

## Dimensional Descent

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Leonel didn't even look directly at them; their speed had little effect on him; Just when it seemed that their attacks would envelop him entirely... until his four bows suddenly shifted;

The four youths froze, suddenly finding the tips of four javelins pointed toward each one of their faces; There were no words exchanged, no roar of fury, not even a single glance;

With a slight pull, the bowstrings shot out like iron balls from a canon, colliding with their heads before they could react and shattering them to pieces;

The Brazinger family members didn't even get a chance to sigh a breath of relief; Those four had been some of their best talents; If they were placed in the Void Palace. even the Cataclysm Generation wouldn't be able to stand up to them. or at the very least. the vast majority of the Cataclysm Generation would be helpless;

And yet. Leonel didn't seem to take them seriously at all. his bow aiming and firing just once. shredding them all to pieces.

At that moment. Simeon. who had turned to watch all of this with an indifferent expression. narrowed his gaze; In just the few moments since Leonel had appeared. over 10% of the people he had brought died. constituting thousands of lives. and even then. he didn't seem nearly satisfied at all;

What was even clearer was the fact that Leonel was walking forward in a line that couldn't have been straighter, a line that aimed and directed right toward him;

From the beginning. Leonel hadn't said a word to Simeon; In fact. he hadn't even looked toward him; He didn't suddenly lose himself in a tempest of rage. nor did he demand a thing;

If he wanted something. he would take it; For being a part of not only the death of his brothers. to also use them as puppets after their death. filled Leonel with more rage than he knew how to put in words;

Within his body, his Scarlet Star Innate Nodes trembled with a red-gold light, causing the flickering flames that danced in the surroundings to dance with a menacing cadence;

With every step forward Leonel took, he closed the distance between himself and Simeon; He had already been enraged past the point of no return before he even stepped foot back on Earth; But now...

...

"What's going on? What happened here?" Joel looked up into the skies. his gaze sharpening as he watched the dark clouds above rumble.

Currently. three of Leonel's brothers were side by side; They couldn't see what was happening currently because the trio. Joel. Arnold and Allan. were training in the depths of the ocean; In fact. if their time during the last decade or so was accounted for. it could be said that over 90% of it was spent here;

Even after so long, the oceans of Earth were still an incredibly dangerous place; They were simply far too large and the number of individuals with water-based abilities that could properly fight in this region, although not rare, were far too few;

The advantage the beasts born and raised in this region had was unprecedented, and after the disappearance of the koi fish, many other king beasts had risen up to threaten the populations of Earth, things only becoming worse with every step of evolution;

Beasts were different from other races in this way; Much of their talent was ingrained and their progression speed was decided both at birth and by their environments; As such, it could be said that the most talented population of living beings on Earth weren't the humans themselves, but rather the oceanic beasts!

This couldn't be helped.

While Earth's humans were born with a great amount of talent, this talent mostly came from their Ability Indexes; They lacked the guidance of

techniques to make perfect use of their strength, and as such were mostly self taught through battle or using the creations of others as reference;

Much of these issues would be fixed if Earth had a few main Lineage Factors, but while Earth likely had the largest concentration of Sparks in the whole of the Human Domain, they still hadn't had the time to grow to their full potential yet;

Due to this, the ocean was the perfect training ground... at least to them. Most wouldn't dare to make use of it as they had, but the three of them wanted revenge more than anything else and they knew that they were far too weak in this state.

They would claw back everything those four families had taken from them.

"The commotion is large," Allan replied. "We should go and check it out."

The three looked toward one another and nodded, not wasting anymore time as they shot toward that direction, the speed leaving trenches in the deep and dark waters.

...

"You seem to be very angry," Simeon sneered, looking toward Leonel.

It seemed obvious that there wouldn't be anyone here capable of stopping Leonel from closing in the final distance. No matter what talents were thrown at him, Leonel slaughtered them all. He didn't seem to know fatigue. He didn't tire, he didn't rest, he didn't even seem to be breathing heavily.

His Force was like an endless abyss.

Simeon's sneer darkened when he saw that Leonel had no intention of responding before his expression returned to normal, his sneer even deepening.

"Fine. I'll show you what true helplessness looks like. I'll let you see that before me, you were never worth anything at all."

**BOOM!**

The platform beneath Simeon shuddered and the knees of Raj and Drake uncontrollably bent in the skies as Simeon's aura could rise.

Simeon's crimson hair fluttered wildly, his red eyes piercing through the veil as Raj and Drake prostrated, holding up the platform on their hands and knees.

The towering presence of a Seventh Dimensional expert tore a hole through the dark clouds.

"You want to defeat me with just this level of strength? Even if you were in the Seventh Dimension I wouldn't fear you, let alone now. You have no idea the kind of monster you're poking at, do you think the blood running through your veins can match up to even a single percent of mine?!"

"The Brazinger family, the Adurna family, the Laevis family, the Crudus family! These are all unfathomable existences you cannot possibly begin to comprehend!"

At that moment, Leonel finally seemed to look at Simeon. For the first time, he didn't just look through him, he looked right into the very depths of his soul. It was such a shudderingly cold look that Simeon felt his soul freeze over entirely, his body stopping in place and his next words being caught in his throat.

And then, Leonel's lips slowly parted.

"Adurna... Laevis... Crudus... I've already destroyed them all."

Leonel's head tilted slightly to the side in a fashion that felt decidedly demonic and devilish, wisps of crimson fog forming tails out of the corner of his eyes.

His words seemed to come out in whispers that manifested like sharp hisses in one's ear, almost to the point of metal scraping against metal.

"The Brazingers will follow them now."

Simeon's pupils constricted.

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### Chapter 1760: Entirely

"Bullshit!"

Simeon roared out; his voice coming out like a concentrated blast of air; He realized almost immediately that he had been agitated by just a few words; If Leonel was really lying; was there a need to react so violently?

His expression turned ugly, the concentrated breath of air that came from his roar falling into complete silence when it reached Leonel; It was as though they were standing in two completely different worlds;

Simeon had thought a lot about how this day would go. the day he finally met Leonel again; This was a man he had lost at the hands of terribly before. forced to run away with his tail between his legs; Because of Leonel. he had missed an opportunity to meditate at the center of a Force Eruption and that was something he would never forget; But even worse than that. the third time he met Leonel. when he and the other three young geniuses of the Adurna. Crudus and Laevis families were hunting the golden scaled koi fish. he was once again humiliated; And this time. Leonel didn't even seem to use any effort to force them into a state of trepidation;

While it was true that they hadn't fought during that third interaction, the genius of the Adurna family paying Leonel back for saving his little sister and thus holding them back, Simeon could still remember that look of cold indifference in Leonel's eyes as though he didn't take him seriously at all...

The very same look Leonel was giving him now. even disregarding the gap in their Dimensions.

Simeon had lost his composure the moment he decided to speak so much in the first place;

He had been dreaming about the day Leonel saw him use his brothers as puppets. dreaming about the rage that would be in his eyes. dreaming about the helplessness in his expression; But now they were finally here. and he saw none of that;

There was nothing but a fathomless depth.

Simeon's expression twisted. his fury boiling over as the whites of his eyes pulsed with crimson veins; However. after a moment. he exhaled a breath. suddenly regaining his calm;

Fight this man personally? Was he even worthy? He would do what he had always done with the ants beneath his feet.

Drown them;

Simeon waved a hand and his eight lenses rotated until they came to a stop with a glowing lens taking the center position;

A pulse of Spatial Force rippled before him, causing a rip in reality to form;

Out from his rip. one after another. grotesque monstrosities stepped out. each exuding an aura that oppressed the world.

The first was a werewolf covered in crimson fur and a flaming mane; It had claws that were over a meter long. dangling lower than even the soles of its feet; These claws seemed to be a solid silver metal at times. but at others. it would ripple and become plumes of fire. dancing between solid and translucent states;

The second was a cobbled together mess of circuits. wires. tubes and flesh; Its head seemed to be its body and its arms came out from its ears and while its legs came out from its neck; Pulsing flesh that looked like brains were plastered all over it with seemingly no rhyme or reason;

The third was seemingly a ball of water. but its insides squirmed about with intestines that looked like they had been ripped right out of a human and preserved within the water; And. while it looked no different from water. the smell it gave off was that of a strong sulfuric acid. burning the nose hairs of even those hundreds of miles away;

The others were all just as terrible, making them all look like science fair projects that had gone terribly wrong.

"Kill him;"

A ball of acid surged forward, suddenly forming a tsunami-like wall, the intestines within it becoming exposed to the air and combusting everything they came into contact with; The air caught on fire with a green flame that exuded a smell that made one's stomach turn;

The crimson werewolf took a step and vanished, becoming a line of fire as it rotated to Leonel's back. Its speed was impossible to track with the naked eye, its claws slicing through the air to bisect Leonel from the hip.

The flesh mech soared high about Leonel's head, crashing down toward his construct's head even as its parts sparked and oozed oil and brain juice.

All the while, Leonel didn't move a single inch, his crimson gaze still peering into Simeon's soul.

Simeon's soul continued to shudder. For some reason, his body felt cold and no matter how he circulated his Force, he couldn't heat himself up.

Just when Leonel was about to be forced to take out attacks from all sides, an inconspicuous violet fog took form, forming pockets above him, below him, to his left, right and to his front and back.

The violet fog swirled and suddenly sent ripples in space.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Simeon's face suddenly paled to a sheet of white.

All around Leonel, valiant warriors stepped out, wafting a royal violet fog that made them look like shimmering nebulas. They looked both real and unreal, both corporeal and incorporeal. However, each one of them dawned an armor that made one's heart palpitate.

What shook Simeon to his core, though, wasn't this. Rather, it was the shields of Force they used to block his puppets and the auras they exuded.

Before each valiant warrior, there was a barrier of thin transparent blue energy. Every so often, a ripple would appear over it every so often, especially when it was disrupted. When this ripple spread, the small dragon-like scales this barrier was formed by became slightly more obvious before it settled down again.

This energy... No, this Lineage Factor... This was the Lineage Factor of the Adurna family!

But even worse than that was the auras all of these valiant warriors exuded.

Without fail, each and every one of them was in the Seventh Dimension.

The portals of violet fog continued to pulse, more and more experts standing out one after another. Before Simeon could even blink once, more than a hundred had appeared, each of them wearing mighty violet armor.

BANG!

With a slight grunt, the valiant warriors caused Simeon's puppets to implode, their bodies being shredded to pieces one after another.

All at once, these valiant souls turned their heads toward Simeon.

At that moment, it all sank in.

Leonel wasn't lying at all.

The Adurna family... He had already wiped them out.

Not only had he wiped them out, he snatched their souls from the afterlife to do battle for him.

He was a demon.

Simeon looked toward Leonel's tilted head and his heart stopped beating entirely.