

# Void 601

Chapter 601 Behemoth [13]

OOOOOOOOOOH!

The Primal Sovereign was alive still. On the verge of death, but still alive. He'd never experienced pain like this before. This was the pain of death, the pain of being devoured.

As a Space Beast, he'd never met anyone who could make him feel such agony. In his life, he'd only ever won his battles.

But now, things were different. He couldn't take it! He refused to die like this!

The Primal Sovereign roused his mana. He didn't revolve it, instead compressing it in the core of his being, his soul. All his remaining lifeforce and power were directed towards this increasingly volatile mass.

If he couldn't win, if he couldn't devour Damien, then he'd make sure Damien died here with him!

He couldn't accept the fate of a loser!

He madly gathered his essence. Within seconds, the ball's potency had reached an immense degree. If the Primal Sovereign were to detonate it...

He didn't hesitate to do so. He already understood that his death was inevitable, so he preferred to die on his own terms. He didn't want to be led by the nose again. He refused to be a pawn in someone else's games!

Voom!

Terrifying fluctuations of power emanated from the ball as it revolved on its own axis. With time, the light shining from its surface became blinding, space shattering when it came in contact with it. If this ball exploded, it'd be catastrophic.

But at that time...

VOOOOOOM!

A wave of even more ferocious black mana emanated from the Primal Sovereign's core. The Primal Sovereign had prepared a feast for it, so how could the Void Physique deny it?

Damien's black hole expanded gruesomely like a revolving saw. As it increased past the size of the Primal Sovereign's body, it tore through every independent space and even flesh and blood, brutally cleaving the Primal Sovereign in two!

The ball of energy became visible as his body split apart. The Primal Sovereign's eyes turned bloodshot from rage. He couldn't believe that even his final attempt would fail!

But now, he was already on his final strands of life. With his previous injuries combined with his body being severed, his immense vitality could no longer hold on. Besides, he'd condensed a majority of his power into that ball. From where could he summon the strength to resist?

Still, his madness didn't consume him. Because he could at least gloat at the fact that even if he'd die here, Damien would die with him. The amount of Divinity in his body would crush him to a paste.

It wasn't just the Primal Sovereign with no control over the situation, though. Even Damien was already unconscious. He'd been unconscious since the moment the devouring force escaped the Primal Sovereign's body. Whether it was his mind he or his body, neither could withstand the impact of so much Divinity.

In this state, his systems were operating on instinct alone. As the Primal Sovereign expected, he wouldn't last much longer.

BOOOM! BOOOOM! BOOOOOOM!

Pure white light gathered at Damien's forehead and expanded into an omnidirectional tidal wave of energy that flooded every direction like a tsunami! The Primal Sovereign's body, caught in this wave, was crushed into meat paste.

He died just like that.

In the end, he became nothing but an extra in the Void Physique's show.

But the waves of power didn't end at one. They continued flowing from Damien's body without reserve. Space collapsed, the unnamed world's debris was obliterated, everything around Damien was being cast into oblivion.

"This is...Divinity!" A Demigod exclaimed. More than anyone else, they understood the profundities behind these fluctuations.

Damien's body couldn't hold the power of Divinity. With no other outlet to send it to, the Void Physique simply expelled it into the atmosphere, causing heaven-shaking destruction as a byproduct.

Tian Yang frowned. He remembered what his disciple said before entering the Primal Sovereign's body. Although the apocalyptic scene in front of him made him wary, he decided to trust his disciple until the end.

His body shot forward through the chaotic space, through the tsunami of Divinity, and rapidly approached Damien. The second he arrived nearby, Tian Yang stretched out his arm and grabbed Damien's shoulder!

As soon as he did, a tsunami of Divinity crashed into his body!

It flowed through his meridians in raging waves, threatening to rip him to shreds. Even for Tian Yang, this level of power wasn't something he could absorb in a short amount of time.

Still, he held on and focused, revolving his mana fiercely to accommodate the new power of Divinity within him. He closed his eyes, his breathing and movements matching Damien's. Slowly, it was like their minds became one, absorbing the Primal Sovereign's essence as efficiently as possible.

For a moment, it seemed like everything would calm down. With Tian Yang and Damien working together, the Primal Sovereign's essence gradually disappeared into their bodies.

But could the Void Physique's rampage be calmed so easily?

The Void Physique's Devour ability was able to turn quite literally anything into pure essence for Damien's absorption. It was unknown why it suddenly lost control, but it was certain that the only way to calm it was an absence of energy.

In the starry sky where Space and Time Essence rampantly swirled in droves, how could this condition be achieved?

The suction force coming from Damien's body reached another level, enveloping even Tian Yang within!

He finally felt the mind-numbing suction force with his own body. He realized how terrifying it was for the Primal Sovereign to die this way!

Tian Yang's face paled. He wanted to keep helping his disciple, but he truly couldn't withstand being so close to the Void Physique at the moment. He'd already been injured in the previous battle, and now he also had drives of Divinity he still had to digest before being able to properly use it.

His mind and body were filled with unwillingness, but he was still forced to withdraw.

Yet, the expansion surpassed his wildest expectations. Without warning, over 50,000 kilometers of space were enveloped in this power!

Space and Time Essence rampaged and exploded wildly as they were thrown into chaos by this force. The surrounding space became a minefield of danger.

Damien's body was like a dark star. Due to the intense suction force, he began developing his own gravitational pull on the scale of a small moon. Not only was essence thrown into confusion, but even the surrounding celestial bodies were also drawn in.

The Demigods retreated together. Whether it be the 12 in charge of the God Ensnaring Formation or the 7 that survived from the other group, a majority of them were no longer involved in the situation. Seeing things spiraling out of control, they anxiously held their breath.

They'd been injured more than they ever expected when responding to the reinforcements call. Now, instead of facing another unknown situation, they'd rather retreat and enter seclusion for a period of time to recuperate. However, they couldn't escape. If that boy's strange situation became even slightly more threatening...

They'd have to kill him for the sake of the Human Domain.

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Of them, only Tian Yang and Albeus had major ties to Damien. As for the Drunken Old Immortal, he was close friends with Tian Yang so naturally he carried more worry for Damien than these Demigods. These three stood 100,000 kilometers away, watching intently for any changes in Damien's body.

A mesmerizing scene appeared. Asteroids, drawn to the scene by Damien's gravity, revolved around his body like a chain. Starlight converged upon his location as he inadvertently drew power from nearby worlds.

Everything was being consumed. This was the true face of the Void Physique. Unless Damien could control it...

Space and Time Essence rapidly disappeared from space, causing the formation of a dark zone. Here where even time didn't flow, the Void Physique's terrifying suction started to run out of material to absorb.

At the end of the day, it was still connected to Damien's body. Even if it overdrew his power, it could only do so to a level he could withstand without dying, otherwise it'd lose its host.

But it didn't seem satisfied. It compressed the devouring force's reach until it only covered a small area around Damien. In this area, the devouring force was terrifying to a new extent!

Bang!

A dull sound rang out. A small hole roughly the size of a fist was formed in the dark zone. Within a few sparks of time, it expanded until it was the size of a person.

Seeing it, the complexions of two specific individuals changed drastically.

"That is..." Parsiel frowned.

"Mm." Lucifer continued. "That boy somehow tore a hole in the fabric of this sector."

"Impossible!" Parsiel inadvertently yelped. Tearing a hole in space was one thing, but to tear reality...

"He won't be able to evade its force regardless of what mysterious abilities he possesses. In the worst case..."

Lucifer didn't have to say it. If Damien was pulled into a tear in reality without any sort of guide, he'd possibly be banished to the Abyss, sentenced to an excruciating death.

Parsiel gritted his teeth. That boy was incredibly valuable. He was an elite that had the potential to one day stand against the Saint King. He absolutely couldn't die here, or else Parsiel's entire visit to the Human Domain would be a waste!

He didn't hesitate any longer. His shining white wings spread into the void, his mana swirling around him like a group of dancers. After positioning himself in a praying position, Parsiel slowly took his mana back into his body.



A small red glob of blood exited his forehead. This was his essence blood, a condensed portion of blood vitality.

The second it appeared, it was branded with thousands of pure white runic patterns. And then, it tore through space until it reached the unconscious Damien, sinking into his body!

After taking this action, Parsiel no longer spoke. His pale face was enough to prove his sacrifice.

As for Damien, his body was slowly pulled closer to the tear in reality. It seemed he wouldn't be able to avoid being sucked in.

His body began to sink into the hole. But how could Tian Yang allow Damien to enter that ominous space? His body shot forward in a flash of light, his mana flaring to the extreme. He entered the dark zone without fear and began flying towards Damien desperately.

However, he couldn't teleport. Space...quite literally didn't exist in this area.

This was the terror of a dark zone. One could only use the mana in one's body with no hope of replenishing it. Even a Demigod would be thoroughly suppressed under these conditions, especially a spatial practitioner who relied on their surroundings more than a normal person.

Tian Yang was powerless in the dark zone. He no longer had blood vitality to spare if he didn't want to die a dog's death. If he approached too close, he would be devoured as well.

"DAMMIT!" Tian Yang roared. Even after understanding reality, he didn't stop trying to reach Damien. His disciples were extremely important to him! He wouldn't let them die!

His body reached the limits of its potential. As his Divinity spread, even the surrounding dark zone began to recede! Pushing his Divinity to its maximum allowed Tian Yang to slightly alter the laws of reality itself!

In a normal situation, it'd be far easier for him to patch a dark zone by providing space and time essence until it returned to normal, but ironically enough, in this timeless space, he didn't have enough time.

Regardless of how rapidly he repaired space, he wouldn't be able to save Damien with this method. That mysterious tear didn't abide by the normal laws of space. He could only be reckless.

The changes around him allowed him to carry a slight hope of success, he continued forward without a shred of hesitation!

He was 30,000 kilometers away. With every breath, his speed was slowing. It felt like he was flying through thick molasses.

When he reached 20,000 kilometers, Damien's unconscious body was already on the periphery of the ominous tear in space. With his current trajectory, he wouldn't make it in time.

His speed increased again. This time, Tian Yang sacrificed a portion of his life force. He traversed 10,000 kilometers in a mere instant, but his speed was meaningless in this timeless space.

While his movements were faster than ever before, he also didn't move at all. Time was a manifestation of change. In a place without time, how could change take place?

Tian Yang's body arrived within 10,000 meters of Damien. His status as a Demigod allowed him some leeway against the dark zone's harrowing conditions. He could still see hope!

And finally, he pushed himself until he was less than a kilometer away. This distance wasn't even a single step for him.

Tian Yang leapt forward. His arm was outstretched, grabbing toward Damien's body!

But his hopes were futile. At that critical juncture, his body ran into an invisible wall that he could never hope to break.

From this vantage point, he saw the entire process of Damien being sucked into the mysterious tear from start to finish. It was like he was viewing the past, present, and future all at once. It was like the universe was telling him that Damien's fate was inevitable.

Tian Yang bit his lip until it drew blood. He couldn't believe his own powerlessness! His disciple was facing a crisis, but he could only stand to the side and watch!

Under Tian Yang's helpless gaze, Damien's body was completely enveloped by that mysterious tear! In that last moment, a flash of shadow appeared from nowhere, submerging into his body as well.

But with its speed combined with the current circumstance, even Tian Yang only assumed it was an illusion.

Space regained its stillness. A group of 19 Demigods, along with a new dark zone, were the only proof that today's events truly occurred.

Their faces were pale. They felt no joy.

It was clear to all of them what kind of significance Damien's existence had for humanity. If he died...

Regardless, with his fate unknown, there was no use in holding false hopes. They could only sigh in pity at the loss of another genius.

Chapter 603 Divine [1]

The starry sky remained still. Time passed, and people dispersed, but the atmosphere didn't change.

Tian Yang stood facing the 50,000-kilometer-long dark zone in space. His eyes didn't leave the point where Damien had vanished. In those eyes, countless feelings were reflected.

Anger, sorrow, guilt, and unwillingness were only a few of these. To think he, even after pushing his power to the extreme, couldn't protect his own disciple. What kind of man was he?

"Old Void, you know as well as I do that it is not your fault. Besides, you know your disciple better than anyone else. Would he really die here without achieving anything?" The Drunken Old Immortal patted Tian Yang's shoulder and spoke words of consolation.

To the side, Albeus nodded his head in agreement. "For the short amount of time I knew that boy, he only created miracles. Even this time, his actions allowed us to defeat the Fifth Primal Sovereign far more efficiently. Without him, we would've lost a few more experts in the process. If he could achieve this only a few hours after his Baptism, I don't believe he can't survive that mysterious tear."

Facing their consolation, Tian Yang didn't say a word. As the Drunken Old Immortal stated, he knew Damien better than anyone else. He also knew that Damien wasn't a person common sense could define.

However, these old Divinities, despite their power, couldn't sense the terrifying fluctuations emitted by that tear. Even Tian Yang could barely understand its nature, and that was only because he was deeply connected with space.

This small glimpse that he witnessed, it was enough to leave him terrified. He couldn't imagine what kind of place that tear led to.

At this moment, two figures silently appeared behind the three. They didn't speak, only standing quietly, seemingly waiting for Tian Yang to approach them first.

"So you finally came out. Is it because you believe yourselves safe after the battle ended?" Tian Yang said.

Parsiel responded with a wry smile, "Senior, don't joke with us. If we attempted to interfere, we would've only gotten in the way of your efforts."

Tian Yang scoffed. "And so? Why did you decide to show yourselves now?"

His attitude was clear. He had no good feelings towards these two beings who stood on the sidelines and attempted to reap benefits after the fact. Judging from their physical characteristics, they weren't from the Human Domain either.

Parsiel had been expecting a cold welcome, though. It would be stranger if he was welcomed kindly considering the current circumstance. However, he still had to show himself.

After all...

"Senior may not know this, but that mysterious tear was a tear in the fabric of reality itself. Under normal circumstances, Senior's disciple would have been thrown into the Abyss with no chance of survival. However, this junior has made sure to prevent that worst-case scenario."

He paused slightly, but didn't wait too long. Tian Yang was far stronger than him and any mind games would only lessen his chances at cooperation. Without holding back, he began to explain.

"My name is Parsiel, and I am one of the 9 Holy Emperors of the Divine Realm. This time, I've come to the Human Domain to inform your people of the Grand Heaven Boundary's overarching situation. It is

just that I so happened to arrive at this critical juncture and was unable to contact Senior and the others immediately.

"In regards to senior's disciple, there is no need to worry. Junior has placed a drop of blood essence engraved with holy guidance runic patterns in his body. This blood essence will guarantee that when the boy exits the Abyssal Corridor, he will arrive in my Divine Realm. Only, junior has no knowledge of where your disciple will arrive."

"The only problem is what occurs within the Abyssal Corridor. Due to the fact that they form only when the fabric of reality is torn, not much is known about them. Junior cannot guarantee whether or not your disciple will survive the journey."

It was a harsh fact, but Parsiel knew he had no room to lie in this situation. Against Tian Yang, he was powerless. At the end of the day, he was only an extreme peak 4th class existence. Tian Yang's league was far above his.

Tian Yang listened without a word throughout Parsiel's speech. Hearing that Damein was alive and his destination would be within another Sector, he actually sighed a breath of relief.

In truth, Damien was too much for the Human Domain. Whether it be his growth speed, his potential, his power level, or even the mysterious power in his body, they collectively outstripped the scope of the Human Domain by miles.

That wasn't to say that the youths of the Human Domain were useless. Those like Long Chen, Aishia, or any of Damien's wives were peak talents even outside the Human Domain. However, Damien was intrinsically different than them.

Despite how much he changed over time, his core was perfectly suited for chaos. An environment where he could compete with those at his same level and experience countless struggles to rise, this was his perfect playing field.

The Human Domain couldn't provide this for him. It wasn't just the unity of its people, but also their overall strength level. 4th classes were mostly the older generation. Amongst his peers, Damien had no challengers.

The wider universe, on the other hand, was a completely different monster. When Tian Yang was young, he'd also traversed the various sectors of the Grand Heaven's Boundary and experienced the Dimensional Leaderboard for himself. He understood just how valuable practicing in other sectors was for a practitioner's growth.

Damien had reached that level. And the Divine Realm was the perfect stage for a genius of his caliber. Only there would he find ample competition to keep him on his toes.

As for the journey through the Abyssal Corridor, Tian Yang didn't even put it in his eyes. If his disciple could come out on top after fighting a Demigod, even disregarding all the external aids he received, he wasn't someone who'd die from a mere Abyssal Corridor.

Thinking thus far, Tian Yang's chaotic mood calmed down. He turned his attention back to Parsiel, scanning him from top to bottom.

"A Holy Emperor, huh. It's rare for someone like you to leave the safety of Luxurion at all, let alone travel to another Sector. Tell me, have things devolved to such a point already?"



His tone was much more cordial. After all, this man did save Damien's life, and his original intent seemed righteous as well. Tian Yang didn't mind entertaining someone like this.

Parsiel sighed a breath of relief as he heard this. After watching the previous battles, he'd already roughly grasped the Human Domain's strength. They weren't nearly as strong as they were in the past, but their spirit and fighting intent hadn't dulled in the slightest.

Aside from that, the quality of their forces wasn't half bad. Especially their Demigods, they would be a great deterrent in the war.

Concerning the deficits he found, Parsiel didn't even pay them any mind. In the previous war, the Human Domain wasn't just cut off from the rest of the universe, it was cut off from every outside force.

This included the Dimensional Leaderboard.

Humanity's current situation wasn't too much worse than the elves or the plant races in power. If they had the Dimensional Leaderboard to foster their growth, just how powerful would they be?

Without any bias, Parsiel began his interaction with Tian Yang. He explained how the Elven Domain was obliterated, how the Plant Races were currently under siege, and many other facts about the war that had already begun encroaching upon the universe.

These two slowly made their way to the Cloud Plane to continue their conversation. But in the back of his mind, Tian Yang was worried about another matter entirely.

It was a matter that hurt his heart and mind, making him want to turn tail and escape the Human Domain as fast as possible.

'Haa...how am I going to tell Yue'er about that brat's matter?'

On the horizon, Tian Yang could feel his own death approaching.

Chapter 604 Divine [2]

The Divine Realm was the largest of the 8 Sectors. Its reach spanned hundreds of thousands of inhabitable worlds, and even more uninhabited areas. Even if a 4th class spent his entire life flying from one end of the Divine Realm to the other, he might not be able to see every inch of it.

However, the Divine Realm wasn't as disconnected as it seemed. Not only was every world connected by spatial gates, but even within those worlds, the major cities and metropolises were connected the same way. Aside from this, every sector of the Grand Heaven Boundary besides the Human Domain had a long-distance teleportation array connecting them together,

Somewhere within that plethora of worlds was a small world called Dawn World. Just like any other world, Dawn World was home to a plethora of influences and powers that ruled it. Among these was the Eclipse Sect.

Currently, a group of disciples and an elder wearing the sect's signature half-moon/half-sun emblem on their robes were exploring the periphery of a desolate mountain range a few tens of thousands of kilometers away from the sect.

"Elder Jue, are the reports true? Is there a new heavenly material in the Great Desolate?" An excited disciple questioned with sparkling eyes.

The surrounding disciples nodded in agreement, looking to the elder. He smiled lightly as he saw their childlike behavior.

"Mm, it should be true. Not long ago, a group of wanderers saw a divine light shining from the skies. This phenomenon can only signal the birth of some heavenly material."

The disciples conversed fervently after hearing his words. For some of them, this was their first excursion outside the sect. To think they'd be able to participate in something so major!

At this time, a silvery voice snaked through the crowd, making itself heard by all those present despite its soft tone. "Elder, there seems to be something in the sky."

The one who spoke was a veiled woman. Even the elder had to pay respects to this woman despite his higher cultivation. But he didn't mind this. That woman's status was truly special.

"Princess, allow this old man to check. We can proceed after making sure there is no danger." The elder said fawningly. Without much thought, he spread his senses into the sky.

The second he did, his face paled and he withdrew it instantly!

"Everyone retreat!" He shouted. His mana wrapped around those that were too weak to follow his movements and rushed backward as fast as possible!

As the group retreated, the sky above them was lit up with a red and orange glow. Flames spread through the clouds, burning all things to ashes!

The source of these flames became obvious only moments later. From the breach in the clouds, an unknown object shot towards the ground like a meteor! It moved faster than anyone present could register and in the next moment...

BOOOOOOOM!

It crashed into the Great Desolate!

A shockwave of power spread maddeningly. Everywhere it went, mountains were crushed and the heavens were sundered. In only a few seconds, the once lively mountain range became a dreary plain filled with destruction.

The Eclipse Sect disciples watched in shock from many thousands of kilometers away. They were lucky they'd only been at the mountain range's periphery, otherwise, they'd have been caught in the blast as well.

The elder shakily looked at the destruction, his thoughts chaotic. He was a 4th class, so he had extreme trust in his senses. It was just...the object he saw within the flames couldn't have been a person, could it?

At this time, the veiled woman spoke once more. In her eyes, one could clearly see a fiery curiosity that wouldn't easily be sated.

"Elder, can we take a look?" She asked quietly.

"Impossible," the elder immediately refused. "That object came from the starry sky, and while it may be a rare treasure, it could be an equally terrifying danger. I can't risk the princess' life for such a chance."

"There is no need to worry. I have checked the area and didn't sense any danger. Besides, I only want to take a look. We can stay far away from the actual impact location." The princess said convincingly.

The surrounding disciples immediately piped up to agree with the princess. After all, they were the young heroes of the sect. They didn't want to leave a lucky chance if it was right in front of their noses.

Against the fervent crowd, the elder couldn't do anything. He was a practitioner too. How could he deny these young geniuses their experience? He could only make sure that no harm came to them in the worst-case scenario.

Sighing, he slowly nodded his head. "Fine, but don't stray too far from the group, and if I order you to retreat, obey without fail."

The disciples let out a cheer, smilingly rushing into the now-destroyed Great Desolate. Their minds were filled with curiosity: just what kind of treasure could cause so much destruction?

However, contrary to their expectations, even after searching for hours they couldn't find anything special. Until...

"Elder Jue! Elder Jue! Over here!" A disciple called through a sound transmission talisman. His voice was somewhat panicked.

Thinking there was an emergency, the elder rushed over immediately. But to his surprise, the disciple wasn't injured at all. In fact, he looked no different than he did when they left the sect!

"Why did you call me over?" Elder Jue questioned. He didn't like others wasting his time. In response, the disciple could only shakily point to the ground below. He couldn't make out any words.

Elder Jue followed the disciple's finger, his gaze landing on two figures, a man and a woman, submerged in the debris.

"Hm? You called me over just to look at some corpses? Useless!" Elder Jue spat. He was supposed to be protecting the princess, not handling some weak disciple's trauma!

But the disciple wasn't done yet. He shook his head fiercely and spoke, "those two...are still breathing."

"What?!" Elder Jue exclaimed in shock. Before, in his indifference, he didn't scan the bodies with his awareness. Now that he did, he could truly feel life fluctuations from these two people!

'How did they survive the explosion?' He thought to himself. As his senses mulled over them, he could understand that they weren't too strong. Their survival could only be called a miracle.

"Bring them with us."

At some point, the princess had arrived too. With her curious personality, she naturally followed Elder Jue after seeing him rush away.

She'd been a troublemaker since she was a child. Even now, at 18 years old, she didn't lose this trait. Seeing these two strangers, she intuitively felt that they'd provide her with a degree of fun that was worthwhile.

Concerning the princess' antics, Elder Jue truly couldn't do anything. Her status was leagues above his. He was at most worthy of serving as her protector.

His gaze turned back to the two bodies on the floor. In the end, he could only sigh. Luckily, these people didn't seem too strong. At least, Elder Jue would be able to suppress them in case of emergency.

Realizing this, he wrapped the two in his mana and brought them up, placing them in the Eclipse Sect's spirit ship and ending this small interlude in their trip.

The group stayed in the former Great Desolate for many more hours in search of heavenly materials, but sadly, they found none. Even the Desolate Ice Fruit that they were originally searching for was missing, most likely destroyed in the explosion.

With downcast expressions, the disciples boarded the spirit ship once more. After this largely uneventful outing, it was time for them to return to the sect.

Chapter 605 Divine [3]

The journey back to the Eclipse Sect was quite the long one. With the Eclipse Sect itself being a smaller influence with only a few 4th class protectors, it wasn't able to afford spirit ships capable of traversing this distance in an intense stroke of turn.

However, the journey would still be shortened to a few days at most. During these days, the spirit ship was peaceful. The man and woman from the Great Desolate were placed in separate rooms, a group of maids taking care of them and nursing them back to health.

"It's strange, isn't it Elder Jue?" The veiled princess commented as she gazed out the spirit ship's window.

"What is strange, princess?" Elder Jue responded, clueless. The princess was too extravagant. It was impossible to guess her thoughts at any given moment.

"Those two..." the princess started. "According to the maids, their wounds weren't extremely heavy despite the state we found them in. Aside from that, they've both healed to peak condition in only 2 days, but they remain unconscious."



She was truly curious about the origins of these two people. Even though their strength didn't seem too extravagant, their mortal bodies begged to differ.

But even more so, she was curious about that strange meteor that hit the Great Desolate and caused their injuries. Where did it come from? And why did it vanish without a trace?

In the corner of her curious heart, she could feel that this situation wasn't so simple. That meteor must've held an immense secret.

She almost wanted to return to the Great Desolate for a more in-depth search, but unfortunately, she couldn't.

'The Storm Heavens Mystic Realm expedition begins in only 2 weeks. Sadly, I don't have enough time to focus on anything else.' The princess sighed to herself.

The Storm Heavens Mystic Realm was incredibly important for her, mainly because it was a Mystic Realm connected to the Dimensional Leaderboard. If she could obtain good results within, her position would rise.

Perhaps she'd even be able to reach the top 1,000,000!

While this didn't seem like much, reality was different. The Dimensional Leaderboard was a concept similar to the system in its reach.

As long as one entered a Mystic Realm or Challenge Gate tied to the Dimensional Leaderboard, they'd automatically be registered on it as long as they met the age and class requirements.

Moreover, this wasn't something limited to the Divine Realm. Every sector besides the Human Domain was represented on the Dimensional Leaderboard. If the princess reached the top 1,000,000, it meant that out of the countless young heroes of the 7 involved sectors, she would still be considered a peak genius!

As for those in the Top 100 or even the Top 10,000, these were existences that the princess could never hope to match even if she did everything in her power. Those geniuses in the Top 10 were like spiritual gods in her heart.

Thinking about the higher rankings on the leaderboard, the princess' face soured. Nowadays, the sanctity of the Dimensional Leaderboard was being ruined. After all...

"Princess, we've arrived." Elder Jue commented lightly.

On the horizon, the outline of a grand temple revealed itself. Majestic pillars supported its weight, carved with countless profound runes. The materials used to create it were incredibly rare on the Dawn World as well, loudly proclaiming the Eclipse Sect's power. Even if the Eclipse Sect was a small sect on a universal scale, it was still near the peak of the Dawn World.

When the spirit ship arrived at the palace, those on board rapidly departed and went their own ways. This small excursion hadn't netted them any gains to speak of, so these disciples were naturally disappointed. Even the excitement caused by the meteor couldn't change this.

As for the princess, she and Elder Jue moved towards an isolated palace, the mysterious man and woman in tow.

It wouldn't be long before they woke up and the princess was able to receive the answers she wanted. Until then, she would enter a period of training while Elder Jue watched over them.

Like this, a week passed without any changes.

However, while the outside world experienced no changes, an ever-changing scenery flashed through a certain comatose man's mind.

These scenes were marred with the vicissitude of time. Endless millennia flowed without change, only the dark vastness of the starry sky expanding in every direction. Every now and then, the man witnessed brief flashes of instances, minor interactions that held little to no meaning in the grand scheme of things. However, he felt no loneliness or insanity.

From the moment he fell unconscious, Damien had been plagued by these memories. Even through his journey in the Abyssal Corridor, he didn't awaken even once.

However, that journey was truly a harrowing one. The Abyss' essence rampaged chaotically, mixed with many unknown forms of energy. These wild energy storms barraged Damien's body without pause. In any normal circumstance, he'd have died instantly.

But before he was pulled into the Abyssal Corridor, he'd not only devoured the Fifth Primal Sovereign, but also all of the universe's essence within a 50,000-kilometer radius. To say his body was filled with ownerless energy was an understatement.

Unfortunately, most of this energy had dissipated by now. It was whittled away by the Abyssal Corridor until only a minuscule amount remained for Damien to personally digest.

In his current situation, though, how could that be possible? Luckily enough, his long dream seemed to be coming to an end.

He saw a flash of starlight, followed by a terrifying all-consuming blackness. An ancient voice chanted in a language he couldn't understand. Reality twisted and warped into something unholy, something unspeakable. In the end, all things returned to one in a flash of brilliance that blinded Damien's eyes!

Unable to endure the shock of this scene, his mind jolted awake!

Damien was covered in a cold sweat. He didn't get up. For the next several minutes, he laid still attempting to comprehend what he'd just seen.

But the more he pondered upon it, the faster it vanished from his memory. Eventually, Damien gave up.

What he'd just witnessed...he'd lost scope of time so he didn't understand how long that being had lived, but it was a period of time he found incomprehensible.

Regardless, he'd come to understand what those scenes were after living that being's life for so many years.

Those were the Fifth Primal Sovereign's memories. Aside from bloody battle and endless wandering, there was almost nothing else present. That was the life the Fifth Primal Sovereign led.

What was more curious than this life, however, was both the final scene in the memories as well as the reason Damien could view them in the first place.

Concerning the first question, Damien had no way of finding an answer. He could only grow stronger until he had the power to understand the truths contained within. As for the second...

There was really only a single explanation after Damien considered the entire chain of events.

From his Baptism, to the war afterward, through the final fight with the Primal Sovereign, Damien slowly understood that the connection he now had with the Void Physique wasn't something simple.

His Void Mana was proof of their fusion. And clearly, he hadn't uncovered even an infinitesimal portion of its abilities.

His fusion with the Void Physique was a qualitative change in his abilities that he needed to slowly explore and understand. But he at least understood a few things. Of them...

Was the fact that Devour now gave him access to his target's memories.

Chapter 606 Divine [4]

It took more than an hour for Damien to get his thoughts together. Once he did, he slowly sat up in the large bed he was sleeping on.

He already understood that he was safe. The first thing he did when he regained consciousness was spread his awareness. Damien's perception was extremely powerful from the beginning, making it incredibly easy for him to cover the entire Eclipse Sect within its scope.

'This place...where am I?' He wondered to himself. The last thing he remembered was battling the Fifth Primal Sovereign, and now, he was in this strange sect.

Most of the surrounding practitioners weren't even human. They had varying features, but the most common was a pair of snow-white wings on their backs. These people were from the Angel Race.

'Divine Realm?' He immediately thought. After ingesting both Alaric and the Primal Sovereign's memories, he had a basic understanding of the 9 Sectors. While the Primal Sovereign never involved himself with the people of these sectors, he traveled through them often enough to have a general understanding of them.

And with this understanding, Damien was quickly able to surmise his location. It wasn't too hard of a task,

Each of the 9 Sectors had its own dominant race. This was a fact set in reality, true regardless of where in the sector one was.

Essentially, one only needed to understand the predominant race around them to generally understand which sector they were in. Naturally, there were times when this measure was inaccurate, but it was mostly trustable.

'If I'm in the Divine Realm...' Damien's face paled. Being in a separate sector wasn't a problem, but the way he entered this sector was suspicious. How could he not worry about his home?

The Human Domain must've been in a precarious situation after so many of its experts were injured. While Damien felt some guilt for causing this calamity, his main focus was elsewhere.

He had once again left his wives alone. They'd spent plenty of time together before the Niflheim raid, but that didn't make him feel any better. Especially when he couldn't inform them of his departure before leaving them.

From the Divine Realm to the Human Domain was a long journey. Even while using cross-sector teleportation arrays, Parsiel was only able to reach his destination in 6 months or so.

And even this was only due to his special status. If an unknown individual like Damien wanted to use these arrays, he'd need to spend an exorbitant amount of money, money that he didn't have.

If he chose to traverse the distance without these gates, however, even tens of years wouldn't be enough time to reach the Human Domain.

Damien traced his chest. There, he could faintly feel Ruyue's soul fluctuations. At their current distance, this feeling had no meaning aside from sentimental value, but that was all Damien needed.

"I'm sorry for leaving again..." he muttered to himself. At this time, he truly could only think about Rose and Ruyue's faces. Even Elena flashed through his mind, but since she was on her own adventure, she likely wouldn't hear about his matters.

He was regretful. He didn't enjoy that he couldn't stand by their side as often as he'd liked to. But with the way he kept getting involved in dangerous situations, it was an impossible dream.

They were both geniuses of their generation. Even compared to Divine Realm geniuses, they were at the peak.

But they still couldn't match Damien.

He'd keep getting stronger, and while they ardently followed behind him...he was afraid they'd never grow to be able to stand by his side.

Damien shook his head fiercely. In truth, this was one of his greatest fears. He didn't want to stand at the top of the world alone. However, he knew that it wasn't something for him to think about.

He already knew his wives' talent, and he didn't doubt them in the slightest. Even if they couldn't match his speed, saying they could never reach the peak was a stretch. He wholeheartedly believed in their ability.



And in the worst-case scenario, when he reached that peak, he'd bring everyone he cared about with him. At that time, what would he have to worry about?

'Regardless, I'm stuck in the Divine Realm for now. Though...that might not be the worst outcome.'

The Dimensional Leaderboard was a concept he'd just found out about. From his understanding, it was some kind of ranking list as well as a booster.

The geniuses who were involved with the Dimensional Leaderboard would enter Mystic Realms, Challenge Gates, and other challenges set by the Dimensional Leaderboard itself. Depending on their performance, they'd be awarded the appropriate rewards.

These rewards spanned from the most common mana crystals to the rarest of heavenly materials, artifacts, pills, and anything else. The Dimensional Leaderboard's treasures were uncountable.

But this wasn't it. Aside from the benefits one gained in the Dimensional Leaderboard's trials, as long as a genius entered the top 1,000,000, they'd also be granted rewards based on their rank.

In essence, the Dimensional Leaderboard was a shortcut and a cheat code. This was Damien's assessment of it.

The path to gaining strength was even more streamlined than even the system made it. The geniuses of the other 7 sectors...were truly pampered.

Damien spat in derision. He couldn't associate with people who relied on crutches to gain stronger. It went against the core of his being. But at the same time, he knew he couldn't judge those geniuses without facing them himself.

'Crutches, huh...' Damien grinned to himself. 'Let's see how it feels to have the universe itself helping me gain strength.'

As Damien went to stand up, the room door opened. A human maid walked in, immediately yelping and dropping the bucket of water in her arms.

"Ah! You...you woke up?" She stuttered. Her eyes moved relentlessly as she tried to figure out where to look. A slight blush crept up her cheeks.

After all, currently, Damien's naked figure wasn't hidden from her vision at all!

This maid had been in charge of him since they left the Great Desolate, and had washed him plenty of times, but that was a different situation altogether. There was no way she'd feel any attraction to a corpse-like body regardless of its features.

But now, she found it hard to contain herself. In a world where humans were a minority, it was rare for her to see someone of her race so attractive.

And Damien's attractiveness had reached new heights after his Baptism. His features became more perfect, his muscles compact yet filled with power. Long black hair flowed down his back, contrasting and accentuating his ethereal purple eyes.

It could be said that after ridding himself of his stranger features, Damien's face became far more captivating. This little maid stood no chance.

As for Damien himself, he didn't pay any mind to the maid. After understanding the situation, he casually created a Celestial Star Palace core disciple robe out of mana and covered himself.

"You, where are we?" He asked the maid. Before anything else, he needed to understand his general position. The Divine Realm was extremely vast, after all.

The maid also began to calm herself down, replying, "w-we are in the Eclipse Sect. Our princess found you and your companion stranded in the Great Desolate and saved you, bringing you back here."

Damien's brow perked. The Eclipse Sect was too small for him to take notice of, but the latter half of her sentence was...

"Companion?" Damien quickly asked.

"Mm," the maid replied, confused. "When the princess found you, you were together with a woman."

Damien's face paled instantly. A woman? A woman willing to follow him to the Divine Realm? Who could this be except one of his wives?!

Damien didn't pay the maid any mind, immediately spreading his awareness. Within seconds, he'd teleported away from his room.

In his mind, his thoughts chaotically spun.

His body was extremely tough, and from the fact that he didn't gain any traits from the Primal Sovereign, he understood that the essence he devoured had protected him while he reached the Divine Realm.

But if the trip was so disastrous that such a vast amount of essence was needed to protect him, what kind of state would the woman who followed him be in?

His heart raced as he rushed to find out.

Chapter 607 Divine [5]

Damien's figure materialized in a nearby room. Its layout was entirely similar to his own, the only difference being the fact that a woman was laying on the bed.

His heart beat out of his chest as he rushed over to her, but he immediately realized that something wasn't right. This woman...wasn't someone he'd ever met before.

She had long black hair that spread across the bed as she slumbered. Her skin was pale white like snow, unblemished and otherworldly. She had one of the most stunning faces Damien had ever seen, the small crescent moon mark between her eyebrows only accentuating her natural beauty.

Strangely enough, despite this woman being a complete stranger, Damien felt an incredibly familiar aura coming from her. He simply couldn't figure out where this familiarity came from.

For a while, Damien stood in the room unsure of what to do. Regardless of anything else, it was true that this woman braved great dangers to appear with him in the Divine Realm. Only, what was her reason for doing so?

Sadly, Damien could only wait until she woke up to find out. Until then...

Damien's figure flashed away, appearing in his room. He'd only been gone for a few seconds at most, but his thoughts moved extremely fast. He realized that he couldn't quite show his strength yet.

After all, he'd already scanned the Eclipse Sect with his awareness. Even compared to the Sect Master, he wasn't much weaker. If the Eclipse Sect's people realized this, they'd surely take him as a danger.

However, this time, there wasn't any problem. It wasn't difficult for Damien to confuse the memories of a mortal maid. While this wasn't a complete memory alteration, Damien could utilize his space abilities to confuse her perception and make her forget the previous events.

He did so immediately, and after the maid woke up from her confusion, he continued their conversation as if nothing happened.

In this way, he spent the next few minutes learning some basic facts about the world, and more importantly, about the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm.

This was a term he heard for the first time from the maid's mouth, and it was definitely an interesting one. Especially considering that it was connected to the Dimensional Leaderboard.

His first goal in the Divine Realm was to place his name on the Dimensional Leaderboard. Only then would he finally enter the race against the universe's geniuses. He couldn't wait for the moment he did. He'd been thirsting for competition ever since his Baptism.

At this time, a second maid entered the room. She was of a strange spirit-like race.

"The Princess has summoned you." She said.

Damien raised his brow. This so-called princess was the reason he had such a convenient starting point in the Divine Realm. He wouldn't skimp out on meeting her.

Damien followed the second maid through a series of hallways, finally arriving at a large dining room. The dining room table alone was long enough to seat hundreds of people, nothing needed to be said about the grandeur of the surrounding room.

At the end of the long table sat a woman. A thin veil covered her face, but not even the Sect Leader could pierce this veil with his awareness if he tried. The only part of her face that remained visible were a pair of piercing grey eyes. Combined with her amazing body, it was clear why this princess was adored by many.

"So you are the man I saved. Tell me, who are you?" The princess asked without hesitation. She didn't seem to care for manners or decorum as she allowed her curiosity to take the wheel.

Damien shrugged his shoulders and sat at the foot of the table.

"You can call me Damien." He said casually.

"Sir Damien, then. Where are you from? How did you end up in the Great Desolate? Do you know what caused that explosion?"

The princess let off a barrage of questions, surprising Damien a bit. He didn't know how to answer these questions, nor did he know anything about the other powers of this world.

In the end, Damien could only shrug again. "I'm not too sure if I'm being honest with you. One moment, I'm adventuring through the world with my Junior Sister, and the next moment, I wake up here."

Damien's posture was relaxed and lazy, his tone holding no respect for or acknowledgement of authority. He was the spitting image of a wanderer.

The princess nodded as well, as if she was expecting his answer. On the Dawn World, it was rare to find humans with talent. Even after finding them, many sects still wouldn't allow their entry due to pure discrimination.

In this way, a large community of human wanderers had formed in the world. While they didn't have many powerful masters, it was still impressive for a human to make it as far as some of them did.

But at the same time, this common answer disappointed the princess. She was hoping for an incredible story, and even had a faint hope that this man would know something about the meteor. Unfortunately, he just seemed like a regular wanderer who knew nothing else.

The princess sighed. For this bit of curiosity, she'd even slightly postponed her training. It wasn't a good feeling realizing it was worthless.

Damien quickly saw the disappointment on the princess' face. Seeing that she was about to leave, his thoughts rushed. He couldn't allow this interaction to end here.

The princess was his ticket into the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm!

Looking at her figure, she didn't seem older than you 18 or 19. With the years he spent in the World Energy Barrier added to his own age, Damien was almost a decade older than her.

He smiled seeing the curious heart reflected in her eyes. It was something he possessed as well at the start of his journey when he arrived in Apeiron.

"How about this," he suddenly proposed, "although I don't have too many fun stories of my own, I've traveled far and wide and heard many heroic stories that you've probably never imagined before! How about I tell you a few?"



The princess' eyes lit up. Hero stories, dramas, she loved the excitement of other people's lives. She always wished to leave the sect and wander the lands, discovering her own lucky chances to grow. Unfortunately, her status was too special, and she'd spent her entire life pampered and under pseudo-house arrest.

Dinner was served soon after Damien's proposition. He sat in the dining room with the princess and the man known as Elder Jue, talking about his own previous life experiences, some of Alaric's more warm-hearted memories, and even tales from the Fifth Primal Sovereign's memories that he recently gained.

The entire time, the princess was listening intently, her eyes glowing with wonder. Damien's storytelling was amazing, almost as if he'd experienced these events himself. Not only that, she could clearly feel the vastness and glory of the universe from his words. It made her blood boil in excitement!

The princess was ambitious. If she wasn't, she'd never aim for a high position on the Dimensional Leaderboard. Hearing these riveting stories made her rediscover her love for adventure and her love for practice.

When she achieved enough strength, she'd also leave the Eclipse Sect and achieve her dreams. Of this, she was sure.

Night fell by the time the princess finally left Damien alone. He finished his storytelling after a few hours, but the princess refused to let him go, pestering him for more. Damien could only smile wryly and comply. This little princess reminded him of Xue'er, making it hard to refuse her requests.

Nevertheless, Damien made a connection with the princess, and for the next several days to come, she was always by his side, listening to his experiences. Even when she practiced, she invited him to watch.

In this peace, 6 days passed. A certain woman's eyes began to flutter open.

Chapter 608 Divine [6]

The first thing she saw was an unfamiliar ceiling. In the next instant, her awareness spread.

The last thing she remembered was throwing herself onto Damien as he was sucked into a strange black hole. Thinking back, that was a terrible decision.

The wounds she incurred on the trip through that terrifying blackness weren't simple. She passed out after a mere few moments of resisting with her own strength, but she had no idea how she survived after that.

Her body was filled with hidden injuries until today. Her extreme skill in concealment was the only reason the medics didn't realize her situation.

Now that she was healed, she could finally awaken and understand her surroundings. However, the lack of people around her was concerning.

'What is this place?' She wondered. The outside world was filled with strange people from races she'd never seen before. Compared to Damien, she didn't have much knowledge at all,

Still, now that she was alone, she couldn't help but bury her head in her hands as she remembered her previous actions. She didn't doubt that Damien didn't recognize her. Facing him at this time would be far too embarrassing for her to withstand.

But as if her thoughts summoned the devil, Damien's figure soon appeared at the door to her room. He knocked politely, waiting for her cue to enter.

She let out a small sound of affirmation and he came in. The first thing he saw when he entered the room were her eyes, mystically purple just like his own.

"Nice to meet you." He said awkwardly, "my name is Damien."

He really didn't know how to treat this woman. He didn't know her yet she risked her life for him. He couldn't just act cold, could he?

Seeing him shifting uncomfortably, the woman covered her mouth and let out a slight giggle. Right, it'd been a very long time, but he was still the man she knew.

"You don't remember me?" She teased, gaining a little confidence.

"Should I?" He returned the question.

"Mm," she replied, "we used to be...very close."

Her words were followed by a suggestive wink, making Damien feel uncomfortable. Who the hell was this woman?!

In any other scenario, he'd have already stopped paying her any mind. However, he couldn't help but feel like there was a mysterious connection between him and this woman.

Noticing that he was truly clueless about her identity, the woman's expression slightly dimmed. It was clear how disappointed she was.

But in the next moment, her eyes lit up.

"Ah!" She exclaimed. She jumped up off the bed and pounced at Damien. When she reached his vicinity, a murky black fog of mana left her body.

"You...what are you doing?!" Damien couldn't even split his attention to realize that this woman was naked at the moment. He could clearly feel her mana pulling on something deeply connected to him.

Specifically, his shadow!

Damien's eyes turned cold. It had been a long time since he last saw Zara. Ever since she ate the Death Seed, she'd been slumbering in his shadow.

He'd felt her aura from his shadow this entire time, but over the years, he slowly stopped checking on her. He had too many other problems to worry about.

Now, facing someone who could pull at his shadow, he was suddenly reminded of her. Was this woman trying to drag Zara out of his shadow?

But he soon realized that his guess was wrong. What this woman pulled out was not his wolf companion, but a mana construct with the exact same appearance as her!

Damien could clearly feel that the wolf coming out of his shadow was a being of pure energy. And once it finally emerged, it transformed into wisps of smoke and submerged into the woman's body!

"Any clues?" She asked smilingly. Damien could only stare at her in shock.

When that energy clone was removed from his shadow, Damien received a rush of info. He remembered memories he had no recollection of ever making.

These memories were all related to Zara's existence in one way or another. Watching them, it was clear to him that someone manipulated his memory to make him forget about her.

And when he connected that to the beautiful woman in front of him...

"Tang Lingzi..." he muttered under his breath. Only a Demigod could pull something so ridiculous.

Now, he could finally place the familiarity he felt from this woman. It was the same feeling he got from Tang Lingzi's disciple!

And Tang Lingzi's disciple, the beautiful woman standing before him now...was actually Zara the entire time!

His mind broke when he realized it.

"You...how...when...?" He stuttered. He couldn't make out any words.

Zara smiled brightly. This was the exact reaction she wanted to see. This was the grand reveal of her human form!

She immediately jumped at Damien. Her legs circled around his waist and her arms around her neck, embracing him strongly.

"Damien! I missed you!" She was already grown enough to speak more eloquently, but facing Damien, she couldn't force herself to do so.

It'd been too long since they separated. In truth, Tang Lingzi found her long before Damien's visit to her floating island.

When Tang Lingzi first took Zara away, Damien hadn't even entered the Primordial Undying Realm.

The Myriad Illusion Veil was set by a weakened Demigod, so how could a Demigod at the peak of her strength be blocked by it?

Tian Lingzi sensed Zara's aura in the time after she ate the Death Seed, the same time Damien and Ruyue fought to protect her from the beast horde.

Tang Lingzi gave Zara a promise. A promise to make her strong enough to stand by Damien's side if she chose to be her disciple. To Zara, this was the most important thing in the world.

From the moment they met to the moment they parted, she hadn't been of much help to him. Only in the dungeon were they able to fight together. After that, due to the lack of quality and quantity of beasts, Zara couldn't evolve fast enough to match Damien's growth speed.

Under Tang Lingzi's tutelage, this all changed. She even overtook Damien for a period of time, achieving her human form when he was just at the boundary to 4th class.

Now, after years of waiting and grueling training, she finally stood before him again. Now, she finally had the strength to be helpful.

She made a promise when she was young and immature, that when she achieved her human form, she'd fight alongside him without fear.

And that's what she planned to do.

That's why she unhesitatingly jumped onto Damien when he entered that dangerous black hole.

While Zara was celebrating, Damien was overwhelmed by confusion. It wasn't his fault, though. His memories had been tampered with by a Demigod.

While the intentions were good, it still made him shiver a bit. But he knew and trusted Tang Lingzi. Besides, she raised Zara into a powerful 4th class being. She was an ally without a doubt.

In the end, Damien wryly smiled and hugged her back.

"It's good to have you back." He said. Zara was the first person he ever trusted. She was half the reason why he didn't completely lose his mind in the First Dungeon. The feelings from back then hadn't faded even now.

"Let's talk. I want to know about what happened to you over the past few years. Oh, but first, put some clothes on."

Like this, Damien and Zara reunited for the first time in many years. Their conversation continued for an entire day, and by the time they exited her room, it was already time for the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm to begin.

Chapter 609 Divine [7]



The story Zara told Damien wasn't riveting or heaven-shaking, it was quite ordinary in fact. Still, he could clearly feel from her tone how monumental of an impact Tang Lingzi's presence had on her life.

When she took Zara in, she was in the worst mental state possible. Her mental age didn't match her physical age to begin with due to her growing up in the First Dungeon. Only after she met Damien did she begin to develop.

However, developing emotion and complex thought wasn't always a good thing. As Zara became more aware of her surroundings and the meaning behind the interactions around her, she became scared. She was scared of the world that suddenly turned complicated and her role within it.

In this weakness, the only thing she had to rely on was Damien, and Damien truly was a person who made her feel better about her existence. Only, there was always a racial boundary between them. There were certain things that he couldn't understand or help with even if he knew them.

Her helplessness was one of these things.

As Damien grew stronger and her strength stagnated, she felt left behind, almost abandoned. She would always remain in his shadow without emerging because she simply didn't have the face to appear. She was supposed to be his companion, yet she was so weak. How would others view him when they noticed this?

She didn't want to do anything that could hurt Damien in any way.

The Death Seed's appearance was the second turning point in her life. Not only did she discover some secrets about her origin, but she also gained a method to grow stronger quickly.

And Tang Lingzi was the third turning point. Under her guidance, the aforementioned effect was multiplied. Zara spent the years enduring hellish training without complaint. She ventured into the Cloud Plane's forbidden zones with nothing but her own strength to support her, coming out victorious.

In this time, she also learned how to adapt to the ever-changing and chaotic world. Tang Lingzi was a beast herself, and one of somewhat similar lineage to Zara. She was able to guide the latter far better than an ordinary teacher, especially in matters involving Zara's developing mind.

During these few years, she matured, she grew, and she became a woman completely unlike her previous self. That is, when facing outsiders.

Against Damien, she was still the same mischievous wolf that always made him smile with her antics.

Unfortunately, they didn't have much time for their reunion. Damien didn't even get to inform the curious Zara about his own adventures before dawn arrived. And the arrival of dawn signified the Eclipse Sect's departure for the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm.

Currently, in the Eclipse Sect's main square, 20 disciples stood in rows of five like soldiers in the military. Their backs were straight, their auras were restrained, and their pride soared into the heavens. To be one of the 20 disciples chosen to enter the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm was a true honor.

At the forefront of this group was a familiar veiled princess, and standing in front of these disciples were the Eclipse Sect Master and Vice Master, followed by a row of elders.

"...you are all young heroes of the Grand Heavens Boundary and the future of our sect! Do not disappoint me in the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm!" The Eclipse Sect Master roared, finishing off a valiant speech.

The disciples roared in response, their blood boiling. With fervor, they chanted, "Eclipse Sect forever! Eclipsing the heavens!"

The atmosphere was jovial. With everyone soaking in anticipation to leave, the parting ceremony came to an end. But at this moment...

Whoosh!

Two figures appeared in the sky above these disciples, a heroic man followed by a heaven-shaking beauty.

While Damien found it impossible to be fazed by Zara's beauty due to her identity, it wasn't the same for these disciples. Every male disciple present felt blood rushing to their heads as they looked at her. She was soft and delicate, yet tall and wild all at the same time. A mysterious and beautiful woman like her was a dream come true for any man!

For every adoration-filled stare that Zara received, Damien received a glare of malice and envy. He wryly smiled at the fate of someone traveling with a beautiful woman.

If anything, he could only be thankful that the Human Domain's inhabitants were less blatant with their urges. Even the ones that lusted after his wives would never think of actually chasing them, whether that was due to their own strength or his.

In the Divine Realm, however, Damien was unknown. He quite enjoyed this feeling. Being the underdog was always fun.

Soon enough, he ignored these disciples and faced the Eclipse Sect Master who was warily watching him.

"Senior, my name is Damien Void and I was lucky enough to receive the princess' grace and arrive at this sect. I apologize for being an inconvenience, but would there be any way for me and my companion to receive slots in the Mystic Realm expedition?" His tone was polite. He didn't want to use the forceful approach and make enemies quite yet. He'd just arrived in the Divine Realm after all.

However, nothing could ever be so easy. The Eclipse Sect Master immediately denied him.

"Who are you? You trespassed onto the sacred grounds of my sect, yet you have the audacity to make demands? The participants for the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm expedition were carefully selected through a grueling tournament of strength! Not just anyone can decide to participate!"

Damien sighed wryly. As expected, the easy way never worked. In a last bid attempt to solve the matter without conflict, Damien shot a helpless gaze at the princess.

In response, she sighed defeatedly. While her status in the sect was indeed special, the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm expedition was too important to the sect. If they couldn't obtain better results than the

Sun and Moon Sect in this Mystic Realm, the Heavenly Jewel Palace would halve their supply of resources, making it extremely difficult for their sect to grow any further.

No matter how special the princess was, she didn't have the authority to intervene in these matters.

Damien shrugged in response. In the end, why did he even try to do things peacefully? The reason he developed such a brash personality in the first place was because peace was never an option. Even if he matured and became calmer, he still understood this to the core:

Putting effort into pointless things was pointless. Therefore, why bother?

Damien's gaze found the nearest genius. He casually flicked his fingers, causing space to twist into a blade that rushed at the disciple's body!

The speed of Damien's attack wasn't fast at all. He never had the intent of killing this disciple to make a point. Rather, he gave the disciple ample time to prepare and defend so nobody could question his methods.

And that's exactly what the disciple did. His mana raged around him, forming a thick mana barrier. At the same time, bolts of wind fired from around his body to offset the space blade.

Sadly, the difference in power was too exaggerated. Damien's space blade cut through those wind bolts like butter without losing any momentum. It continued flying forward, shattering the disciple's mana barrier and cutting through his arm without stopping!

The atmosphere turned silent. The surrounding disciples were too shocked by what they just witnessed.

"Ahhh!" The injured disciple's cries were what finally woke them up from their stupor. Their gazes shifted between his severed arm on the floor and the mysterious man in the sky dazedly.

What...just happened?

Chapter 610 Divine [8]

While the disciples were shocked by the display of power itself, the Sect Master's shock came from elsewhere. From Damien's casual attack, he clearly sensed the power of Laws.

'This boy is a 4th class?! He doesn't look older than 30!' The Sect Master exclaimed inwardly. Reaching 4th class before the age of 30 was an insane achievement. It was something only those peak geniuses of the universe could achieve.

Even the princess, with her amazing status in the Eclipse Sect, was still only in the middle ranges of 3rd class. It was estimated that she could reach 4th class by 30, but reality was often different.

After all, Universe Baptisms were unpredictable. There were even select cases of individuals who met every requirement to be baptized yet didn't receive a Baptism at all.

And even then, reaching a sufficient level of elemental comprehension to trigger a Baptism wasn't an easy task. It was something many people spent their entire lives trying to do.

The significance of a 4th class genius under the age of 30 was immense. Not just due to talent but also...

The Sect Master shook his head. In the end, Damien didn't belong to his sect. Regardless of the outcome here, it wouldn't affect him.

Still, he no longer had the courage to denounce Damien. A genius like him would surpass the heavens, becoming an untouchable existence in the future. Offending this type of person was something he absolutely wouldn't do.

In addition, there was no way Damien didn't have status if he was able to reach his level at such a young age. He was surely the Holy Son of some major influence. But then, why did he appear in the Eclipse Sect?

The Eclipse Sect Master diverted his attention to the princess. It seemed they'd need to have a talk on the way to the Mystic Realm. But until then...

"Fine, I understand. You have sufficient power and the princess approves of you as well. You may take two spots for the coming expedition."

The Sect Master immediately gave him two spots without Zara's strength being proven at all. He had no desire to see another one of his disciples get crippled.

18 disciples were more than enough for the Eclipse Sect to receive adequate results. The main focus of this expedition was the princess, anyway, so losing two weaker disciples was irrelevant.

Damien nodded in thanks. He waved his hand again, causing a greenish-white mana light to enter the crippled disciple's body. A few minutes later, a new arm grew in place of the severed one.

"Let's go then," Damien said without giving anyone time to process his actions, "I don't want to waste any time."

The party headed to the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm boarded a nearby spirit ship soon after. Yet, the ambiance around them wasn't normal.

Even after the spirit ship took off, the disciples within were quiet, speaking in hushed whispers. Every once in a while, their gazes would turn to Damien and Zara curiously.

These were powerhouses in their age group. More than that, they were likely scions of some large influence. How could these young disciples not be curious? Sadly, none of them had the courage to strike up a conversation with the two.

None except a certain princess. Of those who witnessed Damien's show of strength, she was the most shocked. After all, she was certain that he and Zara were weaker than her when she first found them!

She never would've imagined that Damien was so powerful. Thinking back to how she pestered him like a fangirl the past week, she was utterly embarrassed.



But at the same time, she was incredibly excited! If Damien was truly a prime genius from some powerful holy land, it meant that the stories he told her might've been personal experiences!

"Big brother Damien, how come you didn't tell me something so exciting? You're too mean!" She pouted while shaking his arm.

Damien smiled slightly. "And what would've happened if I told you? Wouldn't you have chased me away in fear?"

"How could I?!" The princess jumped. "I know you have more interesting stories from around the universe. Please tell me!"

Damien shook his head wryly while Zara giggled. The princess was truly the most curious little girl either of them had ever met.

Her personality made it hard to refuse her, though, and Damien ended up digging his own grave. With this little girl's curiosity, he quickly ran out of stories to tell! In the end, he was forced to resort to old Earthen myths and even modern entertainment to satiate her appetite.

But conveniently enough, this routine was able to make the week-long trip to the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm far more enjoyable. By the time Damien looked out a nearby window, they'd already arrived!

Mystic Realms were the most versatile form of challenge that the Dimensional Leaderboard offered, as well as the most accessible. Unlike Challenge Gates or other isolated challenges, Mystic Realms weren't limited to a single location.

When it was time for a Mystic Realm to open, multiple portals would appear around the various sectors. Anyone near these portals was free to enter, however, the ones that appeared in more populated areas were usually sectioned off and reserved for only top geniuses from powerful sects.

Such was the case for the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm gate in the Dawn World. Currently, many spirit ships surrounded the gate's location. However, due to the Mystic Realm's rules, they couldn't enter until it officially opened.

These spirit ships contained the many sects and sect geniuses participating in the Mystic Realm expedition, but they weren't the only ones present.

A massive crowd had gathered. Rogue practitioners, uninvolved experts, and even common mortals arrived to witness the grand event.

Mystic realms were stages for supreme geniuses to rise. And perhaps their world would produce one of these geniuses! No matter how unlikely such a situation was, nobody was willing to risk missing out if it truly did happen!

Therefore, any Mystic Realm portal location would always be crowded with people.

The Eclipse Sect's spirit ship guided over the masses and arrived in line with the others present. When the ship finally came to a halt, the Sect Master and Vice Sect Master exited its halls, moving to greet their fellow sect masters.

Meanwhile, the disciples exited the ship's interior and stood on the hull. Now that they'd finally arrived, their anticipation reached its peak!

Damien and Zara casually stood among them without drawing attention to themselves. They took in the sights and listened to the surrounding conversations to get a better understanding of their competition.

Unfortunately, calling them competition was a bit of a stretch. Even the Dawn World's top sect, the Heavenly Jewel Palace, only had a peak 3rd class genius leading their group.

Damien frowned when he looked at the man basking in his own limelight. 'The Dawn World is too weak. Perhaps, the Storm Heavens Mystic Realm isn't enough to attract those peak geniuses in the top 10 or even the top 10,000.' He sighed to himself.

He was being impatient. He wanted to rapidly increase his strength before returning to the Human Domain, and he wanted to do so before the war against the Nox became too chaotic.

To push himself to the absolute limit of his potential, he needed proper stepping stones. But if he wanted to come in contact with said stepping stones...

'I guess I need to cause a blowout.'