

Nameless 2260

Chapter 2260 Troll

Days later, Kukan woke up to find herself in a lab with silver tables and bright lights. When her eyes landed on Dyon, she almost fainted again, thinking that she had landed in the hands of some pervert that was about to dissect her.

"You're finally awake? You're really too pathetic to be considered a half master of my wife. If I don't do something about this, the immortal plane will think I became soft."

Kukan's expression warped at these words and her head whipped around to find a route to escape, only for her to find a pair of violet eyes looking back at her with a pitying gaze. Who could understand what Kukan was going through now better than Amethyst?

In the next moment, though. The two women forgot their fear and helplessness, only to have those two emotions replaced by a searing rage.

"Let's get down to business then." Dyon wiped his hands almost too diligently. "I feel a wave of disgust whenever I remember I have the Primordial Yin of you two within my body. Luckily for me and for you, there's a solution to this.

"I will use them as a replacement for your faith seeds and help you reconstruct your foundations. By then, you two will be perfect transcendents with perfected mortal bodies.

"With my help, I guess you'll be barely worthy of having some connection to my wives."

To the side, Saru and Lilith looked at one another before rolling their eyes. Their husband was such a troll.

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"You... What do you mean by this? Is this really possible?" Amethyst's anger faded into astonishment. She wasn't sure of how to respond after hearing Dyon's words.

Kukan was shocked as well, but of course, it wasn't to the same extent. The reason was that her and Amethyst were simply different in this regard.

Amethyst lost herself to revenge in her youth. As a result, instead of diligently building up her foundation step by step and doing her best to perfect her path of cultivation, she almost blindly sought after power, doing everything she could to maximize her strength in the shortest period of time.

It had to be remembered that Amethyst's parents were pushed to the door of death simply for loving one another. Her father died protecting her pregnant mother and her mother used her last breaths to send her to safety.

The rage she had toward the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clans were immeasurable.

The truth was that when Dyon mentioned her returning to the Phoenix Hegemon, she was still hesitant. Even though those who pushed her parents to death weren't on this immortal plane, it was the rules and laws those that were here imposed on the next generations that caused her parents to suffer like they had.

She found great irony in the fact that the Phoenix Hegemon was a singular figurehead on the immortal plane and she constantly asked herself why it was they hated each other so much on the mortal plane.

Regardless, this was a matter of the past. However, those matters of the past influenced her even to this very day. If it wasn't for those occurrences, then how is it that, with her talent, she could have failed to perfect her mortal body?

To Amethyst, the idea of having another chance to do so was like someone who had fallen into the darkness having a chance to see the light again. It was her dream to return to the Phoenix Hegemon, not so that she could rely on them, but so that she could grow powerful enough to change their ways and make the path for the coming generations better than what she had to face herself.

However, for Kukan, these matters had a different connotation.

While Kukan was talented, her affinity was simply too treacherous. It could be said that every ten points of talent she had was worth one point when scaled to that of another. The reason for this was due to the fact that void affinity was a double edged sword.

To lord over the void was to have strength others could only dream of, but at the same time, controlling it was also countless times more difficult. Compared to someone with high fire affinity, for example, she had to have ten times the talent just to display the same level of control.

Of course, there was a benefit to this as well. She was usually far more powerful than those of a similar cultivation and talent to herself. This was the power of the void.

As things stood now, she was probably the only void kitsune left in existence. If it wasn't because she could take advantage of her affinity to hide and skulk around in the shadows, she would have likely ended up in someone else's research lab a very long time ago.

This was all to say that to her, the perfection of a mortal body meant much less. Unless she could somehow grasp her void will even more firmly, she would never ascend to the top of the immortal plane.

The truth was that right now, she was already far more powerful than a transcendent who had perfected their mortal body despite having not succeeded in doing so herself. It was just that Dyon still managed to make her look like a joke, something that left her incomparably aggrieved.

"Of course it's possible." Dyon replied casually. "Though, for one of you, it will be more complicated.

"I've already sacrificed your Primordial Yin once before. Extracting what I need from it will be more complicated, but for me, it's not really a big deal."

Dyon's gaze landed on Kukan was still lying on the steel table.

This was true. When he broke Ri's connection with the World Tree, he had sacrificed Kukan's Primordial Yin.

But, what Dyon needed wasn't the whole, he just needed some of the laws within it. He didn't even need the original law, he could just copy it if he had sufficient energy. It's just that it was less taxing to use the Primordial Yin directly since the energy was already there.