

The Nameless 801

Chapter 801: Solemn

After about half an hour, Amphorae had arranged her thoughts and calmed, "Tell me about this method you used on my husband. Is he still under its influence? If so, how do I remove it? Is his life in danger?"

"I - ..." Luna's face was still buried between her knees, but it was clear that she had difficulty explaining. "I have the ability to manipulate energy as I see fit. Normally, cultivators are limited to what energies they can utilize by their cultivation, but I have no such limits. Not only can I manipulate them easily, it also comes with a host of other abilities even I'm not all too familiar with or aware of.

"One of my abilities allows me to subtly manipulate the emotions of others, and if that person is unconscious, I have no need of using any subtlety at all. The truth is that the energies of the universe aren't limited to essence, saint, celestial and enigmatic, there are other profound energies most aren't aware of and even less understand. One of these is the life essence of a person. This life essence decides everything from personality and temperament to vitality and life span..."

By now, how could Amphorae not understand? In fact, the mere fact she did horrified her. Was there really such an overpowered ability in this world?

Luna saying that she could manipulate all the energies of the world freely meant that Life Essence was no different! If a person was conscious, she could manipulate it subtly, changing small things. For example like... Making Amphorae believe every word she had spoken until now!

Amphorae suddenly realized why she was so trusting and why she felt conflicting emotions about protecting vs harming Luna.

Even further, what happened between her and Dyon was obvious. Someone had managed to knock her husband out and while he slept, Luna made him fall madly in love with her!

"His life isn't in danger... But, it's already impossible for me to undo what I've done. If it was so easy to make people fall out of love after it was already deeply seeded, I would have likely made him forget you long ago..." Luna said softly.

What she said wasn't without merit. Her mission would have been far easier if Dyon fell out of love with Amphorae and he would have been far easier to manipulate. From then until now, Luna still had no idea how Dyon resisted, let alone broken away from her. But, her means weren't by any stretch infallible.

In real life, just because someone has fallen in love, doesn't mean they couldn't learn to hate that person. Unfortunately for Luna, Amphorae had never once did anything to make Dyon hate her...

Years ago, Luna had tried once, but failed miserably. There was once a personal guard named Michael who Luna subtly manipulated to make him fall madly in love with Amphorae. It took time, but because so many had hidden feelings for this red-headed beauty, it wasn't too difficult either. But, even after he asked Amphorae to leave with him, Amphorae refused.

Luna never dared to tell this story. She knew that if Dyon knew this, his hatred for her would become so deeply seeded that her heart wouldn't be able to take it. Even though she never meant any harm and was only trying to give Amphorae the happy ending she had stolen from her, her actions had inadvertently led to Michael's death.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Luna hated herself. She was the cause of all of this, and even when she tried to help, she failed and was only hated more. Her once strong mind seemed to take hit after endless hit.

Eventually, Amphorae collected herself. The fact Luna dared to tell her this ability of hers likely meant she wasn't lying, but Amphorae couldn't help but be even more cautious.

"His life isn't in danger... In fact, his life span should be longer than a normal individual's now. Even if he doesn't achieve much on the path to cultivation, he should be able to live to a few dozen millennia old... That is the only gift I could give him..."

Amphorae was once again stunned. The life span of a celestial was only ten thousand years! Yet, Luna had practically just said that Dyon could live to almost 40,000 years old or more easily even if he doesn't cultivate any further. Just what kind of abilities did this woman have?! Where were her limits?!

When Amphorae thought back to Luna's explanation of Life Essence energy, she suddenly understood. Since it decided vitality and life span, since Luna could manipulate it, she would definitely be able to affect someone's lifespan to a certain extent!

However... What Amphorae didn't know was that this ability of Luna's could only be used by siphoning away her own Life Essence to another... Although she could also do this by taking the Life Essence of someone who was unconscious, Luna disdained to do so. How cruel was it to steal the life force of someone else?... She couldn't bear to do so.

There was only one person she had ever done this to. The only person she had ever hated with her everything and the only person in the world Luna believed deserved such a thing... The only person she had ever forcibly taken Life Essence from was her very own father...

...

Over time, Amphorae slowly learned of more of Luna's abilities... The more she learned, the more shocked she became... She became certain that if Luna said she wasn't a Goddess, no one was worthy of claiming the title.

However, in the end, it seemed that Luna's abilities were still too weak. She was still bound by many things and could only fully display her abilities if the target was unconscious. And even then, it had to be a deep sleep, making things even more difficult for her.

That said, her abilities were only limited by her ability to control when it came to everything else. Luna could even send a sharp wave of enigmatic energy if she so chose and the only price she'd pay was a bit of mental fatigue. She was truly heaven defying! It was no wonder those mysterious clans wanted her primordial yin so badly! If her virgin essence gave even 1% of 1% of the abilities she had, wouldn't it be giving whoever conquered her the wings of a God Above Heaven?

On top of all of that, that was only if that man was completely incompetent. If someone actually managed to properly refine such a primordial yin, gaining about 10% of Luna's abilities wasn't impossible!

One could only imagine what someone with a ruthless personality would do with such an ability...

"... yes, it's essentially impossible for me to be hurt by any energy-based attack if I don't wish them to. The same isn't true of physical ones though..." Luna continued to explain

"Alright, that's enough," Amphorae waved her hand, not inclined to listen anymore. "Then, tell me about these mysterious clans. Will they participate?" Amphorae already knew the answer to this question, but she had to. Luckily for her, because Luna's spatial ring was taken away, Laura had no idea that this questioning session was taking place.

"I don't know much about them..." Luna said softly. "I only know that the Universe Tournament attracted their attention because such large events don't usually happen on our small planet..."

"When they came to check out of curiosity, they not only detected your spiritual vein, they also saw through the uniqueness of my body... Their methods... Are unfathomable..."

A solemn expression spread on Amphorae's features. She knew just how right Luna was.

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Although their planet was small, they didn't lack dao formation experts despite them being rare. Yet, none of them detected the vein. Even the elders of the Ahpuch and Viserion main clans who came to the Universe Tournament hadn't! Just what kind of existences could do what those monsters couldn't do in a mere instant?!

There were only two explanations... One was that their cultivations were much higher... Or... Their daos and comprehensions far exceeded that of theirs.

"But, there's something I still don't understand. If these experts are so unfathomable, why have they waited so long?" Amphorae's eyes narrowed.

"Because your husband's father is even more unfathomable!" When the words 'your husband' escaped her lips, Luna trembled imperceptibly, but she steeled herself. Since she had gotten herself into this situation, she would accept her fate.

Hearing this, Amphorae was sure if she should believe it or not. After spending her whole life in the clan, she wasn't sure how other experts stacked up to her Angel Clan. However, was it really possible for a

King of such a small clan to be so powerful? And if he was so powerful, what about the other Angel Clan elders, were they as well?

Luna didn't need to look up to understand Amphorae's thoughts, "You look down on your Angel Clan too much. I don't know what happened in your past to cause you to decline to this extent, but there is no doubt that among humans, there is no more domineering bloodline than yours.

"Whether it's that man, or his father... They both have accomplished unfathomable things..."

"What happened?" Amphorae finally asked.

Luna took a deep breath. "After your husband placed first in the Universe Tournament and defeated Jabari, the Ahpuch were obviously unhappy and had thoughts of killing him. However, they were directly suppressed by the Viserions who usually take opportunities where they have the moral high ground to dampen the Ahpuch family prestige and power. It's not that they're so good, but rather they're hypocritical bastards." Luna spat.

"After being surprised and having the situation explained to him, your King took responsibility very publicly, and my father had no choice but to smile and accept. However, in private, he tried to directly suppress him. At the time, my father was already a dao formation expert and your husband was a mere lower saint, there was obviously no contest.

"My father proceeded to viciously beat him. The truth was that the simplest thing to do would have been to directly kill him, but my father wanted to humiliate him."

With her own anger clouding her judgement, Amphorae almost missed the rage in Luna's voice. 'She can't really care for my Dyon, can she?'

Luna sneered, "But, what that father of mine didn't know was who your husband was. If he had known, that spineless coward wouldn't have dared to raise a finger. Unfortunately, your King wasn't willing to divulge the name of your Angel Clan for fear of implicating them in his problems, so from begin to end, he used a fake name."

Tears fell from Luna's eyes, "If those men and women from that mysterious clan didn't come, he would have died that day."

Thinking back to Dyon's courage and conviction, Luna's heart began to swell with a deep disdain for herself. Why didn't she have such heart?

The truth of the matter was that Dyon didn't know how powerful his father was. He had spent his whole life believing that his Angel Clan was weak and it wasn't until he stepped out into the world that he realized his own strength was more than a few notches above those of his age group.

The reason he stepped outside of the clan to begin with was to temper himself and grow beyond himself. But, it turned out that he already stood at the top of their quadrant's younger generation, placing first despite being almost a Great Realm lower in cultivation.

Despite this, Dyon knew that their clan was just too small to weather the storm of the world. So, he kept his origins a secret, not knowing that his own father was a well-known monster.

If it hadn't been for those of the mysterious clan descending, Dyon would have died because if his father hadn't detected such a large fluctuation of high-level energy from those experts, he would have never come and seen his own son being beaten down like a dog!

The moment those experts stepped into their universe, Dyon's father sensed it and flashed toward his son, expecting to take him back to the clan for refuge before stepping out again. But, what he found completely enraged him beyond belief.

When Luna's father found out Dyon's identity, he stumbled and fell to his knees, begging profusely for forgiveness, even shamelessly using his position as Dyon's supposed "Father-in-law" to protect himself. Such a man was truly worse than a dog.

However, Dyon's father's personality was similar to his son. Although he was strict and disciplined, even willingly following authority when the situation dictated it, he was still arrogant to his bones!

Luna still remembered his words to this day. "Since she is my daughter-in-law, she has married into the Angel Clan! There is no other man beside my son who has to the right to have such strong ties to her! Since you dared to beat him down, you've slapped the face of your own daughter! You deserve death!"

It was only the second time in Luna's life that someone had acted for her own sake. Both of which somehow came from the very same family... The first was when Dyon threw his own wishes aside to take her as a wife and protect her reputation. And now, her future husband's father was also protecting her dignity. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the ties Luna had to the Angel Clan were far stronger than any connection she had ever had to the Moon Clan...

Despite his anger, since Dyon's father didn't know what Luna's wishes were, he only crippled King Moon's cultivation, leaving him slumped on the floor before attempting to take his son and Luna away. But, that was when the experts finally arrived. Because Dyon's father was delayed, he didn't get the chance to hide them away. A matter of a few seconds was the equivalent of hours to others in the face of these high-level cultivators!

When those cultivators saw Dyon's father, there was a mix of anger, respect and fear on their features. It was clear they knew of this man and didn't dare to take him lightly. However, before this, no one had ever known this cultivator to have any connections. To the world outside this quadrant, this man was an unfettered cultivator without woman, child or friend. And yet, they had stumbled onto such an interesting scene. Could it be they had found this mighty cultivator's home base?

The truth was that while the Moon, Viserion and Ahpuch clans were wary of Dyon's father, they knew little of what happened outside of their quadrant. So, they had no idea that Dyon's father was so famous elsewhere! If they had, how could they haven't taken advantage?

Because of how high level those cultivators were, it was easy to see the connection between the unconscious Dyon and this cultivator they had feared for so long. They were obviously father and son!

Seeing the beaten Dyon and the crippled King Moon, they put two and two together. It seemed they finally had the means of suppressing this man.

The most dangerous thing in the world of cultivation was a power expert who had nothing to protect but themselves. The Epistemic Tower in modern times proved this concept. While it was exceptionally easy to protect one universe, once one expanded, they would have no choice but to sign treaties to allow others to enjoy benefits lest they be attacked from all sides. Now that Dyon's father's weakness had been found, he couldn't act so wantonly anymore!

However, when their eyes landed on Luna, their greed exceeded previous levels. The issue was that since Dyon's father knew he had been approached, he automatically labeled Luna as his daughter-in-law, taking her under his umbrella for protection.

Unfortunately, Dyon's father's personality was just as inflexible. Despite being in a disadvantageous situation, he was still arrogant and aloof. Even when all five experts attacked together, they were the ones at a disadvantage!

In the end, Dyon's father was able to protect Dyon, but failed to protect Luna, causing her to be taken away. With no choice, and Dyon's life still hanging on by a string, he took his son back to the Angel Clan to be healed before going to save Luna.

When Luna got to this part of the story, every word was labored. This story wasn't just another story to her... It was her greatest shame...

A father in law she hardly knew risked his life to save her... Treating her more like a father than her own ever had... And how did she repay him?...

Dyon's father rushed to Luna's aid. Although he didn't know this girl very well, he knew the character of his own son. If he didn't do it, Dyon would have. Since he had claimed her as his woman, he would treat her as such until she gave him a reason not to. So, the then Angel Clan King acted, crossing the universe barrier, and then the quadrant barrier, as though he was just taking a leisurely stroll. It was clear that his dao of space had reached otherworldly levels.

However, what he didn't know was that while he made his way to save this woman, she was being convinced to do something she might very well regret for the rest of her life.

Although Luna detested her father and her elder sister always bullied her out of jealousy, she had a deep love for her mother. Even further, despite how her elder sister treated her, Luna always forgave her because she thought her father was to blame for the way she acted.

Luna's elder sister, Laura, was more than a hundred years her elder. While this wasn't much in terms of the martial world, to Luna, that was already almost two times her current age. Because of this, Luna had always pitied her sister for spending so long alone under the wing of that monster. And truth be told, she wasn't entirely wrong.

Much like Luna, although on a smaller scale, Laura was constantly used as a pawn in their father's schemes. Because their mother was far too kind hearted and weak, she was completely unable to stop King Moon's actions. Even when she did try to, she was savagely beaten and "reminded of her position as a woman". The ironic part was that it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the Moon Clan's power was built on the back of its women.

Luna's father was truly despicable. He had never seen any schemes as beneath his dignity as a King. If it meant becoming more powerful and elevating to a higher position, he would do it. When Luna learned of how her father had been using her sister before her birth, how could Luna ever bring herself to be mad? She understood Laura more than anyone else.

The stories were maddening and endless...

In her younger years, Laura had fallen in love with the Little Prince of a God Clan (youngest prince of a royal line). At the time, the Moon Clan hadn't ruled Planet Haven yet and was thus also a God Clan of equal standing. However, King Moon wasn't satisfied...

Even knowing of Laura's love for that God Clan's Little Prince, he married Laura off to that Prince's father as a concubine...

Thinking that the Moon Clan wanted friendly relations, the God Clan didn't dare to refuse the marriage. In terms of etiquette, although what King Moon did was disgusting to many, to refuse his proposal would not only destroy Laura's reputation, it would also offend the Moon Clan. Even though it pained him to do so, the Little Prince of the that God Clan begged his father to accept, turning his eye away from his childhood love.

Seeing his son plead with him, the King accepted, but had silently made a vow to never touch Laura. Even though her father had ruined her in the public eye, at least in private, he would allow her to be the woman of his son.

However... None of them understood just how deep and disgusting King Moon's schemes ran.

To keep up appearances, the King and Laura entered their nuptial chamber. Keeping to his vow, the King didn't touch Laura and was actually only planning to peacefully sleep through the night... But, that was when Laura released a potent poison capable of killing even dao formation experts!

The Moon Clan immediately attacked. With the strongest of the that God Clan now dead, and the fact they had a convenient excuse to be in the clan at the time – to attend the wedding, of course – a God Clan was wiped off the face of the Planet in a single night...

The truth was that Laura had only done this because her father had told her that during one of the Little Prince's visits to the Moon Clan, he had added a slow acting poison to his food. If Laura didn't comply, her first love would die within the year!

However, Laura had underestimated just how despicable her father was. Wanting to remove the roots and avoid any possible revenge, he heartlessly killed the Little Prince even as Laura begged and pleaded. She had no choice but to watch as he bled to death in her arms.

This was a story no one dared to talk about. With the Moon Clan absorbing all of the resources of that now wiped out clan, they were without a doubt the most powerful on Planet Haven. No one had the right to stand up to them, so who would dare to say a word of complaint?

Maybe this sounds horrible enough. Maybe one would believe that it couldn't get any worse... But, you would have once again underestimated the vile nature of that man who went by King Moon...

While others might have a bottom line they would never cross, this King Moon knew of no such thing... Whether it be his daughters, his wife, or his concubines, none were safe from his schemes...

After Laura's traumatic experience, she went into seclusion for a long time, completely unwilling to see or talk to anyone. If it wasn't for her father constantly and forcefully infusing her with energy, even as a cultivator, she would have long starved to death...

However, King Moon still had more uses for her.

Under threat of the death of Queen Moon, her mother, Laura was sent to work at various brothels around Planet Haven and the universe it resided in. With her reputation already ruined as a 'Black Widow', a woman who caused the death of her husband, King Moon knew that he couldn't use the same scheme to get rid of his competition again. On top of that, he was angry at Laura for "not understanding the bigger picture". So, he took drastic measures, not caring for the face or purity of his daughter.

Maybe the most sickening part was that Laura didn't lose her virginity to the King she was married off to, nor the Prince she was madly in love with, nor was it the brothels she was sent off to.

Disdaining the idea of his daughter losing her purity to a stranger, King Moon took it upon himself to take it.

Laura was a broken woman by this point. She didn't know what she had done in her past lives to deserve such a father, but her every moment of everyday was a living hell. A vicious cycle of self-blame ensued the likes of which Laura couldn't extricate herself from.

All she wanted to do was die, but if she did so, her mother would follow along with her...

So, Laura began to work in brothels, using the very same slow acting poison her father fed to her long lost love to slowly get rid of the competition for the Moon Clan. If things had continued as it did, it wouldn't have been completely impossible for the Moon Clan to graduate to the leagues of a low tier King God Clan by conquering the Planet Haven Universe...

However, whether it be by luck or circumstance, this was when Luna was born...

When Luna's father saw the auspicious signs surrounding Luna's birth, he immediately knew that his petty schemes would be nothing in the face of what this daughter could bring him...

He completely stopped giving Laura new missions and allowed her to come home... But, it was obvious by that point that Laura would never be the same...

Now, Laura had to watch the very same father that used her as nothing more than a toy to exercise his lust for power, and even often just plain lust, dote her little sister as though she was some irreplaceable treasure.

Why could he have loved her like that? What was so special about this little sister of hers? What did Luna have that she didn't?

Laura began to hate everything. She hated the father that used her. She hated the life she lived. She hated this little sister of hers that got everything she ever wanted. She even began to hate her mother, the very woman she had practically given up her life for, all because Queen Moon loved Luna as well.

What happened next is exactly the reason Luna would never be able to bring herself to hate or resent Laura... In fact, if Laura wanted Luna to give up her life, her happiness, for an existence of endless pain, Luna would do it without hesitation all because of this moment...

When Luna was still young, no more than 5 years old, she once asked Laura why she hated their father and mother so much.

"Daddy is so nice! Why are you so mean to him!?" She remembered whining like a little brat. Maybe she had been quite adorable at that time, with large blinking violet eyes and a small round face, but she had no way of knowing that those words were nothing less than stab wound after stab wound into her elder sister's heart.

Laura restrained herself from answering. While she hated her little sister, Luna was still her little sister, after all. She couldn't very well reprimand a 5 year old for not knowing anything, could she?

So, she forgot about it, instead going to sleep and ignoring that little sister of hers while the endless decades of pain she had suffered gave her endless nightmares...

By this point, many of you might be confused... Since Laura hated her father so much, why would she now hate Luna for supposedly killing him? Didn't Laura say that she would make Luna pay for doing so while she laughed at her tears? '

The reason for this is simple...

Still being young and naïve, Luna thought that her elder sister was just being ungrateful. Their father was a great man, how could he deserve to be treated the way elder sister treated him.

Having just come into many of her abilities, Luna thought that it would be a simple matter to fix everything...

"All I have to do is make big sister fall in love with daddy, right?" Her thoughts were so innocent and pure that it wasn't until years later, when she understood the horrific man her father was, that she collapsed into tears...

Manipulating her elder sister's Life Essence in her sleep, Luna began to subtly change the way Laura felt about their father... Every night for years, she would sneak into her sister's bedroom, making use of energy's love for her to hide her presence, before slowly weeding out the endless hatred in Laura's heart and replacing it with love...

By the time Luna was about 8 years old, Laura's attitude had completely changed. Instead of the same scolding remarks and endless fiery hatred in her eyes, she began to look on her father lovingly, as though he was the most important person in her life...

The memories of the past that she used to hate, she began to look upon fondly. Even to the point that she was glad that the man she loved most in the world was the one to take her virginity.

As for her time in the brothels? She dismissed it as necessary for the clan. Everyone had to make sacrifices for their family, right? What was the harm in her doing so a bit? In fact, if her father wanted to send her out again, she would accept happily.

The sick and twisted change in Laura's personality wasn't even seen as odd by King Moon. He only thought that his daughter had finally understood his point of view. He even disgustingly allowed her to warm his bed from time to time.

By the time Luna was mature enough to realize that her father only viewed them all as pawns... It was too late...

As she grew, she came to learn of just how dangerous it was to manipulate the life essence of another. If she actually went back and tried to undo what she had done to her elder sister, there was a large risk of Laura becoming an invalid.

So, Laura's fate was sealed... Maybe somewhere inside her, her past memories were screaming, asking her how she could love and lie in bed with the man that had caused her so much pain... But, because of her little sister, she was forever doomed to love the man she should have forever hated...

This was why Luna would never blame her elder sister. This was why, no matter how much pain it caused her, she would never betray her elder sister again. She made this vow to herself... That no matter what, she would protect the happiness of Laura... Even if it meant betraying her own first love, Dyon...

Guilt was a powerful thing... It was even more powerful when placed in the heart of a good person... So, when those of the mysterious sect threatened the life of her mother and her sister, Luna didn't hesitate to comply, even though the Angel Clan had been nothing but good to her.

Chapter 805: The Truth (4)

Having gained Luna's acceptance so easily, the elders of those mysterious clans knew that she would be easy to control. However, they also knew that no matter what tricks Luna tried to use, having her help kill Dyon's father was nothing more than a dream. That man was too intelligent, too cunning, and far too powerful for Luna to be of any use, even in a surprise attack.

In addition, at that point, Luna was still too young and inexperienced, so her abilities were still useless against high level celestials and above. So, despite having questioned Luna about her abilities, they knew she wouldn't be of use here. But, that didn't mean she was useless.

Understanding Luna's abilities, and also knowing that Dyon was that "maniac's" son – as they called him – they quickly devised a plan to control him, through his son, and by proxy Luna. As long as they controlled Luna, they would be able to control Dyon's father!

So, when Dyon's father arrived, they made no move to kill him. Instead, they did something they would have never bothered to do before: Seal him!

The reason they had never done this before was that they knew that even if they brought out their best treasures, they would only be able to hold this man for a few decades at most. Then, when he broke out, how would they handle his wrath then? They would have wasted millions of enigmatic stones worth of resources, and would have only bought themselves what was worth the blink of an eye to experts of their level? It wasn't worth it!

However, this time it was. Because with a few decades, Luna would be able to take perfect control of the Angel Clan!

This said, there were multiple reasons they hadn't attacked until now.

For one, in order to maintain the seal, all of those elders must stay put. As a result, they would need to make use of the Moon Clan to retrieve the Energy Core treasure they sensed. The problem was that the Moon Clan was still too weak at that time to take down the Angel Clan. How could the clan of that maniac be weak?

Because of this, they had no choice but to make use of the Ahpuch clan to strengthen the Moon Clan to the point of being able to wipe out the Angel Clan in one sweep. Unfortunately, this would take time because the Ahpuch needed to avoid detection by the Viserion Clan.

The Ahpuch Clan was promised an alliance with those mysterious clans, which would obviously be vastly better than their alliance with the Viserions. However, if the Viserions found out in advance, would they sit idly by and allow it to happen? The worst case scenario for the Ahpuch was that the Viserions would sniff out their purpose.

The question then would be, why wouldn't the mysterious clans make an alliance with both the Viserions and the Ahpuch? Wouldn't that have saved them decades of work? Why would they use such a roundabout method?

The reason the mysterious clans wouldn't want to form an alliance with the Viserions all connected back to their legendary technique: Dragon Refining Arts!

Unfortunately for the mysterious clans, despite their power, they too had enemies. And, unfortunately, those enemies happened to be a beast alliance primarily consisting of dragons!

Much like the relationship between the Ahpuch and Viserions, the relationship between the mysterious clans and the beast alliance was also a tentative balance. They were allies, but would constantly look for ways to suppress each other!

Now, one might imagine what kind of super clan would be able to force clans that even made Emperor God Clans fear them, ally together, but that was a discussion for another time. The important point was that if the beast alliance ever found fault with the mysterious clans, they would take advantage! What greater fault would there be than to house a clan that was audacious enough to absorb Dragon Blood?!

There was no doubt that the best option for the mysterious clans would be to destroy the Viserions completely, however, with all of their elders occupied sealing Dyon's father, such a task wouldn't be by any stretch easy! Even they couldn't completely ignore the strength of an Emperor God Clan with their elders otherwise occupied.

On top of this, if they threw caution to the wind and teamed up with the Ahpuch to wipe them out before attacking the Angel Clan, would the beast clan sit idly by and allow that mysterious clans to absorb such a bounty?

Because of all of these reasons, everything had to be done discreetly. By their estimates, they could seal Dyon's father for up 4 up to 5 decades. As of now, only 3 had passed! They still had time.

As such, the complex political systems of the ancient martial world were set into motion. The mysterious clans hid their actions from the beast clans. The Ahpuch hid their actions from the Viserions. All to deal with one man and his clan.

So, Luna was sent back to the Angel Clan, unable to look Dyon's father in the eye. With the past King of the Angel Clan's intelligence, how could he not see something was very wrong with this situation. He

was sealed yet the girl he came to save was sent back? Only a fool wouldn't see that he had been betrayed.

Once Luna returned to Planet Haven, Dyon was still unconscious... She proceeded to manipulate his emotions, ensuring that her position in his heart far outweighed everyone else. But, contrary to her expectations, no matter what she did, she couldn't remove Amphorae's shadow on his heart. The best she could do was make him feel endless guilt and thus ignore her out of shame.

By the time Dyon woke up from his injuries, he wasn't even able to look Amphorae in the eye anymore because he was madly in love with Luna.

As for Dyon's father, it was Luna who told everyone that he was dead. With her abilities, everyone believed her without question. No one even found it odd...

In the end, Luna's role was simply to make sure that Dyon's father would always be with a hand tied behind his back. Because Dyon loved her so much, he was willing to do anything for her, and that even included going against his own father. What father would willingly harm his own son? It was clear that characters like King Moon were rare even in the martial world...

Luna spent many years hurting over this, but her resolve remained the same.

On a particular date even she couldn't be bothered to remember because that gave that terrible father of hers too much face, she stole King Moon's vitality and gave it to her elder sister, indirectly killing him. Because her father was crippled by Dyon's father, the task was incredibly easy... However, because King Moon had been steadily recovering, and only died when Luna visited for the first time in months, it was no wonder why Laura knew Luna was responsible.

With Dyon's father sealed, Luna knew that she had no chance to save her mother and sister unless she complied. Even though the elders were occupied, sending an assassin to kill two weak woman would be as easy as waving a hand to those of those mysterious clans. That was not to mention the fact it would be even easier for the Ahpuch clan who in an alliance with them. It could be said that she truly had no choice...

After many years of accumulating strength because of the Ahpuch Emperor God Clan's contributions, the Moon Clan was finally ready to launch and assault.

Because of the sensitivity of the mission, even their crown prince Jabari didn't know the full details. He thought he was going to Planet Haven to snatch back the bride he had lost all those years ago, so he was all too eager.

As for his appearance, it was the perfect disguise. While the Viserions stopped the Ahpuch all those years ago, they didn't do so for some higher moral purpose, so why would they care if the Ahpuch crown prince went to steal someone else's wife? In fact, it all made purpose sense. If anything was surprising, it was the fact Jabari had waited so long to do so because the Viserions were still unaware of who Dyon's father was!

Such was the 30 year plan... All formulated to deal with one clan of a mere 200,000 people... While the Ahpuch and Viserions didn't understand the history of the Angels, how could their stronger clans not?

Such was the prestige of the Angel Clan!

Chapter 806: Don't You?

Amphorae stood still for a long time. By now, it was already the dead of night before Luna finally finished her story. But, by this point, Amphorae couldn't bring herself to hate Luna anymore.

There was no doubt that Luna's actions were childish, immature and short-sighted, but this all stemmed from one guilty moment that weighed on her heart from when she was 5 years old! How could Amphorae have the heart to continue to blame her?

Normal 5-year-olds only had to worry about when their next nap time was or what snack they'd have for the day. Yet, Luna could already flip the world with a wave of her hand! It could be said that the universe was lucky that the only person who suffered from Luna's childhood was her own sister.

"Y- ... You've never thought of at least trying to undo what you've done?..." Amphorae asked with her voice being slightly weak.

Luna trembled, but in the end, shook her head. "Even if the reversal didn't kill Laura like I think it will, how could she react to being back to her normal self? Would she even have the will to continue living?"

Amphorae was stunned by Luna's words, but suddenly understood. Not only was it exceptionally dangerous to continually manipulate the Life Essence of someone, namely because it was very tightly linked to one's Soul, even if Luna could undo it without consequences, would she dare to?

With all the hatred Laura had built up for her dead father in all these years, she would suddenly wake up to realize that she had been madly in love with him for the last 30? How could she live with herself? Who could take such a mental blow and continue on?

This was not even mentioning all the things Laura had done in the name of pleasing her father in just the last 3 decades. Even after his death, she banished their mother to live out her days in the Moon Clan dungeons, she lived frivolously and treated human lives like weeds, and even worse, she treated her own little sister like a pawn to be used as she pleased. She had become the very man she hated...

Luna couldn't bear to risk her sister dying... Because in the end, that guilt would overwhelm her even more so than it already had...

Amphorae's mind was jumbled. As a woman who had never stepped foot outside of her clan, she wasn't very well versed in the way of the world. She couldn't imagine that there could be a father as terrible as Luna's, nor could she understand the back-stabbing and subterfuge of the political world... Even worse, she had never been given such a moral dilemma.

For much of Amphorae's life, everything seemed black and white.

When she was told at a very young age that her marriage had already been arranged, she simply accepted it. She didn't understand what love was since she was a mere toddler at the time. In the end, it didn't end up mattering because to her, her arranged husband was the greatest man to ever live.

She never struggled with the idea of being sold off for the benefit of her family, because if she had a choice, she would have married Dyon anyway. In her own little naïve world, there was nothing bad about arranged marriages, right? After all, she met the love of her life through that system. How could the be bad?

Then, when Dyon broke her heart, she still felt like her decision to make was simple. She thought that she simply wasn't good enough and thus deserved to be abandoned. Since she had already fallen for

Dyon, how could she ever blame him? To her, a woman who never so much as looked at another man, Dyon was perfect. How could he ever make the wrong decision?

To say that Amphorae was sheltered would only be a severe understatement. She had thought she had already suffered in her life, only to find out that this supposed sister-wife of hers had suffered just as much, if not more!

However... She had still not forgiven Luna, despite not blaming her.

When one goes to war, would you blame the soldier of an opposing army for killing soldiers of your own? Of course not.

But, if that soldier happened to kill one of your closest allies, or your father, or your dear husband or wife, despite not blaming them, could you forgive them?

Maybe the only person to ever live with a magnanimous enough heart to do such a thing was Madeleine Sacharro. However, even she had a bottom line. She would never forgive Dyon's murderer!

It was only now that Amphorae was beginning to learn that the world wasn't so black and white... The greys were so overwhelming that they could turn the clear skies, gloomy.

While Luna felt that she could only live her life to serve her elder sister out of guilt for what she had done as a child, Amphorae felt that there was no one more worth protecting than her husband.

Even further than that, in Dyon's eyes, a true wife would have spoken to him. She wouldn't scheme behind his back for the sake of anyone. Instead, they would face her problems together! Luna had shattered Dyon's trust in her. Even worse, she hadn't believed in the ability of her husband to weather all storms.

This was without a doubt a slap to Dyon's face, the greatest insult imaginable!

"It won't be easy to get him to forgive you..." Amphorae said softly. Although she hadn't forgiven Luna, the hatred in her heart had faded.

Luna shook her head bitterly. She didn't tell Amphorae her story to gain forgiveness, she only wanted to let Amphorae know the full scope of the situation so that she could prepare properly. If the Moon Clan was defeated, her sister and mother would be safe, at least in the short term.

The movement of the Moon Clan this time would, without a doubt, catch the sights of the Viserions. According to the plan of the mysterious clan, both Luna and the Energy Core had to be brought back to their clan before suspicions rose too high.

If the Viserions or the Beast Alliance caught wind before hand, then it would be much harder to justify keeping both treasures.

The Viserions would definitely demand that the Ahpuch share in the spoils, not knowing that the mysterious clans were behind their actions. And the mysterious clans would have no choice but to react in that case, however, once they did so, the Beast Alliance would act as well! It would become a massive mess that Luna was sure Laura and her mother would be able to escape.

The truth was that the only reason the Moon Clan hadn't collapsed after the death of their King was because of the support of the Ahpuch. If the Ahpuch were otherwise occupied, there was no doubt in Luna's mind that all of the clans the late King Moon had offended in his rise to power would come for revenge. At that time, the eldest princesses and the queen could fake their deaths and escape to a corner of the universe to live out their lives peacefully.

"His forgiveness isn't something I deserve in this life... Maybe the next..."

Amphorae sighed and no longer said anything else. They both knew Dyon's personality, and weirdly enough, Luna probably knew it the best.

After so long manipulating Dyon's Life Essence, it could be said that other than himself, Luna knew Dyon best.

Dyon was intelligent, resolute, stubborn, and most of all, arrogant! How could he stand the idea of one of his own women betraying him? His pride ran so deep that even Luna couldn't see the end of it.

Having a woman you love essentially tell you that you weren't good enough to protect her, wouldn't that enrage you?

No matter what reasons or stories Luna had to justify her actions, the fact of the matter was that she trusted in the power of those mysterious clans more than she trusted in the power of her own husband! That was a blow Dyon wouldn't easily forget. In fact, he might never forget it at all. Unless something drastic happened, Luna's position in his heart would be forever tainted.

"You're wrong about one thing." Amphorae spoke, seemingly reading Luna's mind. "When I say that our husband is the most intelligent man I've ever met, that might not mean much considering I haven't seen much of the world, but it's enough for me to know that he was aware that you manipulated his emotions long ago. Whether he knew the method you used or not is one thing, but I'm sure he knew.

"Yet, he didn't act against you until this very moment. You know why don't you?"

Chapter 807: Only One

Tears started falling from Luna's eyes again. When she heard Amphorae say 'our' husband, she couldn't hold in her emotions any longer. She didn't know when, but she must have been seeking approval from this woman that she should have been sisters with.

"It was because he had already said that you were his woman. Before any of this happened, before you acted against him, before you betrayed him, he had already made that decision in his heart.

"Despite knowing you willfully acted against him, he wasn't angered, he didn't toss you away, nor did he even ask about it. He was waiting for the day you told him yourself."

"But..." Luna choked down her words. She wanted to say that Dyon couldn't act against her, he had manipulated his emotions. He would rather die than hurt her, wasn't that right?

However, Amphorae shook her head. "Is he not still under your spell now? There's nothing here capable of undoing what you've done, yet he treated you coldly and even had the elders throw you in the cell and chain you to the wall."

Luna shuddered, a sudden realization coming over her... Did that mean?...

"Our husband isn't a man who bows to his own desires so easily. He's strong headed and stubborn. Even if you had the ability to distort his feelings, he would never bow to it!" A dignified and holy aura suddenly erupted from Amphorae, sweeping away all of the filth of the dungeon in an instant and replacing the foul smell with a soothing fragrance reminiscent of spring winds. "Even if the Gods descended from the skies. Even if the Devil cracked the earth open and tried to pull him in. Even if all the clans of the world turned on him. He would not take a single step backward!"

"If you are his friend, he'll upturn the world to make sure you're safe. If you are his enemy, there's no rock, hole or safe haven in the entire cosmos that can protect you."

"There is only one Dyon Sacharro in this world. To be by his side shouldn't bring you pain, it shouldn't bring you grief, or guilt, or remorse, it should only bring you pride!"

With that, Amphorae walked away, her red-gold hair blazing as her final words hung in the air.

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Within a cave in a hidden valley, something odd was happening. Every so often, a loud bang would be heard, followed by the sound of a person coughing up blood, before the cycle continued again and again.

It was already the dead of night and there was a mere day and a half left before the Moon Clan launched their attack on the Angel Clan, yet Dyon was still trying to peer into the secrets of the Dragon Refining Arts tome.

After spending almost three days now trying to pry its secrets apart, it seemed like every attempt Dyon made ended up with him being sent off unceremoniously.

When he tried to use his aurora flame stones to probe it: failure. When he tried to rip the page: failure. When he tried to blast the page apart with his fists: failure. After seeing that nothing was working, he began testing a whole bunch of different energy stone types to see if any might have an interesting effect.

Because of the existence of the Energy Core, the Angel Clan had access to a wide variety of energy filled stones that would be impossible to find anywhere else. These ranged from stones like the aurora flame stones, to special will carrying stones that acted as mini abyssal cores, to spatial stones lauded for their legendary ability to create the best of spatial weapons and rings. This was, of course, in addition to regular energy stones that ranged from common to enigmatic. That said, the most interesting ones included Gama stones, Absorption Stones, and Purifying Stones.

There were also a few stones that even the Angel Clan didn't understand the abilities of, so Dyon left them alone lest they be dangerous.

Gama Stones had an obvious function. They followed grades based on the regular cultivation system and were used to temper meridians. These were practically extinct in modern times and only clans powerful enough to own spiritual veins had them. Other weaker clans were forced to temper their meridians the "normal" or by individual will, way.

Absorption Stones were similar to the stones Eboni and Ode used to store saint energy to attack Ri and Madeleine during the World Tournament. However, their abilities, whether it be in terms of storage capacity, or energy quality, far outweighed that of those two girls. They were often very useful for defensive type treasures, but if used cleverly, could increase the energy density of an area more efficiently than would be possible by using mere regular energy stones – as long as the proper array was used, of course.

As for Purifying Stones, they were legendary existences even more so than the previous two. They were said to be born after being baptized by high levels of purity path wills that ranged from Holy will to Celestial will and even the weaker Light will. In addition, they combined with Life will as well, creating a stone that was almost to heavenly to use.

There were a myriad of applications for this stone, but maybe the most important was the Legendary expelling of impurities.

Within the Martial World, the goal of washing the body over with energy in increasing quality increments is to improve the quality of the body. Unfortunately, just this energy isn't enough to remove impurities. Not only does this slow cultivation speed, it's also a large part of the reason why even the strongest of cultivators have limited life spans!

However, the Purifying Stones have the ability to expel such bodily toxins. Slowly forcing them out causes the skin to be coated in a disgusting layer of pungent waste, but, it increases your strength and talent tremendously! Not to mention the fact it also increases one's beauty or handsomeness.

Dyon hadn't used the stone only because he simply didn't have the time. He had already confirmed that it was possible to cultivate here, but using the purifying stone was something that should be done over a long course of time. Although a few sessions would still make a large difference, Dyon believed that the Dragon Refining Arts was more important.

After trying all of the energy stones in almost every way he could think of, Dyon was stumped. Maybe if he wasn't still brooding over Luna, he might have had some visible signs of frustration on his face. But, this was to be expected, no? The Viserions had been in existence for millions of years and hadn't unlocked these 18 pages, how could it be so easy?

Of course, Dyon thought of the possibility of those pages only becoming accessible once one perfectly cultivated the first 9, but he wasn't willing to accept that. It was impossible to cultivate it in the little time he had, and he had no idea if his grand teacher had access to this tome in his modern time, and it was too important to his future plans to take such a risk. Although he had already grasped the essence behind how this technique was created, even Dyon wasn't cocky enough to say he could replicate it without seeing the full extent of it first.

Then, Dyon thought of something else. He remembered another special tome he had become the master of, the soul tome. In fact, the soul tome also had a habit of hiding things from him. He had no doubt that the soul tome was filled with techniques, but the only one it had ever revealed to him was [Inner World: Sanctuary]. In fact, if it hadn't been for the fact Dyon was being so arrogant to it, it might have never revealed such an amazing technique so early on in their relationship.

Thinking back to how he gained ownership of the soul tome, wasn't it because it recognized his overwhelming soul talent? On the night it became his, it was also the same night he met Jade and also the same night he manifested his soul for the first time!

So, maybe, Dyon just needed to prove his body cultivation talent to this Dragon Refining Arts tome? It was likely that the Viserions had displayed enough talent to earn the first third of the tome, so all Dyon had to do was display enough talent to earn the rest, no?

This was, of course, all just a theory. Dyon didn't even know how to go about proving his body cultivation talent, after all, since his blood essence hadn't fused with the demon sage's yet, he couldn't

display his current talent, he could only display his past talent, which was piss poor. In addition, the Dragon Refining Arts was the key to fusing the two, yet he needed them to be fused to use it!

However, what he did know was that his body's talent was in no way inferior to his soul's. So, if the Soul Tome, a treasure of the 33 heavens, bowed down. If Dyon could manage to find a way to bypass this, what did a measly peak divine technique count for?

Chapter 808: Blank Pages

Dyon sat, meditating with his eyes closed. He was used to quickly figuring out the solution to things, even when they were related to the complexities of the martial world. But, this seemed a bit different.

The truth was that Dyon had a possible solution already, two, even. The problem was that both would cause irreparable harm to himself. It wasn't something to be done lightly. So, he had spent all of this time trying to think of other possible solutions.

He needed to get this Dragon Refining Arts tome to acknowledge his existence as being worthy of receiving its final 18 pages, but he was currently paying for the quick benefits he received from the Demon Sage.

The first was to pull blood essence from his new talent base and drip it onto the tome. The best-case scenario in this case was that it only took a single drop, the worst case was that it took even more...

The second possibility was less damaging to Dyon, but he was still unwilling. That was, of course, taking a drop of the Demon Sage's blood essence that had yet to be integrated into himself.

This might make Dyon seem a bit stingy, especially if the tome really did only require a single drop. But, he wasn't entirely wrong here. Integrating past even 80% was labor intensive because every percent beyond that point was practically a heaven shattering change. If Dyon gave up a drop, that would be the equivalent of diving up a step or two towards that end.

One top of all of this, Dyon wasn't in the business of kneeling down to techniques created by people who had long since left this world. If he wanted benefits, he would take them. Why would he ever give up something of himself to gain them?

Suddenly, Dyon's eyes flashed open, and intelligent light sparkling throughout them. Yet, they held a cold and unfeeling depth to them that made it clear that although he had buried his anger, it was very much still there.

Let's say that the tome really did need its owner to cultivate to the 9th stage first. On the surface, that would make this a helpless situation. However, Dyon saw this differently.

To someone from a science intensive world, Dyon saw everything as a chain of cause and effect. For the tome to be able to recognize someone only once they reached the 9th level, there had to be a certain trigger. That trigger could be any number of things.

One example could be vein surface area. Another could be Dragon Blood Integration. Yet another could be Dragon Soul strength. The list was endless, and it might even be a combination of things.

There had to be something within the book that was capable of checking such things. That meant that Dyon's first task before doing anything else, was to find what this thing was.

The most obvious possibility was an array. Dyon didn't think there were many other things capable of fulfilling such a responsibility.

Unfortunately, Dyon immediately saw two issues with this.

Firstly, this was a body cultivation tome, not a soul cultivation tome.

The second problem built off of the back of the first. Even if there was a person highly proficient in both body and soul cultivation, enough to create such a technique and build such a complex array, there was still no way that Dyon wouldn't have been able to see such an array.

So, Dyon's next thoughts were quite interesting. Wasn't the process of forging yourself a completely new set of veins from a species that wasn't even your own bending the laws of the universe as well? If that was the case... Did he inadvertently stumble upon the body cultivation equivalent of array alchemy and magic?

In that case, could it be that this tome relied on a body cultivation equivalent of array alchemy?!

Dyon immediately started rifling through his master's memories. If such a thing existed, there must be something about it.

Suddenly, what he was looking for flashed in Dyon's mind: Runic Veins. The practice was also colloquially known as Rune making, Totem forging, and those who practiced it were known as Rune Masters.

Dyon was immediately intrigued. This Runic Vein theory was essentially telling him that if he mastered it well enough, he could change the capabilities of any living thing? What if he applied this theory to his array alchemy, it might even be able to lower to requirements for creating higher level plants!

There were vein patterns capable of increasing speed, strength and even speed of thought. However, they all came in two major categories.

The first category was a limitation category. This was when a runic vein was inscribed on a runic tablet and infused into the skin as a tattoo.

The second category was one that made Dyon's eyes flash with a sudden realization.

Highly skilled runic masters were able to use the human body as their canvas. This method wouldn't have any limits at all and would only be based on the skill level of the rune master. However, it came with an added level of risk and a fatality percentage that did depend on the talent and cultivation of the person.

Dyon found the second method so interesting because the Dragon Refining Arts was exactly such a method!

This wasn't just a peak divine cultivation technique... It was a rune of a level even Dyon's master couldn't properly place!

Unfortunately, there was another problem. To start the path of Runic Vein Theory was far crueler than array alchemy or magic. It required creating a fire similar to that of the aurora flame, but the way to do so even made Dyon cringe. In order to create the runic flame, Dyon had to actually burn his blood essence!

The good news was that since the flame would become a part of him and be nurtured by his body cultivation exactly like his soul nurtured his aurora flame. This meant that there would, theoretically, be no loss in talent.

The bad news was that even the slightest mistake meant that it would become impossible to recover. This was because you were converting your blood essence to a form that made it impossible to re-integrate.

Dyon had two trump cards though that wouldn't allow him to fail.

The first was overwhelming body cultivation talent. And the second reason was the reason he was truly confident. He had his master's memories!

Chapter 809: A Shame

Dyon's inner eye immediately circulated through his body, checking every nook and cranny. It wasn't an actual physical eye, but because of Dyon's bodily improvement, if he focused, he could even feel his organs subtly vibrating with vitality. The more he focused, the stronger the picture became.

He could suddenly feel the contraction of his lungs and heart, he could feel the blood flowing through his veins, he could almost feel the subtle movement of each individual cell.

When Dyon reached this state, he knew he was ready. He immediately focused his attention on the strongest presence of vitality in his body: his heart. Without a shred of hesitation, he grasped onto the golden blood that rested within his and forcefully increased his heart's pumping rate.

The heat in his chest skyrocketed to levels the human body shouldn't be able to withstand, agitating the blood and causing it to grow closer and closer to its gaseous form.

Dyon kept the rate of acceleration of his heart beat steady. This was because he knew that an erratic beat would cause him to miss the proper window.

If he burned too little, he wouldn't be able to form the flame because it wouldn't be potent enough. If he burned too much, it would be too much to handle

The key to surpassing this issue was to steadily increase the speed to the boiling point of the blood essence, that way, it would be possible to slowly siphon the gas that floated up. The moment it was enough, the flame would form, and you could then slow your heartbeat.

Not long after, Dyon could finally see signs of faint wisps of golden fumes wafting off of his blood essence. His muscles tensed as the most difficult part came into play. He needed to contract his heart, bringing the fumes into a separate and cooler chamber where the heat could die down and allow a flame to condense.

Dyon's heart began to beat at an odd, but steady beat. It was as though he had two, not one heart. The chamber housing his blood essence pumped at a far faster rate than the chamber the fumes were floating up to.

The wisps of golden fumes reached their own chamber. Dyon could sense faint sparks flying between them, causing him to know that he was close to succeeding.

Moments later, a bright golden flame flashed into existence, causing Dyon to immediately slow the beating of his heart before collapsing to the ground. Within his heart, a flame danced about rampantly before dashing out and coursing through his veins.

The flame grew, stretching along and being nurtured by Dyon's body cultivation. Hours passed as it slowly grew from a common level flame to a peak grandmaster runic flame, corresponding with Dyon's peak saint body cultivation.

When the flame finished exploring Dyon's body, it suddenly became happy beyond belief when it noticed the collection of the Demon Sage's blood essence. However, it seemed to notice that it couldn't reach it like it wanted to.

If the flame could frown, it likely would have done so. But, it suddenly lit up with an idea.

Suddenly, the flame began to work on something Dyon had gone through all this trouble to do. It bore into Dyon's body, forcefully creating new veins. Inch by inch, it made its way to the Demon Sage blood essence before fusing the veins Dyon had been slowly creating with it to his new body cultivation talent.

Dyon's unconscious body convulsed, jumping two feet into the air before dropping down. The Demon Sage's blood essence finally found its bridge to truly become a part of Dyon's body.

It tore its way through Dyon's veins, shooting straight toward his heart to be stored along with his true blood essence.

In that instant, Dyon's bodily cultivation pushed past 28%, tearing through the 29% bottle neck before punching through the 30% barrier!

Celestial energy raged through the skies. Earthquakes seemed to erupt, all centering around a single incognito cave.

Dyon's flame danced around happily, stealing wisps of the Demon Sage's potential to strengthen itself. It tore through its own bottle neck, becoming a comet level flame in a single leap.

In the instant the Demon Sage's blood essence revolved around Dyon's true blood essence, the thunder in the sky clapped so profoundly that a crack gashed through the accumulating grey clouds. A single ray of sunshine beamed through it, resting at the cave entrance as though to bow down in respect to the birth of a true talent... In that instant, it was no less than the auspicious signs seen during the birth date of a world-shaking talent.

Without exception, every elder capable of understanding such signs looked into the skies and sighed, lamenting the fact this talent wasn't being born into their own clans.

There was a simple explanation for all of this. When Dyon's body absorbed the body kernel, his body had been rebirthed along with Clara's. This was why he technically took Clara's virginity twice, once before the kernel, and the other after.

However, his and Clara's talents were hidden away from the universe because they increased through unnatural means. It was only by perfectly fusing his olden talent with his new that the universe could no longer ignore Dyon's presence and was forced to create a sign as though he was a newborn. However, this baptism increased Dyon's Heaven's Blessing once again!

In the end, Dyon's blood essence integration finally stopped at 32%, resting at the lower celestial level. It wouldn't be until he reached 55% that he would break through again.

At this point, the tome was clearly agitated. It could now sense Dyon's body cultivation talent, but what enticed it even more was the potential of his runic flame. It could tell that although Dyon's runic flame was at the comet level, it would be a stretch to say that his knowledge was at the common level. However, the tome didn't care about current strength, it cared about potential, and it had never seen anyone with as much potential as Dyon, even its own master!

However, the tome also had a very clear set of rules to follow. If Dyon couldn't understand how to make it submit, it wasn't allowed to arbitrarily choose him...

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Within the Moon Clan borders, the Moon Clan and its subordinate clans were preparing to move. With their size, it would take a bit more than a day to reach the Angel Clan, despite their cultivation, so, they were moving and organizing themselves now.

However, in typical martial world fashion, there didn't seem to be much organization. If anything, they simply placed the canon fodder clans at the front. To them, if everything went well, there would be no need for their more important elites to risk their lives at all.

"King Viserion," Laura greeted politely. She didn't think they needed this man here to win, but having him on their side was better than having to lose more of their comrades against him. In fact, she planned on using the Viserions as canon fodder. She snickered to herself, thinking herself very clever. "May I ask where your armies are?"

King Viserion's vision snapped toward Laura, his eyes snapping into a yellow and slitted form as though he wanted to use his Dragon eyes to bore into her soul.

"You think that I joined your side to be used as canon fodder? My armies are here, however you'd better stick to using your little pretentious schemes on the enemy." With those final words, Veles walked away, not bothering to look back toward Laura whose eyes were currently flashing with murderous intent.

'I'll let you keep up your attitude for now. However, war is quite a chaotic time. It would be a shame if a talented individual like yourself were to die... Such a shame indeed.'

Chapter 810: Dawn

At dawn of the 7th day of the second trial, the sun was just barely peaking over the endless mountain ranges that surrounded the Angel Clan.

Amphorae stood in the air, wearing battle armor that dazzled the purple and golden hues of the sun. Her red-gold hair danced in the morning air while her piercing blue eyes seemed to freeze everything in its path. She was truly a goddess of nearly unmatched beauty. If Luna didn't exist, she would likely be the undisputed most beautiful woman of this quadrant. However, anyone would be hard pressed to decide which was the better of the two.

That said, there was something truly mesmerising about Amphorae. Her demeanor was so refined and pure, elegant without question, that despite her outrageously perfect proportions, no one dared to land their eyes on her figure for too long.

At this moment, the Angel Clan armies were arranged perfectly, however, one large change had occurred under Amphorae's leadership. The army of 50,000 had suddenly expanded to just over 100,000.

Before Dyon left, he had made it clear to Amphorae that he was unsatisfied with the way the hierarchy of the village worked. However, he was also aware that fundamentally changing the culture in which a society was built on wasn't possible to do in a mere few days. Even a few decades might not be enough. Unfortunately, Dyon had no choice but to microwave the process as best he could. He only had a limited time in this trial world, and if he didn't increase his man-power, especially with so many odds stacked against him, he was asking for a swift loss.

Most might think it irresponsible of Dyon to leave his kingdom unattended for such a long period of time, but, he did it on purpose. This was because before Dyon left, he told Amphorae that should she find an opportunity, she should force the issue in allowing women to join the Angel Clan armies!

From youth, the women of the clan had no less training than the men. In fact, they were also no less talented. This was the reason everyone was aware of Amphorae's combat prowess and why no other main clan family dared to be impudent when Amphorae was decided upon as Dyon's fiancée to be. She was simply leagues ahead of all of the other candidates. Plus, any dissatisfaction from that decision was completely wiped away once Amphorae instead became a concubine. Seeing her take her duty as seriously as she did, Amphorae had long gained the respect of not only all of the women in the tribe, but then men as well. Because of all of these factors, Dyon had long comprehended that gaining Amphorae's favor was a pivotal piece to conquering this trial! It was no wonder why females who took the God Trials were forced to play Amphorae's role.

By leaving Amphorae in charge of the Angel Clan alone for so long, Dyon allowed the Angel Clan citizens to remember the prestige of the woman who should have been their queen. In addition, everyone felt a certain familial love for this young woman who had been wronged in her life. Because of that, it made it many times easier to pass laws that stopped the forceful restriction of women.

Dyon essentially made use of Amphorae's past to serve as a live case study for why the women of the Angel Clan deserved more power. Knowing what Amphorae had been forced to go through all her life, and also knowing the crisis the Angel Clan was facing, who would dare refuse the help of women in such a situation?

As a result of all of this, those prideful men had the perfect excuse to put down their overblown egos because Dyon and Amphorae provided them with an out.

In the end, the army of the Angel Clan had expanded by twice its original size, each of them in their prime, and each of them elites of elites. With all of the elderly and young long since evacuated, even if their clan was razed to the ground, they would have no qualms about it. They could truly fight to their hearts content, and if it came to it, die along side their husbands knowing that their children would still have a chance in the future.

One hundred thousand angels stood with their backs as straight as javelins, looking off into the distance with their eyes emanating endless battle intent. It had been hundreds of thousands of years since their clan had left their stamp on the world, but it seemed that their prowess had been forgotten.

They once stood at the top of the cosmos. Ever since they were young, they had been told endless stories about the prestige their clan once held. And yet, they now stood in danger of being annihilated by a mere royal god clan?

Unwillingness wasn't a strong enough emotion for what they were feeling now. Their hearts were raging, the blood was pumping, their killing intent rising to the high heavens and piercing its almighty veil. They wanted nothing more than to shred their enemies to pieces, to remind them of just what the Angel Clan represented.

In the mortal world, angels were often fabled and spoken about as benevolent entities. However, what people often overlooked was the fact they were also the warriors of God... It was time the world felt their wrath once again.

Within the cells of the Angel Clan, Luna remained in a daze.

For the past two days, she constantly thought of Amphorae's words. Being by Dyon's side shouldn't be something to feel guilty about... She should feel honor...

No one truly knew Luna's thoughts but herself, but she hadn't lied to Amphorae that day. She had said everything without reserve. Maybe it was because she felt like she owed this girl who should have been her sister wife too much, or maybe she wanted someone to finally sympathize with her... Whatever the case was, she had blurted out way too many truths without hesitation. If she didn't know better, she would have thought that Amphorae had the same abilities as herself.

The truth of the matter was that Luna had been trying to find a way to help Dyon without betraying her sister. She felt like she owed her life to Laura and wouldn't hesitate to jump off a bridge if her elder sister asked her to, however, she didn't know when, but she had fallen so deeply in love with Dyon that it was affecting those very vows she had taken so long ago...

From the moment she met Dyon, he had placed an irrefutable stamp on her heart. She still remembered that arrogant and unrestrained smile that hid a deep rage toward those who underestimated him. She still remembered his shattering doubt after doubt as he soared higher and higher on the Universe Tournament Rankings, seemingly defying all logic by his own will. She still remembered him boldly proclaiming that she was his woman, even in the face of two Emperor God Clans and her egomaniac of a father.

In the beginning, Luna was quite indifferent. She had seen too many people who thought so much of themselves, and this was especially so after her father paraded her around to practically every influential clan in the quadrant, hoping to pawn her off for more power. The problem with all of those people was that they always folded the moment things truly became difficult, only then would they become as feeble as kittens, only capable of relying on whatever background they had.

Luna couldn't lie to herself, she assumed that Dyon was some sort of hidden young master of some prestigious clan she couldn't bother to remember the name of. After all, how could someone as talented as him come from a such a small clan? But time and time again, he completely shattered her expectations, even reforming the way she thought about the world. And better yet, when he faced adversity, he didn't shrink, he only pushed forward, growing further.

During the tournament, Dyon always said that Veles only ranked 5th place because he was at the peak essence gathering stage, while he placed first because he had broken through to sainthood. The truth he didn't always tell was that Veles and Dyon had entered into the tournament at the very same cultivation level. They were both head strong, both more willing to die than willingly give up, however Dyon had a special attribute about him... While Veles could picture his defeat and would just refuse to break down mentally in the face of it, Dyon refused to acknowledge defeat at all!