

Nameless 2261

Chapter 2261 Diligently

The reason he didn't feel worried about copying Kukan's is because the energy he needed for hers was quite literally all around them. What the immortal plane was lacking in the least was void qi. Let alone copying a small part, even rebuilding a copy of the whole would be as easy as breathing.

Dyon only needed to do one thing to make things even easier on himself.

In his last life, he never relied on the Primordial Yin of his wives. For one, he was too arrogant to do so. And secondly, he was always subconsciously drawing a line between himself and them.

However, the Dyon of now knew that the key to defeating the Heavens was to stop solely relying on himself. It was this thought process that caused him to ultimately lose even when, by all rights, he stood unmatched in the world.

'What a shameful thing, I really had to seal my own wife's primordial yin because I was too weak.' Dyon chuckled to himself, finding the matter to be quite amusing on several levels. 'Come.'

At that moment, Dyon's inner world went into an upheaval as Luna's primordial yin slowly rose from the ground.

If it could be said that Dyon diligently planned every step of his several lives, then it could also be said that Luna was one of his greatest trump cards.

Compared to Dyon's other wives, Dyon didn't fall for Luna by normal means. It could be said that if not for his little girl's existence, even though he had shared a bed with Luna and even taken her virginity, he wouldn't have spared her another glance.

This was simply the kind of person Dyon was. He wasn't betrayed by Luna in just one life, but two. This kind of woman wasn't one he'd normally give a second chance.

However, he had a soft spot for his daughter. As a result, his feelings toward Luna, the mother of his only child, became more tender and he eventually cared for her no less than he did the women he fell for after Madeleine.

That said, there were still some differences between the standing of Luna and that of his other wives.

For example, he had deduced that Luna would suffer for many years within the wind abyssal core, but he still allowed it to happen. Had it been any of the others, he never would have.

And, another point was this very one right here. He allowed Luna to be selected as a Heaven's Child, essentially becoming enslaved to the heavens, but he wouldn't have allowed that to happen to any of his other wives either.

Of course, Dyon would never allow something irreparable to happen to Luna. He simply considered these to be small punishments for that masochistic woman.

That said, these things proved that there was still a fog of evil over Dyon's heart. A man who was purely good would never do such things, no matter the reason.

The moment Dyon ripped the chains his manifestation placed on Luna's primordial yin away, he grinned, his body suddenly brimming with power. It felt as though all the energies of the world had come to bow to him, bending the knee and licking his boots. The feeling was intoxicating.

However, Dyon could also sense that tribulation clouds were quickly converging onto him.

The sudden presence of this heavenly might caused Kukan and Amethyst to uncontrollably shiver. Tribulations on the immortal plane simply couldn't be compared to those of the mortal plane. If one really descended now, they would be finished.

Dyon snorted.

"This is the primordial yin of my own wife and you want to stop me from using it? Dream on.

Dyon's hair grew wildly in a forest of silver, his eyes gaining impossible depths of opal that reflected the universe.

"Piss off."

Dyon grabbed at empty space and it felt like the world had shattered.

The tribulation clouds that were on the verge of opening up with the depths of the void when they were forcefully closed. No, it was more accurate to say that it was buried beneath and torrent of void clouds.

However, it seemed to have come at a price. Dyon's face had clearly lost much of its color. Despite the still lofty arrogance painted across it, it was obvious how much he had paled.

In fact, he seemed quite annoyed with the result.

"Tsk... Half an hour, only half an hour."

Dyon didn't like this result, but there was nothing the current him could do about it. Using the abilities of a Heaven's Child on the immortal plane was already touching the Heaven's bottom line. Let alone touching it, it was crossing it, looking back at it, then unzipping one's pants and taking a piss on it.

At the moment, the Heavens were even more pissed off than Dyon was because it really couldn't do much about it at this point. The two had entered a stalemate.

Maybe only Dyon could do such a thing with the Heavens...

"Alright, we don't have much time so I'll do this quickly. Lie back down." Dyon said without room for questions.

"... Why are you doing this?" Kukan asked, her body still trembling.

"Why? Obviously to make use of you." Dyon replied nonchalantly.

"Are you... going to lead us to our deaths?"

Kukan wasn't a fool and neither was Amethyst. They had a feeling that Dyon had a big secret they weren't privy to and were even more certain that the enemy he was going to face was several times greater than anything the two of them had come across.

"Your deaths?"

Dyon paused as though he was really thinking, causing the two women to run cold.

"Oh, I get it. You think that I want you two to fight me?"

Dyon suddenly began to laugh, causing the two women to become confused. Isn't that what he wanted them for? Why else would he be helping them to grow stronger like this?