

The Nameless 2214

Chapter 2214 Bingo

Dyon smiled, seemingly seeing through Lilith's thoughts.

"I don't think it would ever be possible for me to do that. Well... It would be possible, but... Watch this."

Dyon's soul qi surged. In the next moments, Lilith witnessed a scene that made her uncontrollably pale in horror.

Very quickly, Dyon's soul qi began to wrap in on itself, forming complex inner workings several levels more complex than Lilith had ever seen before. But, moments later, those runes quickly became bone, then flesh, then a layer of skin, then thick fur.

In just a few moments, an adorable little mouse appeared. It sat on the steel-like tables with its eyes closed as though taking a lovely little nap. But, very quickly, as soon as it lost the support of Dyon's soul qi, it began to grow old and wither away.

Its lush black fur quickly turned grey and began to shed. Its lively pink skin turned a grotesque pale shade of green and grew wrinkled. And then, as though that wasn't enough, it collapsed into a pile of ash as though it had combusted from the inside out.

Lilith paled beside herself. It wasn't that the sight was too disgusting. If compared to the void beast remains in this very room, it was several levels better. However, she subconsciously felt that she had just witnessed something horrible, too horrible to even be put into words.

It wasn't until she caught Dyon's haggard breathing coming from beside her that she snapped out of it, turning to him with a worried look on her expression. She turned just in time to see the last flickers of Dyon's burning soul.

The small wisps of illusory white flames danced across his skin one last time before vanishing.

Dyon smiled lightly as Lilith's exaggerated worry. She even went so far as to dab the sweat on his brow away. He was just a little tired, it wasn't as though he was dying.

"This is the truth." Dyon said after he caught his breath. "Constructing a body of flesh and blood isn't impossible, it's just that the requirements are several times more stringent."

"Is it because you need a stronger soul to sustain it?"

"Not necessarily. There are countless methods I could use to sustain it without placing the burden on myself. I have many ideas, one of which is replacing blood with a nutrient rich substance of my own making. It wouldn't even be all that difficult either."

Lilith couldn't help but look toward Dyon in awe. Has his array alchemy really reached this level? Even creating life wasn't impossible? If such a truth was known to the immortal plane, what kind of uproar would it cause?

"The real problem numbers two..." Dyon said somewhat solemnly. "... There are two pillars of life that I will never be able to replicate no matter how hard I try. The first is blood essence."

Blood essence was something that Dyon could hardly fathom. There was a reason he was so shocked when the blood sprite that cannibalized the Dragon King's body was capable of bypassing the laws of the Heavens to absorb it anyway.

"However, even that problem isn't too large. Blood essence just breaks down to the lineage advantages passed down through clans. Those abilities are ultimately constructed by fundamental runes. Complex combinations of them, yes. But, not impossible to comprehend."

In his battle with the three facet Overlords, Dyon had plundered the abilities of many high level species from the cyclopes, to the three legged crows. So, he knew it wasn't impossible. All he had to do was hunt enough of a species down.

"The real barrier is the secret of life itself." Dyon jaw set. "The soul. I have no way of recreating a soul."

A sense of understanding came over Lilith. Heavenly herbs were known as 'life forms', but they very rarely formed souls of their own. As a result, replicating them was very easy for Dyon. However, true

living beings with flesh and blood all had the impossible to reconstruct things hidden within them. How could it be possible to create a soul?

"Can't you forge the body and then... find a soul to fit it?"

Dyon grinned. "It's an excellent idea. The only issue is that souls and bodies have to be compatible. You'd ultimately have to reconstruct a body in the image of a soul, and there are already countless techniques that do that. In fact, my master and her husband were resurrected by one of them. By then, I wouldn't be doing anything groundbreaking, I would just be finding a new method to do something that already had many solutions.

"That said..."

Dyon grabbed at air, causing a blackened soul to appear in his palm. It was the soul of the jellyfish void beast.

"This soul is incredibly simple. So simple in fact that even if the mouse I created earlier had a soul itself, it would be several levels more complex than this."

"You mean that you can recreate it due to its simplicity."

Dyon smiled bitterly. "No, even though this is the simplest soul I've ever observed in my life, it's still impossible for me to reconstruct even a fraction of it. I can't even begin to see how I would start. It's too tall a mountain to climb."

"Oh..." Lilith was a bit disappointed. "... Then why were you so excited, were you just messing with me?"

Lilith pouted, looking like a little girl throwing a tantrum. Well, if that little girl was a blood boiling and enticing beauty with flowing white hair.

"You're burying the lead." Dyon said with a smile. "This soul is so incredibly simple, yet it can still allow a void beast to count as a life form, a life form that even exists outside the control of the Heavens. What do you think that means?"

Lilith's eyes widened. She might not have been very interested in such things, but she was still more intelligent than most people. How could she not tell what Dyon meant by now?

"You mean that there's something special about the body of void beasts that allows them to function with this somewhat generic soul."

"Bingo." Dyon said with a smile. "There's something about their bodies that has lowered the requirements of a soul. How else could such a powerful being have a less complex soul than even a mortal mouse?"

"Bingo?" Lilith blinked in confusion.