

The Nameless 2211

Chapter 2211: Blueprints

He was very much interested in void beasts, their origins, and what secrets they may or may not hold. His graveyard wouldn't be large enough to take in their entire bodies, but who said he had to? Why not take some samples? Or better yet, take what was most core to their strength?

Dyon wasn't entirely certain what that was, but what he did know was that there had to be something, and he wanted to find out what it was.

Countless blueprints hovered before Dyon. They weren't on sheets of paper, but were rather lines of gold drawn by his soul qi. It was quite a beautiful sight to behold.

The golden lines morphed and shifted, contracting into a thin form that almost looked like a long golden needle.

Dyon pondered for a moment and the diagram changed once more, giving the slender needle sharp fins that allowed it to make even sharper turns.

'This is maybe the best escape and movement form. The fins can stay retracted if there's no need for evasive maneuvers. That said, relying on speed to escape is foolish when I'm an array alchemist... '

The design of this form wasn't for speed, it was just an added secondary benefit. Its true purpose was to allow the creation of a teleportation gate that only it could fit through while others who attempted would fail.

When the graveyard morphed into this form, the segmented lines of a teleportation array that would be disconnected in other forms would come together. This would result in strong spatial fluctuations gathering up at the very tip of the needle, allowing the vessel to make a jump in space.

The best part about this design was that it didn't require Dyon to input any energy. This form was able to harness the excess void qi already ubiquitous on the void battlefield, making it the most cost-effective part of the graveyard.

That said, creating this system wasn't easy. First you needed to design the formation capable of doing this in the first place, and second you needed to build a sturdy enough circuit for the void qi to flow through without destroying. This was where Dyon's vast wealth came into play.

The golden lines hovering in the air shifted once more, into a large sphere filled with countless nonagonal holes. It almost looked like a soccer ball if soccer balls were completely hollow, that is.

The sphere split into two halves before closing once more.

Dyon chuckled to himself. 'I'll call this the faraday cage form.'

Faraday cages were the subject of a lot of controversy and scams in Dyon's home world, which was why he found it so amusing now. That said, his creation would do what those fake faraday cages could not.

A charge of golden electricity pulsed through the spherical cage, tearing the air within it into its most basic atoms.

Dyon created this form for trapping and destroying void beasts, namely those with fluid and less tangible forms. They were often elemental or ethereal void beasts and were difficult to handle a lot of the time. But this countermeasure was perfect if he could use it cleverly.

Because the cage was mostly made of holes and was relatively thin in relation to its appearance, its size was much larger than the base model of Dyon's graveyard, reaching over 20 000 kilometers in diameter. It could envelop many void beasts at that size.

Each of the nonagon shaped holes was actually a large formation. Dyon hated the number nine, but he would be lying to himself if he pretended as though this number was the strongest on this immortal plane. So, instead of being petty this time, he used it.

They were all capable of harnessing Dyon's golden lightning and supercharging it to another level, once again using void qi as fuel. Who knows if Dyon realized that he was effectively creating a new energy source or not? Most others couldn't even consider using his methods because they simply didn't have the skill to do so.

But in Dyon's views... qi was qi, no matter what kind it was. Who cared if void qi was a bit more violent than normal qi was? He would make it kneel regardless.

This was the main difference between the mortal and immortal planes. While space was completely devoid of qi on the lower plane, it was filled with violent energies on the immortal plane!

Dyon's mind continued to spin as he continuously changed the diagram hovering before him.

Each form had its own unique ability. But, most importantly, they each perfectly formed what Dyon called a 'circuit'. These circuits were the connection of precious metals that formed high level formations and arrays. They only needed to be filled with energy and they would perform their duties.

Dyon had taken this concept from talismans. Talismans were simply formation lines one poured energy into to use... So why not use it on a massive scale like this one...? And why not make it reusable?

'This is fun.' Dyon smiled widely.

The diagrams before him were like the most complex rubik's cube ever created. Figuring out how to not only design the graveyard such that it could turn into all of these forms, but also connect the hidden formation circuits within was difficult but also surprisingly rewarding.

Dyon ended on 8 total forms. The escape form, the faraday cage, the stealth form, the turtle form, the obliteration form, the split form, the eight-arm form, and the assault form.

Once Dyon had perfected the design, his soul qi surged, coating the entire underground space in a seemingly endless power.

At the same time, the countless resources he had bought flew out from his inner world and into the air.

As though he was the center of the world, Dyon sat crossed legged and hovered in the air, the materials whipping around him.

The first iteration of a graveyard that would take the immortal plane by storm had started coming into being.