

The Nameless 2217

Chapter 2217 Survive

Not only could such a thing disorient a person, but it could very well lead to death. What if the laws shifted in such a way that your insides become your outsides and vice versa? What if the laws changed such that only beings who had thoughts of suicide were allowed to exist? It doesn't even have to be as complicated as this either, the laws could even shift such that no living beings were allowed to exist at all.

This was the true reason no one dared to remain within an immortal legacy world after it closed. The changes in these laws were completely unpredictable and could play with even an Immortal God to death. This also happened to be the reason no one dared to venture out and kill void beasts at their source...

How void beasts survived in such an environment? It was completely unknown. But for now, it was only possible to be on the defensive against them.

Even with all these dangers, though, immortal legacy worlds were still impossibly valuable. This was why it was so odd that the Earl would dare to speak of this in public. But, it was also something that made Dyon take the Earl the tiniest bit more seriously.

Whatever this man's goal was, he knew the concept of going big. Dyon didn't doubt that the immortal legacy world he spoke of was real, and that made this man all the more fierce.

'Interesting...' Dyon's lip curled.

He was a man who had crushed the greatest intellectual minds on the mortal plane. He really wanted to see if the minds of the immortal plane could pose him a challenge.

This legacy world was likely a lower Immortal God. It was still impossibly valuable, but not valuable enough for hegemony to spend the wealth necessary to come here. This meant that those who would be vying for this world would be those this Earl felt were still within his abilities to deal with.

After spending so many of his last years of life either meditating in front of a world core or standing in a lab, he hadn't stretched his legs in a long time.

"Alright, I will help you, then." Dyon said casually, his voice holding a magnetism to it.

The Earl grinned wildly, unable to hide his enthusiasm.

'This man is wearing something that's able to block the Eostre bloodline's ability to read emotions. I have a feeling that he didn't want to appear before me until he grasped this treasure first. Maybe he can give me some fun after all.

'... Though, he's definitely going to regret giving me a line of credit I don't need to pay back.'

The two men looked at each other with smiles in their eyes, both scheming and both believing they were far more intelligent than the other.

"You think he's planning something?"

"Probably." Dyon nodded.

He was back in the lab once more. Or rather, his true body had always been here, but his clone was transporting back the resources he was all but plundering from the Earl with impunity. He was certain by now that the fat man's heart was bleeding and might very well give out any time now.

"Is he stupid...?" Lilith's voice sounded again as though trying to muffle her own laughter.

Dyon smirked. "Probably."

In Dyon's real views, he didn't believe so. If he was someone of normal intelligence, this plot of the Earl's might really work. The problem was that even if it did, it would be against his clone, so who cared?

After his soul's increase in strength, he was once again able to create 90% clones. In fact, creating clones was easier for him now than it had been in the past.

Dyon felt that the creation of clones had an artificial cap on them placed by the heavens, not unlike the artificial age restriction present on the mortal plane. The Heavens didn't seem to like techniques of that category very much.

The moment Dyon broke away from the Heavens and started reconstructing his techniques from their fundamental runes, that cap loosened greatly, allowing him to create higher level clones much more easily. A 90% clone was more than enough to accomplish what he needed to accomplish.

"This might be a good opportunity." Dyon suddenly said. "Immortal legacy worlds are smaller than bubble worlds, but they're also mobile. If I can refine it into a treasure, we can use it as a base."

Dyon never spent much effort in becoming a weapon's smith. He didn't love it as much as he did array alchemy, nor did he have much free time to spend on it. But, after basically being forced to delve into the world in order to hunt void beasts, he gained insight on a number of unconventional paths he could possibly use.

Taking over a bubble world would be easy. After all, Dyon had the coordinates of many uninhabited ones. But he had no intention of settling in this weak star segment.

However, if he refined a legacy world into a treasure... That could be more than a little useful.

"Refine a legacy world? Is that possible?"

"It should be. I just need to stabilize its world core. And, it should be easier to do so considering it's an artificial world. I doubt a lower Immortal God has a higher comprehension of fundamental runes than I do. At that point, it'll be a walk in the park.

"The only issue is that I've never heard of this Yin Soldier Immortal God before. But I guess I'll find out about him soon enough."

Dyon felt that he was close to a breakthrough in his studies. And, the closer he got, the more waves billowed in his heart.

There were so many secrets buried deep within the bodies of void beasts.. so many that he no longer dared to believe that he was the only one to ever study them. If in the trillions upon trillions of years the immortal plane had existed for no one had thought to study these creatures, immortals wouldn't be worthy of their name.

The only question that remained is what secrets did they unearth? Were they more profound than his own findings? And in that case, how would he deal with an enemy that grasped these mysteries?