

## **The Nameless 1971**

### Chapter 1971: Tribulation

Within the immortal grade, nine times reinforced pills were the pinnacle standard as well. However, the difference was that in order to be reinforced, unlike mortal grade pills, immortal grade pills needed to withstand a tribulation!

A single lightning strike... That meant Dyon had refined a one time reinforced immortal grade pill!

How could Supreme Spiritual not faint? Refining a pill of the immortal grade standard was hard enough. But to reach past the top-grade? On what should have been his first attempt as well? How could he not feel like dying?

Dyon wasn't very worried about this tribulation lightning. Only the tribulation lightning of the Immortal Plane could threaten his pill. He was technically cheating by creating an Immortal Grade Pill on the mortal plane.

Dyon reached outward and was about to check his work. After all, his body was already at its limits. If he didn't eat this Essence Mending Pill now, he'd likely die in just a few hours. However, that was when an earthshattering change began to take place.

The Battle Cauldron trembled.

At first, it was light. But it continuously grew stronger.

Not long afterward, a blinding light began to radiate out from it.

Dyon could only watch as it suddenly shot into the skies, burying itself into the golden clouds above with a bitter smile.

'Why now...' He asked himself in exasperation.

Unable to hold on any longer, he tumbled down from his position in the air, his consciousness fading.

Luna's expression changed, rushing over to Dyon's side and catching him before he fell to the ground.

Her expression was incomparably ugly. Her experience was much deeper than Alauna's, she knew well how terrible the situation of Dyon's body was. For his cauldron to so suddenly run away, holding within it the very pill he needed to survive... The Heavens didn't have eyes!

Alauna, a step later, rushed to her mother's side, unable to hide her worry.

It was then another change took place. The clouds above began to surge. However, they weren't spreading outward, but rather, inward.

A dark hole seemed to form at its center, swallowing these golden clouds toward itself with impunity.

The situation was far too ridiculous. But, thinking back to Dyon's suddenly vanishing cauldron, wild thoughts began to surface in everyone's mind.

However, when all the golden skies in the skies vanished, and Heaven's Chimes finally stopped, there really was nothing but a massive cauldron looming in the skies, trembling incessantly.

In that moment, the sound of a shattering barrier resounded, and the cry of a little girl shocked everyone.

The black cauldron barreled down from the skies, rushing toward Dyon, Alauna and Luna. Seeing this, Luna almost wanted to take action. This cauldron rushed off with her man's life saving measures, and now it was suddenly rushing back with who knows what kind of intent. If this cauldron wanted to attack, if she was a real Higher Existence, it would naturally be no real problem. However, Luna wasn't, so she had to be prepared and gather up her strength.

But who knew she would hear something incredulous next.

"Hey! Hey! Hey! You can hear me, now right? Stinky master, to actually dare go to battle without me, this grand aunt still hasn't forgiven you!"

"Hey! Hey! Why aren't you answering me? Are you pretending to be asleep to ignore this grand aunt?!"

The cauldron was still descending at blinding speeds a moment ago, but it suddenly came to a grinding halt not even a meter above the trio.

Luna's lip twitched as she watched an adorable little girl peak out from below the lid of the black cauldron. She was only about two feet tall and had a chubby appearance which gave her cheeks one almost couldn't resist pinching.

She kept calling out to Dyon, but he wasn't answering her at all.

Snapping awake Luna almost lost her temper.

"Little cauldron, if you don't want your master to die, hurry up and give us the pill he refined now!"

The little girl blinked. Digging around, she stuck her tongue out to the side as though she was incomparably focused, only to bring two pills out.

"These?"

Though Luna was confused as to why there were two pills, she hurriedly snatched one and stuffed it into Dyon's mouth, using her qi to circulate it around his body.

However... When the Dragon King saw this scene, he felt as though it was he himself that had been struck by lightning.

'Endowment of Multiplicity!'

Dyon's consciousness trembled the moment the energy of the Essence Mending Pill entered his body.

Though Dyon classified this pill as a Half-Step Immortal Grade Pill, underestimating the value of this half-step would be a foolish thing. One shouldn't mistake the half-step transcendent realm and the half-step immortal grade realm to be cut from the same cloth. The reality was that the so-called Half-Step Transcendent Realm was no more than a false name given by mortals who didn't understand the true weight of their statements. However, the half-step immortal grade was a name bestowed to these pill by Immortals themselves!

Before one become an Alchemy Venerable on the Immortal Plane, they must first lay a foundation with common to star grade pills before crossing this threshold by first refining half-step immortal grade pills. Though youths on the Immortal Plane might be lucky enough to be directly born with immortal bodies, they obviously had to train and build their knowledge just like everyone else.

This half-step immortal grade realm, also considered to be within the Alchemy Apprentice Realm, were pills that even Immortal Essence Realm experts fawned and tripped over themselves to acquire. The status of Alchemists on the Immortal Plane was even higher than it was on the mortal plane!

What did all of this mean...? It meant Dyon was consuming a pill that was useful even to Immortals!

This so-called Essence Mending Pill was a panacea of godly proportions to those of the lowest immortal realm. It was known for effectiveness and speed in healing the bodies of immortals. So, what kind of effect would it have when eaten by a mortal?

To say that Dyon's injuries began to heal at a speed visible to the eye was an understatement.

## Chapter 1972: Multiplicity

In the blink of an eyes, the tears in his skin glowed a faint gold before quickly mending themselves as though they were racing against time. Each time they closed, a slight wisp of golden fog would emit, filling the area with an intoxicating smell.

Luna's expression changed. 'I gained at least a hundred years of life span from a single whiff of this odd fog?'

Luna had a basic understanding of alchemy. After all, she had lived so long. If she hadn't had certain things to keep her boredom in check, she would have lived a terrible existence.

She knew well that healing pills, especially the greatest of them, had the added byproduct of adding to one's life span. This was obviously useless to Immortals who lived as long as their Dao Hearts remained intact, but to mortals... The pill Dyon refined was beyond their wildest imaginations!

If Luna had to guess, she was certain that this pill alone could add a million years worth of life to a mortal, and that was just her conservative estimate!

Dyon's consciousness, which had been slowly fading, was suddenly jolted awake. He immediately found himself leaning into Luna's arms, but he really didn't have the time to interact with her because the inside of his body was in an upheaval.

The pill's energies charged through his meridians and blood vessels, healing hidden injuries with a wave of its illusory hands. Even Dyon's inner organs were washed clean to the point his body actually began to expel impurities.

Such a change caused Dyon's expression to falter. After cultivating the Bronze Silk Stage of his Titan Diamond Body, he had been certain that all of his mortal impurities had been completely purged. However, judging by the situation in his body, he couldn't have been more wrong.

He stood and took a step away from Luna for her own sake as his skin practically began to rain out foul brown and black liquids.

'This isn't even a pill tailored toward body cultivation, yet my bodily strength is actually skyrocketing...!'

Even 'skyrocketing' might have been understating it. Dyon reached the bottleneck of the Golden Silk Realm in a fraction of a second, shattering the barrier to the Crystalline Silk Realm and crossing into One Trillion Jin of weight!

His body collapsed on itself, unwinding into beautiful golden silk that transformed into glistening crystalline filaments.

Unfortunately, before those filaments could reform Dyon's body, another barrier shattered, caused those silk strings to collapse in on themselves and reform once more...

The Diamond Silk Stage! Ten Trillion Jin of Weight!

Dyon's soul, which was perfectly intact, watched on with an incredulous expression. The Golden Silk Stage was equivalent to the lower and middle dao realms. The Crystalline Silk Stage was equivalent to the higher dao realm... The Diamond Silk Stage was into the Peak Dao Realm!

Dyon's body breakthroughs finally stopped, allowing glistening strings of twinkling diamond to slowly reform his body.

By the time he once more appeared and his indecent parts, his appearance caused even straight men to look toward their inner selves with deep philosophical questions... Were they attracted a man? How did this happen?

Dyon's eyes glowed a pale royal blue. His skin had, still a warm tanned color, shimmered as though it reflected like no differently from a gem. His hair matched his eyes, it was completely unlike it had been in his youth. Instead, its short filaments waved gently in the wind, flickering with a light grey that revealed a soft royal blue every so often.

Dyon had hardly begun to see through the changes in his own body before yet another barrier shattered. This time, however, it was his qi.

In the blink of an eye, he had reached the 6th Dao Stage.

Those watching on felt their lips twitch.

This was the Dao Realm they were talking about. The very realm many took thousands of years to fill even a single meridian in. You're telling us that you ate a single pill, a pill meant for healing, mind you, and broke through so many realms in a single sweep?

Dyon, however, had a much different take on this situation...

'To the Immortal Plane, we really are nothing but ants...'

Dyon sighed. If a mere half-step immortal grade pill could bring such results, wouldn't cultivating from the Foundation Stage to the Half-Step Transcendent Realm be a matter of days on the Immortal Plane if one was given the resources?

Maybe one might be delayed by comprehending higher order qis, but other than that, what could stop you?

Dyon threw these thoughts away with a sneer. 'After I finish dealing with that old man's second disciple, I don't mind rampaging a bit on the Immortal Plane too. You'll bow your heads just the same.'

Maybe two days ago, Dyon wouldn't have thought these thoughts. However, he seemed to have regained the same arrogant edge he had when he was that 13-year-old boy entering the martial world all alone again.

"Dad!"

Dyon's thought were completely interrupted by his daughter jumping into his arms.

"Dad, that was too amazing!" Little Alauna chattered away, clinging to Dyon with a spoiled expression.

Dyon smiled, patting his daughter's head. But in the end, he shook his head.

"That pill was still too lacking. I lost a lot of medicinal essence in the beginning because I was learning [Heaven Soaring Nine Seals]. Also, that pill is meant for those with normal meridian pathways to ingest, I wasn't skilled enough to modify the pill formula for our body type. If I had, the improvement in my qi would have been just as great as the improvement in my body. I still have a lot to learn."

Alauna listened to her father's words seriously, nodding away. She knew that Dyon was trying to guide her a bit. But to others, hearing such words just made their chests heat up with rage. If it wasn't for how

powerful Dyon was, maybe they would have rushed over to trample him. Poor Supreme Spiritual, who had only just managed to wake up, fainted again directly.

Chapter 1973: Yes

"Luna." After satisfying Alauna, Dyon called over this woman he had quite the complicated history with.

She had been standing off to the side, silently smiling as she watched on. But, the distance she put between her and Dyon was obvious. Though Alauna could be willful as Dyon's daughter, even being the cause for this whole mess, Luna knew she couldn't be. She also didn't want to rely on Alauna guilt tripping Dyon to force her way into his heart.

So, despite being called, she didn't move from her place.

"There's no need to worry about me." She said with a smile.

Her words were simple, but filled with meaning. Unfortunately, she could have never expected that her response would cause a roguish glint to light in Dyon's eyes.

"Come here."

Luna felt a surge of qi wrap around her body. She didn't have time to resist before she was irresistibly pulled into Dyon's arms.

Luna knew her weaknesses well. She had the strength of a Higher Existence, but that was only if she had adequate preparation. She didn't have her guard up against Dyon, so how could she react to his willfulness?

Feeling Dyon's arm around her slim waist, she blushed profusely.

In her youth, Luna had quite the wild sex drive. Even though the only man she had been with was Dyon, the number of women were numerous. But, after those events that day, after she finally awoke from



the nightmare brought to her by the wind abyssal core that tore her apart day and night... She hadn't released that side of herself.

This sort of intimacy, she hadn't experienced in trillions of years. This made the usually bold and forward Luna react no differently from an innocent little girl with no experience in such matters. It definitely didn't help that Dyon's new appearance in the Diamond Silk Realm was too breathtaking.

Luckily, her image as a Supreme was left intact by the fact her face was hidden behind a veil.

Little Alauna clapped excitedly to the side, but her grin was almost evil, as though she was a villain and her masterplan had worked.

"I've been too timid in doing things in the past. The day I learned of Little Alauna's existence, you were already my woman, that couldn't be erased no matter how I ran from it. We have a complicated past... But I believe you've done more than enough to make up for those matters."

Dyon's words were spoken aloud, but this time, he didn't allow anyone but Luna to hear them.

Dyon smiled. "I'm about to turn this mortal plane upside down, will you follow me?"

Luna blinked, looking up into Dyon's sparkling eyes. She was certain this wasn't an illusion. His eyes really were sparkling. Dammit, how was she supposed to say no to them?

"... Yes..." She said softly.

Dyon grinned.

Dyon released Luna. Though he liked the soft feeling of her waist, there were still too many matters to handle. Now that he had forcibly locked the Sprite Capital for two days, the Outer Powers were likely all in massive turmoil right now trying to find out what happened.

First, he had to conquer all of Sprite Alliance's universe spirits. With Luna tying down their Higher Existences and all of their Fallen dead, this really was the best time.

Dyon had to say he was quite lucky. If it hadn't been for Apollos' existence, those Supremes would have never been bold enough to enter Luna's territory so wantonly. Without that, they would have never been able to round them up so easily. So, quite frankly, Dyon had to thank the little guy.

Of course, all of this luck would have been useless had Dyon not planned in advance. But the sentiment was still the same.

Secondly, Dyon had to make his stance clear. If he couldn't introduce himself to the world with enough strength and momentum, those other Outer Powers would think his Sacharro Clan was easy pickings. Instead of dealing with the headache that came from that, Dyon would rather blast them all away in one swoop.

Luckily, the Nephilim Gathering was occurring very soon. This would be the best opportunity.

Dyon wasn't certain of the limits of his own strength currently, but he was still confident in dealing with the universe spirits of the Sprites since their Higher Existences were incapacitated.

Even now, Dyon wasn't supremely confident in dealing with Higher Existences. This was mostly because of the current imbalance in his qi and body strength.

The greater the disparity between the two, the less perfect their fusion was, and thus the smaller the boost in strength that came with combining them became. The fusion would always be limited by the weaker half. Thus, though Dyon's body had the strength of a 10th stage Dao Expert alone, he was only fusing it with his qi at the 6th Dao Stage.

This wasn't too big of a deal. Dyon had only been slowing his qi cultivation down in order to keep it level with his body strength which was much harder to raise. Now, though, he didn't have to worry about it. It would only take a few decades at most to fix this imbalance with his cultivation speed.

Of course, if he used half-step immortal grade pills, this speed would be much faster. But, how could such pills be so easy to refine?

There were no immortal grade spiritual herbs on the mortal plane. To refine the Essence Mending Pill, Dyon was forced to combine hundreds of star grade herbs to replicate the effect of just one immortal grade herb.

Not only was this taxing on his mind considering the countless calculations needed, he couldn't use such a vast number of resources for just one pill without impacting his own conscience.

If Dyon wanted to do this, he would have to first allow Eli some time to plant and grow these once extinct star and planet grade herbs.

Thankfully, Eli had become far more adept at using his talents. So there should be results soon.

Chapter 1974: Have It

"Hey dad, before you leave!" Alauna called out just as Dyon was about to disappear.

"Hm?"

"Two things actually." Alauna said with a sweet smile. "One, your alchemy cauldron birthed a spirit but she's ignoring you because she thinks you ignored her. Second, can I have the second pill?"

"Oh?" Dyon paused.

The first was already enough for him to stop. But the second made his eyebrows furrow.

"Second pill?"

In the distance, those watching on could finally hear the family of three's words once more. So, hearing Alauna's request, they almost fainted. Even if you were spoiled, there had to be a limit to how much you were spoiled, right? This was a half-step immortal grade pill!

Unfortunately, these people did not know that Dyon once tried to give his daughter a Treasure of the 33 Heavens.

"Yes, there was a second pill." Luna used her qi, sending the pill over to Dyon.

"This..." Dyon's eyes widened.

Dyon immediately thought of something from the [Dao of Array Alchemy], but that was impossible... right?

Endowments were the pinnacle Blessings of Alchemy. Even unique flames paled in comparison to them.

When one delved into the path of Alchemy deeply enough to forge a Dao, it was possible to infuse Heaven's Secrets into one's pills. By infusing The Dao into a pill, it allows an Alchemist to break the laws of reality in an instant of time to produce something impossible.

Endowments were the result of breaking these laws. The problem was that Endowments were an existence only Alchemy Gods could touch! Even the greatest geniuses might only elicit one near the peak of the Alchemy Empyrean Realms!

Even then, in those extremely rare cases, those geniuses would only evoke the weakest Endowments.

For example, the Endowment of Elevation, which could raise the Grade of a Pill by one stage as long as it was below the Top Grade. Or, the Endowment of Stability which could allow the forceful condensing of a pill as long as one reached the final refinement step.

However, for a second pill to appear in Dyon's refinement... It meant he had awakened the Endowment of Multiplicity! Even among the greatest Endowments, it stood at the very top! Even above the Endowment of Reinforcement which was the evolved form of the Endowment of Elevation.

Dyon smiled, tossing the pill over to his daughter.

"Of course you can have it."

With that, he grabbed hold of an adorably stubborn little cauldron and vanished.

...

"Hey Little Chibi, don't be like this. Big brother is sorry."

Dyon couldn't help but tease the little cauldron as he casually wiped out another Universe Spirit's trial.

The foundations of Alliances were simply too weak to face him. There was a reason the Sapientia were so feared despite having less quadrants under their control in comparison to the Nephilim Alliance.

One could consider an Alliance like an impure ore, while a Clan like the Sapientia was forged and tempered steel. They might theoretically have the same Faith per universe conquered, but the Faith of Alliances were brittle.

This allowed Dyon to target weak universe first, chipping away at their Faith, before targeting the now weakened stronger universes.

Of course, Dyon was still mindful of ensuring key universes took hold of milestones for his Sacharro Clan. This only took a bit more effort.

With Hell's Right Eye by his side, Dyon could travel between universes in mere minutes. With his current means, travelling from one edge of the Mortal Plane to another might take a handful of days at most, if that. So this process had become as easy as flipping over a hand. Who would have known that a mighty Outer Power would fall like this?

This was all to say that though Dyon could target the weak points of an Alliance, a Clan like the Sapientia didn't have such weaknesses.

Even still, Dyon didn't fear the Sapientia. With things being like this, he might as well stop taking a backseat to the so-called Federation and take the tower quadrants for himself as well.

The Sprite Alliance controlled 96 quadrants, while the tower quadrants had 105. If Dyon conquered them all, his Sacharro Clan would become a Second Level Planet Grade Clan. Even the Sapientia were only a Third Level Planet Grade Clan.

Though the gap between such grades was obviously massive, it was no longer to the point where Dyon had to be crippled when facing their might. He'd never meet a sorry state like he had when combatting Oshire again.

However, Dyon couldn't count his chickens before they hatched. Of those 105 quadrants, 5 of them were controlled by Dragons, the race with the most number of Higher Existences on the entire Mortal Plane. Believing that they would be easy to conquer was foolish.

The more realistic outcome was becoming a Peak First Level Planet Grade Clan. Even then, Dyon was confident. As long as he was near the Sapientia's level, he'd take whatever they could throw at him.

Plus... Once the Ancient Battlefield descended, many would be shocked by the rule changes. Faith would become useless!

"Hmph. This Grand Aunt is ignoring you."

"Oh... Sounds like Little Chibi doesn't want to join me in battle anymore..." Dyon feigned a heartbroken appearance. "... In that case, I'll just use the old lizard then..."

Little Chibi's expression changed. It was truly adorable watching her chubby cheeks flare up in anger. Since she was a spirit, one could even see qi billowing from her pursed lips and ears.

"You dare...?!"

"Dare?" Dyon casually streaked across the skies, jumping from solar system to solar system. "... But you're ignoring me? How could I battle like this? My heart is too broken."

"Well glue it back together!" Little Chibi said stubbornly. "If you're so fragile, you aren't worthy of being this Grant Aunt's master."

Dyon laughed.

Little Chibi bobbed over his shoulder, her chubby face peeking out of the battle cauldron's heavy lid as she berated him.

Dyon had little understanding of Immortal Plane treasures, but, the [Dao of Array Alchemy] had deep reflections on the Weapon's Master path as well.

Chapter 1975: Later

It was just that Dyon had never been very interested in forging weapons, so he ignored the path. However, he did read some things from time to time when he was curious.

Birthing spirits was quite rare on the Immortal Plane as well. And, of them, there were even fewer that were naturally birthed. For example, the tower spirit of the Sage Tower was likely artificially inserted. After all, it was a mass-produced war machine, the likelihood of it birthing one naturally was obviously slim.

On the Mortal Plane, the highest weapons were known as Pseudo and True Treasures of the 33 Heavens. However, what many don't know is that those so-called pseudo treasures were actually several grades below true Treasures of the 33 Heavens!

On the mortal plane, 10th, 11th and 12th stage Supreme Grade treasures earn this pseudo title. But if one heard this ranking on the Immortal Plane, they would laugh until their inner organs hurt.

The true ranking was as follows. 10th, 11th and 12th stage Supreme Grade treasures were known as Half-Step Immortal Grade treasures. After them, the true Immortal Grade was split into three grades. Venerable Treasures, Empyrean Treasures, and God Treasures. Only above God Treasure would one have the Treasures of the 33 Heavens!

It could only be said that Little Chibi was quite lucky. Being able to absorb those tribulation clouds, and thus the Heavenly Dao, was what allowed her that final breakthrough. If not, she may have never crossed over.

With this evolution, she now had the ability to evolve as long as she gained more opportunities.

For now, she was the lowest Inferior Grade Venerable Treasure – of which there is the Inferior, Medial and Superior Grades – but having birthed a spirit, she could grow stronger.

Knowing this, Dyon decided to indulge this little Grand Aunt with a smile.

...

Weeks later, Dyon descended upon an odd formation of three planets. They seemed to orbit each other like moons, but it was impossible to tell which was the center of it all. Their mysterious movement seemed to hold deep secrets within, vibrating with a rhythm that melded into the Heavens.

Each one of these three planets was incomparably lush. Though the climate varied from place to place on their surfaces, what remained true no matter how hot or how cold was the dense breath of life that suffused them all.

With a thought, Dyon had already located what he wanted and with a flash, appeared behind a young man tending to a garden.

His feet were bare, and he had a light smile on his face, shuttling around quickly between shallow trenches of streaming water. He didn't seem to mind the muddying of his feet at all.

In the not so far distance, a gorgeous beauty with olive skin and full features gently waved a sword. Her movements carried a profundity that made Dyon raise his brows in appreciation.

"It seems that although Little Sister Delia hasn't entered the battlefield in a long while, her improvements are still massive."



Hearing this sudden third voice, the pair turned to see Dyon's figure, their eyes lighting up with happiness.

"Ah, Dyon!" Eli grinned, giving Dyon a massive bear hug.

Though Eli's body looked fragile, if one compared him to a mortal, he would definitely be at the peak of what a mortal body could provide in terms of strength and agility. Plus, considering the fact he was half a head taller than Dyon, he completely enveloped the latter.

Dyon smiled, returning Eli's hug. He didn't have many male friends, maybe only Eli and Zabia. So he cherished them both.

Over the years, Eli's understanding of his Heavenly Talent grew to unprecedented level. This arrangement of three planets was just one aspect.

In the beginning, Eli believed that his talent was the speedy growth of spiritual herbs, he even had the ability to evolve these herbs beyond their abilities and create novel existences. For example, his research toward Serpent Vines had borne great results. Right now, he already had the ability to grow Dao Grade Serpent Vines that protected him at all times.

But, under the guidance of Luna and her subordinate Heaven's Children, Eli came to understand that his understanding was too surface.

Over time, he began to slowly tease apart his limits and came to understand that his true ability wasn't speedily growing spiritual herbs, but rather, resonating with Heavenly Laws!

What was the real reason Eli could speed up the growth of spiritual herbs? Wasn't it because he had a deep understanding of how to build a spiritual garden?

Everything from the flow of these streams of water, to the location seeds were planted in, even to the exact temperature, was all controlled by him. When had he ever injected spiritual herbs with some mystical power to make them grow...? The answer was never!

Why had Eli believed his strength was so limited? It was precisely because he had spent so long around spiritual herbs since his youth. Even back at Focus Academy, it was he who tended to Delia's gardens and provided Madeleine with the herbs she needed to suppress her illness.

He had had a passion for it since his youth, so of course his talents first manifested in this narrow field.

But now, his abilities worked on a much grander scale. That formation of three planets that left Dyon infatuated was actually the work of Eli. By using them to tap into the Heavenly Dao, these three planets were much closer to the Heavens, thus allowing these spiritual herbs to grow even faster!

Simply put, while Luna could control all of the qi in the world, she didn't have to comprehend their mysteries. However, Eli controlled the root of these things. This meant that Eli could easily grasp all of the Daos of the Mortal Plane. Essentially, with a single thought, he could use any 9th Level Dao with incomparable ease. Of course, this Dao had to exist within the Gama Qi of the universe he was present in.

Unfortunately, this still placed his combat strength below Luna's. After all, Will comprehensions were meant to be supplements to true strength.

## Chapter 1976: Flames

However, when this talent was applied to auxiliary matters, it shone to unprecedented levels! And even now, Eli was still learning. With enough time, everything on the Mortal Plane would be in the palm of Eli's hand. Even telling the future wasn't impossible.

Of course, Delia benefited greatly from this. With Eli's help, it was much easier for her sense Heavenly Daos, especially when they Dual Cultivated.

"I've brought you presents." Dyon said with a smile after chatting for the couple for a while. He even brought Clara, Ri and Madeleine out from his inner world. It had been a while since they spent time together considering he had been gone for 5 years prior.

With a wave of his hand, hundreds of star and planet grade spiritual herbs appeared. Without missing a beat, Eli's eyes lit up like lanterns.

"So many!" He said with astonishments.

Dyon laughed. "Compared to the number you've grown, this is a pitiful few."

"Maybe..." Eli said excitedly. "But the ones I've grown to now are mostly experiments. Of the few that are useful to you, they're ordinary planet and star grade spiritual herbs. However, each one of the ones you've brought out now are incomparably precious. Most of them have been extinct for a long time!"

"Ordinary planet and star grade spiritual herbs?" Delia giggled. "Maybe only you two would be willing to say this about treasures the whole mortal plane would drool over."

The two families laughed and enjoyed their time of leisure, pretending to be completely unaware that the Mortal Plane was in flames due to Dyon's actions.

...

Nephilim Cities were massive as one might expect. But, they weren't completely without regard for those who might be smaller in stature. This created an environment that existed on two levels.

Many restaurant doors had large and small entrances and large and small seating arrangements. The roads were split into lanes of 'little people' and Giants. There were even large networks of teleportation arrays everywhere that made it more convenient for 'little people' to navigating this big, massive world.

But even with this, it was no doubt overwhelming for a person of normal height to enter such a place.

At this moment, two beauties were experiencing this. However, they had long gotten used to having such towering structures over their heads. What they were more impressed by was the ability of the Nephilim Alliance to expand the size of their planets without losing structural integrity.

Dyon's own home planet had expanded to millions of times its original size to act as a prison for The Entity, but it was completely hollow. Its outside shell couldn't even withstand the battle between celestials. Most of its strength was concentrated at its core for obvious reasons.

However, Nephilim Planets clearly didn't have this problem, and this wasn't even their Capital City.

In the Nephilim Alliance, everything was based on strength. One of the beauties had the power to enter the Capital City, however the other didn't quite yet. There was no such things as eating off of connections in the Nephilim Alliance, so the two could only travel to a lesser city to take care of their needs.

"Did you hear?" A giant passed by, leisurely speaking with his companion. Despite his size of over five meters tall, the roads beneath his feet didn't so much as tremble. "The Sprite Alliance is finished."

"What?" His friend looked toward him with a ridiculous expression. "Even if you want to prank me, shouldn't you choose a better joke? An Outer Power wouldn't be uprooted so easily. I would have at least heard about a war first. And that war would last at least a millennium at minimum before a victor was decided."

"I'm not lying to you." The instigator replied proudly. "A cousin of mine was one of the few we were in the Sprite Capital during its lockdown. We thought we might never see those who were there again, but a few days ago, the lockdown ended and everyone was allowed to go back."

Seeing that the opposite party was interested, the instigator continued.

"You're never going to believe this, but all 13 Fallen of the Sprite Alliance fell to one man!"

"What?!"

"I'm telling the truth. Really."

"How could the five Supremes sit by and do nothing as 13 Supremes fell? That's ridiculous."

"No one knows for sure, but there are rumors that after the battle ended, many saw Supreme Spiritual chained up and forced to kneel! And, it was Supreme Heavenly that was controlling him!"

"You're saying Supreme Heavenly rebelled?!"

"Not only rebelled, but succeeded." The instigator said excitedly. "But this is just the tip of the iceberg. According to my cousin, the reason for their falling out is because of the Unblemished Heiress."

"Supreme Heavenly's daughter?"

"Yes, yes. Apparently, Supreme Heavenly actually had a child with a Lower Dao Formation kid!"

"Ah... I'm done listening to you. Stop spewing this nonsense to me. The Nephilim Gathering is happening soon and I'd rather not miss my chance to secure tickets because of your nonsense."

"Aiya, I'm being serious. In fact, that Lower Dao Formation kid is the one who killed the 13 Fallen! My cousin saw it with his own eyes! For real!"

"How do you expect me to believe such nonsense."

"Even if you don't believe me, you believe the Nephilim Elders, right? The Sprite Alliance's name was removed from the Nephilim Gathering's Seats of Honor."

The latter's expression changed, quickly taking out a large parchment and checking for himself. He could only be astonished when he realized that his companion's words were actually true.

"That's not even that half of it."

"You can't be serious, there's more?"

"Of course there's more! He actually subdued a Dragon and four Celestial Beasts as his beast companion! But even that fell by the wayside because apparently he had internal injuries going into the battle. So, after the battle concluded, he actually refined a half-step immortal grade pill to kill himself and directly broke into the 6th Dao Realm!"

Seeing that his companion was speechless, the instigator grinned. In fact, his words had carried over the streets well. Many found themselves listening in.

Chapter 1977: Who could they be?

"Not only did he refine such a pill, he actually refined two of them, then casually gave one to his daughter after proclaiming that the Sprite Alliance would be under the control of Luna Sacharro and the Sacharro Clan from now on!"

"What did you just say?"

Before the instigator could continue his soliloquy, a small figure flashed before him. The weaker of the two beauties had moved without the stronger of the two.

"Hm?" The instigator tilted his giant head. "What do you want to know little human girl?"

"That name, what did you say his name was?"

"Oh, his name?" The giant blinked, thinking for a bit. He seemed to have forgotten before his eyes flashed with remembrance. "Ah, that's right. His name was Dyon Sacharro. Though, I don't think the Nephilim Elders take him very seriously, or else they would have added him to the Seats of Honor..."

The beauty froze as though she had been struck. In fact, the stronger beauty was also frozen in place.

Who could they be if not Jade and Rose?

Jade didn't know how to respond, but this was even more so for Rose who had a deep hatred for Dyon.

She could never understand why her master sacrificed so much for him, even to the point of death, especially when Dyon never did anything for her.

Of course, these thoughts were only Rose's conjectures. Jade never told Dyon the whole truth for fear his body wasn't strong enough to withstand it, so how could she tell these same truths to Rose? Even though the impact on her would be lesser due to the fact those timeline related matters weren't directly linked to her, the danger would still very much be there.

In truth, Rose didn't initially hate Dyon. When she first met him, even though she was nothing but a 12 year old servant girl – considering her status as Jade's disciple was hidden back then – he treated her well.

Rose was an orphan, so before she was taken in by Jade, she had experienced many cruelties of the world. She was quite well aware that the kindness Dyon displayed was rare and not something she could come by whenever she wanted.

However, even though Dyon was kind, Jade was like a mother to her. There were simply too many tiers between the two relationships. How could she not side with Jade?

Listening to her master talk about how she had to help Dyon well, clearly holding a deep affection for a man who hardly cared for her, it pierced Rose's heart in ways she wasn't willing to forgive.

Even though she never took action against Dyon despite the massive boost in strength her master's Faith Seed gave her, she was determined to use her master's final wisps in this world to show Dyon just what he had ignored.

In her mind, if she rose to the top of the Mortal Plane, it would be just like Jade doing so. This would be enough for Dyon to regret his actions to his core.

But, as time passed, Rose came to find that the secrets were deeper than she originally thought. This Jade she took as a disciple wasn't just like her master... Often times, she believed they were the same exact person. This belief became even fiercer when Jade finally perfected her manifestation by mutating it through awakening an undefeatable spirit.

When her hair turned from silver to gold... Rose felt as though she had been struck by a lightning bolt.

The story Jade told her before she passed away came rushing back and Rose suddenly remembered everything. But, even to this day, she didn't know was 'sin' it was that her master committed...

Unfortunately, Rose was simply too biased. She denied those matters.

Her master said the man she loved was undefeatable, that he united the whole mortal plane, that he only failed at the very last step before he managed to save them all... Such a man, there was no way he could be Dyon!

But the words of this giant here shattered those thoughts.

Defeated 13 Fallen with ease? Conquered the Sprite Alliance? Had four Celestial Beasts and a Dragon under his control? Refined a half-step immortal grade pill?!

Each one of these feats was more shocking than the last. The more she heard, the more difficult she found to deny the words of her master.

The pent-up resentment in her chest festered and clawed through her heart, unwilling to let her go.

This younger version of her master simply wasn't her master... Even though she should have felt better knowing that Jade lived on in some form, she couldn't bring herself to...

This Jade was still young, immature, emotional... She was nothing like the calm, steady, confident master she knew... The woman who seemed to have the world in the palm in her hand...

How could she replace her master?!

To say that Rose was blinded was correct.



The Jade Dyon first met was also confident and steady, her witty banter was no less profound than his own. However, this immature and emotional Jade was also her. Even though her memories from that day had been sealed, the lingering effects in her subconscious remained.

Wasn't the elder Jade also emotional on the day she passed away? But Rose simply didn't see this... She chose to accept the evidence that suited her narrative and ignored everything else.

It was no surprise then that instead of accepting Dyon's feats and realizing he was worthy of her master's praise, her gaze instead turned cold.

"Jade. Let's go."

"Master...!" Jade obviously wanted to hear more, she felt that the giant had left out many details for the sake of keeping things entertaining. But seeing the cold look in her master's eyes, she could help but feel suffocated.

'Just why does she hate Dyon so much...'

Jade was grateful to Rose, but Dyon's position in her heart would always be higher. Quite frankly, she was getting very tired of her master's resentment toward him.

Chapter 1978: Who could they be? (2)

Rose could see the fluctuating emotions in Jade's eyes. For a moment, she even caught a faint glance of a decisive glint that faded away as soon as it appeared. For that split second... It was almost as though her master had come back...

"I said let's go!" Rose repeated sharply after steadying her emotions.

"Don't you think you should be a little more understanding toward the emotions of your own disciple?"

Hearing these words, Rose's brow furrowed immediately, her head snapping toward the direction of the voice to find two women standing before her side by side.

Who else could they be if not Saru and Lilith?

"You..." Rose's temper flared. She was already in a bad mood to begin with. Who were these strangers to question to dare to question her?

'Wait.' Rose suddenly paused. 'Isn't this Lilith? The devil quadrant girl? How could she dare to appear here?'

Obviously, Rose had been present during the Soul Rending Peak and The Cathedral fiasco. And, even more obviously, though Dyon sealed everyone to not speak of matters that day, Rose hadn't been one of them. Only she and the now dead Jade hadn't been touched.

The Nephilim Alliance didn't discriminate against the devil quadrants. However, that wasn't the same for everyone else.

Since the Nephilim Alliance allowed strength to rule supreme, if a devil path cultivator showed themselves here, no one would protect them should someone more powerful kill them. There were no such rules of deterrence here.

Of those of the devil quadrant, only Palace Lord Ravana dared to come here. And even then, he would be cautious so as not to get caught in a trap.

"Saru?"

Before Rose could make a decision on how to respond, Jade suddenly spoke.

While Rose only recognized Lilith, Jade recognized Saru. After all, back in Dyon's home universe, she was ranked among the top 10 geniuses, everyone knew her. Her fame only became more potent during the World Tournament. Though, her sudden disappearance was never explained to many.

Of course, back then, Saru had not even been ten years old even though she disguised herself as a sixteen-year-old. So, one couldn't take her placement back then too seriously.

Rose became conflicted once more. She knew of Lilith, and now her disciple knew of this Saru... Plus, this Saru name... She was sure that her master listed her among those she should try her best to protect. If she exposed Saru now, she might be implicated with Lilith since they travelled together.

Like this, the instigator giant became a side character as four women faced each other.

Seeing that they had become the center of attention, Rose frowned. With a wave of her hand, the four of them vanished.

The instigator giant's pupils constricted. 'Higher Existence!'

He suddenly felt a cold sweat mat his back. He had been quite dissatisfied with how that young lady was treating her disciple as well. What would have happened if he said his thoughts out first before that white haired girl had? He didn't dare to think of the consequences...

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"You two. Who are you?" Rose said with an antagonistic frown.

"We are your allies." Saru said lightly.

"I don't remember becoming allies with a devil path cultivator." Rose responded with a sneer.

"I'm sure your master taught you better than to look down on people for such inconsequential things."

"You dare bring up my master's name?!" Rose's temper flared once more.

She really wasn't this kind of person. She thought herself to be calm and thoughtful, but when it came to matters of her passed master, she was simply too sensitive.

"I am only reminding you of something you already know." Saru said calmly.

"What do you know? This Lilith was responsible for heading a soul slave market, she was completely complicit in the deaths of millions of youths. This was what her devil path people did!"

"You know that story better than I do." Saru continued with the same even tone. "So you know well that it was actually normal humans of the conventional path that committed much of the horrors. The devil path cultivators were involved, yes. But why is it that you choose to use this to label them and not all conventional path cultivators as well?"

Rose felt as though she had choked on her own words. It was true that the devil cultivators were part of that scheme, but it was also true that most of the atrocities were committed by conventional cultivators. In addition, she well knew that the Soul Market was established even before Lilith was born.

There were also many things she didn't know as well. For example, after Dyon injured Lilith's soul, she could have chosen to use the soul of one of the soul slaves to heal herself. However, she chose not to, even enduring the humiliation of appearing naked before Dyon for the sake of treatment instead.

Of course, considering Rose's state of mind, maybe even knowing this wouldn't have been enough.

Jade watched nervously to the side, not knowing how to approach this situation. Though she knew who Saru was, she had never interacted with her. She didn't know what the purpose of this visit was for.

"Let's forget these matters, we've gotten off on the wrong foot. We actually came here to bring you two back to the Sacharro Clan. Don't you think it's time for you to return?"

Rose's brow twitched. "You were sent by that pig Dyon?"

"What did you call him?!" Lilith's sword flew from its sheath. The song of sword qi filled the air as she pointed her blade toward Rose. "Say that again and see if I don't cut your tongue off!"

Rose's eyes widened. 'Seventh Stage Dao? As a Lower Dao Expert? How is that even possible?!'

Saru sighed, pulling Lilith's extended wrist down lightly.

"Dyon will be coming himself personally soon, but you two have probably already heard about what happened with the Sprite Alliance. It wasn't appropriate for him to leave too soon."

"We aren't going back."

Hearing these words, Jade's expression flickered. In the end, she grit her teeth.

"Even if you aren't, Master... I am!"

#### Chapter 1979: Scheme

Rose's expression flickered continuously.

Though she never really combined the current Jade and her master's images into one, subconsciously, she truly treasured Jade even when she was harsh. Seeing her push back so fervently all of a sudden made her realize that maybe she really had been too unbending.

"Master... I appreciate all you've done for me... But your judgement is clouded this time. I don't know what happened between master and Dyon... But I'm certain that Dyon would never do anything to harm any one of us.

"In fact, the fact he went out of his way to find us like this just shows that he's worried about us. The next few centuries will be very dangerous... Being alone isn't... It isn't smart."

Rose clenched her jaw. She didn't like the words she was hearing at all.

She was well aware that Jade was correct. Over the last few decades, she had managed to digest much of the elder Jade's Faith Seed, but it had to be remembered that that Jade was only a newly advanced Higher Existence.

In addition, in order to have a chance to advance beyond the elder Jade's level, Rose took the cultivation foundation for herself, but the comprehensions had all been cast away by her master before she even had a chance to absorb the Faith Seed.

As a result, Rose's qi wielding ability was already rapidly approaching Jade's peak ability. However, her comprehensions were sorely lacking. She only understood one divine grade technique to the Small Success Realm. In addition, her best will was only at the first Dao Stage.

She was still stronger than Fallen, but it was only marginal. She was the weakest of Higher Existences currently. She really had no capital to survive alone, let alone protect Jade at the same time.

Rose gazed into Jade's eyes. Their swirling colors grasped her attention. She could see the resolute will hidden deep within.

She sighed. '... It seems it took that man again to bring this version of herself out...'

"... If you're so confident, you won't mind a test, right?" Rose suddenly said.

"Test?" Jade was taken aback, as were Saru and Lilith.

"Yes, a test. The Nephilim Gathering will be in just a few months. It may be pushed back due to the sudden change with the Sprite Alliance... But either way, it won't be too long from now.

"If ... Dyon both appears and has a substantial performance, I'll agree to go back with you. If he isn't even worthy of taking part in such a meeting, then he has no right to speak of protecting the two of us."

Saru and Lilith grinned. As for Jade, she was much less confident since she hadn't seen Dyon in so long. But in the end, she grit her teeth and nodded her head.

"Deal."

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Deep within Nephilim Territory, in a palace as large as a mountain, a group of Elder Giants were meeting.

Within the Nephilim Alliance, everything was decided by strength while something like 'seniority' was thrown to the back of line. As a result, not only were there individuals of all sorts of ages taking part in this meeting, but many of them were of vastly differing surnames as well. Nepotism was practically nowhere to be seen.

"The Sapientia sure have a lot of nerve." One of the Giants sneered. "It seems they've forgotten who the most ancient clan of us all is and who wields the larger fist."

"Their tone is infuriating, but there's nothing wrong with the content. It was confirmed by many that this Dyon Sacharro shattered the soul on one of their royals before slaughtering 8 of their kind. You know Clans like that don't take such things lying down."

"Don't you think the fact this Sacharro boy was so confident in letting this news out that he simply doesn't care how the Sapientia retaliate?"

"His movements do indeed make such a conclusion clear... We heard nothing for weeks, which means he more than had the capability to stop all leaks. Yet, after those weeks passed by, he released them all without restraint. He's very clearly displaying his prowess and confidence."

"Doesn't this just mean he's slapping our faces as well?"

"How much did the Sapientia pay you to say that?" An elder hopped in without restraint. "What nonsense. He didn't touch any of our people, and even if he had, so what? It just meant that they were weak. So he's slapping our faces because he wants to ensure he's not looked down upon? What good logic you have."

"There's no use in arguing against each other like this. At the end of the day, this Dyon Sacharro slaughtered 13 Fallen. The number of Fallen on the entire Mortal Plane doesn't surpass 2 to 3 hundred, and that's only if we include the obscene numbers the Dragons have. If we ignore them, the number is won't surpass 100 by much.

"Cutting down 13 with such lack of care is a significant blow to us. We have no idea who this Dyon Sacharro is or even what his motives are... We can't casually allow him to do as he pleases."

"Grand Elder is correct. This Sacharro Clan came out of nowhere, and the timing of their appearance is far too suspicious. They very well may be a chess piece set aside by a Failed Clan. In such a case, we can't show any mercy."

"Though it's obvious the Sapientia only brought forth this theory because they want to borrow our hand to end his life, their conclusion isn't without merit. They know we aren't fools. It's impossible for such a powerful Clan to rise up so quickly and so abruptly without there being a hand lurking in the shadows..."

"So what's the decision?"

"If this Dyon Sacharro doesn't appear at the Gathering, we'll join forces with the Sapientia and the Transcendent Beast Alliance to clear them out before the battlefield descends.

"If he does appear..."

A scheme brewed in the depths of the hall.

Chapter 1980: Expected

The months ticked by.

Though Dyon was unaware of exactly what these individuals were scheming, how could he not know that there would most definitely be counter measures put in place for his actions? It was just that... He didn't care.



He felt a level of freedom he hadn't felt in a long time, a freedom he maybe hadn't felt since he was running around arrogantly in his mortal world. There was nothing that could shake him at this point, even if the whole Mortal Plane pointed their blades at him.

Like this, the Nephilim Gathering rapidly approached. During this time, Dyon took the opportunity to accomplish a few things.

Firstly, the Sprite Alliance infrastructure might have been impressive to others, but to him, it was nothing worth mentioning. He wanted to immediately improve it to the standards of his Mortal Alliance.

An Alliance-wide census was conducted where Soul Tags were once more made use of. For Dyon, ensuring that not a single person was missed was as easy as breathing. Who could escape his Immortal Sense?

There was no doubt that many of the former Sprite Alliance were unsatisfied by his actions, but what could they do when even their Supremes were completely silent?

As for Dyon, he was aware that winning the hearts of so many people wasn't so easy. This was precisely why he put so much effort into first conquering and solidifying the Celestial Deer Quadrant as a foundation to expand from. As long as there was a core of culture, everything would likewise fall into place.

But, as any person familiar with history could tell you, assimilation of a population, especially one as haughty as the Sprites, wasn't easy by any means. What made this even more difficult was the fact the overall strength of the Sprites was stronger than what Dyon's Mortal Alliance could provide. This wasn't because they lacked talent, because Dyon array alchemy had made certain to fix much of these problems. Rather, it was because the former population outweighed the latter by far too much.

That was right. The greatest problem Dyon faced was that there were too many Sprites!

Sprites had a rather low reproduction rate, so the truth was that most of their 96 controlled quadrants were made up of normal humans and beasts. But, even with this being true, the population of sprites alone was still double that of what Dyon had under his control.

In order to deal with this, Dyon decided that action spoke far louder than words. If they were biased against him... Why not show them how much better he could make their lives?

In just the first 6 months, the Sprite Alliance underwent a massive upheaval. City structures they had come to know for so long were torn down, mass migration events occurred all across their universes, and even the bottom 1% began to feel as though their lives were finally beginning to matter.

At the end of the day, those who were most unsatisfied with Dyon weren't the common people, but rather, the elites. But what did the opinions of the elites count for if the masses were against them?

When Dyon deployed his clones, the results spoke for themselves. With a wave of a hand, he could create gorgeous cityscapes that tugged on one's heart strings. Perfectly paved roads, towering structures of silver and glass, and even the air seemed to taste better.

Of course, this ease was the result of several decades of research lead by Meiying.

It simply wasn't feasible to create a completely new city plan for every section of land Dyon conquered. Instead, Dyon split city planning into two facets. One was the Capital City Plan and the other was the Secular City Plan.

Capital Cities received the greatest funding and period of planning. However, they were extraordinarily rare. They were gifts given only to Clans who managed to accumulate enough merits to enter the 7th Tier.

As of now, the Mortal Alliance only had a single Capital City as no one had accumulated such an ungodly number of merits quite yet.

However, Secular Cities were split into 81 types. Meiying created 81 city plans that could be chosen from depending on the environment it would be built in. These 81 Secular City Plans had already all been memorized by Dyon. Everything from the roads, to governmental buildings, to even the materials used right down to the finest detail was already written out.

Having this, Dyon could simply scan an area, use his judgement to decide the best city plan of the 81, then lay it down in a manner of hours using creation arrays.

Yet, even with these city plans being mass produced, each one was a level above even what one might find in the Outer Powers. They only marginally fell beneath an Outer Power Capital City!

One can imagine how a commoner would feel going from living in a place with no future prospects, to suddenly be able to live in a place where opportunities were around every corner. But, not only was this now their reality... It was only the tip of the iceberg!

Not long after establishing the cities, Dyon connected the former Sprite Alliance territory to the Mortal Library. Suddenly, entire populations of people gained free access to knowledge they never thought they'd learn in their whole lives.

Subsequently, resources began to flood these Secular Cities. Pills of quality that made even elites stare in shock became common place. Gorgeous weapon designs that should have cost an arm and a leg became as cheap as a few meals. Suddenly, geniuses that had been buried due to their insignificant status began to rise up one after another.

By the end of the year, the elites of the former Sprite Alliance could only bury their dissatisfaction deep within their hearts... Lest they incur public outrage.

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As expected, the Nephilim Gathering became delayed. It wasn't until the end of the second year that words of its imminent start caused waves through the Outer Powers once more.

Dyon used this time effectively as well. After he was sure the former Sprite Alliance territory was stable enough to not fall in a few days, he turned his attention toward the Tower Quadrants.