitted from this relationship. Thanks to Junior, his death comprehension had entered the Dao Realm. In addition, despite having a vastly weaker soul than Dyon, Junior still had Dyon's energy talent.

Also, one had to remember that the top 3 defensive constitutions were Titan Diamond Body, the Silver Mirror constitution, and, finally, Junior's own Death God Body!

Plus, as a result of absorbing Orcus' skeleton, Junior's progression within his constitution was actually further along than Dyon's own.

Chapter 1874: Liesure

In the end, though Junior was still weaker than Dyon overall, it wasn't by a large margin, Dyon would still have to take him seriously.

"So....? Where's my present?" Junior asked with a grin.

Dyon's features darkened as he threw out a kick. "Get out of here. Stop ruining my relaxing day."

Junior laughed, dodging the kick and going over to shamelessly flirt with Mia and Bella.

"My two beautiful fairies, did you miss husband?"

Mia, the elder sister, blushed profusely.

"Who's your wife!" Bella snapped, pelting Junior with her small fists.

Junior laughed shamelessly. "Don't be like that! Husband has something good for you, it can't be that you'll reject him, right?"

"No one wants anything from you!" Bella responded. Last time Junior said this, she fell for it. Then this shameless guy actually showed her and her sister a dual cultivation technique!

Seeing this scene, Dyon felt black lines growing on his forehead. This Junior was really too willful!

"What exactly are you scolding him in your mind for?" Clara asked with disdain.

Madeleine and Ri burst into a fit of giggles. Even Amphorae seemed to be trying her hardest not to laugh as well. Dyon couldn't believe that even his Amphorae was betraying him like this. Those years with Clara corrupted his angel!

Almost at the worst possible time, Delia, Eli and their son Aiden came over.

"Clara's right, big brother." Delia said with a sly grin. "Do you still remember the first words you ever said to me?"

Dyon suddenly had a bad premonition. The first time he met Delia, he was naked after putting his clothes away to avoid them getting wet as he scaled Focus Academy. When he saw that she saw him naked, he had said...

"'Am I adequate?' I believe those words were."

After hearing this, even his own daughter started laughing at him. Dyon was speechless... he suddenly felt that these people forgot that he was the ruler of 299 universes!

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At this moment, a year of leisure had already passed quietly. Just a few days ago, Dyon helped his daughter celebrate her 16th birthday. To the Mortal Alliance, she had already become akin to a goddess, having a reputation even higher than Dyon's own wives. Of course, this was only because Madeleine, Ri, Clara and Amphorae had suddenly disappeared for 12 years. They definitely had some catching up to do.

In truth, some were beginning to pressure Dyon a bit to establish an Empire, but for some reason, Dyon still felt like it wasn't the right time. So, he continued to hold off.

Finally, Dyon felt that his heart had settled down enough, he entered a cave on a secluded moon countless light years away from the next nearest lifeforms and took out Hell's Right Eye.

Dyon definitely felt that it would be a mistake to take in this treasure if he was around others, this was why he hadn't even considered absorbing it back within the Federation. Doing such a thing would have been as good as announcing to the world he had such a treasure.

'Little Yin, Little Yang... What's the history of this treasure?' Dyon asked.

'Our cultivation is still too weak to see the history of a treasure even the Immortal Plane salivates over...'
Little Yang replied solemnly.

'Is that so...' Dyon muttered.

When Dyon spoke to Legolas about Hell's Right Eye, the archer had actually not even attempted to ask for it back. In fact, he said that he could feel his life force draining every time he used it, and that it had an incredibly corrosive nature. Even touching it would make one feel as though they were dying.

Yet Dyon could easily touch it. He had even had it in his inner world for over a year, yet he had felt no adverse effects...

In Legolas' experience, the eye only gave him minor control over some gravitational and space laws, not to mention gave him sharper eyesight, both of which greatly helped his archery. But he found that while he was relying on it, his comprehension stagnated.

Yet again, Legolas' experience and Dyon's were akin to Heaven and Earth. Dyon almost felt like he couldn't improve and comprehend more if he didn't have this treasure.

No matter how much he thought about it, Dyon simply couldn't wrap his head around it. The only option left was to take a leap of faith.

Taking a deep breath, Dyon raised the dense black pearl to his right eye.

In an instant, he lost control. The treasure surged into his pupil, ramming into his body with an unbridled excitement.

The moment his eye and it fused, veins of black pulsed outward, stretching out from his eye like the webs of a malignant spider.

Dyon didn't scream, but his body trembled. He felt as though the entirety of his eye was being reconstructed. It wasn't only that, but even the meridians and blood vessels around his eye were being broken and reformed.

Dyon could vaguely tell that this would likely give him access to a new vein of magic, one that likely would be of the Ancient variety at worst, but the pain was too severe to think about it.

Subconsciously, Dyon realized why this process was so difficult. If he hadn't entered the Gold Silk Realm, maybe he wouldn't have felt any pain at all. But because his body had grown in strength, it took some effort, albeit a small bit, for Hell's Right Eye to break it down and reconstruct it as it saw fit.

The days ticked by. Eventually, half a year had passed before the pain in his eye began to subside and he could finally relax.

When Dyon finally regained the state of mind necessary to take a look around, he realized that the moon around him had been completely obliterated. It wasn't just the moon, but even the very solar system it sat within was nowhere to be seen.

Dyon was shocked. He raised his hand to his right eye... Suddenly, he felt that it was both familiar, yet somehow foreign at the same time.

Chapter 1875: Enemy

A murky blackness swirled beneath his golden eye. It felt like just a strand of the energy within could shatter all of existence.

From Dyon's understanding, every Treasure of the 33 Heavens had two abilities. One passive and One active.

This reconstruction of the eye and the implementation of new meridian pathways and blood vessels was the passive ability of Hell's Right Eye.

Thanks to this passive ability, not only had Dyon's eyesight reached unprecedented levels, but he had gained a new branch of powerful magic he felt wouldn't be weaker than what his Wings of Blessings could provide.

Hell's Right Eye also had an active ability. This ability gave one the ability to manipulate and bend space, however, it wasn't so simple as this. Dyon felt that the secrets were deeper than he could imagine, but he also felt a certain anxiousness... He wanted to find Heaven's Left Eye as quickly as he could.

For the other Treasures of the 33 Heavens in his hands, Dyon felt that they wouldn't be able to show their true strength until he transcended. But for some reason, he felt much closer to that goal with Hell's Right Eye than even his soul path treasures.

Dyon smiled. With Hell's Right Eye, Dyon wouldn't have to worry about Kaori's spatial treasure any longer. What could a replica do to the real thing?

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A devastating boom resounded through the distant palace. The various elders in range of these sounds could only lower their heads, unwilling to be the next target of assault. Though this was their ancestral home, it was far better for their Sect leader to take out his rage on it rather than them.

"Useless trash!"

The Goldeen Clan head had been in a rage for over a decade now. The more he watched Madeleine, Yandevere and Sabona accumulate points for the Flaming Lily Sect, the higher he felt his blood pressure rise. He hadn't been this infuriated even with God Goldeen died.

The reality of the matter was that as a Clan that had been hiding its strength for so long, how could God Goldeen be the best genius they had? Even the masked young men and women they sent to the Federation to accumulate points toward their first mission hadn't been their very best.

One might wonder if this secrecy was worth the Golden Crow Sect's hidden geniuses missing out on the Golden Flame Mystical World, but one had to remember that the Sect had believed the benefits of that Mystical World was guaranteed to be theirs. After all, it was their very own Ancestor that ruled over it! How could they ever had expected their Ancestor to fall to a mere Saint like Dyon?

To make matters worse, no matter how good these hidden geniuses of theirs were... none of them could change their apprehension toward the Sacharro Clan!

The Goldeen and Crow Clans had many reasons for hiding their strength, even to the point of sharing a quadrant with three far inferior Sects. In truth, their enemies were no weaker than the enemies Dyon had to worry about as the Celestial Deer Sect heir. The main issue, though, was that while Dyon had the Jafari Clan treasure and could thus afford to be more brazen, they had no such thing!

The Federation was meant to be their chance to reclaim their own territory without revealing their true strengths. They had even given up numerous benefits to the Star Clan in order to rig the selection such that Madeleine would never be able to have any impact. Yet, all they received in return was a slap to the face.

Not only had their plan for Madeleine failed, the trump card they had groomed in Yandevere was suddenly wrested from their control without prior knowledge.

In the last 12 years, they had been forced to swallow this humiliation, watching as the Flaming Lily Sect claimed 34 universes to their 66.

The most heart wrenching part was that they actually had accumulated enough points to claim the 100 universes they sought after initially... The issue was that the Flaming Lily Sect reclaimed it first!

Upon returning to the Golden Flame Quadrant, the Golden Crow Sect had been prepared to finally unleash their trump cards within the Flaming Lily Sect. Though they had suffered some, all hope was not lost. After all, many of the Flaming Lily Sect's upper echelon was controlled by them. Whether they wanted to or not, they would fall!

But then more unexpected things began to occur.

Over the past several years, they received continuous reports about a Banshee Goddess with flaming amber eyes ravaging Flaming Lily Sect territory. This so-called Goddess had already seemingly destroyed the foundation of their rival Sect beyond repair. This should have been a good thing, but along with this foundation, several of their key trump cards had died as well, including the three Flaming Lily Sect elders who had followed them to the Federation's first mission!

On the one hand, what once was the Flaming Lily Sect was completely crippled. They hardly had the strength to lift even one finger any longer. But on the other hand, this was meaningless. Without the control of the Flaming Lily Sect elders, they couldn't openly claim their territory for themselves.

If the elders of that Sect decided to submit to the Golden Crow Sect by majority, no matter how brazen the Sacharro Clan was, or how indignant Madeleine felt, they wouldn't be able to do a damn thing about it. But now that over 90% of the Flaming Lily Sect had been massacred, leaving the territory with nothing but scraps, the Sacharro Clan had a moral high ground they couldn't subvert.

No matter what they did, those 34 universes would stay under the jurisdiction of the Flaming Lily Sect. And, since the Sect Master had died, the next in line to inherit was Yandevere as the First Legatee, and since she had wrested from their control, there was nothing they could do!

Even if they suspected the Sacharro Clan was involved, they simply had no proof. Plus, many of those who died had been completely innocent, and some of them were even clearly against their Golden Crow Sect.

On top of all of this, they had seen videos of the Banshee Goddess themselves. This woman was the pure embodiment of absolute evil. Such a being could not be controlled and would act as it pleased. It had definitely long since lost its mind...

Everything pointed toward the Golden Crow Sect being incredibly unlucky. But this lack of luck wasn't something the Goldeen Clan Head could swallow. Though the Crow Clan Head was far calmer, the former felt like destroying everything in sight.

"Sacharro Clan! I don't care whether or not you're involved in all of this! You will forever be the enemy of my Golden Crow Sect from this day forth!"

As for whether or not Dyon was truly involved, of course he was. And as for who this Banshee Goddess was, it was none other than Palace Master Jasmine.

The Golden Crow Sect upper echelon believed that such an evil being couldn't be controlled, but they were only partially correct.

An evil cultivator who was born artificially would lose their minds and self-control. However, Jasmine was birthed naturally by the will of the heavens. Though she wouldn't be able to control her impulses very much either, her mind was still very much clear.

After all these years, Dyon still didn't have a perfect answer or rebuttal for Jasmine's existence. But, he had made peace with her existence.

Of course, she was a great trump card for him as her strength had increased drastically over the past over decade. However, she could only be used sparingly and only in niche situations like this one. If her existence was ever truly tied back to the Sacharro Clan, it would bring too many problems.

The so-called massacre of the Flaming Lily Sect truly happened as well. Jasmine needed to commit evil deeds for her cultivation to progress. The more vengeful aura she gathered, the quicker her strength would grow. So, Dyon set her loose on the Flaming Lily Sect.

Still, Dyon wasn't a madman. He wouldn't truly kill those who were innocent. Instead, those 'deaths' were actually a product of Ri's Celestial Kun Peng illusion abilities.

It was impossible to fake a recorded video in the martial world as it would require a perfect understanding of every law in existence. But, doctoring a video to fool dao experts and fooling the eyes of weak cultivators were two completely different things.

The videos that spread of the Banshee Goddess were very much real. However, the proof of death of innocents were strictly spread by word of mouth and eyewitness accounts. As for the videos of slaughtering that was seen, those were strictly of traitors!

In Dyon's mind, if you were willing to betray a Sect that raised you for some small benefits, your mere death was already too good of a fate. He had no qualms about allowing Jasmine to rampage.

Since Dyon had decided to bide his time and silently plan, how could the Golden Crow Sect ever hope of defeating him in a battle of wit? Never mind the fact they didn't even know they had had an opponent to begin with.

Several years ago, when Dyon sent Yandevere back to the Flaming Lily Sect, it was precisely to dig up the tails of every traitor. After he awakened his Immortal Sense, this task became even easier.

Though Madeleine, Yandevere and Sabona only managed to claim 34 universes, this was more than enough for Dyon's next plans.

He could feel it very clearly. The Mist Clan. The Golden Crow Sect. The Beast Protection Association. The Sprite Clans. They were all ticking time bombs of the Tower Quadrants he already saw as his own territory.

They needed to be weeded out.

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"I really didn't glean much." Madeleine said honestly. "God Amora didn't act out of the ordinary in any way. In fact, other than seeming a bit lackadaisical compared to every else's fervent approach, there was nothing off about her."

Madeleine had spent 12 years under God Amora, trying to see if Dyon's intuition was right about the oddity of the Pegasus Clan. But in the end, she got nothing out of it.

It was a bit lamentable. Had Madeleine been placed with a better group suited toward allowing her to reveal her strength, she would have reclaimed more than just 34 universes. However, she didn't complain for the sake of the bigger picture.

Plus, if they pressure the Golden Crow Sect too much, it would have adverse effects. This was just the right amount to allow their attack and seamless retreat.

Dyon, who had just come back from fusing with Hell's Right Eye, nodded a bit solemnly.

"God Amora was the only non True or False True God nominated to lead. I just can't tell if this is because the Star Clan is wary of the Pegasus Clan and know something we don't or if it's something else..."

Dyon's best option would have been to make use of Little Lyla to find out. But he wanted to protect his little sister, not thrust her into dangerous situations. In the end, Madeleine was still far stronger than Little Lyla in terms of combat.

The truth of the matter was that Jade's notes said nothing about the Pegasus Clan. From start to finish, they weren't mentioned even once. It was just too weird.

'In truth, even if Big Sis Madeleine did see something weird, she probably would have forgotten about it.' Little Yang said casually.

If a gaze could kill, maybe Little Yang would have already lost his life.

"And you decided to tell me this only now because?"

'Well, it isn't as if you talked to us first before you allocated her spot. In fact, if I recall correctly, you did it on a whim. It was already too late to change anything, what was the point in telling you?'

Chapter 1877: Reconstructed

'Also... The abilities are a bit more heaven defying than you think. The truth is that I simply forgot to tell you.'

At these words, Dyon's eyes continuously narrowed.

Why did it suddenly feel as if he was surrounded by enemies on all sides? Why did more keep popping up? What the hell was Little Yang even talking about right now?

Madeleine looked a bit absentminded, as though she was confused by what Little Yang and Dyon were talking about. It was only after Little Yang mentioned the Pegasus Clan that she suddenly remembered that Dyon had just asked her about it.

Why did it seem like the Pegasus Clan was always forgotten? Dyon even felt that he hadn't even heard their name until the Federation was formed. How was it possible for him to neglect such a powerful Clan continuously?

They didn't have much of a presence, they didn't even control any danger zones on the celestial floors, and they seemed to slip your mind the moment you shifted your attention...

'The Unicorn race the Pegasus Clan descended from is part of a subspecies known as the Fey. However, these Fey are very different from the Fey you encountered within the Ragnor Clan though the legends are somewhat connected, albeit loosely.' Little Yang explained.

Little Yin jumped in. 'The Fey aren't actually of the same subspecies even though they're treated as such. In reality, they don't share the same gene pool, but rather share the same... affliction.'

"Affliction?" Madeleine and Dyon practically spoke at once.

'Dyon, how long has it been since you took your dao tribulation?'

Dyon frowned, not understanding the purpose of the question.

"It's been ... almost 13 almost 14, maybe 15 years since then now. Why?"

'Well, weren't you very eager to see the Lightning Sparrow's inheritance? Why haven't you touched it yet despite all the time you've had on your hands?' Little Yang questioned.

Dyon blinked, unable to come up with an answer.

In these past few years, one of the greatest mysteries he faced was the question of why his lightning dao seemed incomplete. The Lightning Sparrow inheritance within his Lightning Willow Mask really might have a solution to this plight. And, even if it didn't, it would provide a great boost to his comprehension and combat strength.

So why hadn't he?

'It's simple. You forgot.'

Dyon almost scoffed. He? Forget? How was that possible? But the more he thought about it, the more he realized this seemed like the only explanation.

His avatar projection within his inner world had been mastering countless techniques in these last few years. He had already reached the One with Self Realm in all of the Heaven Grade techniques he set out to master thanks to his Immortal Sense. So why hadn't he even touched that inheritance?

'The Fey are a group of species cursed by their overwhelming beauty. In various ways, these species are wiped from our minds or often aren't able to appear in the first place.'

'The Lightning Sparrow is cursed with overwhelming speed, but even those who are aware of its existence find it difficult to remember it... The unicorn's image is also cursed to be forgotten.'

Dyon's heart suddenly seized as he remembered something.

He had obtained a Higher Existence Unicorn Corpse from Pride Clan's blood pool! How could he have forgotten?! Such a massive boon for the strength of his Mortal Alliance was massive!

Although Junior's soul was too weak to control it, as was Chenglei's, Dyon, as the original body of the former, and the beast tamer of the latter, had their comprehension of death on top of having the strongest soul of the Mortal Plane.

While others had to worry about having their minds shattered by the Martial Intent of a Higher Existence corpse puppet, Dyon's Immortal Sense would practically make him immune!

How could he have forgotten something like this?!

Maybe the scariest part about it all was that despite the fact Dyon was fiercely berating himself, he was already slowly forgetting what he was even so angry about in the first place.

"This is impossible..." Dyon mumbled. "... Shouldn't The Seal protect my mind? Shouldn't my Immortal Sense have some sort of effect?"

'The fact you remembered the existence of a unicorn corpse that only you were aware of is proof enough that your Immortal Sense and The Seal are effective.

'In ancient times, the only way to prevent this forgetfulness was by making sure enough people were aware of what you wanted to remember. Back then, Little Yin and me couldn't enter the Ancient Battlefield with you. So you just remembered something about a Fey that only you were there to witness. You simply don't understand how impressive this is.'

Despite these words, Dyon felt bitter. "But..."

'Don't be down, Big Brother Dyon.' Little Yin said sweetly. 'You yourself said that you could feel the Treasures of the 33 Heavens growing stronger. This isn't their peak strength.'

'The Seal can protect your mind from other mortal human powerhouses, but the Curse of the Fey is placed down by the Heavens themselves. Unless you become strong enough to look down on the Heavens, it will always affect you to some extent. Even those 33 treasures aren't infallible.'

Dyon grit his teeth.

Something like the unicorn corpse in his possession should be a major trump card. Meaning, it should be kept hidden. But, if he kept it hidden, it would be difficult to remember that he even had it. What the hell kind of fate was this?

Little Yang sighed. 'Thankfully, the Pegasus Clan only have very small amounts of diluted Unicorn Blood. Still, it's very hard for them to make any grand memorable impressions. Because of this, you still have to be wary of them.'

Just as Dyon was about to respond, his head suddenly snapped in the direction of the Celestial Beast Mystical World. In that moment, a wide grin spread across his handsome features.

After so many years, his master had finally completely reconstructed her body!

Chapter 1878: This...

Dyon couldn't help but watch with a smile on his face as mother and son embraced. There was a faint jealousy in his heart, if he had to be honest with himself. But the sweetness easily overwhelmed it. He had long since accepted that he would never see his parents again, it was something he had come to terms with.

Since Zaire was born, this was actually the very first time he had felt his mother's touch. Back then, Zaire's father had used what remained of his soul to extend Esmeralda's life just long enough to give birth.

When Dyon's master sensed Dyon enter Focus Academy, it was then she finally stopped slowing Zaire's growth and allowed him to be born, believing she had finally found her successor.

So, the first thing Zaire ever saw as a child were the dead corpses of his mother and father. It was a good thing that he was far too naïve and green back then to understand just what kind of trauma that should have caused to him.

Being able to finally embrace her son, Esmeralda couldn't help but cry tears of joy as Zaire tried to awkwardly comfort her. Unfortunately for Dyon's master, her son was already well over eight feet tall and was well into his adulthood. She had no choice but to float into the air just to embrace his head.

It wasn't just Dyon and the mother-son pair who were happy, but the Celestial Beast Clans as a whole were excited beyond belief. It had to be remembered that Esmeralda was the very first White Mother born in countless millions of years.

For context, the Master Key arrays Dyon snatched back from the Cathedral were created by the 24th White Mother, yet, according to the twins, they were created over three million years ago. From this alone one could see just how long it had been since a White Mother was born.

Dyon still didn't fully understand the significance of the White Mother title. But he could see by the lively atmosphere that he had underestimated it.

"Ah, look at you." Esmeralda finally released Zaire and charged Dyon, enveloping his head in her arms before he could react. "I left you just for a few years yet you've already become so powerful. You definitely haven't disgraced your master."

"So soft." Dyon muttered absentmindedly.

"You cheeky boy, daring to take advantage of me!" Esmeralda feigned anger, but the bright smile on her face gave her true feelings away.

In truth, Dyon wasn't to blame for this. It wasn't as though he forced her to shove his head into her breasts. Still, it was quite a comfortable feeling indeed.

Dyon had already known before, but seeing his master's body reformed like this reaffirmed just how beautiful she was.

"Tell me, quickly, how's your progress?" Esmeralda suddenly became stern as though she was a strict teacher checking to see whether or not Dyon had completed his homework. But in response, Dyon only grinned.

"I've already mastered enough Heaven Grade techniques to the One with Self Realm, I'm pretty good, right?"

Esmeralda blinked before feigning anger once more.

She grabbed a hold of Dyon's ear, pulling and twisting.

"You actually dare lie to me? If you were going to lie, don't you think you should have come up with a better one? I told you to master 100 fist techniques, 100 leg techniques, 100 techniques of each of the nine core weapons, 100 movement techniques, and 100 energy manipulation techniques to the One with Self Realm for each of the Common, Earth and Heaven Grades.

"Even if I had been sleeping for 1000 years you should still be working on the Earth Grade techniques. You must think you're really powerful now, eh? You think this master won't be able to punish you, is that it?"

"Ah... Tstststs." Dyon winced. Surprisingly, he didn't have to fake it.

If he didn't fuse his vital and conventional qi, he was only marginally stronger than lower dao experts, but still weaker than many middle dao experts. His master, who was a lower dao expert genius herself, was more than capable of hurting him in this state.

Those who were around listening to Esmeralda's demands of Dyon couldn't help but suck in a cold breath. Was this really a master-disciple relationship, or was it a torture master looking after her servant? They really couldn't tell!

Just mastering 1 technique to perfection was already hard enough. Many dao experts couldn't even do so with Heaven Grade techniques. But mastering them to the One with Self Realm was really another feat all together!

Even a Common Grade technique mastered to the One with Self Realm was powerful beyond belief, let alone a higher grade technique!

"Ah, I'm really not lying."

Unfortunately, this response only led to a stronger ear twist, not to mention a glare that seemed to be daring him to say more.

Dyon wanted to cry, but had no tears to find. Zaire was laughing hysterically. In his whole life, he had never seen Dyon be on the losing end of anything until this moment right here.

"And what are you laughing about exactly?" Esmeralda turned her ire toward her son. "You're already so big yet you haven't stepped into the dao realm yet! Look at my adorable Little Alauna. Only 16 years old yet she's already more powerful than you!"

Alauna smiled sweetly at these words, pretending to be innocent as she allowed Esmeralda to embrace her.

"This..." Zaire choked on his own laughter. How was he supposed to contend with that little monster?

...

[Heavenly Nine Clouds].

Dyon took a single step through the air, his aura suddenly doubling as a baleful red aura whipped around him.

His steps remained staunch and focused as he took a second, his momentum doubling once more.

Every step felt as though he had entered a new realm, a higher heavenly cloud, a greater state of consciousness.

Esmeralda's eyes brightened as she watched her disciple in the skies. She really hadn't believed Dyon before, but in response, Dyon decided to show her rather than tell her. She didn't even care that there were many watching on in shock, in her eyes, there was only Dyon in the skies.

Chapter 1879: Guillotine

"Good." She said with a bright smile. "[Heavenly Nine Clouds] is a Peak Heaven Grade energy manipulation technique of our Celestial Deer Sect. Originally, every step was meant to represent an ascent into a new Heaven, allowing one's next strike to grow in power...

"It peak ability when mastered to perfection should have been able to double one's strength for every three steps, yet you've actually improved it to double one's strength for every single step!"

There was another thing that shocked Esmeralda beyond belief. In order to accomplish this, Dyon had changed this technique from [Heavenly Nine Clouds] to a technique that was more aptly named [Hellish Nine Clouds].

He actually incorporated the comprehension of a martial intent into the technique! She couldn't fathom where Dyon could have comprehended such a technique from...

The most shocking part was that it didn't seem to be just one martial intent, but rather two layered atop of each other. One was Presence, but the other was that murderous red aura...

Granny Celest watched on as well, her heart filled with shock. Was this really the same boy who came to them all those years ago?

Dyon shifted in the skies.

[Ascending The Skies].

A single pair of wings bloomed from his back. A single flap caused them to disappear from their view.

'He broke through space and the void without relying on will comprehension!' The sparkle in Esmeralda's eyes grew fiercer.

The strongest cap on one's speed was matter. The reason why even celestials could fly from one end of a universe to another in a reasonable amount of time was precisely because space was mostly made up of empty space. Without having that impediment, cultivators could fly at speeds beyond imagining.

However, breaking through space and breaking through the void were two completely different concepts. There was a reason why void will was a Supreme Law, while space will wasn't quite there.

The simplest explanation was that space could be empty, but the void was everywhere, even within empty space. To be able to break the void... it was the marker of a Higher Existence!

Dyon obviously wasn't that powerful, yet the fact he had comprehended such an ability was beyond Esmeralda's imagining!

[Striking Bell].

When Dyon reappeared, his fist suddenly struck outward.

It felt as though all the sound in the world was suddenly sucked away. Usually, in such an atmosphere, one could at least hear the sound of their beating heart, but even that seemed silent.

There was only one thought on everyone's mind... If they received this strike... They would die!

Dyon suddenly disappeared once more, appearing before his own strike before it could land and cleaving downward with a murderous kick.

[Bloody Guillotine].

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The result was violent beyond their wildest imaginations.

[Striking Bell] was a fist technique that descended the world into silence. One might think it was deadly and quiet, but this was far from the truth. The reality was that this technique was the loudest in all of existence. The reason why silence descended when it was executed was because when Dyon mastered it to the One with Self realm, he gained the ability to hide its deadly nature in the void!

This suddenly made the loudest technique in existence one that became the absolute extreme opposite.

The technique was meant to rely on the resonance of sound waves to ravage its target's insides... One could imagine how much more devastating it was if one wasn't even aware that there was a sound to begin with!

[Bloody Guillotine] was actually an Earth Grade technique unlike the previous Heaven Grade ones. However, its foundation fused so perfectly with the War God's martial intent that it instantly became Dyon's strongest leg technique.

It wasn't as sneaky or refined as [Striking Bell], but its result was no less violent and deadly!

Dyon's aura suddenly climbed once more, his body instantly becoming clad in a glorious royal blue diamond armor as his Weapon's Master array appeared in the skies.

Having entered the intent realm, it was no incorporeal. It was no less powerful than Dyon's true dao realm comprehensions!

The following display were even more shocking than the former...

Dyon didn't stop until he had displayed all over 3000 techniques he mastered to the One with Self realm. By the end of it all, many could only feel numb, while some, like Little Alauna and Esmeralda were prideful beyond belief.

"Freak..." Zaire muttered to himself.

Dyon descended from the skies with a bright smile.

"See Master, I didn't lie to you."

"Good... Good!" Esmeralda said without hiding her excitement. "This is better than I could have ever imagined. Like this... If it's like this than you can really do it!"

Dyon blinked in slight confusion. But before he could ask, Granny Celest came to his side.

"Little Dyon, your actions have truly baffled me." Granny Celest sighed, producing a very familiar orb of rotating lights.

"Granny..." Dyon started.

"Don't try to change my mind." Granny Celest said, shaking her head. "I'm no longer the most qualified to hold this Energy Core. Before, I thought I could help you greatly by using it diligently, but even after more than 20 years with it by my side, I am still a mere 10th stage Dao Formation expert."

Dyon frowned. "But there's no need to compare. You'll be entering the 11th stage soon, I can sense it."

Granny Celest still shook her head. "Right now, it's better if this is in your hands. The Mortal Alliance will go as far as you take it. Though I've made great progress in these 20 years and will break through in just a few days, this speed isn't enough.

"In the end, despite having this treasure, I can make the maximal use of it because my body can't handle it anymore. I fear that if I push too hard, I will only cripple myself."

Dyon felt that Granny Celest was being too hard on herself.

Chapter 1880: Single Ruin

For others, taking even a single step in the dao realm took thousands of years, let alone just a few decades. The fact she had cleared almost 9 complete meridians in just 20 years was impressive beyond belief even if the Energy Core was by her side.

Back when Dyon had the Energy Core with him, he too was forced to use it sparingly. At its peak, the Energy Core was able to snatch the energy of an entire universe in a split second. Theoretically, with such speed, one could enter the Higher Existence Realm in one fell swoop.

The issue is the limitation of one's meridians. The body simply couldn't handle such quick qi absorption. This was the crux of the issue.

"Take it." Granny Celest pushed the treasure into Dyon's hands. "You're already as powerful as I am now. If you enter the middle dao realms, your strength will be beyond mine. Use it to strengthen yourself before the Ancient Battlefield descends. We, the Celestial Beasts, will be relying on you..."

Dyon suddenly looked up from his Granny Celest to see that it wasn't just her looking toward him with hope, but all four Clans had gathered on this 18th tier.

"You mean..."

"Yes, we will leave this Mystical World and follow you out. You were already worthy of leading us before, but now it is undeniable!"

Dyon had been racking his brain all this time, trying to figure out how to get the Celestial Beasts to finally come out of their shell. But, in all these years, even as the Mortal Alliance grew, they insisted on remaining here.

He didn't expect that this would be the day they finally came out...

Head Tudo, Head Simia and Head Tigris stepped forward, respectfully bowing.

"We pledge allegiance." They said in one voice.

"Leader Sacharro must be careful." Head Tudo said seriously.

The last time Dyon had seen her, she was nothing but a wrinkled old lady. But now, she was a beauty no lesser than his master. Though she was petite, it didn't change this fact even in the slightest.

"The Ancient Battlefield has many Clans that purposely restrained themselves during that land's first two descents. They silently accumulated their momentum and waited for the perfect time to strike.

"They know as much as we do how irregular this descent is. The Ancient Battlefield wasn't meant to enter this phase for several more million years... This can only mean that the Heavens have given up on this Era and want to use the strength of previous Eras to reset the evolution of our Mortal Plane back on the right track."

Dyon grew serious at this words, his happiness being washed away in an instant. He knew well that Head Tudo and Head Simia had come from the Ancient Battlefield. In some ways, they knew more about it than he did.

This concept of evolution, he had heard his Grand Teacher speak of it before as well. The purpose of the Ancient Battlefield was to ensure that existence was always trending upward. The greatest goal of the Heavens was to raise the greatest and strongest. This was why it provided this second chance to those who fell, and was also why those of them here were in such a dangerous situation.

As for why the Heavens were like this, Dyon didn't know. Maybe it was just the way the Laws of Existence were written. Even his mortal realm understood the concept of survival of the fittest.

"I understand." Dyon said seriously. The fact his constitution's world was the Ancient Battlefield was a secret only very few knew, he wouldn't casually explain this.

But the truth of the matter was that this reality didn't give him peace of mind. In fact, the memories he shared of the clones he had sent into the battlefield filled him with more anxiousness than calm...

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Many hours later, Dyon's master pulled him to a secluded place to speak with him.

Esmeralda smiled. "I think you're prepared now to retrieve the inheritance of our Celestial Deer Sect. Though it was created to only allow a Higher Existence successor to retrieve it, the tests will be soul based, and only partially body and energy based, so you're more than worthy.

"The reason I had to toil for so many years to comprehend these techniques was precisely because of our inheritance...

"Many years ago, the Celestial Deer Sect was actually founded only after our Ancestors stumbled upon an ancient ruin. Within this ancient ruin, we found items beyond our wildest imaginations. In fact, the two Treasures of the 33 Heavens our Sect procured, The Seal and the Life Stone, were both found within this Ruin.

"In fact, The Aurora Steps, The Soul Tome and the [Dao of Array Alchemy] were also within that Ruin, but we gave them to the elves as they had found this Ruin along with us... this was how our alliance began, in order to mutually keep this secret..."

Dyon sucked in a cold breath. 3 such treasures in a single Ruin? Just who left it behind?

"You've seen the other benefits of this ruin already as well. For example, our Sect actually has thousands of Earth and Heaven Grade techniques for you to learn. Even the outer quadrants wouldn't have this many! In addition to the Origin Crystals, all of these things were found within that Ruin.

"However, even everything I've mentioned until now pale in comparison to that technique."

Dyon's pupils constricted.

"Back then, the Elves took two Treasures of the 33 Heavens, and we took two. The elves took the [Dao of Array Alchemy], and we took this technique... Even through the history of our Celestial Deer Sect, only

very few have even touched the first barrier of this technique, but none have even crossed this first barrier. Yet, simply touching it gave them strength beyond belief.

"If it wasn't for this strength, The Entity would have never been sealed! You likely know by now that The Entity allowed itself to be imprisoned, but this is only part of the story..."

Though she said this, Esmeralda didn't explain any further.