

The Nameless 2051

Chapter 2051: Coward

It didn't need to be explained why the first possibility was so fear inducing. Even the oldest clans on the mortal plane currently were only the Nephilim. Though their bloodlines were incredibly ancient, they themselves had only begun to appear during the transition between the Golden Era and the Modern Era. Of course, their territory itself was even more ancient than this, but they had only existed for a few million years at best. However, the last descent was easily trillions of years ago. The descent before that was even more exaggerated. To survive that kind of time, just what level of planning was involved? Just what kind of power backed this endeavor? Just who were the Mist clan originated from? If this wasn't already shocking enough, the next possibility was only worse. Dyon had only experienced a single clan exiting the ancient battlefield, and that was the celestial beasts!

But think for a moment exactly what kind of existence the celestial beasts were... they were the only species to survive from the Chaotic Era! They were the most blessed creatures to ever be birthed! If the Mist Clan was really sent out from the ancient battlefield, just what level of existence had done this for them? And just why was it that this existence sent out the Mist Clan.... But didn't come out themselves? Of course, Dyon had his own thoughts about the answer to his question. It was likely that if the second possibility was true, this hadn't been an easy feat. Granny Celest had said that it was possibility to exit the ancient battlefield even for normal individuals, it was just that finding and using the path was as difficult as ascending the heavens. Only the celestial beasts, blessed by the Heavens, could move freely in and out without worry. If Dyon hadn't awakened his constitution and found Luna, even if he still managed to have a celestial beast as a partner, it would be impossible for him to replicate this feat. "If you thought of this already, then why haven't we acted on it yet?" Clara asked skeptically. "It wasn't that I didn't want to... but rather that I couldn't. The ocean waters aren't just dangerous, but they have a strong resistance to outsiders. It's no different from entering another universe and experiencing suppression. The trouble is that it's many times worse. "Descending just 1 meter of this sea is far worse than descending even ten or a hundred kilometers in a normal sea and there's a fierce rejection. "I have a feeling that the waterways are actually formed into a massive array spanning over the entire battlefield... if that's the case, the opponent is even more fearsome than we think."

The Mist Clan might have been weak without reason, but if they had really existed for trillions of years, the fact they even had experts to this day was more impressive than words could express. This wasn't the immortal plane where everyone lived for billions of years. Even the lifespan of a Higher Existence might not surpass 5 million years, and those who could live much longer would definitely transcend long before that. "So... what the plan?" Dyon suddenly grinned. "Why do you all look so down? Since there's an enemy lurking in our backyard, why don't we go have a look?"

Dyon's wives bitterly smiled. How could everyone be as battle hungry as their husband? Was this even reasonable?

"Relaaaaax. At worst, they'll be four facet Overlords, right?"

Madeleine's expression flickered. She knew her husband well. If these were really his thoughts, he would never take them. No matter how battle crazed he was, he would never toy with their lives like this. He valued them far above his own personal pleasure. The fact he was still taking them to such a dangerous place instead of going alone... just why was that? **

"Coward." Valen muttered for what must have been the millionth time in the last year. It seemed he was very much still enraged by Aki's dismissal of him. Even after travelling through a void tunnel for months on end, he was still speaking about it. Currently, a trio of Valen, Anak, and Chrysanthemum had entered the ancient battlefield. During the first phase, gates were perpetually opened on every inhabited planet. So, all they had to do was leave Mortal Empire territory and another where the restrictions on their actions were must less stringent. Now, the three of them ran through a thick forest, not a rare occurrence for the ancient battlefield. However, their destination was much different than a normal citizen of this prison. While those of the ancient battlefield would be consciously and unconsciously do everything they could do avoid the waters, Valen did the exact opposite. Every so often, he would stop at a body of dark, raging waters. Sometimes he would continue along his same path, and at other times, he would change direction completely, seemingly at random. "Aren't you curious?" Chrysanthemum teasingly asked her husband. "About what?" "You're no fun." She replied with a pout. "Obviously by what Valen is doing. It's already been a week of nothing but this yet you haven't said a single word. Knowing my cousin, he's probably inwardly shaking in anger that you haven't asked." Anak shrugged. "Isn't it obvious? These waters aren't ordinary. Each droplet is rushing with energy, and even the weakest creatures that can only occupy their surface are as strong as Fallen. If you look at it macroscopically, the waters are very much like qi and their bodies of land they're entrenched within are the meridians. "Isn't this exactly how arrays work? He's probably trying to decipher it all to find a path of least resistance to enter. The only thing surprising is that the origin of your Mist Clan is actually so mysterious and powerful." Chrysanthemum's brows raised in surprise. She had known her husband for a long time, but he had never been so astute as he appeared to be now. In fact, Anak could be described as being a bit dull minded and a bit too linear in thinking.

Chapter 2052: Out

?However, how could she know that Anak only knew these things because Dyon told him? While he seemed to be completely silent, the truth was that his heart was a raging storm. The more days passed, the more he realized just how unfathomable Dyon was.

How many Higher Existences were on the Ancient Battlefield? How many Lords? How many Supremes? How many first... second .. even third facet Overlords?

Now think about how many had been birthed and went on to die in the history of the battlefield as a whole?

Over trillions upon trillions upon more trillions of years, the number must have been astronomical! Yet not a single one realized the span of the secret they waded in day after day.... Except for him?!

Anak couldn't be absolutely certain that no one had noticed, but even if a few had, it was most definitely a minor few.

Maybe others really had, but met an ill fated demise for their troubles. Who knew? Maybe the answers lay at the end of Valen's deductions?

What Anak did know was that Dyon hadn't allowed Valen to come here because he couldn't decipher the impossibly large array himself. Rather... It was because he found it to be too tedious. Why not let someone who had a shortcut do it for him?

Plus, Dyon had no idea if there would be other barriers down the road, so it was best if someone knowledgeable opened the path for him.

Unfortunately, Valen had no idea he was being used like this. What was even more miserable was that just as he was finally certain he neared the end of his path, and even found the very origin point he was looking for, his visage turned a ghastly sheen of white as he realized there were 5 individuals standing before it ahead of him.

Before he could react, Dyon qi swept forward, knocking both him and Chrysanthemum unconscious.

"It's more useful to me if they don't know that you colluded with me to fool them. There are still some unknown variables to come. Who knows, maintaining your identity as a hidden spy may come in handy..."

There was still too much Dyon didn't know...

Why had they sent the Mist Clan outside? Could what they need be on Valen's person? What could a weak Clan like the Mist Clan possibly hold on to that such a powerful existence would need?

But even more importantly, Jade had never mentioned such a clan. Not in her notes, not in the videos she left behind, there was not a single trace of their mention. How could such a powerful Clan fall without making a sound?

With so many questions, he had to remain vigilant. He couldn't afford any mistakes.

"Anak, enter my inner world along with them. If I need you, I'll bring you out."

Anak nodded silently, but just as he was about to enter, Dyon suddenly stopped him once more, meeting his gaze deeply.

"I'm not into men, you know." Anak said off-handedly.

Dyon shook his head. Much like the previous 'joke' he made, Anak's words might have been quite funny if he hadn't said them so emotionlessly.

"I only wanted to say that I'm sorry." Dyon said seriously.

"Sorry? For what exactly?"

Dyon sighed. "If that's your response, then never mind. I'm sure you'll find a life partner much better than Chrysanthemum in the future."

"You're thinking too much. Chrysanthemum from the very beginning was a wife my father arranged for me. Back then, our Emperor Giant Clan was ranked 11th while they were ranked 9th. It is only done in hopes of rising our ranks. Though, such things seem quite meaningless considering what's happened since then."

Hearing Anak explain himself with so many words, Dyon only felt more guilty. He understood human emotions too well to simply take Anak's word for it all.

"Alright."

With a nod, Anak entered Dyon's inner world, leaving behind Dyon and his four wives.

"Okay." Dyon turned toward them and nodded seriously. "From now on, don't leave a five-meter radius of me."

By now, it wasn't only Madeleine who found Dyon's actions weird, but even Amphorae who thought nothing of battle and music all day began to feel skeptical. However, this was a sort of insight only privy to those who could claim to be the closest to him. Maybe to an outside observer, there would be nothing wrong at all.

"This point in the river is a weak point. However, it's not on the shore, but rather about a kilometer in from here.

"The trouble is that flying over the water is even more difficult than flying over land. It's not just a matter of the beasts overhead, but the atmosphere becomes heavier. You'll waste too much of your qi unless I support you so stay focused."

Seeing the four of them nod, Dyon launched himself into the skies, his wives following closely in behind.

Though it wasn't true, no one would be surprised if one said this prison gained its 'battlefield' moniker from its raging rivers, lakes, seas and oceans.

There was no such thing as a calm lake or a serene river in this place. There were no blue waters or rivers so clear one could see to their bottom from the surface...

Here, the waters were so dark that they almost looked like beds of oil. The only calm was in the pause raging waves took once they reached their peak before crashing down and causing tsunamis that could

obliterate planets. These were the dark ocean waters of the ancient battlefield, a place no human or beast dared to tread upon lightly.

Chapter 2053: Dark

?However, even facing this hellish scape, Dyon's aura surged.

In that moment, the tides below his feet were crushed into obedience. The water became a shining, smooth black surface, completely unable to move.

Ri, Madeleine, Clara and Amphorae couldn't help but look toward Dyon's back. It felt in recent days that the shadow he cast over everything was becoming larger and larger.

Maybe if they were a lesser type of woman, they would begin to feel the distance between them and their husband growing. But the reality was that they felt that this Dyon was more like the man they loved than the previous Dyon was.

It was a truly inexplicable feeling. They had always loved Dyon, this was undeniable. There were many points in time where they didn't think they could love him any more. But, with each passing day, he was suddenly becoming more and more perfect to them.

However, this came with a contradictory feeling... it felt like in order for Dyon to become this perfect man to them, he was distancing himself more and more from the mundane, as though he was slowly rising into the skies, looking down at the world from a higher and higher vantage point.

It felt like just now he had released his aura... but the reality was that he had only taken a step forward... The oceans waters took it upon themselves to calm on their own...

However, it was for this exact reason they subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief when Dyon spoke those words to Anak. Maybe he wasn't as detached as they believed.

"Here." Dyon suddenly spoke.

His right eye trembled slightly, an imperceptible barrier of space wrapping around them. It was only when it touched the surface of the water that its form became faintly discernible.

This still black surface deformed around the sphere, but only Dyon knew how difficult this seemingly nonchalant action was. It felt like he was moving aside thousands of jin with every push forward. This weight was negligible to his current strength... but this was only the surface!

The world below was both exactly as one might expect and completely unlike it at the same time.

At first glance, it was an endless black. Without an ounce of light, it was impossible to see with one's own eyes. If you had ordinary eyes, that is.

Dyon's eyes, however, were highly sensitive to distortions in space. Such heavy water moving around, or any entities strong enough to push said water, would definitely be easily readable to him.

On the other hand, it was completely unlike what one might expect as well... Beneath a body of water's surface, currents shouldn't be easily noticed. However, the ancient battlefield was completely different.

Torrents of water spun like tornados, piercing in every direction. They would sometimes bundle together, forming spherical death traps of churning water, and at other times, they would suddenly burst with highly concentrated qi, obliterating beasts that swam too closely to these phenomena into meat paste...

The world below the surface was even more hellish than the surface itself...

Dyon's senses grasped all of these violent changes. He might have truly been the only one on the mortal plane, aside from maybe his own daughter, that could do so. But even then, Alauna was only a First Grade World Seer, while Dyon had already progressed to the third. Even on the Immortal Plane, he would be respected, especially since the highest-grade World Seer currently was only of the Ninth Grade.

"Water can behave like this...?" Ri's gaze suddenly became absent as though she was comprehending something.

Dyon, who was about to take a step forward, paused when he noticed this.

In the past several decades, he had comprehended many wills unintentionally. Among them, there was of course one of the most common, water will. However, despite it being one of the more simply wills to comprehend, Dyon rarely came across martial warriors that utilized it.

That wasn't to say that there weren't powerful martial warriors that tapped into the will, but even those powerful individuals never will used water will. Instead, they used the far more powerful ice will.

The trouble with water will is that it was simply too lacking in strength.

Other elemental wills had useful auxiliary functions. For example, wind will was excellent for speed, earth will was excellent for defense. Both could evolve to become something greater than their original foundations as well. Wind will could not only be applied to speed, but also agility. At the same time, there were countless minerals earth will users could comprehend to strengthen themselves. Earth encompassed too many things.

However, what about water will?

Sure, if applied at high projectile speeds, one could injure others with water. However, wasn't that the case for wind and earth as well? Wind could be made to be incredibly sharp, but it would always be lacking in sharpness to blade wills. Earth could be made to be potent in attack, but it would always be best at defense.

On top of this, of elemental wills, there wasn't even a need to mention fire which stood above the rest along with lightning. There just seemed to be nothing functionally unique about water... There was nothing useful about it aside from the fact it could become ice.

But was this really true?

In the mortal world, there was nothing more important than water. Aside from oxygen, it was probably the one substance one couldn't live for very long without. Dyon found it hard to believe that it suddenly became so useless in the martial world. However, he never cared to put his mind to comprehending it because he already had so many other things on his plate.

It was on the day Dyon comprehended water will to the first will level that he suddenly understood something.

Dyon smiled lightly. 'Seems it was worth it if for nothing else than this alone...'

Dyon had come to realize that he had gravely underestimated elemental wills thanks to the Ancient Battlefield.

Chapter 2054: Ashes

Dyon still remembered that day long ago when his wind will when used in the place actually tinged green... He didn't understand what it meant then, but he definitely did now.

There were so many cultures that treated the elementals as the fundamental basis of all things. This was not a coincidence.

Ri's body began to glow fiercely. In the next instant, her clothes sheered apart much like Madeleine's had. A gorgeous petite frame without imperfection greeted their eyes, but it was then Dyon suddenly moved.

Amphorae and Clara were shocked to the point of feeling frozen in time. Dyon was... attacking Ri?!

There seemed to be no other explanation for what was going on. Why else would he attempt to disrupt her breakthrough like this?!

Dyon's palms slammed heavily in Ri's forward, a roar that could quake stars and sunder planets escaping his lips as a burning white flame appeared around him.

But maybe it was only Madeleine who understood instantly this white flame wasn't Dyon's purity flame... He was burning his soul!

Madeleine covered her soft lips with a small hand, a gasp of grief escaping her. She remembered what happened last time Dyon burned his soul.

Two years... two years he fell into a coma. If it wasn't for Clara and the Body Kernel, he may have never awoken again. Yet here he was doing it again without the slightest hesitation.

The Seal was suddenly released in its full glory. The dark river was illuminated, revealing an impossibly deep depth hidden below and ghastly creatures with the strength to swallow galaxies.

The last time Dyon burned his soul, it was within the saint stage... He used it to gain the ability to fight against peak celestials and even eventually a dao expert... Just imagine the kind of strength that had to be produced from that event... To allow the weak soul path to match up against experts of the qi path...

But now, his soul was already at the peak of the mortal plane. In fact, on one certain path, his soul was already deep within the standards of the Immortal Plane.

In those moment, Dyon felt he could see through everything. Even the barrier covering the core region of the Ancient Battlefield could be shattered and seen through by him. However, Dyon didn't have the luxury of paying attention... His entire focus was on his wife and a void that separated worlds.

"I swear this on my life." Dyon's voice sounded no different from an enraged Demon God, bearing his will down upon another plane of existence. "There will be a day I cross this barrier and rip your roots out from the ground! To dare place your hands on my wife... I'll burn you to ashes!"

...

In another world across space and time, there was a place inexplicable beauty. Every inch was covered in lush grace that glowed with a gentle green aura. The trees were tall and full, swaying softly in the wind with rustling leaves that sounded like a sooth whistle. Even the air was filled with a heavenly fragrance, one that could make the soul feel incomparably comfortable.

In the skies, fairies, pixies, and dragons of legends soared. Gnomes and giants graced the ground, but even they who were normally ugly creatures actually walked around with happy smiles on their faces.

At the center of it all, there stood a tree with a canopy that loomed over all. Its trunk wrapped around for thousands of kilometers, it stretched into the skies and even above the clouds and stars above, and it wafted a soft green light as its leaves gently fell to the ground from time to time, blessing the worlds below.

However, at that moment, the scenery suddenly changed.

The white clouds above began to quake, turning grey, then black.

Below, the earth began to tremble. The happy lifeforms who had just been frolicking without a care in the world suddenly began to scream out in horror as fissures coursed through their land.

The sparkling waters overturned, massive waves shooting into the skies and flooding the once lush areas.

Crackling lightning began to form as booming thunder loomed over head. The sounds were so fierce that many ear drums burst, causing the first injuries this world had seen in countless epochs.

"TO DARE PLACE YOUR HANDS ON MY WIFE... I'LL BURN YOU TO ASHES!"

A streak of lightning tore through the skies. Its length was over thousands of miles, its thickness several tens of miles.

It crashed into the trunk of the looming tree, a rage the likes of which wanted to tear the heavens themselves apart descending upon the world.

However, that was all...

The skies slowly cleared, the earth slowly healed, the waters slowly rescinded... All that was left of the enraged roar was a small black mark on the bark on an otherwise blemishless existence. And after a few more moments... There was a sigh.

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Pent up rage within Dyon's body billowed outward. His aura became incomparably dark, the depths of his eye flickering with a familiar dark flame. Except this time, it was far darker than it had been in the past.

He wouldn't do something as foolish as waste this short burst of strength for an attack he knew would be ineffective. The only reason his will even leaked a tiny portion of itself into the world was because he had to sever the connection to the world by necessity. Regardless, he was already connected to it.

If not for this, the World Tree wouldn't have heard him at all.

It was then Dyon did something he had refused to do all those years ago. With a second palm strike, he forced a Fate Breaking Pill into Ri's mouth, she had still not reacted by the time it was lodged in her throat.

Chapter 2055

Back then, Dyon refused to feed the Fate Breaking Pill to Ri because doing so would essentially reset her bloodline, wiping out her elven lineage. Dyon had always felt that this wouldn't be a worth it.

One had to remember that relying on Faith Seeds cut off one's path. To make matters worse, if Ri ignored both her elven lineage and her Faith Seed, just the talent of her Snow Clan kitsune body likely wasn't enough to follow Dyon to the Immortal Plane.

This sort of reality was unacceptable to Dyon. Plus, back then, he hadn't seen anything wrong with the existence of the World Tree at all.

However, the Dyon of now wasn't the Dyon of back then.

Before, Dyon could only refine the Fate Breaking Pill to 70% purity. But now, refining it to several times strengthened levels was as easy as breathing.

On top of that, Dyon had comprehensions of his master's unique path. Before, he could only use a drop of blood and allow the base formula to do the work for him. He had no ability to cleverly and efficient incorporate the blood himself, much like other alchemists had no ability to. However, now, things were far different.

Dyon didn't have to first forge a Barrier Breaking Pill, then use a drop of blood to evolve it into a Fate Breaking Pill any longer. Instead, he could directly refine the Fate Breaking Pill using the blood of a Celestial Fox in the base formula. This would cause a qualitative change in the pill that would make it levels above a normal Fate Breaking Pill in efficacy.

However, Dyon didn't just stop at this alone. He would make it clear to that World Tree that his wife had no need for its assistance. He, Dyon Sacharro, could bring up his wife to an untouchable level without the help of anyone else.

This why Dyon not only brought out several of the purest drops of celestial fox blood... But he also ripped Kukan's Faith Seed out from Ri's mind's eye!

Dyon's arms began to move as his body shifted around Ri at blinding speed.

Every time he made it back to Ri's front face, he would slam another drop of blood into her mouth.

His palm strikes rained downward with a heavenly momentum, the rhythm causing the waters around them to sing a lovely hymn.

However, the hearts of Madeleine, Clara and Amphorae were thumping wildly. If any alchemist, even of the lowest levels, saw this scene, they would directly faint from shock...

He was using Ri's body as a furnace?! He was directly refining the pill and dispersing it throughout her body at the same time?!

The most shocking part was that Ri seemed to be a suspended state, still stuck in her state of enlightenment. She didn't even seem to realize that her husband, who never raised a hand against her, was actually so 'savagely' beating her.

But, if one looked closely, let alone harming her, there wasn't even the slightest bruise of Ri's delicate skin.

The white flame around Dyon's body burned fiercer and fiercer as he poured more and more of his soul strength into his wife's body.

Suddenly a roar of pain escaped Dyon's lips as a bloody hole appeared at his lower abdomen. Two Primordial Yins barreled their way out, one wrapped in a sinister dark fog, and the other lit with lush greenery and a delicate fragrance.

It was obvious that the former was Kukan's, while the latter was Ri's own.

Yet, Dyon directly crushed the lush green Primordial Yin, enveloping its energy with all his and slamming it into Ri's mouth.

In the next moment, the dark black Faith Seed he ripped from Ri's mind's eye and the foggy black Primordial Yin were slammed together by him and lit afire with his Chaos Flames.

Dyon's manifestation appeared to his back, its aura so fierce that the waters around them were forcefully pushed away. In fact, the only water that remained winded in an odd path, seemingly suspended in the air with a special energy holding them together. If Dyon had the mind to split his focus, he would have definitely realized that this floating water was none other than the hidden array hidden beneath these black waters.

It was then that something mystical began to happen. Dyon's manifestation began to follow his movements, spinning around Ri's body just as quickly he did. Their palm strikes, their breathing, even their surges of qi synced.

In that moment, for the first time since its creation, the red clouds above the Ancient Battlefield split apart, raining down droplets of golden energy like morning dew.

Heaven's Chime, for the first time since this prison's creation, rang out, clanging fiercer and fiercer. Their rhythm was unbridled and powerful, more fervent than Dyon had ever heard it before. But, to the current Dyon, there was no noise at all... There was only his wife before him now.

Dyon's body glowed, his gaze glazing over to reveal two opaque white eyes. He seemed to have gone completely blind.

An instant later, a golden scale appeared in the skies. As though blessed by the droplets of golden dew, it began to shimmer.

"1%... 67%... 34%... 98%..." Dyon mumble to himself.

Every time he said a percentage above 97, his palm would strike outwards once more.

"9000 parts celestial fox... 500 parts celestial kun peng... 300 parts celestial deer... 100 parts celestial lion... 80 parts celestial peacock... 20 parts celestial hamster..."

Dyon's movements became faster and faster. The Seal above their heads churned madly. One couldn't fathom the amount of soul strength needed to keep it working at full capacity for so many days.

Finally, the glowing ball of fused black fog was compressed in Dyon's right hand. In his left hand, a coat of white flames slammed into Ri's body repeatedly.

It was then Dyon right palm slammed forward with a final strike, the ball of primordial yin and faith seed careening forward and entering Ri's body with a fierce momentum.

Chapter 2056: Cry

A delicate cry escaped Ri's lips, but there was already nothing more Dyon could do. The rumbling in the skies said it all... a tribulation was coming...

Dyon's expression was haggard, his right eye bleeding in an endless rain.

He felt as though his heart was about explode out of his chest, thumping so quickly that it just might give out at any moment... His muscles ached, his eyelids felt heavy, he even faintly felt his life slipping away.

But, his eyes remained glued upon his wife as the skies above sent down its first strike.

Another cry left Dyon's lips. Every time she called out, Dyon felt as though the wound was his own, that his own heart was being repeatedly stabbed, dripping with blood that singed the earth below.

Ri's delicate skin was being torn apart. Every strike seemed to blast another part of her body into meat paste. Though the medicinal efficacy regrew these lost body parts soon afterward, the damage done was undeniable.

There couldn't have possibly been a worse torture for both husband and wife alike. Madeleine, Clara and Amphorae felt their eyes water uncontrollably. Though the latter two didn't understand why Dyon had done this, they knew Dyon would never do something so harmful to them without reason...

By the time the 81st lightning strike fell... Ri's body disappeared completely... All that was left was a pile of ashes...

Dyon clenched his jaw so tightly that blood began to seep from his gums and out from his lips. His mind was only filled with thoughts of ripping the World Tree's realm apart.

Dyon's bloodshot eyes stared at the pile of ashes. A faint pearly light was nested within.

This was the one part of Ri's body that he went all out to protect: her soul.

Dyon had really had no choice in this matter. He couldn't continue allowing Ri to carry around a looming danger. He didn't know exactly what the World Tree was planning with Ri, but its presence was absolutely unacceptable to him.

The matter he learned from the dwarves had been grating on his mind for too long. It had already been 6 years since that day, yet it was a constant shadow over his heart from start to finish.

When he realized that his theory about the ancient battlefield was correct, he knew that this was his chance to free Ri's shackles.

The problem was that he couldn't underestimate the World Tree. An entity that could rule a world and even send so much power through a world barrier wasn't an opponent he could face right now. Even the weakest immortal could threaten his life, let alone an existence who stood at the pinnacle of immortals.

This was why Dyon acted the way he had. He didn't have the luxury of telling his wives what was happening. The fact he even told Madeleine was something he saw as a mistake even now. He was lucky that it hadn't impacted the end result, though he was unsure if his gamble had worked.

For the ancient battlefield's oceans to be capable of blocking Dyon's immortal sense, it was impossible to claim them to be normal.

There was most definitely a secret hidden below, but this wasn't the foremost reason Dyon came here for. What he wanted was to aim for the most opportune time to make his move.

He needed three things. He needed the optimal environment, he needed his wife to be in an optimal state, and he needed the World Tree to lower its guard.

These waters were the optimal environment for two reasons. First, within the Ancient Battlefield, the barrier to the outside world was already extremely thick. This made the already difficult connection between Ri and World Tree fainter.

However, the second reason was the more poignant point. These waters had the ability to shrink Dyon's sense range from covering universes to a mere ten thousand kilometers.

One had to remember that Dyon Immortal Sense wasn't normal by any stretch. When Dyon only had Divine Sense, he could see hundreds, even thousands of times further than those of his soul cultivation. How could this not also be the case for his Immortal Sense?

The only reason he seemed to be only on par with others now is because crossing universe barriers is simply too difficult. Any advantage Dyon had would be snuffed in an attempt to cross a 4th barrier. Maybe his advantages wouldn't become clear once more until his soul continued to evolve further...

However, what was clear was that these advantages should have been more obvious in a place like this ocean.

By Dyon's estimates, a normal 3rd Grade World Seer wouldn't even be capable of seeing 100 kilometers outward from their center if they were in his same position!

If even a 3rd Grade World Seer could be suppressed like this, Dyon had the confidence that even the World Tree would be stifled!

Dyon didn't care what level of entity you were. When it came to matters of the soul path, even if an Alchemy God descended from the skies right now, he would not lower his head.

This optimal environment dulled the senses of the World Tree to the point it couldn't react as fast as it usually could. And this was where the second facet, Ri's optimal state, came into being.

Using Ri's body as a refinement cauldron was incredibly dangerous. Any resistance Ri had would lead to an unmitigated disaster. No matter how much Ri trusted Dyon, it was impossible for her to dull all of her senses completely. The best opportunity was for her to be frozen into a moment of enlightenment.

Dyon trusted in his wife's talent. He knew that simply showing her this environment would be enough for her to break into a new realm. If it hadn't been for Dyon's actions, she would already be an Overlord right now!

However, this was only one of the reasons Ri had to enter this state.

Chapter 2057: Ashes

The more important reason was that at the instant of enlightenment, one was the most connected to the Heavens they could be. The concocting of Immortal Grade Pills was a process of snatching Heavenly Daos from the Heavens themselves, this was how Endowments came to be.

Refining Ri in this way while she was in a state of enlightenment allowed her body to swallow up heavenly daos even better than a high grade cauldron could. If the immortals of the immortal plane knew such a thing was possible, they would fall over one another in an attempt to be next in line.

Dyon simply didn't realize the gravity of the path he just forged. What he didn't know was that even his former pinnacle self had not managed to create such a thing. Without even knowing... He had surpassed a version of himself he didn't even know existed yet...

These two factors together was what helped facilitate the last... The World Tree lowering its guard...

Its senses were dull... its host was separating more from it and becoming closer to the heavens... in that instant of time, its resistance was as low as it could get. As an alien to this world, how could it dare show too much of itself before the Heavens, lest it be fiercely rejected and suffer backlash?

This was the opportunity Dyon grasped to rip this pest from his wife's body...

It was then that the ashes began to latch on to Ri's soul... From their greyed exteriors, they began to glow so fiercely that they became less like ashes and more like motes of light.

Dyon released a breath he hadn't even known he was holding. Though he would never play with the life of his wife without 100% certainty, seeing his goal come to fruition was better than simply calculating it to be so.

The ashes of Ri's body and soul shot up into the skies. The golden dew rained downward, gracing her incorporeal form as though welcoming a goddess.

The refinement process had truly been far too complex. Dyon took the entirety of 6 years just to write this one pill formula. Maybe for others, this was a short time. But to Dyon, pills within the mortal barrier were as easy as breathing to concoct. There was almost no pill he could create.

However, since Dyon took up the task, he would forge the most perfect body for his wife imaginable.

9000 parts celestial fox didn't need to be explained. This had to be Ri's foundation. As a kitsune, this was her lineage. The strong control of the elements celestial foxes had would be the core of her building her strength again.

500 parts celestial kun peng was where Dyon's true genius began to shine through. He wasn't using kun peng blood to give Ri fish-like features, but rather using it to modify celestial fox blood and make it stronger.

The legends of kitsune and their devilish deeds and illusions weren't completely false. However, it was kun peng who were both exceptionally strong in illusions and water will. Using these facets of their ability to bolster the celestial fox bloodline all while strengthening Ri's elemental affinities was akin to killing two birds with a single stone.

300 parts celestial deer was precisely chosen for the sake of Ri's soul. Dyon couldn't allow Ri to become a full beast because that would impact her soul too much. But, he didn't have human blood that was compatible with Ri either. The only solution was to use a beast that was an exception to the rule and had incredibly strong soul prowess.

In this regard, there were only two Dyon knew of: The celestial deer, and the dream panther. Since Ri's foundation was built by a celestial beast, the choice was obvious.

100 parts celestial lion was purely for the sake of Ri's bodily strength. Celestial lions were known for both their sovereign path and their overwhelming body cultivation, especially their sturdy bones.

Kitsune were a supreme grade beast, but they ultimately became weak because their bodies were too weak. Unlike beasts who grew larger with their cultivation, kitsune were basically the size of a few palms from the start of their life to the end.

Celestial foxes were obviously much better in this regard, but they were only average among beasts. Their true strength was in their elemental will control.

Since Dyon wanted to make up for Ri's loss of a God Grade Constitution, he would most definitely go all out for her. This blood would increase her bone and muscle fiber density by several times over, as well as helping her regain the sovereign path she would lose in giving up Elvin Queen's Reign.

80 parts celestial peacock... Unlike in the mortal world where only the male peacock was known for its beauty, celestial peacocks were ruled by its females.

Their feathers were known to hold The Eye of the Heavens... gorgeous patterns of swirling colors would form an eye on their proud feathers. These feathers would be able to gather atmospheric qi for their own personal use as well as cast ocular techniques.

Dyon didn't have the ability to pass these ocular techniques to Ri. In the end, he wasn't a god without limits. He could only pass all the abilities of the celestial fox to Ri, taking too from the other bloodlines would adversely affect her foundation and cause the refinement to fail.

However, what he could do what fuse this ability to wield atmospheric qi with the celestial fox's ability to control the elements. When put together... The effects would be devastating!

Finally, there was the 20-parts celestial hamster... Dyon entirely homed in on their spatial will... He wanted to use to fuel and catalyze Ri's void kitsune abilities.

While he wanted Ri to become a Celestial Fox, they were ultimately masters of none. Celestial foxes were incredibly adept with the elements, but they could only be considered to be a few notches above 'good' in each category. They would never be considered unmatched in any one of them.

Chapter 2058: Separated

It was for this reason the kitsune were considered 'evolved' from them. While their bodies were weaker, the best geniuses among them were far better the celestial foxes at controlling their individual elements.

So Dyon decided to purge everything from the celestial fox bloodline except for two... their affinity for the void and their affinity for the water elements!

It was at this moment that a massive silhouette appeared in the skies and a roar shook the Ancient Battlefield.

It shadowy figure stood on four legs, two tails causing hurricane-like winds to whip about in every direction.

Qi seemed to surge toward the figure as though bowing to the arrival of an Empress.

On that day... The Ancient Battlefield seemed to go silent...

Soon, the clouds separated, revealing Ri's bestial form.

A long, slender fox of over a hundred meters was revealed. Every one of her four limbs was brimming with strength and power, the fine filaments of her muscle fibers twitched with every slight movement.

Her fur was a deep black that radiated out with a dark blue glow. The air itself seemed to breathe with its slight, soft breath.

Her pupils were absolutely gorgeous, two orbs of blue sapphires that twinkled like stars captivated those below.

Still, her most odd feature were her two tails. One radiated a deep, dark black fog, while the other exuded a frosty blue aura. Every shift sent a tornado of energy careening toward her. It was so exaggerated that the qi density in the general area plummeted by half in just a few seconds.

"Seems I may have went a bit too far." Dyon rubbed his nose slightly.

There was being talented... And then there was whatever his wife was now. He almost felt bad for her future opponents. He might only be able to create such an exaggerated qi absorption phenomena if he circulated [Devour] to its utmost limits, yet she had done it with a casual flick of her tail.

Dyon suddenly felt three piercing gazes boring into his back. He could only cough awkwardly, knowing immediately that it was Clara, Madeleine and Amphorae who were responsible.

He felt too guilty to meet their aggrieved expressions. So he tried to change the subject.

"Look at that, isn't your sister wife amazing? Look at her go."

His only response was Clara wrapping around to face him and kick his shin.

"Ah, tsss." Dyon winced in pain. "I'm injured, you know..."

Clara's expression flickered when she saw the hole in Dyon's abdomen was still there, but remembering what he had done, her only response was another kick.

"Wife murdering a husband... Why didn't I know my life was a romance murder mystery..."

He really didn't have to fake it this time. His body was incredibly weak in his current state. A slight gust of wind could blow him over, let alone his wife who was a Supreme.

He involuntarily coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Dammit. Is it really so hard to speak to people before you do things? Do we look like ornaments to you? Go die." Clara kicked him again.

"Wife..." Dyon bitterly smiled. "... Please don't kick me again, I really am dying."

At this moment, Ri rushed down from the skies like a beam of light, crashing into Dyon's chest and making his vision swim.

Seeing his Ri safe and sound, the last bit of resistance Dyon had completely faded. He only managed to register her face and didn't even notice all of the other changes in her features before his world turned to black.

To forcefully burn his soul for so many days... it was already a miracle he had lasted even this long...

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"What happened? Why is it that I don't sense the Elvin Queen anymore?"

In a familiar world of fairies and dragons, a voice sounded through. However, unlike with Dyon's, this voice was exceptionally targeted... Except for a very small radius at the very top of the large looming World Tree, its sound waves didn't penetrate anywhere else.

"What else do you think? The connection was severed."

If Ri had been here, she would have known this voice like the back of her hand. This was none other than the voice that had been guiding her for so many decades already... the voice of the World Tree.

"WHAT?! How could this be?!"

"I told you all those centuries ago that I was done provoking that man. The only reason I agreed with your plan this time is because you swore to me he was dead. Now I've provoked his reverse scale. It isn't you who should be asking questions, it's I who deserves an explanation!"

The voice froze. The World Tree never lost its temper. In fact, it was hard to say it had emotions at all. It was simply a spiritual herb that had evolved beyond the limits of its species. Emotions weren't an innate feeling to it. Yet, it had actually raised its voice just now.

But this wasn't what truly shocked the voice.

"That man... this is impossible... He's definitely dead! If he wasn't, you think he'd allow the things that have been happening here to continue? He would have killed us all already!"

"He's alive. There's only one man with that Presence. It's just that he's reincarnated and he's lost his memories. If he had even 1% of his former strength, I would be finished."

The voice paused and suddenly began to laugh.

"You're saying that man is nothing more than a child now? Doesn't that mean I can just kill him with a casual thought when he transcends? What exactly are you worrying about then?"

"FOOL!" The World Tree finally truly snapped. "Do you think he allowed himself to reincarnate without any plans? And even if he was without a plan, do you think the likes of you could kill him even if he was a newborn child?! Even now you still don't dare to say his name out loud yet you want to put on airs before this seat?!"

"Let me tell you this right now. Hear me clearly. I will never fight against that man. If you want to seek death... Do it yourself!"

Chapter 2059: Blissful

Dyon's consciousness was swarmed by black. He had no concept of time or space, he only felt like reality was fleeting and without form.

Oddly, though, he felt everything was clearer in this state. It felt completely unlike what one should have felt after burning their soul.

According to convention, there should have been an itching pain in his chest and his head. It should have felt like millions of tiny corpse beetles were tearing through his soul, devouring it for their own consumption. In the end, his soul would shatter and fall, leading to his death.

However, Dyon suddenly remembered that the last time he burnt his soul, he hadn't felt like that either. In fact, just like this time around, he was able to walk around for several hours before he finally collapsed into a coma. On top of that, he was actually able to wait around for several days this time.

If Dyon truly thought about it, soul burning should have had a much shorter duration than blood essence burning. Though the power the former provided was greater, the time it could be used was proportionally smaller.

Before, Dyon dismissed this. After all, he was used to the abnormalities of his soul. After all, he had the only Fourth Grade Innate Soul to ever exist. He just assumed this was another product of that.

In fact, he wasn't entirely wrong. It truly was related to this. But the mistake he made was in not exploring this further.

That said, how could he be blamed? Last time he burned his soul, he caused his wives to worry for two years. If it wasn't for Clara, maybe he would have never awoken. And, if it wasn't for Ri's life being in danger this time, he wouldn't have dared casually take this risk, especially considering the precarious situation the mortal plane was in now.

But now... He was faintly aware of something special. Of course, his soul still felt weak. No... His body itself felt weak. And yes, he felt weaker than maybe he ever had before, even including his battle against Oshire. However, he also felt like he was grasping at something...

'Hold on... didn't Eternity's Balance activate?'

Ever since he gained this constitution, this was only the second time Dyon had ever activated it in its true form.

How could Dyon make a constitution that never seemed to respond to him part of his original plan? He originally had confidence in succeeding without it. It could only be considered to be a pleasant surprise that it happened to activate in those moments, raising his success rate.

But why had it activated?

Come to think of it... He had never actively concocted pills with his vajra body before either. Yet, if he thought about it... Hadn't his vajra body appeared and even began to mimic his movements?

Wait a moment... Wasn't his original plan to refine a top-grade pill and not a refined pill? He hadn't wanted Ri to suffer through a tribulation. Even though that would vastly increase her potential and strength, it also gave her a greater risk of death.

Dyon's original confidence toward success didn't include a pill tribulation at all. He had planned to restrict the level of his pill on purpose.

'When... did I get so muddle headed?...'

Just as Dyon was lost in his thoughts, he suddenly felt an incomparably comfortable feeling. A rush of energy charged into his body, filling him with warmth.

His blackened vision began to clear even as the vague feeling he was grasping at began clearer and clearer.

At that moment, a passionate, soul stirring moan caused Dyon's heart to tremble.

A giggle like a sonorous bell gently floated to his ears.

"... What was I thinking, giving such a bad guy my virginity for a second time."

Dyon's vision was still only slowly recovering. He could only sense vague shadows. However, he was certain that this voice was Ri's.

"You learn to live with your decision."

The voice sounded a bit cold, but it was still pleasant to listen to. Dyon was certain that this was Amphorae.

He couldn't help but smile. His Amphorae knew how to tease him now? What was so wrong with choosing him twice. He was a great guy.

"Look at him, grinning like a fool in his sleep." Clara said with disdain.

Madeleine's light giggle made the atmosphere feel harmonious.

It was then that Dyon's gaze cleared enough to see the beautiful scene before him.

There was his Ri, just as beautiful as ever. Though her slightly pointed ears were gone, her adorable canines were even more pronounced than they had been in the past. Her hair was no longer a light silver-blue, but was rather a deep navy that shimmered beneath the sunlight. Along with it, her two pupils were like blue pearls, contrasting her dark hair with a gentle light.

Her face was filled with ecstasy as she rode on top of him. The image of her being repeatedly penetrated filled Dyon with a sense of accomplishment and overflowing lust.

His eyes travelled up her toned torso, losing themselves in a trance when they made their way to her undulating breasts. They hadn't grown in size, but their flawless proportions and hand melting elasticity left Dyon at a lost for words.

When Dyon gaze finally met his wife's, he couldn't help but smile. In that moment, the warmth in his heart completely overwhelmed whatever was going on down below.

Many hours later, Ri wasn't the only one with a blissful smile on her face.

Seeing his wives in a peaceful sleep by his sides, Dyon only now realized he was in the master bedroom of his Mortal Empire's ancient battlefield capital city.

With the Soul Tome sitting in his lap, constantly nourishing his soul, Dyon willed himself to move his gaze away from the naked bodies of his women to enter a state of meditation.

There were many things he still didn't quite understand...

Chapter 2060: Burn

Aside from the oddities of his soul after being burned, there were other mysteries as well. For example, instead of regressing back to the Foundation Stage as she should have, Ri actually progressed to the Overlord Realm.

If that was all, maybe Dyon would still be able to accept it easily. However, Ri actually entered the three facet Overlord Realm in a single bound. On top of that, since Dyon purposely cut off her soul from the refinement process, due to her dual cultivation with Dyon, she was not so far from the fourth facet either.

Of course, the main reason Dyon protected Ri's soul was to namely guard against a potential failure. In that case, he would at least be able to reform a body for her. In addition, by protecting Ri's soul, he was also able to preserve all the beast contracts she had... including her fairies.

The simple explanation for all of this was the power of the nine times reinforced pill. Dyon believed that this, along with the fact tribulations were many times stronger on the Ancient Battlefield, led to this.

Upping a pills refinement above the top grade didn't only increase its potency, but sometimes gave it new abilities. For example, when Dyon refined the Cultivation Cleansing Pill, it gained the ability to not only wash away cultivation, but also convert one's qi cultivation into bodily strength.

It was possible that after reaching this state of refinement, the Fate Breaking Pill was able to do away with its main drawback of losing one's cultivation and even became capable of improving one's cultivation as well.

Due to this, Ri's body and qi broke into the Overlord Realm simultaneously. In addition, since Dyon protected his wife's soul, the comprehension breakthrough she had that caused her to enter the state of enlightenment that catalyzed all of this to begin with was preserved and likely even strengthened.

However, even though these explanations sounded plausible, Dyon couldn't say with any sort of guarantee that his reasoning was flawless. Reason being... his refinement method.

Dyon had gotten the idea to use the human body as a cauldron because of an issue he faced with Ri's particular problem.

If he refined the pill first, and then tried to feed it to Ri, the explosive medicinal properties would have likely killed her before the refinement was finished.

At the same time, Dyon didn't have the luxury of slowly feeding this medicinal essence to her because the World Tree would be able to step in and intervene unless he was quick enough about it.

Dyon's method of cutting off the connection to the World Tree was precisely related to purging Ri's Elvin bloodline. If he couldn't withhold the World Tree from intervening until Ri's Elvin Blood was purged, he would fail.

But this novel refinement method added countless new variables Dyon wasn't quite certain of how to process just yet. How much of the result was due to the refinement method and how much was due to the quality of the pill...?

And... Just what kind of potential did this refinement method have?

What Dyon did know, however, was that it was impossible for him to use this refinement method again unless he burned his soul once more. Even his soul talent and deep reserves wasn't enough to accomplish this feat under normal conditions.

And just like that, this long list of problems led him right back to square one. Just what was going on with his soul? Just why did burning it not seem to be as big of a deal as it should be?

Of course, this was a bit of an exaggeration. Dyon still needed Ri's virginity to recover so fast. And currently, her talent could only be matched by his other wives on the mortal plane. It wasn't like he had an endless supply of virginites to take, and even if he did, he would never do such a thing.

But that was where another problem crept up. Had he really needed to take Ri's virginity this time around?

If he really thought about it, the last time he burned his soul, the reason his situation got so bad was because of how long it took to do what it needed to be done to heal him. In addition, the Soul Tome was much too slow at healing him back then because his cultivation was still too low.

However, two things had changed this time.

First, the solution was applied almost instantly. Secondly, the Soul Tome was much more powerful than it had been in the past. It seemed for every incremental increase in strength his soul had, the Soul Tome followed it up with an exponential increase in its own.

So this was where the real crux of the matter lay...

Just how much of a problem was burning his soul really? And more importantly... Did he dare to test it out?

Dyon's lips curled. He suddenly felt an overwhelming arrogance boil up from the depths of his heart.

There was nothing in this world or any other he didn't dare to do.

'Burn.'

Dyon's body was immediately engulfed by an illusory white flame. The sudden change startled his wives awake.

"Dyon what are you doing?!"

Ri's mind went blank. They thought they were out of the woods, why was he suddenly doing something so ridiculous again?

Dyon waved a hand, indicating he was fine. Inwardly, though, he couldn't help but chuckle. Weren't these four just mad at him for hiding things from them? Now look at how they react when he puts it out in the open. Was there much a difference anyway?

'My soul is burning... But it isn't tearing apart like it should. Is it that my soul is sturdy enough to withstand the sheering force? Or is there another reason?'

"Don't worry, I'm just testing something." Dyon said slowly. "I have a feeling that my soul is different. I've spent almost 200 years trying to understand what's different between my soul and the soul of others... Why is it something that's a certain death for other people isn't like this to me? This is the first clue I've managed to grasp in all this time."