

## Dimensional Descent

### Dimensional Descent

#### Chapter 1621: Heart Link

Ultimately, the Seventh Dimension was still too far away for Leonel. If he could afford it in the end, he would buy it. But he wouldn't tank his chances at everything else just to secure something he wouldn't be able to use for years.

He was still very happy that he had gathered up so many materials. He wouldn't need to worry about anything. When he got the time and Little Tolly back, he would be able to calmly Craft. By then, his strength should increase by leaps and bounds.

When Leonel got to this point, he was tempted to see what he could get in this world about Force Crafting, but then an idea flashed in his mind.

"Show me what you have related to army and empire building."

Aina nodded by Leonel's side, she agreed with this too. Although she no longer called Leonel "My King" as her point had long since already been made, that didn't mean that she had changed her mind. She wanted to see him rise to the top as well, and right now, she was well aware of just how far behind his cousins he was.

In addition, Aina felt that it would be naïve to believe that only she and Leonel would manage to gain something from this place. If Leonel's cousins were great geniuses like everyone seemed to say they were, then in all likelihood, they would manage to find a way to benefit as well.

If Leonel didn't take this opportunity, he might not receive another one that was as good.

'As expected...'  
Leonel mumbled to himself as he scanned through the items.

The vast majority here were formation type items as this would be the foundation of most powerful empires. If you didn't have a strong large scale Force Art, capable of pulling from the atmosphere and protecting your

territory, it would be all too easy for others to infiltrate and cripple your foundation.

What Leonel hadn't expected, though, was for there to be Force Arts for armies as well. He had only casually thrown the additional like in as he also wanted something that bolstered his subordinate's battle prowess, but this was greatly unexpected.

'So this is possible too...? It must work on concepts of resonance a lot like grandpa's music phase of spear mastery. I keep running into this concept again and again, to think that it could be applied like this...'

These army formations went by many names, but the most commonly used was the term Heart Link.

Heart Link Force Arts could exist as separate entities, but they could still be considered like parts of a single whole. As such, they had two stages, the normal stage and the linked stage.

Leonel obviously couldn't see the full network of Force Arts since he would have to outright buy them for that, but with his knowledge of Force Arts, he could make guesses by using the descriptions and the sneak previews.

Heart Link Force Arts essentially fused the power of multiple practitioners into a single focal point, forming a large and powerful army formation capable of destroying everything in its path.

However, they weren't cheap. Even the most inexpensive one here was just 10 billion. The most expensive one, though, was over 10 trillion Demon Points, crushing Leonel's budget by five times.

When Leonel saw this, he was, quite frankly, speechless. He and Aina had the most points of anyone when their wealth was combined, but they still couldn't afford something in this shop.

Maybe the most shocking part was that this 10 trillion Demon Point Heart Link Formation was only designed for up to 100 Seventh Dimensional existences to use at once. This meant that despite its price tag, it couldn't even be used by those with Eighth Dimensional strength or above because the system would be overloaded.

In comparison, the cheapest one could be used by up to 100 000 Fifth Dimensional existences at once. It was clear and obvious that size truly didn't matter in this case. For there to be such an enormous price difference, there had to be a reason.

When reading the description, though, the answer was obvious.

The 10 trillion Demon Point formation only needed 100 Tier 1 Seventh Dimensional existences to wield the power of a Tier 1 Eighth Dimensional existence. And, if you managed to gather 100 Tier 9 Seventh Dimensional existences, then you would have the power of a Tier 9 Eighth Dimensional existence.

The cheapest formation was similar, but it required 100 000 individuals to jump up an entire Dimension.

Of course, it was easier to find 100 000 Fifth Dimensional existences than it was to find 100 000 Seventh Dimensional existences. But odds were, if you had such a number of Fifth Dimensional existences willing to listen to your commands, then you also weren't lacking in Sixth Dimensional existences either and this Heart Link Force Art would be more like a cherry on the top for you.

This also didn't mention the weakness of the cheapest formation either, and that was that twofold. Firstly, it wasn't plug and play and required comprehension on the part of the soldiers. And secondly, all 100 000 had to have the same affinity.

These affinities didn't have to be exactly the same, but they had to share the same base element. Meaning, you had to have 100 000 existences with Fire Force affinity, for example.

The most expensive formation didn't have these drawbacks. So long as you built the army's armors to the proper specifications and the users had the appropriate strength, that was all the requirements you needed to meet.

Of course, the worst part about both of these Heart Link Force Arts was that having the Force Art was just the beginning. These Force Arts would obviously need to be drawn on something, and that something would be armors.

In order to withstand the power of such a resonance, these armors wouldn't be cheap either. So, even if Leonel had 10 trillion Demon Points to spend, he would need another 10 trillion or so to build the 100 armors he would need.

Plus, that didn't address the biggest elephant in the room: he himself wasn't in the Seventh Dimension, where would he get 100 such existences from, exactly? If he had such powerful subordinates, would he even need to worry about this Heir War to begin with?

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### Chapter 1622: Only Two Grades

"That's unfortunate..." Aina said lightly.

However, when she looked toward Leonel, all she saw was a wild grin.

"It's not unfortunate at all. In fact, I'm at least 80% certain that I can create my own. I understand the principle behind it already, and I think I have the skill to surpass this by a large margin."

Aina blinked, her gaze sparkling. She didn't doubt Leonel, he wasn't one to speak without cause. In fact, he usually preferred to not speak at all. It could be said that if it wasn't for their relationship, he would have just kept this to himself, quietly calculating until he figured it all out.

"I have a feeling that these aren't the best formations this world has to offer. With their comprehension of Force Manipulation, they should have Force Crafting leagues beyond what I can do currently.

"Look at this one here," Leonel pointed to the most expensive one. "It looks grand and imposing, but the truth is though they require Seventh Dimensional existences, the actual design for the base armor the army would use is just for a set of 100 Silver Grade armors. Although they use higher class materials to make up for it, such a shoddy design couldn't possibly step into the Gold Grade, let alone the Life Grade."

The Black Grade was the Fourth Dimensional equivalent, and likewise, the Silver Grade was Sixth Dimensional, the Gold Grade Seventh, and the Life Grade Eighth.

This formation required Seventh Dimensional existences, and even the armors used Seventh Dimensional materials, and even some Eighth, but Leonel still evaluated the overall product as Silver Grade.

"It's clear that whoever created this Heart Link Force Art is an expert in formations, but when it comes to Force Crafting, they're very lacking. So, to make up for their weaknesses, they could only throw money at the problem, using very expensive materials to make up for lack of skill and foreplanning."

Aina's gaze flickered.

Right now, Leonel was casually commenting on Silver Grade and above Grade armors, but wasn't he too in the Sixth Dimension? What stage had his Force Crafting reached, exactly?

"Did you... become a Gold Grade Force Crafter?" Aina asked.

"Gold grade?" Leonel paused for a moment before smiling mysteriously. "... Strictly speaking, I can create Life Grade items now."

Aina's brows jumped, her heart beating erratically.

Life Grade? Wasn't that Eighth Dimensional? How was that even possible?

Leonel laughed. "You probably think that I mean I can create Eighth Dimensional items, right? No, I can't do that. But my creations could display prowess far above the level of the materials I used to create them, that much is certain.

"I just view things differently now. Black Grade, Bronze Grade, Silver Grade, Gold Grade, Life Grade? I don't think that there are so many categories of weapons and treasures as I see it. To me, there's only what is Life Grade and what isn't."

Leonel's eyes sparkled like the radiant beams of the sun. If it wasn't for the fact the demon world had no materials to use, would he even have been put in such a sorry situation?

Absolutely not.

"You mean..." Aina whispered softly.

"I mean that what separates Life Grade and Gold Grade is an item that is so perfect it transcends the individual materials used to create it to form a new whole. This item forms a "spirit" a lot like True State Forces have "personalities" of their own because it becomes a supremely unique existence of its own, a new Life... if you will.

"I just mean that regardless of the Dimension, I'm certain that I can create Crafts that can reach that state."

Leonel shifted his gaze from Aina and looked back toward the most expensive Heart Link formation.

"According to this, the armors that are needed are Quasi Life Grade. But I'm pretty certain you could throw any Eighth Dimensional material into a Crafting process and then call it Quasi Life Grade because by virtue of its existence alone, the weapon would be supremely powerful.

"But as I see it, it's just all fake nonsense. This can't be considered Quasi Life Grade, at best, it's Silver Grade.

"Right now, the only thing holding me back from Crafting high level Silver Grade Crafts and beyond is my own weakness. My Force isn't powerful enough, my Finger Designation is still too low, and Little Tolly is still an infant.

"In the future, though, I don't think I'll experience any bottlenecks in Force Crafting until I reach the True Life Grade and the Eighth Dimension."

"I see..." Aina nodded.

If things were as Leonel said, then it really wouldn't be difficult for him at all to create his own formation. Now that he knew it existed, he could form his own.

Although he couldn't be able to make one capable of using Seventh Dimensional existences due to his own weaknesses, he would definitely be able to make one that utilized Sixth Dimensional existences to battle Seventh Dimensional ones given some time.

In fact, Leonel was even thinking of forming a two-person Heart Link Force Art that could only be used by himself and Aina. Or maybe a two-person one that could resonate between himself and Little Blackstar.

And the best part about all of this was... He would finally get to create his own cool uniforms.

'A two person one could either be much less complicated or much more depending on how you look at it. It's obviously much easier to produce great strength with more people as opposed to less. But a two-person formation obviously has less variables as well.

'But this should work out nicely. With things like this, Aina won't have to sing in battle for us to resonate anymore. And, given our talent, our bodies can also take much more pressure than most army soldiers would be able to. This could definitely work well...'

Leonel nodded to himself and just let a section of his split minds handle the computations.

There was nothing else of interest among the items and he didn't need any empire formations just yet as he didn't even have a base of operations. In addition, since he would form his own Heart Link formation, he didn't care to add any of these to the list, so he simply moved on.

Now, he had less than 800 billion Demon points remaining and he had to make the most of it.

"Hm... Show me items related to Metal Spirits."

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### Chapter 1623: Maturity

Little Tolly was Leonel's greatest reliance. In fact, even in comparison to Little Blackstar, the little one was Leonel's greatest partner. If Leonel prepared things for Blackstar, he couldn't possibly forget about Tolliver.

Leonel hadn't really done anything special for Tolliver in his lifetime. Outside of feeding the little one as many ores as it could manage, there was really nothing else to do.

At the same time, though, Leonel had to be careful about this. This was because he had never forgotten his father's first lesson about the hazards of Metal Spirits and how overeating could cause them to go berserk. Due to this,

Leonel was very careful with how he fed Little Tolly and the little one's progress was quite slow, although consistent, as a result.

As of now, Little Tolly should still be in the Fifth Dimension, and the little guy wasn't close to the Sixth. This could be considered to be another limitation to Leonel's Force Crafting.

As a Metal Spirit, working with and manipulating Sixth Dimensional Ores even while in the Fifth Dimension wasn't impossible. But it took effort, and it also required a lot of stamina on Leonel's part as well.

Only when Little Tolly entered the Sixth Dimension would things become much easier.

When the items appeared, Leonel quickly scanned them all one by one, his expression flickering with surprise from time to time.

The first category of items were about guiding Little Tolly into maturity.

Leonel had learned long ago that Spirit Familiars were genderless. Usually, they would choose as they pleased once they reached this point of maturity. Leonel hadn't really thought much about it before, but he never really considered exactly what "maturity" meant.

According to these, maturity to Metal Spirits was like a hack to progressing through the Life Grade.

The current Little Tolly could only bend and manipulate metals as Leonel directed, liquefying them and controlling them at will. However, a mature Tolliver would be on a completely different level. In fact, a mature Metal Spirit could even give birth to Ores that didn't exist by taking and fusing together the Essence of existing Ores.

Essentially, if there wasn't an Ore in existence that perfectly fit Leonel's needs, Tolly would be capable of forging them at Leonel's behest.

This wasn't all, it was even possible for Little Tolly to "perfect" Ores. For example, Dark Ice Ore was a Fifth Dimensional Ore, it wasn't "perfect" enough to be a Sixth Dimensional Ore.

With proper preparations Little Tolly would be able to improve these weaknesses and allow it to evolve to a whole new level. Essentially, when

paired with an Evolution Ore, Little Tolly could take the Quasi effect granted by the Evolution Ore and turn it into a true and permanent effect.

This could be considered an extension of its fusion abilities.

As for why this was a hack to progressing through the Life Grade, wasn't the Life Grade exactly this? Wasn't it the creation of a treasure so perfect that it could be seen as a new entity all to itself?

Essentially what this meant is that a mature Metal Spirit would make forging Life Grade weapons thousands of folds easier.

Even for Leonel, if he wanted to forge a Life Grade item, he would need to spend a lot of energy blueprinting and even tweaking Force Arts so that everything would fit together perfectly. However, with Little Tolly maturing, he would need to fit himself into rigid boxes already outlined by what Ores could naturally exist.

Theoretically, he could create an Ore that was perfect in all aspects, dealing with all potential weaknesses in one fell swoop.

What was interesting, though, was that not all mature Metal Spirits were created equal. If Leonel's deductions were correct, the sooner after the Fifth Dimension a Metal Spirit matured, the more potential it would have into the future. In this way, it was a lot like the God Path for humans.

Beyond this, there were actually several paths a Metal Spirit could take when stepping into maturity as well.

The first was the mimicry path, a lot like Little Blackstar's path. Because Ores of all types existed, and a Metal Spirit could eat them all, they could start taking on these characteristics as well. In fact, this was the most common path for Metal Spirits.

Leonel was surprised when he read this. This was almost identical to his Metal Body's properties, no? It felt like it was likely that these techniques were actually birthed from observing Metal Spirits!

The second path was the fusion path. This path leaned into a Metal Spirit's ability to combine and create new life through Ores. In fact, a Metal Spirit that took this path would even gain powerful healing abilities that it could share with its owner.

This was a much rarer path and it allowed a Metal Spirit exceedingly powerful abilities in creating new alloys and ores, much more so than most Metal Spirits. While some less mature Metal Spirits would be limited to combining two Ores at most, a Metal Spirit on this path would be able to fuse three, four or even five instantly upon maturing.

The third path was the universal path. This Metal Spirit was able to tap into Universal Force to help their partner during the forging practice.

Those with this Metal Spirit had seemingly endless stamina and could forge hundreds of weapons at once without the slightest issue.

The fourth and final path was the pure path. This Metal Spirit was a jack of all trades but a master of none. However, depending on the resources it was fed, it would likewise be able to improve in all areas.

This path was by far the most expensive and the most involved. And, the requirements were exceedingly difficult to meet.

In order to take this path, one had to allow one's Metal Spirit to step into the Sixth Dimension while under a Force Eruption. Such a requirement truly left Leonel speechless.

Of course, the worst part was that this was just the introduction. If he wanted the complete method... He needed to pay 500 billion Demon Points...

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### Chapter 1624: Most Popular

Leonel could only grit his teeth and add the method to the list, leaving him with only 300 billion Demon Points. Of which, he used an extra 100 billion to allocate the materials he would need to help the process along, ultimately leaving him with 200 billion Demon Points he had yet to use.

Suddenly, Leonel felt very poor.

In truth, there was a chance that Little Tolly could mature naturally along the fourth path. In fact, all four of these evolution paths were available to all Metal Spirits. However, there was a reason that some were rarer than others. In order of rarity, the first was the most common, with the fourth path being the rarest to see.

Metal Spirits were rare already, but those that could naturally enter the fourth path were less than one in ten thousand, with the vast majority entering the first, about 10% entering the second, and about 1% entering the third.

Leonel simply couldn't leave his fate up to a 0.01% chance, so he had to take matters in his own hand.

The trouble was that it cost 600 billion Demon Points... He didn't even know where he would find a Force Eruption.

He had only experienced one in his lifetime, and that was back on Earth. However, obviously, he couldn't use a mere Fourth Dimensional Force Eruption. It had to at least be a Sixth Dimensional Force Eruption which was only likely to happen when a world was evolving from the Fifth Dimension to the Sixth.

Earth was obviously a great candidate for this as it would be entering the Sixth Dimension soon. But he would still have to rely on a bit of luck as he wouldn't exactly be able to predict where they would appear.

Leonel shook his head, there was no use in harping on these matters. He had 200 billion left and he had to see if he maximized it or if he would have to start shedding some things from his list.

"I think we should think about protective treasures. All of this will be useless if we can't protect our lives," Aina suddenly said. "And after that, we can take a look at the most sought after items here or maybe even the most expensive ones to see if there's anything that we absolutely have to have."

Leonel nodded. He agreed with this.

After filtering for protective treasures, he nodded. They were expensive, but they weren't ridiculously so. Even a one time protective item capable of blocking up to a Tier 1 Eighth Dimensional strike was only about 100 billion.

This made sense. After all, everything that Leonel was trading for could be considered foundations treasures and techniques for families and organizations, while such an item was just a protective treasure. Techniques and similar things would always be far more expensive.

If he got one for himself and Aina, that would make up for the remaining 200 billion they had left. But that wasn't strictly necessary. This was because the

protective treasure formed by forming a protective sphere that couldn't crack until it was overloaded. Taking Aina with him, or vice versa, would essentially make sure the both were protected.

However, Leonel still put both on the list just in case of potential variables. If it came down to it, he would give up one and only buy one that he gave to Aina.

Leonel was of half a mind not to tempt himself any further, but he knew that if he didn't this there wouldn't have been a point to the list in the first place. He might as well have just bought everything outright.

"Show me the most popular items exchanged for by the Fiend Class geniuses."

Leonel's gaze flickered, focusing on the items that appeared. Since he had asked for something so narrow, it wasn't too surprising that only two items appeared.

The first was a crystal ball. It looked completely inconspicuous and Leonel wouldn't have given it a second look if he saw it on a counter in a store. But when he read the description his brows couldn't help but jump

Focus Crystal – 10 billion.

The price was cheap, or at least relatively so. This made sense since it was the most popular item. If only the top 10 could trade for it, it wouldn't be much of a popular item at all.

According to the description, the Focus Crystal was a rare item used to refine Force. One poured their Force into it and it would come out purer. When used over a long period of time, this would purify the Force within your body, bringing it closer to the kind of Force one would only gain from Pure Force Crystals.

This was extremely similar to the ability of the golden scaled koi fish. The difference, though, lied in the fact that this crystal catalyzed changes within your body while the koi fish only did so with external Force and within its own body.

If one used a Focus Crystal daily, it would slowly improve one's affinity for one's element and it would even help one to increase one's understanding of

one's Force. If used in conjunction with a Mantra, the results would be even better.

The only limitation of the Focus Crystal, and maybe the reason for its low price, was that it could only ever be used for one type of Force. Once it was used, it wouldn't be able to purify any other kind of Force, even if they shared the same element.

Leonel exhaled when he saw this. This was an item he definitely had to have. And he needed multiple of them for sure. And Aina would need at least one for her Blaze Thunder Force even if she didn't need it for her Blood Force and Life Force.

Even if he ignored his Lineage Factors, he would still need three for himself plus one for Aina, which would make 40 billion Demon Points.

Leonel shook his head and turned toward the second popular item before smiling bitterly.

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### Chapter 1625: Most Expensive

The second item was a seemingly ordinary black rock.

Perfection Stone – 100 billion.

This rock's ability was very simple. It scanned a person and morphed into a clone. However, this clone would detect your weaknesses and fix them. The issue was that the rock wouldn't be able to communicate exactly what these issues were.

According to the description, it was a rock forged in a very famous Dream Force dense region. It was able to project the consciousness of the universe by simulating what it could have done with a talent of your caliber if you appeared in a Zone.

It would simulate your life based on your age and then form a clone that could be considered the perfected version of yourself.

The only way to slowly tease apart the details was to fight this rock again and again, not to mention getting beat up again and again. How could you defeat the perfect version of yourself?

It was only after reading these things that Leonel finally understood why it was that all the Dream Force related items in this place were so cheap. In fact, if not for this, let alone 100 billion, this Perfection Stone might not be able to be bought with even 100 trillion.

The description stated that this rock was a treasure of the Eternal Dream Pavilion. If Leonel was correct, this Eternal Dream Pavilion had subsidized many of the Dream Force items in this place.

According to his understanding, talents with exceptionally high Dream Force affinity were too rare, but this was precisely what the Pavilion demanded of their students.

Although they hadn't sent their students, they were still in the business of fostering Dream Force talents in hopes that more would appear. It was also potentially the case that in exchange for not participating, they had given these tributes over.

These were just Leonel's guesses, and he might be missing a few details, but he felt that this was very close to being true.

The good news about this Perfection Stone was that it could be used for as many people as you wanted. It was no wonder it was such a popular item.

Leonel realized that he had to have it. The abilities of the people of this world's ability to simulate was definitely far above his own. This would be an invaluable item and it would help him too greatly in the future.

He didn't believe that it was truly perfect, but he would definitely use it as a guiding light.

If Zones could produce such perfect Magic Systems that humans couldn't even dream of thinking up on their own, why wouldn't the Perfection Stone be capable of refining his future path and allowing him to observe it?

Now the trouble was that he was missing 30-40 billion Demon Points to buy this even if he gave up one of the protective treasures.

Leonel exhaled and made a decision. He moved some of the things from Little Tolly's evolution down, then he would be able to afford it.

Ultimately, the things he needed to facilitate Little Tolly's evolution, which amounted to an extra 100 billion, were things that he could find outside of this Zone. But this stone was something he definitely could not.

Plus, it would still take him some time to find a Force Eruption. So, he had time to gather the materials as well.

Leonel exhaled. "Show us the top ten most expensive items you have here."

Leonel still decided to go through with it. Who knew, maybe he would find something worth giving up everything for... If he could afford it, that is.

What Leonel and Aina actually saw, though, was enough to leave them stunned.

Every single one of the ten items was a tablet. Most were gold, but there were two that were silver and two that were bronze. These were precisely the Twelve Pointed Star Lineage Factor tablets, both the Dark Star half and the Light Star half.

Leonel's eyes widened when, for the first time, his gaze landed on the Gold Tablets for this Lineage Factor. But almost the moment he did, he heard two roars resound in his mind.

His eyes, nose and ears burst into a rain of blood. He could see or hear anything, his body falling back, unconscious.

"Leonel!"

Aina's expression changed and quickly caught Leonel before his head hit the ground. She hesitated, wanting to look at the tablets as well, but she refrained, realizing that she might end up in the same state of Leonel. At that point, which one of them would be conscious to protect the other?

"I..."

Leonel mumbled, snapping out of his unconsciousness before he faded back into again. Every time his brain turned back on, he remembered those images and his body shut down again.

Even without ever having laid eyes on those two beasts before, he knew exactly what their names were as though they had etched into his mind... almost like it was disrespectful for him to not know of them when he laid eyes on them...

The pinnacle of the Light Star half of the Lineage Factor... The Infinity Beast.

The pinnacle of the Dark Star half of the Lineage Factor... The Void Beast.

The Void Beast. The Void Beast was the peak of the dark half of his Lineage Factor. In addition, there was actually a beast he had never heard of that was its exact opposite and equal.

However, Leonel's memory was too perfect. Before he focused on those two Tablets, he was certain that he had seen the names and descriptions of all the other Tablets as well.

For one, their prices were egregious, so much so that it felt almost like a slap to the face. They had so many zeroes behind them that even Leonel didn't know what number that was supposed to represent. All he knew was that it was too much larger than just a trillion.

But the second shocked him maybe even more than finding out what the pinnacle beasts of his Lineage Factor were.

Emperor's Might... It was a Tablet here. It sat with its own radiant gold light, exuding an air of unbridled arrogance and majesty.

Just what did it mean for it to be here...? Just what kind of Zone was this...? And why did it mention the Brazinger family in its description...?

What the hell did the greatest powers of Earth have to do with a Fairy Tale based Mythological Zone?!

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### Chapter 1626: Fingertips

Leonel coughed before his expression turned solemn. There were too many things about this Zone that confused him, too many questions he wanted to ask that no one would give him an answer to.

Could it be that this wasn't a Mythological Zone and it was instead a Variant Zone?

It had to be remembered that Variant Zones signified the end of a world. They appeared when a territory was at a crossroads and they would either face annihilation or deviate toward the correct path and prosper far more than they ever had before.

What was most important to note about Variant Zones though, in this case at least, wasn't the opportunity they presented, but rather the fact that...

Variant Zones were a peek into the future.

If this was the case, then maybe this all made sense. The evolution in Force Manipulation, the prominence of the families of Earth, the unique changes to the techniques and paths those of this world took...

Could it be that this world was actually Earth all along?

But then where did these demons come from? Was it the influence of the Silver Empire? Did the Silver Empire make a comeback and cause all of this to occur, forcing the people of Earth to share the only Eighth Dimensional world of the Human Domain with them?

This was also a possibility...

He had heard of the people here mentioning Spirituals, so all of this was potentially true. The only thing that didn't quite add up was that this world was far too large to be the original Earth, but then again, just how large was the Void Palace? Clearly there were methods of making higher Dimensional worlds break the laws of physics he was used to from the Third Dimension.

Anything was possible with the use of Force...

But still, even if Leonel's deductions were all correct, there were still more questions than there were answers.

Such a Variant Zone... how could anyone bear to give it up? Did whoever attacked the Void Palace have to use such a precious Zone for a task like this?

It also had to be remembered that Variant Zones were known for their ease relative to other Zones of the same level. Their entire purpose was to give those of their past a chance to transcend the difficulties that would block them from getting to the best possible future.

This meant that this Zone was invaluable if it was a Variant Zone originally.

If not for the fact the likes of Leonel and the others failed immediately upon entering, the harshness they faced wouldn't have been nearly as difficult to transcend. In fact, maybe the methods of Force Manipulation and the like would have been handed to them on a silver platter rather than him having to go through all of this trouble.

Were the people who used this Zone to target the Void Palace fools? Even if there was a 100% guarantee of dealing with the Void Palace completely, who cared? So what if the Void Palace was gone, weren't there still other races? Other powerhouses? Plus, there were still the most powerful families of the Human Domain that remained untouched.

On top of that, there was one person that Leonel was absolutely certain was doing just fine: his father.

To deal with the human race, some fool actually chose to target the Void Palace first and not his father? Leonel couldn't help but think their brains were waterlogged...

There were only two explanations that could possibly make sense to explain all of this.

The first was that these people had no ability to gauge the value of this Zone and what was inside of it. If they could, Leonel didn't believe they would use it so foolishly.

The second was that Leonel was completely incorrect about all of this and this place wasn't a Variant Zone at all.

The first made no sense. How could a power capable of targeting the Void Palace not do something as simple as scan a Zone? Even if Leonel gave them the benefit of the doubt, the two things that were absolutely easy to do regardless of the level of a Zone was to tell the quota limit, as in how many people could enter, and to tell what type of Zone it was.

The moment a Zone actually manifested on the readings as a Variant Zone, even if it was a Ninth Dimensional Zone—no, ESPECIALLY if it was a Ninth Dimensional Zone—no one would use it for such a foolish thing.

There was, of course, one other possibility that Leonel was somewhat ignoring.

In order to use this Zone to target the Void Palace, whoever sent it had to expand the size of the Zone a tremendous amount.

There was a chance that only a Zone of a certain caliber could withstand this process, as such whoever did this had no choice.

But even if that was the case, Leonel didn't believe that they'd be so stupid. If Leonel was in their shoes, and he had such a method, but it could only work on an incredibly valuable Zone... he would directly scrap such a method and throw it in the trash. In fact, he might "accidentally" allow his enemies to learn of it and hope they'd be stupid enough to do such a thing should they run into such a valuable Zone. At least that way, they would waste it instead of growing more powerful behind his back.

All of this logic applied as well if this was really a Mythological Zone. It had to be remembered that Mythological Zones were the most likely to become Unique Zones purely because of their value.

When things were framed like this, it didn't make any sense whatsoever for this place to be a Zone unless the enemies of the Void Palace were complete idiots.

Just when Leonel had this thought, he shot up from Aina's embrace, his heart trembling.

What if he was wrong about all of this? What if the enemies of the Void Palace knew very well of the value of this Zone but didn't care...

And what if they didn't care because they already had such methods at their fingertips...?

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1627: Between the World and You

The current Leonel looked quite frightening.

Blood fell from his eyes, ears and nose and his heart beat so wildly that it only made the blood pour down faster. If Aina didn't know better, she would have thought that Leonel would bleed out right here and now.

"Leonel? Leonel!"

Aina directly shook Leonel, her features marred with worry.

Leonel blinked, shaking his head and wiping the blood on his cheeks away. Eventually, a sigh came out from his lips.

"What is it? Are you okay?"

"It's... I don't know, I just thought of a frightening possibility."

"What?"

"It's just that what's the best way to manipulate a Zone?"

Aina blinked. "You mean?"

"If someone used a method like the Valiant Pillars and you took control of a Zone, you could enter it as you pleased and farm whatever you needed from it. You can technically do this with any Zone, it's just that it's only beneficial, usually, to do it with Zones that contain a great amount of resources that can quickly recover in a small period of time.

"This world here is so large and vast. Even if we spent a hundred years, I doubt we could learn everything that needs to be learned. But what if others had that time and then some?"

"I'm saying that if this Zone was originally a Mythological Zone or even a Variant Zone, and then it was taken control of by a special power, then this special power took their time to squeeze out every pinch of benefit they could get from this place..."

"What if after they were done this Zone also conveniently happened to be just strong enough to expand to hundreds of thousands of miles in diameter and swallow up one of your enemies with hardly any effort on your part?"

When Leonel said these things, Aina's heart trembled as well, coming to an understanding.

There was a potential chance that all of Leonel's previous conjectures weren't wrong... but could rather only be correct if they were combined into one?

Whether this was a Variant or Mythological Zone didn't matter, they were just minor details. However, if it was only a Zone of this caliber that could be used to swallow up the hole of the Void Palace, and one had already gotten everything you needed out of it, the question was...

Would it be worth it, then?

The answer was, without a doubt, yes.

And if yes was truly the answer, then the enemy that the Void Palace faced wasn't just a small measure more fearsome, they were leaps and bounds beyond anything the Human Domain could hope to fight against.

Thaela was a decent talent and her potential was high, especially considering her Innate Node. But she still wasn't considered to be anywhere near the best.

Her three senior sisters teamed up and all of them together still couldn't be a match for whoever took first place in this Fiend Class Sector.

And then it had to be remembered that this was still just the Fiend Class Sector, there were still numerous levels of the Chaos Class geniuses to contend with after this!

If this power could freely enter and exit this Zone as they pleased, slowly teasing out its secrets and squeezing it dry of everything it had, before then no longer caring about it enough to the point that it used it in such a fashion...

Just what kind of strength did this power have now?

Fearsome. Too fearsome.

Leonel suddenly hesitated. How would this power react if he managed to reverse the situation and allowed everyone out?

According to his calculations, once he succeeded, it wouldn't just be he and Aina who could leave this place. With the collapse of the barrier to this Zone, all "outsiders" would be teleported away all at once, including everyone of the Void Palace who had been forcefully taken into this place.

But now Leonel wondered if he should still do this.

There was no doubt that if he delayed, many more of the Void Palace would die. In fact, many had likely died already. This place was a cruel world and he had learned of it first hand. He already knew that once he stepped out of this event, even if Mistress Oliidark left him be, the Matriarch of the Endless Twilight Pavilion would not.

The uncouth words he had spoken about her were one matter and that could probably still be overlooked depending on a few factors. But, Aina had killed three of her top disciples and had even taken the form of a Chaos Demon.

Without Leonel here to block her from view, the elders above have definitely already seen this. If not for the fact they were in the demon world and not in the city any longer, they would have likely already swooped down to execute Aina.

When Leonel thought to this point, he had an ugly expression.

Was this really the only choice?

The smart thing to do would be to sacrifice Aina. For the good of the human race and their survival, Leonel should allow everyone to stay in this world for as long as possible. Many would die, but those that survived would come out with the prowess capable of battling those that had imprisoned them in the first place.

Leonel couldn't see another way. If these people realized that those of the Void Palace had returned and they really had such strength, they would just directly act to wipe out the Void Palace personally.

He and Aina couldn't stay here forever. Eventually the event would come to an end and they would be forcefully teleported out. By then, the two of them would be faced with a sweeping host of powerful Seventh Dimensional and maybe even Eighth Dimensional individuals.

Even if they gave him a path to survive thanks to his talent, Leonel wasn't naïve enough to believe that they'd allow Aina to go freely... And he simply didn't have the strength to protect her.

He couldn't even defeat a genius within his Dimension, how would he climb above it to face those monsters.

Leonel looked toward Aina.

She had an intelligent glint in her eyes as she calmly looked back. She understood these things the moment Leonel spoke. Although she couldn't think as fast as Leonel, her intelligence had never been lacking.

Aina smiled. "Don't look at me like that, I was ranked ahead of you in Class A, remember? Who asked you to not take your studies seriously?"

Leonel was stunned for a moment before he laughed.

He reached a hand forward, caressing Aina's cheek and pressing his forehead to hers.

"Aina..."

Aina trembled involuntarily, biting her lip out of habit. No matter how many times Leonel told her not to do that, she never could stop.

"... Between the world and you, I choose you."

## [Dimensional Descent](#)

### Chapter 1628: An Obvious Answer

"Leonel, you..."

Aina didn't know what to say.

The transition into Chaos Demon wasn't something she could control. The moment she reached a certain stage of comprehension in her Blood Sovereignty and took out the heirloom of the Silver Empire, everything happened so fast she couldn't stop it even if she wanted to. It also didn't help that she didn't even know what kind of changes were occurring to begin with.

Then, when it came to killing those three women, she was blinded by rage because the life and death of Leonel was unknown. And just by virtue of the state Leonel had returned in, their deaths were more than warranted.

Still, even before then, it was already past the point of no return.

She had thought that everything would be fine since Leonel had a method to leave this place and he wouldn't lie to her about such a thing.

But now that she knew about this, she felt as though there was a lump in her throat that she couldn't quite deal with. She didn't want such a choice to be contingent on her. Just how many of the Human Domain would die because Leonel said such a thing?

Leonel smiled, looking into Aina's eyes despite the closeness of their faces.

Despite that smile and the twinkle in his eye, Aina knew the kind of weight Leonel felt on his shoulders making this decision, she knew how he felt about taking the lives of others and the kind of responsibility he felt toward protecting as many people as he could.

He tried not to see any life as more valuable than another because even with his analytical mind, he couldn't find a logical progression toward the worth of a human life.

But now, this very same Leonel was deciding that the life of one Aina was worth more than the life of countless others.

Wasn't he just a hypocrite?

Yes. Yes he was. And quite frankly, right this moment, he didn't care.

If it was his life, he wouldn't hesitate to put it on the line 100 out of 100 times. But when it came to the life of Aina, he would deign to play with it even once no matter how many opportunities he was given. Nothing would move him from this position.

"Didn't I say it already, I can do this impossible. Without me, everyone would be stuck here regardless. Since I'm the only one who can bring everyone out, this can be considered a small price for thanks. There's a limit to my selflessness and this is it."

Leonel pulled his head back, standing to his feet. Right now, he almost felt angry, almost as though a voice in his head was telling him that he was being selfish. It made a fury boil in his heart.

He didn't know where these feelings for Aina came from, but he knew that they were here and they weren't going anywhere. Aina would forever be his bottomline, his reverse scale. If it meant protecting her, if he was honest with himself, he didn't give a damn how many people died.

You were angry about that? Alright, then. Find a method to leave this place yourself.

An arrogance far colder than usual exuded from Leonel, his irises dancing with a crimson hue.

"Let's go. Let's leave this place. We'll return to the Human Domain as soon as I finish this."

Leonel exchanged for everything on his list, save a few things for Little Tolly, before storing them all away. Then he began to bring out the items he had collected through the Sectors one by one before pulling out his Quasi Life Grade Force Quill.

He planned to finish all of these preparations in one go. Once he stepped out, it would only take a moment to fuse everything together and end it all.

Leonel wasn't in the mood to continue "shopping". He had everything he needed and he would make certain that whoever put them in here and made him make such a choice suffered.

Although Leonel wasn't absolutely certain who it was, he was over 90% sure that it was the Three Finger Cult. Only they could have such means. And, if it truly was them, then there was definitely someone within the Void Palace that worked together with them to execute such a large scale plan.

Leonel could bring everyone out, and in the future, he would make certain that they ever gave him such a chance.

As Leonel worked, his expression only became colder and colder, even the air became frigid despite the fact he hadn't released any Water Force.

Leonel had thought for a long time about exactly how to exit this Zone. In fact, he had spent months on the problem.

Ultimately, the answer lay in the full name of a Zone... It was a Sub-Dimensional. Meaning, it was a pocket of space separate from reality that, under normal circumstances, couldn't be breached.

In the past, Sub-Dimensional Zone had been described to Leonel as points in history that met the present, almost like time loops that formed small pockets of space that shared a similar history, but also a somewhat separate timeline. This was why when you failed a Zone, you would live out your life until you died rather than the Zone just directly collapsing.

While to you it would seem as though a lifetime had passed upon failure, to those of the outside world, the Zone would open up immediately, sending the next group that entered to the beginning of the time loop.

This concept became even clearer in Leonel's mind after he learned that the opposite of Spatial Force was Time Force. The two were opposite sides of the same coin, both together, and yet very much separate.

Then, how exactly could you exit a Zone after all having missed the "get off point". Well, the answer was found in the same way such Zones were formed in the first place...

A point where history met the present... Or in other words, on the other side of the coin, a point where one space met another.

Simply put, if Leonel wanted to exit, he needed to find a way to bring them back to the reset point. He couldn't do this with Time Force, but he could do it with Spatial Force.

Essentially, he had to find a way to force this Zone to touch the Human Domain once again. Once these two worlds connected, it would be like the Zone opened up again, but this time in reverse, thus allowing everyone to exit. At least, this was the simplified version of his thoughts.

This, though, still left the matter of how. How would he force such a connection to occur again?

Leonel needed a catalyst, a bridge of sorts that could force these worlds to interact once again, and he had the perfect solution to this.

What Leonel needed was a third world, a world that could force these two together once more, a world that had a strong connection to the Human Domain, but was also sturdy enough to survive a trip through space.

And to that, Leonel had the perfect answer. In fact, this world had already survived such a trip before. In fact, it had survived such a trip many times before. It even had certain abilities capable of hiding the presence of people from the eyes of a Zone.

By now, the answer was obvious...

The Segmented Cube.

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1629: Pissed

Aina had never seen Leonel so focused.

A dense amount of Auspicious Air flooded his surroundings. It felt that if she wanted to, she would easily be able to enter an extremely deep state of meditation, one even deeper than the one that had allowed her to form her Chaos Demon body.

Aina couldn't help but wonder why it was that Leonel didn't use it more often. Whether it was his state of focus or his strength, she felt like it was on a completely different level when he entered this state. Was he just not aware? Or was it about his disposition? Could he not enter it freely?

She could tell that Leonel seemed to be pissed off about something, but it was odd because he didn't seem to be angry with her. If anything, she felt like they were even closer now, closer than they ever had been.

What woman wouldn't swoon when their man said words like Leonel just had? Leonel always seemed to have a way to make her heart flutter, but this just felt especially potent even in comparison to his usual way with words.

But his disposition shifted again on a dime. She just felt like the more she understood Leonel, the less she actually understood.

From what she did know, though, there were probably only two possibilities. Either Leonel was pissed off that he was too weak and had to make such a

decision in the first place, or he was enraged at the thought that people were threatening her life to begin with.

Knowing this unreasonable man, it was probably a combination of both. Only someone with his level of arrogance would be truly pissed off about such things.

The first was a culmination of frustration.

Leonel was usually lazy, that much was true. He didn't put in as much effort as he should and he was easily bored by things. But at the same time, he was also someone who could easily pour in a ton of time so long as there was a goal ahead.

If he had just been lazy recently and that was the root of his weakness, fine, he would be able to accept it. But the reality was that before being forced into this situation, he had spent every waking moment of the previous year honing his strength.

He hadn't taken a single step out of that training room, and the moment he did take a step out, the Void Palace was suddenly thrust into an existential crisis.

He, despite his usual disposition, had put in ten months of effort. He had put in so much effort that he even fell asleep for an additional two months. And yet, even that still wasn't enough to match up to the geniuses of this Zone.

First he found himself captured by the Olidiark family, then he was surrounded by enemies in this event City, and when he finally found a soothing happiness again with Aina by his side, he was nearly crushed in a battle with Thaela before he was, quite literally, eaten alive by a demon.

Now he faced the cherry on top and he could already see the coming struggle ahead. Even if he completed this perfectly in time for them to be teleported out, they'd likely face stiff problems as he completed the final step. Just thinking about it pissed him off.

He was probably more than strong enough to shatter the barrier his father left behind in the Segmented Cube, but he still felt like he somehow hadn't improved at all.

It was frustrating. It felt as though he was running in place while the peak ahead only got further away and taller.

Maybe only Leonel would be truly frustrated by such a thing.

A year? What was a year of effort compared to the amount of time these geniuses had put into their crafts? What about compared to the old monsters that were waiting to target his life? What good was a year in the face of dozens? What about hundreds?

But then again, did Leonel even have such an option? How long ago had the Metamorphosis of Earth descended? He hadn't grown up in this world, he was just thrust into it without aim or purpose.

Although he felt like he had his own purpose now, he couldn't seem to ever focus on it like he wanted to. It was almost like his mind wasn't fully in his own control.

Leonel's wrist flicked and the final Force Art was completed.

He took off the finger guard that had been with him all this time and slotted it into the center of it all. This guard was none other than the home of the Segmented Cube. Very soon, it would be complete again.

Leonel looked up, the intent in his eyes blazing.

The world wasn't fair, it wasn't designed to be. No one would care how long he had been in the Dimensional Verse for, no one would care that he had spent most of his childhood recovering from a grievous injury or that he hadn't gotten the chance to grow step by step with his greatest talent, his Innate Node, and had to instead watch as it became a ticking time bomb in his body.

Since no one would care, he wouldn't care either.

Leonel swept his completed Craft into his spatial ring and stood to wrap an arm around Aina's waist.

He didn't look toward her. Instead, his gaze practically bore a hole into the Emperor's Might Tablet.

He felt a formless pressure boring down on him, pressing down against his soul.

What Leonel had learned when his body separated from his soul was that while the root of most of his Lineage Factors were in his body, his King's Might

Lineage Factor actually called his soul home. In addition, when his body separated from his soul, the influence his Innate Node had on his King's Might Lineage Factor was also stripped away, allowing it to regain its former clarity.

Staring at it, Leonel felt a sudden compulsion.

"Come here."

His voice was cold, cold to the point that Aina felt a tingle up her spine, her cheeks flushing red.

An oppressive King's Might surged into the surroundings, suffocating the surroundings in a dense purple fog that permeated even the protective formations.

Leonel stretched out a hand and the bindings around the Golden Tablet shattered and it surged into his palm.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

The world in the surroundings suddenly began to collapse. The other tablets vanished even as the Emperor's Might Tablet became illusory and shot into Leonel's body.

Leonel's vision swam, and when he appeared once more, he was already standing outside of the city gates.

At that moment, the skies above collapsed, a large surge of powerful elders of the Seventh Dimension rushing downward.

Leonel didn't even look upward. His hand waved and a thick platform descended.

**BOOM!**

The earth quaked and a strong surge of Spatial Force surged through the air. Many of the youths near Leonel and Aina were forced into a quick retreat.

The platform embedded and hooked itself into the earth, becoming so solid that even Leonel, its creator, wouldn't be able to move it even if he wanted to.

## Dimensional Descent

### Chapter 1630: Superimposed

The solid slab of silver metals that was at least 10 by 10 meters. Its edges were filled with complex runes that could make one's mind spin just looking at them, and its center was filled with a circular formation that seemed to rotate with life of its own.

"Halt! Hand the demon over!"

The elders above released mighty auras, soaring down upon their treasures.

When Leonel heard this, his gaze flashed with rage, but he still didn't look upward. If he had the strength, he would have directly killed the person who said such a thing.

However, even though he didn't look upward, his aura continued to grow like a towering tempest. Billowing violet fog and a wild crimson spread out further and further.

From the perspective of the elders of this world, they had to capture Aina, and even if they couldn't capture her, they had to at least kill her.

A demon that could camouflage themselves as a human was a crisis level threat to them all. They had to know how it worked, and more importantly, how to counter it.

The one good thing about demons was that they were easily spotted. But if one could hide so perfectly and even infiltrate their society to this extent, wouldn't it only be a matter of time before they were all finished.

They couldn't allow Aina to escape no matter what.

Violent surges of aura descended from the skies. If it wasn't for the fact they were caught off guard by the change, they would have already surrounded the city. But something Leonel did seemed to have triggered the teleportation ahead of time, causing them to still be in the skies observing the situation until right this moment.

"LEONEL!"

The roar of Mistress Oliidark was among the loudest, and there was no doubt that this was on purpose.

She should have been happy that Leonel had gathered so many points for her Oliidark family, but truthfully, it was the direct opposite. She had to make it clear that she was going all out to kill Leonel and Aina or else her family would be implicated.

Who could have thought that the brat she had easily taken control of just might cause the downfall of her family so easily? She couldn't allow this to happen no matter what.

RIPPLE!

At that moment, a strong surge of Force expanded outward in all directions.

BANG!

Several attacks from above suddenly found themselves blocked by a powerful barrier.

This barrier wasn't actually part of the original design, but was rather just a subsidiary product of the function of the design.

There needed to be an incredibly stable spatial link formed between this world and the next, so Leonel had modified the original design to need a powerful ore with precisely these characteristics as the foundation.

Leonel had done a lot of research about spatial rings and Spatial Force in general in order to create this method to retrieve the Segmented Cube. Now all of that research became the backbone for his method of returning home.

He gave the Segmented Cube a landing mark, and that would be its original vessel to begin with. Now that the space was stabilized, Seventh Dimensional individuals could forget about shaking it easily.

Leonel had actually been prepared for Eighth Dimensional experts to make a move, but there were none, surprisingly. What he didn't know was that they all had been pulled away by that sudden SNAP! But regardless, the fact that none were here, or disdained to act in Leonel's estimation, they could forget about stopping him.

The space only grew more and more stable with each passing moment. Even for Leonel and Aina who were in the center of it all, it was difficult even to move properly, let alone for these elders to shatter the barrier.

Leonel slowly inclined his head almost as though he wanted to imprint the faces of all those above him. He even took an exceptionally long look at Mistress Oliidark.

He would never meet these people again, and he knew that, but for some reason he still did this. Maybe it was less about getting revenge later, and more of a reminder of what forced him into this situation in the first place.

At that moment, the skies above split and a surging beam of light descended.

**BANG!**

It collided with the spatial barrier and right then, it was as though the earth had been connected to the skies.

The blue skies and clouds vanished, replaced by a vastness of darkness and sparkling stars. For a moment, some believed that someone had activated their Natural Light Domain, but that was far from the case.

Leonel's gaze flickered. This was part of his calculations, so he wasn't surprised about the pillar of Spatial Force. However... That shouldn't be what the skies looked like. It felt like...

Leonel didn't get a chance to finish his thoughts when an amoeba-like bundle of energy suddenly shuttled through the pillar of Spatial Force.

His eyes lit up. He knew exactly what that was, it was most definitely the world of the Segmented Cube.

Seeing this, nothing else mattered. He knew that it had worked.

**BANG!**

The bundle of energy collided with the fingerguard and Leonel immediately stretched out a hand, causing it to shoot back toward him.

The platform rumbled, a residual bit of energy that had coated the Segmented Cube's world fusing with it.

The energy ran through the circular formation like it was rushing through a race track before it began to cause the Runes near the edges to light up as well.

At that moment, the entire world began to tremble. No matter where they were, the youths and elders of the Void Palace looked up.

Some were hidden within organizations, others were running through the demon worlds, others were stuck in jail cells, and yet some others were being humiliated as slaves...

However, not a single one of them didn't feel the tug.

A sudden pulling sensation pulled them through as the two worlds superimposed.

When the world finally calmed once more, every one of them had vanished.