

## **The Nameless 481**

### **Chapter 481 Don't Mind**

Madeleine and Ri's actions showed little hesitation. They, along with Dyon, had long since come up with the best solution to this problem. Dyon didn't have to say a word, he knew how intelligent his wives were and that they too would understand.

That said, there was another reason he had said nothing, and that was because of Madeleine.

Madeleine's personality wasn't one conducive to a killing spirit. In fact, she very much avoided such things. This was why much of Dyon's anger had to do with Madeleine being forced to do something she didn't like. This was Madeleine's very first kill!

During her campaigns, it was often her job to protect her comrades and weaken the enemy, but any of the killing was done by her supporting cast. It was why she heavily emphasized her celestial will to the point where it became an intent long before her music will. But now, there was no choice.

Ri and Madeleine didn't have ambitions of spreading their names far and wide like Dyon did. But, what they did have was a drive to stay by Dyon's side and to do him proud. They understood that Dyon didn't care about such things, though. Dyon didn't care for how powerful or well looked upon his wives were, he just wanted to be with them and protect them. However, that wasn't how they looked at things. To Ri and Madeleine, they wanted to reach the peak of perfection so that everyone knew how special their husband was. Why? Because only he had been able to grasp their hearts..

The line of challengers froze.

Before this, everything had been laid out before them. Simply challenge the weakest rankers in hopes of continuing onward. But now what were they meant to do? Was risking their lives worth it?

The truth was that only a small percentage of the challengers were lining up with malicious intent. After all, Planet Deimos only made up a fifth of the participants and Femi Geb wasn't even their undisputed leader – that title was left for Tau Aumen, a man Dyon had a run-in with at the Chaos Tower.

With all of these factors considered, the only people who were staunch supports of Femi were members of the Geb God Clan. The other – the Horus God Clan members of the Aumen Royal God Clan members

– were mostly acting as normal participants: it just made sense for them to challenge the weakest rankers.

In fact, anyone who understood anything about Planet Deimos knew that the Horus and Geb God clans were always butting heads. This was because the Geb specialized in Earth and the Horus specialized in the Skies – they had deep and fundamental philosophy differences that didn't foster a good relationship. This was why Ode Horus and Eboni Geb were always at each other's throats despite both being in the top 30 for their Planet.

So, why would the Horus God Clan ever go out of its way to save Femi's reputation? They would never waste their time doing such a thing.

However, that was only under normal circumstances. There was one clan capable of keeping the Horus and Geb in check. And that was none other than the Aumen Royal God Clan.

Tau Aumen, a man with fiery golden hair that looked more like the reincarnation of the sun than a human, was a young master that was constantly mediating the interaction between these two clans. In fact, in Dyon's short talk with him at the Chaos Tower, he had warned Dyon that attacking Eboni wouldn't be as easy as it had been to attack Ulu. Implying he had no intention of allowing Dyon to hurt his underlings.

Under the pressure of Tau Aumen pressing for unity, the Horus had no choice but to fold to protecting Femi's reputation.

Elder Den watched awkwardly from the skies as all of the challengers stopped moving. This was supposed to be their ultimate death match, but they had overlooked one thing: with the rankers taking their place on the stage, why would weaker non-rankers risk their lives when they knew very well that they didn't deserve to be in the top 100?

In reality, this was exactly why the past rules dictated that stage rulers had priority challenges. It was to stop this stall tactic. But, they had deliberately changed those rules to pressure Ri and Madeleine. Now it was back firing!

Suddenly, two figures flashed onto the stages. One to face Madeleine and the other to face Ri.

A surprised look flashed on Ri's features before anger set in.

"What are you so angry for? It's unbecoming of a supposed beauty." A woman with caramel skin had stepped onto the stage. By every measure, she was like an Egyptian Goddess descending from the skies. She was without a doubt a beauty beyond words and among the six peak-most beauties of the Universe. Eboni Geb.

Madeleine immediately noticed Ri's anger and sent a glance toward her before looking toward her own opponent.

This was another beauty, although a tier below Eboni. She had flowing silver hair and there was something decidedly holy about her. This was Ode Horus.

Ri, though, had every reason to be angry. This Eboni Geb was nothing short of a snake disguised as a beauty. From the very first moment she met Ri and Dyon, she antagonized and attempted to lord over them as though she was great. When, in reality, her greatest feat was sneak attacking Ri and causing her womb to be sealed.

Ri still remembered that helpless feeling of her feet being fused to the floor as a dense black array was shoved into her. There was little doubt in her mind that had it not been for Eboni, Ulu's seal would have never touched her.

Eboni didn't seem to care for Ri's gaze and she leisurely took out an Egyptian sceptre. It was a mere two and half feet long, but it had twin cobras wrapping along its length.

"I just thought I'd make it clear that I'm not here to please my elder brother," Eboni spoke, clearly referring to Femi, "I'm here to make sure that fake rankers don't make it into the top 100." Eboni snorted, "your husband thinks he's a match for the top ten because he beat that old bat pretending to be part of the younger generation? Well, let me tell you and everybody else something."

Eboni's black eyes set in and sharpened as a crystalline will rained around her. "While everyone's distracted by the fact your husband ranked first in his very first campaign. I'm more interested in how his wives magically ranked so high after so few attempts too.

“I dare to say that you two are just as fake as he is. And I don’t mind proving it.”

## Chapter 482 One Goal

Seeing as their plan to tire Ri and Madeleine out first had failed, Ode and Eboni chose to attack much earlier than expected. But, they still hadn’t given up on the rest of their plan. Regardless of what they said, they had witnessed Madeleine and Ri fight before. As such, they knew that they had no certainty of winning.

But, what Eboni did know was that Ri would be very angry with her. Because of that, she may utilize more energy than she should. With the Geb clan’s specialty being based in the Earth, their stamina and defenses far outmatched most. This meant that Eboni could stall until Ri tired – banking on the fact Ri would be angered into trying to finish her off quickly.

So, when Eboni saw Ri flash forward, a small smile was already playing on her lips.

Madeleine saw this, but there was little she could do. If she tried to communicate with Ri now, the judges would pick up on it because her cultivation didn’t match theirs. They would use any excuse they could to kick her and Ri out so she could only focus on her own opponent.

In reality, Ode had drawn the short end of the stick. Despite being just in the top 30, she now had to fight Madeleine, who was in the top 20. None of them were stupid enough to think that Dyon had manipulated Madeleine’s rankings for real. For one, Madeleine wasn’t even on the same planet as Dyon for this past campaign and even before then, Dyon obviously had never campaigned before. This meant that both of Madeleine’s campaigns had no influence from Dyon..

But, Ode could only accept her fate. As a Horus God Clan member, she specialized in something she knew Madeleine was weak in: Speed and her sky specialties gave her a special advantage over music will users. All she had to do was evade for long enough to tire Madeleine out. She didn’t have to win, she just had to make sure that the second phase of their plan was easier.

Ri and Eboni clashed first.

Plates of crystalline defense shields shattered as Ri’s sword pierced forward.

There was an unfettered wild aura to Ri's swordplay that she hadn't tapped into before. Her movements were fluid and her instincts were sharp. It seemed almost unnatural at times, and yet so fitting at others. It was as though a cunning fox had picked up the blade.

Her faints were damning, her cuts were decisive, and her power was wild.

Eboni's brows furrowed as defense shield after defense shield shattered.

She was quite confident in her crystalline will, but Ri was making it look like a joke. 'That dense black on her sword... What is that?...'

Eboni's flowing Egyptian dress fluttered in the wind and her feet flashed around the arena, clearly avoiding Ri. What she needed was time.

Eboni's crystal will followed a completely different path than Dyon's. While Dyon focused on amplification to compliment his array alchemy, Eboni was entirely focused on defense. It was known as the hardening path – a path that was known as being a step up from the shield path.

This was because hardening effected both offense and defense, it was just that Eboni had yet to use its offensive capabilities just yet. She wanted to first understand the extent of Ri's will.

Surprisingly, though, Ri didn't seem bothered by Eboni's constant avoidance. Ever since the initial provocation, Ri's anger had faded. Instead, she saw Eboni as prey. A mouse caught in a trap. Nothing more and nothing less.

A cold sweat permeated along Eboni's alluring back, causing her dress to cling tightly to her curves.

'No matter how I adjust the structure of my shields, she keeps breaking through them!'

As a specialist of the hardening path, Eboni could manipulate her crystals into any structure she chose. Utilizing her Geb clan's analysis techniques, she was confident that she could create the best structure for blocking any will path as long as she was given enough time and her opponent was within her scope.

But... There was something off about Ri's will. No matter what she tried, it was like an insurmountable wall!

Ri's blade was coated in a dense fog – even the edges weren't obvious. But, despite this, the sharpness seemed to surpass anything Eboni had ever seen.

Eboni grit her teeth, if she kept running away like this, what was she proving? In fact, it was even worse that she was aware that if she kept running, Ri would corner her. She felt like she was scampering away from a predator.

'I'm a top beauty of this universe! I rank in the top 30 by my own merit! I won't allow this to happen to me!'

On the other stage, Ode and Madeleine's battle was going... oddly.

Madeleine's eyes had lost a decisive sharpness they had had with the previous challenger all while Ode's silver hair fluttered around her.

Every time Madeleine plucked a string to attack, Ode would vibrate the air violently, causing distortions in Madeleine's notes and thus disrupting her technique.

However, despite this, Madeleine still stood elegantly at the center of the arena, gently plucking the strings of her lyre. A beautiful melody seemed to be building, but it lacked any attacking or killing intent. It was almost as though Madeleine was playing just to play as opposed to fight.

Ode didn't know how to feel about this. But, she was much too wary of Madeleine to approach too closely. So, she maintained her distance, becoming one with the wind as her clan was so famous for.

'Speaking in a vacuum is impossible. Without a medium, sound can't travel. As long as I take full advantage of our Horus clan's dominance in the air, her music will never reach me. I'll let her waste her stamina. Then, I'll attack when she's given up!' Ode thought quickly as she vibrated the air particles around her again.

"I will win!" Ode and Eboni's minds focused on one goal.

Chapter 483 And.

Eboni's stance changed. She brandished her sceptre, holding it out from her as her shining crystal will amplified.

"Don't get cocky," she sneered.

The arena began to tear apart under Ri's feet as massive spikes of crystals threatened to impale her. Eboni had finally switched to an offensive tactic, unwilling to continually look so weak.

Ode noticed this immediately. "You stupid bitch. We had a plan!"

Eboni said nothing. She was fully aware that she was throwing everything out, but unlike Ode, she was in this battle and had a feel for what was going on. She knew that if she kept avoiding Ri, she would only be playing into her hand. The only way to tire Ri would have been to make shattering her defenses difficult, but it was clearly much too easy from Ri's perspective! How could Eboni know the reason she couldn't analyze Ri's will was because it was a domineering supreme law?

Ode could only throw Eboni's actions from her mind. If she let up on Madeleine for even an instant, she could lose. She had had a feeling that something was off from the very beginning, but she couldn't put her finger on what it was.

Madeleine just continued to leisurely play at the center of the arena, causing Ode to vibrate the air again and again, distorting the sound around her and not allowing it to reach her..

On Ri's stage, she had begun to dodge herself. But, with every flash of her step, she inched forward. That was when something dawned on Eboni: 'Her beast form... She hasn't used it yet...'

Even as the words were etched into Eboni's thoughts, Ri's hair darkened as a bestial growl escaped from her lips.

A jet black aura oozed from her pores as the arena seemed to set itself into a somber and dense black fog.

Ten black tails whipped out from Ri. Her feet flashed faster, her sword swung sharper, and worst yet, that odd will of hers amplified.

Kawa Acacia sat in the skybox, shocked.

“Kawa...” King Acacia’s words escaped as nothing more than a whisper. How many years had he spent fighting to get his wife back? He had even given up much of his power for her. But what would they do if they ever found out about Ri?

“I didn’t know... I had no idea...” Queen Acacia didn’t know how to feel.

The memory of eleven years ago when the Kitsune had descended upon the Elvin Kingdom and taken her away was still fresh in her mind. They had wanted to take Ri away too, but after realizing she had little to no bestial qualities to her, and listening to Kawa’s pleas, they had let her leave her daughter behind. Of course, in Queen Acacia’s mind at the time, she would never see her daughter or husband again.

But, King Acacia had long since prepared for this. How long had he spent knowing that there could come a day where they came to take his wife away? The only reason Kawa was even in this universe in the first place was the same reason the Ragnor were likely here. Everyone knew there was something special about this formally powerful universe and everyone knew there was a mystery behind why such a potent power had fallen so far – so everyone wanted to find out why.

Back then, they had sent the young Kawa here to investigate. But, after hundreds of years and her still being nowhere to be found, the Kitsune had sent their elders to retrieve her. After all, Kawa was a holder of one of their 13 Faith Seeds, and a destined faction leader. How could they let her roam free so easily?

But, in the grand scheme of things, Kawa was still much too young. She wasn’t ready to take up the mantle of the River Kitsune, so many treated her as such. So, thinking the worst had happened, elder Kitsune came to this universe only to find out that Kawa had settled down with a family.



Many of the Kitsune factions had wanted to sentence King Acacia and Ri to death for tainting their supreme beast heritage. However, doing something like this was futile. Kawa was already tainted and her growth hadn't been too stifled, much to their surprise. As such, they simply took her away.

As a beast clan, the Kitsune valued power above all else. They never took Kawa away with thoughts of her never returning to King Acacia and Ri. They only took her away until King Acacia earned the power and the right to have his wife and daughter by his side.

In the turmoil of the martial world, it was much too selfish of Kawa to hide away in a universe, doing nothing for the greater good of the clan. As a beast, she had benefited from a long line of heritages gifted to her directly through her blood line. As such, in the eyes of her Ancestors, how could she not pay them back for the talent she was gifted?

Kawa understood this. This was why she had long since told King Acacia that she would likely be taken away.

What Kawa didn't know was that King Acacia had never resigned himself to such a fate. He had given his all during their centuries together to raise his power and further his cultivation. Eventually reaching a point where he was powerful enough to pass the trials laid out by the Kitsune to earn Kawa as his wife.

In the Kitsune clan, they had a tradition for marrying members of their clan. Trials separated by the power and talent wielded by both their males and females were given to those willing to risk their lives.

This was a win-win for the Kitsune. Why would they turn away someone powerful enough to match their best talents? Wouldn't this bolster their clan's power?

So, that was what King Acacia did. He fought his way through the universes, eventually making his way to the Kitsune ruled Kingdom. Then, he lay his claim to Kawa.

It was no surprise that with Kawa's talent and power, he was forced to undergo one of the most stringent trials available. But, in the end, he succeeded. It came at a heavy price... But, still. He succeeded.

But now history was threatening to repeat itself. The couple knew very well that the awakening of Ri's faith seed wouldn't go unnoticed by the Kitsune.

This normally wouldn't be a problem. The trials, after all, were based on talent. It didn't matter how young Dyon was, he only had to have talent at the peak most of his age group – something he without a doubt had.

The problem was something else entirely...

There were 9 levels of trials. Ninth level trials were for the weakest and least talented kitsune. These were still difficult because Kitsune were supreme beasts after all, but still, they were comparatively easier.

However, the first level trials were solely kept for the 13 faith seeded kitsune and they were further divided into 3 stages...

The lowest stage had a 1% survival rate. Considering only the most talented of suitors would even attempt the first level trials, this was a ridiculously low pass rate to begin with. This included the wind, earth, fire, river, ocean, mountain and forest Kitsune. This was the stage King Acacia was forced to undertake.

The middle stage had a 0.001% survival rate. In the million upon billions of years of history of the kitsune, less than 100 men have passed this trial. That also shows how few have even thought to attempt such a thing. This stage was reserved for the music, spirit and thunder faith seed kitsune.

However... The highest stage. Had a survival rate of 0%. In the history of the Kitsune, not a single Kitsune that has wielded these faith seeds has been allowed to marry. They were forced to spend their lives giving back to the clan in thanks for the talent they were gifted with.

The Kitsune this was reserved for?

The time kitsune: Jikan.

The heaven kitsune: Tengoku

And.

The void Kitsune: Kukan.

Chapter 484 How Could?

“Ajaar.” Queen Acacia quickly looked up to her brother in law who was still standing respectfully to the side. She couldn’t blame Uncle Acacia, after all, Edrym hadn’t told his younger brother anything about his disappearance. But, she was too worried to be rational right now. “How long has it been since Little Alex awakened her bestial bloodline?”

Uncle Acacia was stunned by the question, he didn’t expect this to be so surprising. After all, Ri was half Kitsune. What was the problem with her awakening her bloodline?

“About 3 months prior to the start of this year’s campaign.” He quickly remembered how Dyon had been in a coma for 4 months, causing them to be about a month late to the campaign. So working backward, it should have been 3 months prior. “So, just a few months from a year now.”

Time had flown by. Since the incident at Focus Academy, practically two years and a half had passed..

A small sigh of relief escaped Queen Acacia’s lips. Less than a year gave them a lot of time to work with. And, if their plan to send the children into the Epistemic Tower worked, even the Kitsune wouldn’t have an ability to infiltrate such a thing. By the time Ri was ready to come out, it would be solely to campaign from gate to gate and universe to universe to conquer and earn the right to enter higher levels of the tower. With so much movement and how difficult it was to move from universe to universe, it would be near impossible for the Kitsune to find Ri.

If their plan worked as they wanted it to, the children of this universe would grow into an empire that exceeded even the Kitsune. By that time, would they dare offend her Little Alex?

In the grand scheme of things, it took King Acacia little more than 5-8 years to find and bring back Kawa. However, that wasn’t because it was a simple task.

If one were to think about it, in the life of a cultivator, what was 5-8 years? It was the equivalent of the blink of an eye. Nothing more.

That said, it had taken the Kitsune hundreds of years to come for Kawa. The amount of resources necessary to find and track a member of their clan, even one with a faith seed, was a heavy investment. Kawa went on a mission that should have only taken a few decades, yet never attempted to return. By the time the Kitsune realized and actively attempted to find and bring her back – eventually succeeding – centuries had passed.

So, one may wonder, why was there such a disparity? It was simple. As King Acacia had mentioned in his recounting of the Dragon King's story, he had his soul bound to his wife. He never needed to spend any time searching for her whereabouts at all, he could feel where she was. In the end, it was only a matter of time because when it came to a bound soul, distance meant nothing as long as you were in the same plane of existence.

That final caveat is also of utmost importance. To be in the same plane of existence simply meant to be in the same dimension. This meant that searching for someone became near impossible when you crossed dimensional barriers. This was why Little Black was able to sneak into the gate with Dyon's knowledge – he had entered the storage ring, therefore entering an entirely new dimension. And this was also why Ri would be safe if she entered the Epistemic Tower or if she spent time campaigning in the gates, they were also completely different planes of existence.

Both the Epistemic Tower and the Gates, along with the spatial ring, were newly constructed dimensions created by Dyon's grand teacher. It was nearly impossible to bypass them and search within.

In the end, King Acacia just remained silent as he allowed his wife to slowly think things through. He had been very calm after the initial surprise, so he knew he just needed to give his wife some time for her to reach his state. Kawa still blamed herself far too much, so it made sense for her to react so strongly.

She had already been centuries old when she arrived here. After all, it had taken her time to find this universe just like it had taken the Kitsune time. But, she had believed her task to still be simple. Search for great power sources, sweep through a weak universe, and help bolster her clan. But, what she found was a feeling of love she had never felt before. Instead of being a tool, she had finally become a person – and she hadn't been willing to give it up.

She still remembered how she had clashed with her husband. At the time, he had been a mere peak saint and she was already well into her celestial cultivation. And yet, he read her so easily. To this day, she had never fought a tougher opponent. King Acacia was just that talented.

It still pained Kawa that he had pushed himself too hard.

The trials tested talent, but King Acacia had lost centuries of cultivation time trying to awaken his manifestation. As Ri had lamented before, had it not been for Dyon's help and the awakening of her aurora to 100%, it too would have taken her centuries to awaken her manifestation – just like her father.

Because of this, although King Acacia's battle prowess was shocking for his cultivation, in terms of his age, it could only be considered above average because of all of that lost time. In the end, King Acacia could only blame being born in a universe with such poor resources. Had he been in any half way decent universe, how could they not invest in a genius like him? Imagine if he had awakened his manifestation as early as Dyon had? Or as early as his daughter had? He wouldn't need to rely on the younger generation now... He would have conquered the Epistemic Tower himself.

But... Things didn't always go the way you wanted them to.

King Acacia fought bravely, pushing his True Empath capabilities to the limit while trudging his way through the trials.

After all was said and done, he was forced to sever his tie to his True Empath abilities so he could stay by his wife's side... And that came at the price of much of his cultivation.

How could Kawa not blame herself?

Chapter 485 Re...

Kawa took a deep breath, trying to settle her emotions. She had already promised herself to spend the rest of her life by her husband's side. It was all she could do as a repayment. But, was a solution to their problems not in front of them now?

If King Acacia reclaimed his battle prowess and could now use his True Empath capabilities freely, their alliance would gain a nearly unfathomable boost. The kind maybe only King Belmont and Kawa could

match up to. And even then, when had King Acacia ever lost to them? Not to mention the fact that that was when he was still holding back his true empath abilities! There was no telling how easily he would beat them if he no longer held any reservations.

'I have a good son in law...' Kawa smiled. She knew Dyon and King Acacia weren't the best of friends right now. But, she trusted her daughter's judgement. And because of that, she knew that Dyon would never sit back and watch his father in law suffer for too long just for a petty conflict.

Many would wonder why. After all, Ri was just a teenager. How often were teens blinded by frivolous love and detrimental ties?

However, there were two tangible reasons. For one, Ri was a Kitsune. Worst yet, she was among the three most powerful Kitsune in existence. She was even more inherently prideful and feisty than her own mother!

Secondly, Kawa knew from the moment she saw how Ri kept her sword, that her Little Alex held the values her mother had instilled in her very near and dear. Which meant that there was no way Ri would have promised herself to Dyon unless he survived her cave.

This was of course a test Kawa had given to King Acacia in their younger days. Although he could no longer pass now because his True Empath constitution had eaten away at his purity, it remained that he had once passed..

In the end, Kawa only saw Dyon's talent as a bonus. What she cared more about was his character – and that was clearly good.

'Get revenge for my two baby girls son in law. I'm afraid if I do it myself, I'll get booed for bullying the younger generation.' A small smile rested on Kawa's lips as she once again began to enjoy the events below.

Ri of course had no idea about the inner turmoil her mother had just gone through. What she did know was that she was closing in on her prey and her bestial aura was only growing.

Her tails whipped out. Their thick fur seemed soft and delicate, yet, when they crashed into Eboni's spikes, they left nothing in their wake.

Eboni's sceptre waved out from her. It was made of a special will amplifying material very much similar to array alchemy wands Dyon had seen in the Celestial Deer Sect – although he had never felt a need to use them.

Because the Geb clan specialized in all kinds of Earth type wills, it wasn't surprising that many of them also specialized in the amplification path. Eboni would of course try and take full advantage of this. But, nothing seemed to be working!

Ri leisurely walked forward, seemingly expending little energy.

With each spike that threatened to pierce through her, her wrist would flick in an effortless motion, releasing a suppressive and bestial aura that shattered it in an instant.

"Are you done?" Ri asked, "because if this is all, I may as well start attacking."

Massive spheres of dark ice will charged at the tips of Ri's tails as her sword continued to penetrate forward.

Ri's affinity for void will was so high that it was unmatched through history. In fact, her mother had been so distracted by her manifesting her bestial form that she hadn't taken the time to realize that Ri had ten tails!

No one would understand more than a Kitsune what their tails represented. After all, their trials were split into 9 levels specifically because of this.

But, what was also strikingly obvious was that there wasn't a tenth level...

What they didn't know was that this was a mutation exclusive to Ri. Why? Because she was a one in a trillion trillions birth. To be naturally born with both a God level constitution and a faith seed, just what kind of concept was that?

Eboni grit her teeth as eerie beams of dark ice burst through the air and toward her.

There were many ways to reach absolute zero, even in the cultivation. Why? Because when facing experts, they would always be able to output at least some semblance of energy to maintain the temperature just above that limit.

To Ice will experts, maybe the only real way was to become a master of the absolute path. Only in this way would your ice will reach such a level of purity that even the most potent of warriors wouldn't be able to maintain their energy output.

However, weren't there other ways too?

What would happen if a genius among geniuses fused the very essence of the abyss with ice? What would happen if that genius dug deep, reaching into the depths of cold and pulling out its potential?

Ri's eye slits flashed. "Void Ice. Abyssal Hell."

Ten beams of bulged, fusing into one.

Elder Den had no choice but to take action, if the participants around the arena froze to death too, wouldn't his competition be over? But, before he could, a message entered his ears.

"Don't move."

The deep voice was commanding and left no room for debate. How could Elder Den not recognize this voice? It was none other than the Patriarch of the Ragnor Clan.

Eboni's eyes widened as this attack careened toward her.

She felt her defensive disk crystallize even further, cracking under the pressure of the cold.



Her fingers stuck tightly to her sceptre, and unwillingness in her eyes. But, that was before she realized that her fingers were stuck under her own power... Her limbs had frozen over...

She couldn't move, just the blaze of cold wind had stifled her.

Eboni only felt a single thing as Ri's legacy attack crashed into her.

Regret.

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Ri's attack tore through the air, slamming into Eboni relentlessly.

Unfortunately for the queuing warriors, Eboni's power wasn't enough to be worthy of the full attack.

Swaths of challengers froze immediately. Their skin and inner organs hitting absolute zero in an instant.

There was no chance for them. Whether their lives were still intact remained to be seen, but what was clear now was that there would be no opportunity for them to fight. Maybe intentionally or unintentionally, Ri had eliminated much of the competition.

The truth was that Dyon wasn't the only one who benefited from dual cultivation. It was obvious that both Ri and Madeleine had benefitted as well, to the point where even defeating a member of the top 30 was nothing but a joke to Ri. After all, how could this universe's so-called geniuses be prepared to deal with the overbearing nature of a supreme law. By definition, such things reigned undisputed and unchallenged.

Ri took a deep breath. In less than a moment, her used stamina was restored as her body seemed to breathe in the energy around, replenishing her.

Just as quickly, she sheathed her sword and turned her gaze to Madeleine's battle, ignoring Eboni's frozen figure..

Madeleine seemed to notice that Ri's battle had finished, so a beautiful smile spread across her features.

Ode, however, didn't seem to be having as great a time. She was supposed to be the one tiring out Madeleine, but every time she distorted the air to divert Madeleine's music, it was her stamina that was draining!

'Dammit! How much longer can she go on attacking! Why isn't she tired yet?!' Ode grit her teeth, clearly frustrated. 'And that damned bitch Eboni! You couldn't even last as long as I could against a top 20 ranker and you claim to be a stronger?! Why haven't you activated it yet?! What are you waiting for?!'

Madeleine small and elegant hands ran across the strings of her Lyre as beautiful music continued to fill the stadium.

Its intensity was still steadily building, increasing with each passing second, but Ode was too distracted to notice. Or, more accurately, she couldn't hear the music at all. After all, she was constantly creating a vacuum around herself, isolating her from all noise. The truth was that Eboni had already tried to send her a message, something Elder Den had conveniently ignored, but she couldn't hear it!

Dyon though, had heard this message very clearly. And its contents made his blood boil with rage. 'How dare they...' How could Eboni ever hope to get anything past Dyon's senses with just her level of cultivation?

Elder Den turned a sly eye to Dyon. In his estimation, with how hot headed this child was, if he had heard Eboni's words, he would have already flown into a rage. But, seeing that Dyon's features hadn't changed, he inwardly sneered.

He really didn't have to do anything in this scenario. After all, what did the actions of the Geb have to do with the Cavositas? Dyon, Ri and Madeleine could only blame themselves for having too many enemies.

In the end, because he hadn't interfered when Ri had frozen the observing participants, it wouldn't be seen as biased if he didn't intervene in the plan of the Planet Deimos geniuses. He couldn't help but praise the foresight of Patriarch Ragnor.

‘It seems this Femi character is very much interested in making you as angry as possible,’ Elder Den laughed to himself, ‘Even going so far as to use such treasures? Well, I guess these girls would be forced to anyway. After all, even I didn’t expect these girls to be so overwhelmingly powerful.’

Madeleine’s smile, though, was oblivious to all of this. Ri was intentionally not finishing off Eboni to disguise how quickly she recovered her stamina, and the truth was that Madeleine was playing around with Ode too. How? Because not once had she sent a true attack toward Ode.

Because of Madeleine’s level of expertise in music will, she could manifest a melody as a will without even attempting to do so. To everyone else, her music will was merely at the first level currently... But in reality, her music will had long since broken into the intent level.

Madeleine’s eyes sharpened, piercing toward Ode.

Ester Sapientia froze, her grip tightening on her chair as her disciple manifested a theory she had spent her whole life studying. ‘Can I even think of you as a disciple anymore...’ She thought to herself.

But, all such thought were washed away by what she was witnessing.

Without being able to master high level music will herself, Ester Sapientia had still spent a lot of time trying to find ways to amplify music. One path led her down the opposite direction with her silencing pills. But, there were a few successes as well. And one such success was the technique Madeleine was making use of now.

Madeleine’s fingers flexed, suddenly increasing to a pace where her hands blurred even to those with saint level cultivation!

The music will she had layered in the air suddenly began to vibrate violently. It was almost like pressing the pedals of a piano, the cacophony of sounds built onto each, magnifying and continually building.

Ode’s features shook. ‘She’s been toying with me...’ A bitter laugh escaped her lips as the music she thought she had been blocking all this time bombarded her ear drums, tearing through her “safe” vacuum in an instant.

Ode's eyes seemed to become dull, almost as though she was being lulled to sleep by the music. But, the blood seeping from her ears and mouth painted a completely different picture. She was dying...

Suddenly, a blinding light erupted from where Eboni had been.

Ri's head snapped in her direction, confusion coloring her features. 'What's going on?'

It was indeed very difficult to reach absolute zero... Even with Ri's supreme law... She had failed to completely restrain Eboni!

A thin layer of crystal will coated Eboni in the final moment before she was encased in ice. However, Ri shouldn't be blamed. Even with this layer of crystal, Eboni could still not muster enough power to leave the encasement on her own! If she had stayed there for a few more hours, even as a cultivator, she would have died!

The reason Eboni was able to break through was a disgusting and vile cheat, something Elder Den had clearly turned a blind eye to.

"Are you just going to fall and die?!" One of Eboni's messages finally reached Ode's ears. With her vacuum shattered by Madeleine, and her being a step from death, Eboni's words finally weren't being obstructed as she sent them in through essence energy. "You know how important it is for us to claim as many spots in the top ten as possible! If we don't help my elder brother anger Dyon, you'll face the wrath of Young Master Tau alone! We have to execute the plan together or else that elder likely won't be able to turn a blind eye without being obviously biased! Hurry up!"

Ode seemed to finally understand as her body was continuously battered with music will. The reason Eboni hadn't acted was because they needed to do so simultaneously!

A blinding light identical to Eboni's erupted from Ode.

In unison, the powers shattered both Ri and Madeleine's attacks.

'This... Saint energy?!' Ri and Madeleine picked up on the fluctuations immediately. How could these girls be erupting with saint energy?! What was going on!?

There was no time to think. A sinister glow flashed in the eyes of both Ode and Eboni as their eyes trained on Dyon's wives.

"DIE!"

Chapter 487 Drop

There was little time to react. Or, more accurately, the only expert within range to react was Elder Den, and he had no intention of doing so.

Celestial level experts could make cover the distance in but an instant as well, especially someone as formidable as Kawa, but Dyon had said he would handle. So, Kawa trusted him.

Blinding pillars of saint energy cracked the arena beneath the feet of the two girls as they began to power their techniques. In all of this, how could the crowd not tell what was happening? Even though many of them didn't have talent comparable to the participants, that didn't mean they didn't understand cultivation and the martial world. Being able to manipulate saint energy was difficult but being able to recognize it when it was placed so blatantly before you was a simple task.

The "technique" Ode and Eboni were making use of could hardly be called that. After all, they were mere essence gathering experts, how could they possibly manipulate saint energy?

No. What was happening was something entirely different.

The Geb God Clan specialized in all sort of paths related to earth. Some were more useful than others, but there was no doubt that all of its resources stemmed from this single will..

Dyon was already familiar with three. The first was one he himself used in the amplification path. The second was one that Eboni had tried but miserably failed at using in the hardening path. The third was the leeching path Iris used, which was in many ways a variation of the path being used now. But this was still a different path. It was known as the absorption path.

This was a path that had many applications. It was very useful for defense and could also be used in very low-level storage rings. But, as it was being used now, was as a power source for the weak.

As a life protection treasure, the Geb were capable of providing their geniuses with an absorption path crystal capable of powering their techniques in a tight situation. This was nothing like energy crystals.

Energy crystals contained essence, saint, celestial, or higher forms of energy in their raw and unrefined forms. However, absorption path crystals provided already processed energy to fuel attacks. All one needed to do was cast their technique within the energy pillar provided by the absorption crystal. This would result in the crystals absorbing said technique, melding it with the higher level of energy, before blasting it outwards in a direction dictated by the user.

It went without saying how difficult it was to refine these crystals and how rare those who mastered this path were. After all, in battle applications, absorption path experts could absorb the attacks of opponents and reflect them at a higher power!

This difficulty was exactly why saint energy was usually the cap of these life saving treasures. To find an expert with masterful enough absorption will, capable of absorbing celestial or an even higher energy, was simply too difficult.

But. For now. Ode and Eboni both had the power of a lower saint.

Serious expressions colored Ri and Madeleine's features. They needed an instant to realize what it was they were dealing with. Anger boiled over in their hearts.

It wasn't enough to try and abuse the tournament system to tire them, but now they wanted to cheat?

Cheating wouldn't have even been so bad had they clearly not had every intention of killing them. What were they thinking?!

The truth was that Planet Deimos had already thought this through. Everyone could see that Madeleine's relationship with the Sapientia had been severed regardless of whatever flowery words Connery used. And, everyone had just witnessed the power display of King Acacia.

To the crowd, he was an untouchable expert. But, to the God and Royal God Clan heads? He was a mere first level celestial expert. They didn't put him in their eyes at all.

Femi Geb knew all of this well. Or, more accurately, Tau Aumen had calculated all of this. So, they went forward with their plan. A place in the top ten was simply too important for reasons even Dyon didn't know just yet. Because of this, they couldn't afford Dyon taking up a spot. They needed to find a way to throw him off his game.

Femi, of course, didn't see it this way. To him, he was only ensuring that Dyon challenged him. But, Tau was working on a much deeper level.

Ri and Madeleine erupted.

A blazing violet phoenix blocked out the skies as Madeleine's purple hair fluttered in the wind. Her transcendent level dress blossomed, radiating out and amplifying her aura as her arms spread from herself.

Ri's manifestations descended. A dark fox crowned itself with a blinding crown. Vicious growls filled the arena as her ten tails whipped around violently.

The tempest of winds crashed into the iced warriors, shattering them where they stood.

Madeleine's lyre raised into the air, a melody continuously building as her sharp purple eyes bore into the Ode the stood before her.

Ri's ice will boosted itself powered by her manifestations, tearing through the intent barrier as she did something she warned Dyon never to do. She stepped into the level of an intent without being an Essence Gathering expert!

"Ice Petal's Dance. Third Petal." Ri's delicate skin reddened as dark golden hues raged around her even as a massive lily appeared above her fox manifestation.

Eboni and Ode sneered at Ri and Madeleine's attempts. In their eyes, how could they ever match up to an attack powered by saint energy. It was futile. They would die where they stood!

"Geb's Might, Third Pillar!" Eboni's voice screeched as she pushed her technique to the limit. Never before had she had enough power to see this set of techniques through to the third pillar. But, with the help of the absorption crystals, she felt invincible!

Three pillars tens of meters thick descended from the skies. They were almost works of art, shining through in a crystalline light even as fires of the atmosphere burned around their fast approach.

"Horus' Sky, Fourth Compression. Heaven's Eruption!" Ode didn't lag behind. The skies violently shook as a violent tempest of wind condensed again and again, spinning viciously around itself.

Barely a fraction of a second had passed. But now, there was a pillar of untold might bearing down on Ri and a sphere of condensed air ready to detonate at any moment.

In their way stood two beautiful women with auras of unmatched elegance. Not a drop of fear on either one of their faces.

Chapter 488 Proud

Ri's eyes sharpened as she strained to control her Ice Petal Dance's third stance.

The massive ice lily flipped in the skies, orienting itself as a shield facing the massive pillars of diamond attempting to crush Ri to death.

'Not enough...' Ri had boosted her ice will to the first intent level, but she felt that this was still lacking.

This Ice Petal's Dance was her mother's technique. And, the reality of the matter was that she never had very much affinity for it at all.

If others were to hear this, they'd find it ridiculous. After all, this was a heaven level technique, and Ri had already learned the third stance of nine at just 18 years old, and yet she lamented her slow pace!



But, Ri could feel it. And, it had become even more clear when she awakened her faith seed properly. Ice wasn't her path to take. However, what could she do? She hadn't had enough time to practice the void kitsune legacy techniques..

Because she had erased her cultivation, she had spent her entire eight-week training time energy cultivating. In the end, she had raised her cultivation to the near peak of the 12th meridian formation level! She only had three more meridians to open to reach the absolute peak. But, that had come at the expense of techniques.

That said, Ri wasn't one to give up so easily.

She had already lost once, and she was still holding onto that anger. It was this woman that had nearly caused her to never be able to birth her love's child. What if Dyon wasn't a soul expert? What if he hadn't been able to cure her?

Eboni had acted with every intention of Ri being caused permanent damage. And she was doing so again! Ri couldn't forgive that! She wouldn't.

Her dark gold aura raged more and more violently. The once bright blue ice lily began to darken, blackening without reserve as the temperature continued to fall further and further.

The dichotomy set by Madeleine and Ri shouldn't be underestimated.

Ri's abyssal ice and Madeleine's blazing flames threatened to clash and erupt into a tempest of endless destruction.

Madeleine's lyre had raised into the air, continuously playing its melody as the cries of a phoenix oscillated an unrelenting heat through the arena.

As mad as Ri was, how could Madeleine not also be angered? The martial world had never ceased in disgusting her. From her birth and her every interaction with Connery Sapientia, she had been taught again and again how much emphasis these sick people placed on their own benefits. And now they were willing to kill her and her sister simply out of spite?!

“Phoenix’s Cry.” Madeleine’s voice cut through everything as her intent level music will laced with her voice. “Violet Hell.”

Ode’s attack careened forward. From the beginning to now, her and Madeleine had been warring for dominion over the air. Back then, she had thought that she was winning, but it was clear in the end that Madeleine had only been toying with her.

Now though, Ode was making use of a legacy technique of her clan.

Air molecules were volatile, especially at high pressures. If they were compressed enough, they could erupt with power few things could match. Even worse, Ode was utilizing this technique’s fourth compression!

She had calculated that with the boost provided to her by the absorption crystals, handling that level of compression would be just fine.

But, Madeleine was a Sapientia. How many could claim to understand the laws of the world more than she? Especially if they were around her age.

Madeleine’s flames heated the air, agitating Ode’s technique. In an instant, the challenge of maintaining the fourth compression as it descended increased to that of the fifth compression. And then the sixth!

On the other platform, Eboni’s laugh filled the stadium as her pillars smashed into Ri’s black ice lily. The sound was nearly unbearable, and the shattering of Ri’s defenses happened near instantaneously.

“DIE!” Eboni’s snicker was as though she was proud of her accomplishment. As though it was her and her alone that had earned this victory. She was truly disgusting. Her beauty meant next to nothing.

Blood dripped from Ri’s lips as she struggled to stave off the attack. But, her eyes were filled with determination.

The pillars began to freeze over, cracking under the pressure of an absolute level of ice.

Ri had acknowledged that Ice Petal's Dance wasn't matched well with her affinities. But, she moved forward anyway! If it wasn't suited for her, she would just have to make it so!

Ri's void will tore into the level of intent, increasing the strain on her body even further. She cared little for the consequences and only saw victory.

"I won't lose to the likes of you." Ri and Madeleine seemed to speak in unison.

Ode and Eboni's sneers froze.

A wild condensed sphere of air was shaking violently in the air even as Ode tried to force it forward.

A pillar of diamond was meant to crash forward, but suddenly its momentum had stopped.

One beauty with long flowing jet black hair and the eyes of a beast stood tall even as her eyes bore into a pillar that had stopped mere inches from her delicate features.

Another beauty with flaming violet hair stood as a Goddess among women, her phoenix's cry beginning to reach its peak.

"Little Sister Ri, prepare yourself." Madeleine spoke faintly. "I trust that this will be over in but a moment..."

Ode watched in shock as cracks filled her sphere of condensed air. "No. No."

It hadn't moved forward far enough! If it exploded here, especially with the increase in pressure, they would all suffer!

Ri smiled even as her sword pierced forward, shattering the three pillars that had stalled before her in a single swing.

And then there was nothing. There was no sight. There was no hearing. There was no feeling. There was only an eruption of untold magnitude. And with it stood two women with backs straight and proud.

Chapter 489 Both.

Ode's technique erupted. Air particles rushed outward so quickly that anything in its way was violently bombarded with heat that could melt the bones of even Essence Gathering level experts.

Madeleine and Ri's ice and fire rose into the air, fueling the explosion even further as the sharp cool and hot air burst into a tornado of ice and fire.

The ground shattered as clouds of dust burst from the ground. The tiles ripped upwards, leaving an ever deepening crater in its wake.

It was as though a meteor had crashed down from the skies. The heat threatened to burn everything in its wake and the patches of cold threatened to freeze you down to your core. The blast was unforgiving and relentless, spreading outwards hundreds of meters.

The crowd didn't know how to feel. One moment, they were enjoying a battle of beauties, and the very next, an explosion of unprecedented magnitude had blurred their vision to what was going on.

But, what was clear was that there were casualties. And many at that.

Many of the warriors who had stood near the arena and hadn't been caught in Ri's initial ice blast screamed in agony as their skin singed and blistered.

Many lost limbs and maybe even more died. The blast was unforgiving and didn't discriminate. Those that died were already among the weakest to begin with. These were the warriors given a second chance, and as such, they were many of the warriors not powerful enough to be worthy of the top 100 ranks. How could they possibly survive such a blast?

From beginning to end, less than a second had passed. And yet, the damage caused was irreparable..

Elder Den stood in the skies completely unfazed. A thick shield of saint energy covered him, leaving him completely untouched. After all, how could a blast caused by lower saint level energy ever effect him as a peak saint?

That said, he still chuckled to himself silently. 'Maybe if I'm lucky that Dyon eyesore will die in this explosion too. After all, he was fairly close to the arena to being with.'

The dust began to settle, and only then did Elder Den begin to compose himself, trying to adjust his features into the proper level of condolence. He at least had to pretend as though he cared about these deaths, anyway.

Aside from Ri, Madeleine, Ode and Eboni, there had been six other nearby participants that made up the rest of the top 20. However, from beginning to end, none of them had fought a single battle. Unlike the weaker warriors though, they had immediately sensed the danger and left the radius of the blast as soon as they had sensed saint energy. To them, those four were without a doubt dead!

Ode had never expected her attack to back fire upon herself, but she had underestimated Madeleine far too much. Madeleine was far too intelligent.

The Horus clan's air condensation technique made use of compressed air to reach atomic bomb level of blasts to even beyond that. However, that relied on the air's innate want to be separated and free "a property that would become even more violent as the air heated. This was why water became a gas. The hotter an area was, the more agitated particles became, and the more volatile they acted.

However, Madeleine hadn't stopped there. She then went to further use her Phoenix cry ability to even further agitate the technique.

While the heat pushed it to the sixth level of condensation, something that should have only been possible after Ode truly stepped into the saint realm, the music will vibrated the air even more violently to push it to the eighth level of condensation!

The technique became too much of Ode to even think of controlling, causing it to crack and burst in on itself before it could even reach Madeleine!

The original form of the technique was meant to combine the blast with a sheet of protection so that only the target would suffer. The higher level of condensation, the stronger this layer had to be. But, Madeleine had completely destroyed this layer of protection, causing the blast radius to expand violently.

In the end, the time it took for the dust to settle took longer than even the end of the battles itself. The crowd could only look down at a massive crater spanning hundreds of meters. But, the truly awe inspiring part was that it was just as deep as it was wide...

Elder Den took a deep breath, shaking his head in practiced sympathy. "It is a shame that the final preliminary rounds had to come to a conclusion in such a way."

Femi Geb, who was off in the Planet Deimos section trembled in anger. That was his little sister! She wasn't supposed to die!

'Dyon!'

An irrational anger came over him. As though it was all Dyon's fault that this had happened to begin with.

'If he hadn't cheated, I would have never had to do this! I'll kill you with my own hands!'

"However, this is the way of the martial world," Elder Den continued. "Those who aren't fated must make way for those who are... It is only a shame that they were so talented and beautiful and yet died so young..."

Suddenly, a flash of gold caused Elder Den to freeze.

"You..." The words stammered out of his mouth even as everyone in attendance trained their gaze into the air just above the crater.

There stood Dyon leisurely, a small smile playing his features. Ri stood to his left, her face a bit pale at the strain of pushing herself so far, but very much still alive. To his right stood Madeleine, her face the picture of serenity despite the thin layer of sweat that covered her delicate features.

It was clear that they had both exerted themselves to the extreme. But, they were still perfectly healthy.

That said, what shocked people the most wasn't just the presence of those three. It was the appearance of two more girls. Ode and Eboni...

They dropped down to the round, confusion coloring their features as they looked around. A mere moments ago they could have sworn that they were dead!

A faint happiness caused them to look at each other and laugh. They were alive!

Femi breathed a sigh of relief, his anger dissipating somewhat, but his resolve to kill Dyon still very strong. He didn't seem to realize that it was because of Dyon that his sister was alive at all. Or, more accurately, he didn't care.

As far as he was concerned, this only showed just how much of a spineless coward Dyon was. He could almost feel Dyon's skull being crushed between his fingers and his life draining away piece by piece...

'Saving her isn't going to save you. The fact you even did so shows that you're scared of me. Do you think you're doing me a favor? I'm going to stomp your head down beneath my feat!' Femi sneered as he looked at Dyon in the skies.

"Thadius!" Dyon's voice boomed. In an instant, a robust man appeared by Dyon's side, a serene expression on his face as he waited for his orders.

Dyon looked down at Ode and Eboni who were still smiling to themselves.

"Do you know why I saved you two?" Dyon asked, his voice being projected to the whole arena.

Eboni's smile twisted into a frown as she looked up at Dyon. "Why are you asking the obvious? It's clearly because you're afraid of my elder brother's retaliation. You're nothing but a fake ranker and you're willing to do anything to maintain that façade for as long as possible. Heck, Iris is from your planet, you probably gave her some benefits to lose on purpose."

Ode sneered to the side, clearly agreeing with her enemy's sentiments. Why else would Dyon save them? He was scared of the retaliation of their planet's geniuses, obviously. Ode's elder sibling wasn't in the real top ten like Eboni's, but they were still ranked high in the top 20. It's clear Dyon didn't want to face him.

"Wrong." Dyon's smile didn't fade. "I saved you two because I didn't want any misunderstandings."

"Obviously." Ode sneered. "That's what we said. You want to save yourself."

Dyon shook his head. "I just didn't want anyone thinking that you died because I had an inability to save you from the blast."

Confusion colored Ode and Eboni's features. What was he talking about?

"It's simple really," Dyon continued, "had you died in the explosion, and I only saved my wives, people might think it was because I had an inability to save more than two people. If people thought that, then they wouldn't know that I had deliberately let you die."

"What?..." Ode and Eboni spoke at once.

"Still don't get it?" Dyon's eyes sharpened. "I want everyone here to know that your lives were in my hands, and I chose to end them."

"Thadius."

"Yes, successor?"



“Kill them both.”

Ode and Eboni only had time for despair and unwillingness to flash in their eyes. Femi didn't even have the time to move an inch. He couldn't rage like he usually did. And he certainly couldn't stop what was happening.

Saint energy slowly descended from the skies, crushing the two at a leisurely enough pace for them to hear Dyon's final words to them before their eyes dimmed for the final time as their bodies were grinded into paste.

“I thought I had made it very clear that your ranks mean nothing to me?”

Chapter 490 Planning

Absolute silence reigned over the stadium.

How overbearing was what Dyon had just done? Before everyone, without thought of manipulating the evidence to his benefit, he had stepped out in front and boldly made his revenge as clear as possible.

These were two women that had dared to attempt to take the lives of his very own wives right before his eyes. And then had the audacity to not even show any remorse or regret. As though it was their right to toy with whatever lives they wanted, and it was Dyon's job to just accept it.

Well, he had returned the favor in kind. They learned very quickly what it felt like to have their own lives toyed with and ended with the flip of a hand.

Even Tau Aumen was shocked beyond belief. In fact, that sentiment spread even to Lionel's usual deadpan expression..

They were both one and two in the eyes of many, and yet would they have handled the situation like Dyon had? Would they be so bold?

But, even worse, Tau was angry. Dyon's final words were directed toward him without a doubt.

In their final confrontation in the Chaos Tower, Tau had warned Dyon. He had said that Dyon shouldn't have thoughts of attacking Eboni or Ode because they were under his protection. And yet what had Dyon said in response? He had said he cared little for Tau's ranking... Something he had just repeated before everyone.

Suddenly, an outcry of rage shook the stadium. In fact, it seemed to four voices melded into one, but two were decidedly more power than the rest.

Celestial aura blanketed the stadium, causing the weak to cough up blood immediately as two figures burst into the air.

Dyon immediately made a guess as to who they were. In all likelihood, they were the Geb and Horus God Clan Heads. The other two voices were probably Femi and likely someone else that had a strong connection with either Ode or Eboni. He didn't know. But, quite frankly, he didn't care.

A blaze of violet flames erupted into the skies as the roof of the Belmont skybox melted away in an instant. It was as though it had never existed.

"Child! Today is the day you die!"

Dyon's cultivation was much too weak to react to such experts. But, his soul strength and observational abilities allowed him to easily see up to celestial level speeds. So, he could clearly see Patriarchs Geb and Horus charging through the skies and toward him.

That said, it seemed like they were focused on killing Thadius first who had stepped out in front of Dyon as his trident appeared in his hand. After all, to them, Dyon was an ant and Thadius was just a slightly larger ant they wanted to crush first.

Patriarch Horus' long silver hair whipped behind him as the air that was shoved due to the speed of his flight continually condensed into a larger and larger sphere bomb.

Patriarch Geb was like the mirror image of an older Femi, even right down to his protruding jaw and rough features. In a moment of tranquility, Dyon laughed to himself.

‘How did such an ugly clan produce as top six beauty like Eboni?’

The truth was that not many if any God Clan Heads had strong bonds with their children. Celestial level parents like King Belmont, King Acacia or the like, were rare. The reason why was because these experts simply spent too much time cultivating and had too many children to form strong bonds with all of them. They would normally choose to focus on building relationships with their strongest spawn to groom the future rulers of their clans.

So, it was clear to anyone intelligent that their act of rage now was more out of spite for Dyon slapping them in the face rather than anger at the loss of their daughters. After all, Ode and Eboni were talented, but not so talented as their elder sons. And, being women, many saw them as tools for marriage alliances as opposed to legacy bearers. It was quite rare for a female to be so talented as to be given the first in line genius title like Madeleine had. You either had to be overwhelmingly talented like her, or part of a women’s only sect like Evelyn.

Seeing Dyon laughing to himself, the anger of the celestial experts burned. They assumed that it was because his cultivation was too low and thus he hadn’t realized they were aiming to kill him. But, seeing him really not put them in his eyes was enough to set such experts off.

Connery Sapientia had already noticed King Belmont’s reaction to the situation, but he sat back with a small smile playing him lips. He knew very well that just a few weeks ago, King Belmont had been willing to sell his tombs for Madeleine’s hand in marriage to his son. So, in Connery’s shallow light, King Belmont had a bottom line he would push for the right benefits.

As such, the way Connery saw it, as a King, Belmont had the obligation to defend the actions of his citizens considering Eboni and Ode had cheated. But, on the other hand, it would only be an act before he disciplined Dyon. With any luck, Dyon would be crippled, then he would forcefully take Madeleine away at a later time.

It wasn’t that he wanted Madeleine. He was sure that her virginity was gone, and she was therefore useless to him. But, he wanted to make her suffer for causing him so many losses.

In an instant, the patriarchs were a mere hundred meters from Dyon, a distance that was akin to a single step for a celestial expert. They could almost taste Dyon’s blood already and a deep satisfaction had begun to seep into their very bones.

But then, they froze. As God Clan Heads, they were mere lower celestial experts. At most, they had filled a handful of meridians with celestial energy. However, a Royal God Clan Head was on another level, usually being at least the third celestial level and far above what they could match up to.

Connery Sapiencia had immediately noticed the actions of King Belmont because his soul was so strong. But, it was only when the patriarchs had nearly reached Dyon that they noticed the heat permeating the air made even them as Celestial experts uncomfortable.

‘Mid level celestial...’ A sharp breath was pulled into the lips of the patriarchs as they grinded to a halt in the skies.

King Belmont stood leisurely in the skies with his purple hair flowing and his arms clasped behind his back. “Were you two really planning on attacking my junior in my presence?”