

## The Nameless 2212

### Chapter 2212: Fallen

"You're like a little boy with a new toy, look at how bright you're smiling." Lilith teased.

Though the living quarters of Sacharro Graveyard were greatly reduced, there was still a single luxurious room.

At that moment, Saru was busying herself in the kitchen while Lilith looked toward Dyon who was sitting at a control station with an excited look on his face. He couldn't fathom why he had never built something like this on the mortal plane. His 5 year old self would be losing his mind right now. Who was he kidding, even his current self was grinning ear to ear.

"You wouldn't understand." Dyon pretended to be serious. "I just brought the transformers to life. This is the greatest moment of my life."

"Even greater than the birth of your daughter?"

Dyon blinked as though thinking seriously. After a while, he cleared his throat and looked away.

"Little Alauna will understand." He said resolutely.

"Pft –"

Lilith burst into a fit of laughter, grabbing her toned belly.

Saru looked up from the dish she was preparing, a smile on her lovely features. It was rare to see Dyon have so much fun, she found that she quite liked this side of him.

"Saruuuuu, feed me!" Lilith called out.

"You'll have to wait half a day more." Saru said strictly. "Cooking immortal beasts is more difficult..."

Lilith's face twisted as though she had suddenly heard the worst news imaginable.

"Looks like our first target is here." Dyon gaze narrowed. This time, he didn't need to feign seriousness.

From the outside, the Sacharro Graveyard looked no different from an ordinary asteroid drifting through space. This was the stealth mode. Not only did it have this outward appearance, but it was a dark shade of black that made it difficult to make out from within the darkness. In addition, all of the qi fluctuations coming from inside the graveyard were completely concealed. Even a 6th grade Spiritual Sage wouldn't sense the presence of Dyon, Saru and Lilith from here. If Dyon fused his own immortal sense into the graveyard's hull, even a 7th grade Spiritual Sage wouldn't be able to sense them. And if he burned his soul, even an 8th would be unable to.

Like this, as long as Dyon controlled his graveyard to move akin to how a normal asteroid would, it would be next to impossible for anyone, or anything, to sniff him out.

Another feature of stealth mode was its detection abilities. Much like its stealth ability, it could accept the boost of Dyon's immortal sense to project images of the surroundings.

It was difficult to use immortal sense in the violent qi filled void battlefield. Because of this, Dyon could only cover a few thousand kilometers at best. In order to handle this, he integrated numerous sensor arrays into every mode. However, stealth mode had the most of them.

With its support, scanning several hundred thousand kilometers in high detail wasn't a problem. In addition, it could sense the approach of powerful auras within ten million kilometers.

Dyon locked onto a void beast that was about 50 000 miles away.

Its projection blew up in size and stretched out before Dyon. The void beast was shaped like a jellyfish, but this was only for lack of a better comparison.

Its body didn't have the same softness a jellyfish had. Instead, the tendrils that extended beneath his body were all incredibly thin and flat, shimmering like the blades of a flexible sword. Its head, or body – which of the two it was, was hard to tell – was entirely flat as well, much like a nail or hammer head.

Since they were still far enough away, Dyon maneuvered the graveyard somewhat unnaturally, controlling it to perfectly intercept the trajectory of the jellyfish void beast.

The luxurious room turned silent as they approached closer and closer.

'A Tier 1 void beast. This will be your first test.'

The moment they entered the 100 kilometer radius, Dyon gaze flashed and his vajra body was released, filling the surroundings with a suffocating aura.

Completely out of Dyon's expectations, he hadn't even acted yet when the void beast froze in place and began trembling mightily, unable to move a single inch.

Dyon was speechless for a moment before he smiled bitterly. It seemed he had greatly underestimated himself.

On the mortal plane, his vajra body was suppressed. On top of that, he went out of his way to limit its power even further so he wouldn't get forcibly sent to the immortal plane – something that was quite ironic considering his current circumstances.

However, on the immortal plane, not only was he not suppressed any longer, there were several other factors that made his power almost inconceivable.

For one, the immortal plane emphasized hierarchy, one only needs to look at the oppression of mortals to see that. And, even if you progressed in your cultivation, you would always be suppressed by those who were born at a higher immortal grade.

Secondly, Dyon had been incredibly serious, so not only had he unleashed everything he had, but he pressed past his limits as best he could as well.

And lastly, this was a mere Tier 1 void beast... How could it withstand the pressure of an existence that was exclusive to Immortal Gods?

"I can't decide whether I should be disappointed or not."

The Sacharro Graveyard morphed, becoming a spiraling star with a curved body. Surging energy gathered at the star's ten tips, shooting out to accumulate at its center.

**BOOM**

The combined energy blasted out in a laser of blinding red, piercing the trembling jellyfish from its bottom and through the top of its head.

In a single strike, a Tier 1 void beast had fallen.

Dyon settled his emotions and exited the ten-point star form to re-enter stealth, collecting bits and pieces of the massive beast along the way.

The star form was dubbed the obliteration form by Dyon. It had the highest single attack power of the forms he had created and was essentially a one shot shotgun.