

Descent 1091

Chapter 1091 Losses

"Imperial Father, you..."

Galaeron looked toward where Leonel had vanished with a complicated look in his eye. This pair of grandson and grandfather really didn't like to take any losses. At this moment, he actually felt a little bit bad for Leonel.

If things had gone normally, Leonel might have still gotten a little something out of them. But this... It was a little bit much.

Emperor Fawkes, after making sure that Leonel was gone, burst into a fit of laughter. He laughed harder than he had in a very long time, what remained of his wrinkles seemingly fading away with every peal of laughter.

It took several moment for him to calm down, his move having been lifted by several levels.

"Who asked that brat to be so cheeky? Since he wanted a reward, I gave him a reward."

"But..."

Galaeron's gaze flickered.

The 'reward' Leonel had gotten was a pendant of the Luxnix family. It was one you received for granting a great service to the family and held just as much, if not more, weight that the Imperial Pendant Leonel had received from his grandfather in the past.

The difference here was that one granted you the favor of a world like Earth that was ultimately still weak. However, the other granted you the favor of a family at the very pinnacle of the Sixth Dimension. Ultimately, the vaults of the latter were far more valuable... At least on the surface, anyway.

The Star Pendant, when exchanged with the Luxnix family, would give one the ability to freely pick out a treasure from the Luxnix family treasury. The ability to pick out a single reward might seem stingy, but the truth was exactly very much the opposite of this.

As one of the three most powerful families of the Sector, the treasures the Luxnix had monopolized were beyond one's wildest imaginations, at least from the lens of a Fifth Dimensional world and below. Even in the eyes of many Sixth Dimensional existences as well.

But... It was exactly because of this that the Snowy Star Pendant was more like a ticking timebomb than a reward. It only made it worse that the reward was originally given to Emperor Fawkes to begin with.

Emperor Fawkes was dying of laughter because he could already imagine Leonel's face when he realized that his reward wouldn't be so easy to cash in.

"What are you so worried about? Alienor is there."

It was only after hearing this that Galaeron realized that things would be alright and it allowed him to settle down the weight on his heart. It seemed that he had long since given up on his own mother's backbone. Only in this way could he feel that his son would be safe.

As for Leonel, that cheeky brat could use a few beatings.

However, there was one thing still weighing on Galaeron.

"Imperial Father... The service you rendered to earn that pendant..."

Emperor Fawkes waved a hand. "I don't need a single thing from that family. They can consider themselves lucky that I haven't razed them to the ground yet."

Galaeron fell into silence as Emperor Fawkes closed his eyes.

A gentle wind passed by, washing the weight of their words away.

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Leonel had no idea that his grandfather had still had a trick up his sleeve. Currently, he was still blind about a lot of things and wasn't even aware, just yet, that the Luxnix family estate was potentially hostile ground.

Oblivious, Leonel rounded up his brothers and contacted Noah. It wasn't long before the group of them had set off to a journey across the stars.

In a somewhat unexpected twist, Leonel ended up taking more people along than he thought would be involved to begin with. It wasn't just Noah, but he also brought along Jessica. Along with the two of them, several other talents of Earth including the people of the Moon followed along as well. In fact, there was even Arthur's son, Lionus.

It hadn't been long since Leonel saw Lionus as they had fought together on EarthX1, but in an odd twist of fate Leonel ended up being closer to Lionus' father and his big sister by several decades than he was to Lionus himself despite their ages being so close. The world worked in odd ways, indeed.

Seeing so many people, Leonel realized that he was definitely missing a large piece of this story. Whatever was going on at Planet Luxnix was definitely far more important than it seemed. He thought he was just going to see his mother... But things clearly weren't so simple.

Still, Leonel welcomed them all with open arms. Since they were headed to a Sixth Dimensional world, there would definitely be a lot of chances to grow stronger. Why wouldn't he want the people of Earth to benefit from this?

After learning about the Three Finger Cult, Leonel realized that there were far more claws sunk into not just the Milky Way, but the Dimensional Verse as a whole. None of them had the luxury of growing up slowly.

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As was natural, the men and women split and the rowdiness of Leonel's brothers came into full effect. Noah, who was clearly not used to such situation, stood out like a sore thumb.

"... No, really. I was a fan." Karolus tried to hide a bit of his embarrassment. "It's just that we didn't tend toward playing football on the Moon because our bones are more fragile than yours. We were too prone to injury. So I could only watch."

Milan burst into a fit of laughter. "You hear that, Cap?! I have a fanboy!"

"Who's a fan of you? I've never heard of someone tripping over themselves to praise a position as boring as yours!" Raj snapped. "Clearly he's infatuated with my elegant blocking."

"Piss off. There's nothing elegant about people crashing into that jiggling stomach of yours."

"It's called insulation, you uncultured swine. In the eyes of mother nature, I have an evolutionary advantage over you. Good luck in the long, cold winters!"

The rowdiness of the group only grew as the days passed. Not long later, the rotating orbit of three planets that couldn't have been more different from one another appeared before them.

However, it was difficult to enjoy the beautiful sights at all because the densely packed starways of spaceships clogged up the view.

"What the fuck?" Raj exclaimed. "There's traffic in space too?"

Chapter 1092 Go

The sight was a bit overwhelming.

To many of the youths here, the wider Dimensional Verse was still new to them. Back on Earth, before the Metamorphosis, though technology had been very high level, space exploration was still something that had numerous sanctions and holds. Something like seeing a large army of spaceships was beyond their scope of experiences.

It only made things worse that of all the galaxies in this Sector, the Milky Way was practically considered to be bumpkin country. There were many planets, worlds and organizations that remained fairly restricted and rarely allowed inter-planetary travel. The population of space craft owners was a small enough percentage of the larger picture that this was the very first time any of them had seen such a scene, including Leonel.

This being the first time they were in such a situation, even Leonel felt at a loss for a moment. But, after quickly analyzing the situation, he grasped a general understanding.

The starways were essentially just motes of light that guided the space crafts toward their destinations. It was hard to tell exactly which to choose not because Leonel couldn't tell which roads went where, but rather because each of the planets had hundreds of starways to choose from.

The trouble was that Leonel only knew which of the three planets was Planet Luxnix, he didn't really have any other information. Without a choice, he could only pick out a random starway and follow it, falling into line along with everyone else.

While the Segmented Cube was in a state of cruising, it was no issue for everyone to be within the same region. Leonel, who was still monitoring the overall situation, almost didn't notice that after Raj's initial outburst, the atmosphere had become quite silent.

"Hm?"

Leonel took his gaze away from the starway and swept it over everyone. At the moment, they were all in a dining room of the Abode Setting, supposed to be enjoying a cross of the beautiful scenery of space, comradery and the food spread. However, instead of this, many of them had furrowed brows.

Some had more serious expressions than others, and some were clearly more comfortable, but there was no doubt that the vast majority seemed to be going through an adjustment period. The only one who didn't seem affected at all was Leonel's cousin, Noah. But, then again, his face was always that serious so it was hard to tell.

It was only then that Leonel remembered that they had just stepped through a Fifth Dimensional Fold to enter a Sixth Dimensional one. At the same time, the pressure here was far beyond any normal Sixth Dimensional Fold of Reality. If it was normal, why would three such powerful families be forced to share it together?

Logic dictated that they had probably warred over this region in the past and ended up settling for ruling over it together when neither could get an upper hand. As such, it wasn't a large leap to believe that this was the most beneficial location of this Sector to all three families.

Seeing through the issue, Leonel chose to slow the Segmented Cube even further, allowing everyone the time they needed to get acclimated properly. If they didn't even feel comfortable in their own bodies, whatever danger they may or may not face would only become all the more so.

Leonel, who had still never experienced such a dissonance upon entering a higher Dimension, could only believe that it must have to do with his parents. Noah's lack of a reaction would seem to back this up as well. To Noah, coming to Luxnix should have been no different from returning to Earth. Both worlds should recognize him as one of their own.

Due to the slowing of the place, it took the group several hours before they finally approached the planet. But, the good news was that everyone's furrowed brows seemed to have relaxed immensely by this point and the banter seemed to have come back.

'It seems that there are some fast track starways around too... I don't feel very comfortable claiming to be a Luxnix before I understand the situation of the family first so it might not be too good to use them for now, but I'll keep it in mind for the future.'

Leonel was too used to entering and leaving planets on a whim, he hadn't even realized that this was a product of just how far behind the Milky Way was in comparison to other galaxies in the Sector. He would definitely have to be more thoughtful in the future, lest he stir up trouble he wouldn't be able to handle.

At that moment, the Segmented Cube rumbled, touching down through Planet Luxnix's atmosphere. The slight shake caused everyone's gaze to light up, it seemed that they would finally touch down soon.

The speed of the spacecrafts accelerated, swooping down and finding a familiar large hive of parking spaces.

It was only at that moment that Leonel realized another problem. He didn't like the idea of leaving the Segmented Cube 'parked' here. It was far too important to him.

But at the same time, it was kind of odd to swoop down in a spaceship that suddenly vanished as well, especially considering how it seemed bureaucracy would get involved very soon.

Once again, the simplest thing to do seemed to be to rely on the Luxnix family name. He would even have the pendant to prove it if somehow his own Lineage Factor wasn't enough. But, the idea once again didn't sound very palatable to Leonel.

Before Leonel could come to a decision, his Segmented Cube was led to a hub of the spacecraft hive. From the outside, it had once again taken the form of a cube, but this wasn't too surprising to anyone as there were all sorts of odd spaceship designs all around.

When Aina had touched down with Yuri and Savahn, her father had been waiting. Unfortunately for Leonel, when he touched down, rather than finding his mother, he found a middle-aged man with glasses riding his high-bridged nose, wearing a tight suit and holding what looked like a clipboard made of transparent glass.

He stared coldly at the cube, clearly waiting for someone to step out.

Leonel stood to go, but he surprisingly found Noah's hand on his shoulder.

"I'll go."

Chapter 1093 Perspective

Leonel found Noah's actions to be amusing. It was clear that Noah was a lot more sensitive to trouble Leonel might cause if he went instead, so he chose to bite the bullet. Toward such a thing, Leonel's eight brothers laughed until they couldn't breathe anymore.

"Look at that, Cap. Someone else notices all the trouble you put us through." Franco almost fell out his chair.

"If anyone was going to cause us trouble, it'd be that big mouth of yours." Leonel snapped back.

"Not cool, Cap. Poking at your boy's insecurities. No wonder Noah doesn't trust you."

Franco feigned hurt, his overly large hands also pressing against his chest. But, no one could take him seriously while he was wheezing with laughter.

Since he seemed to be having such a great time, Leonel kicked at the leg of his chair, causing him to truly fall over completely.

"Ah! I swear I'll make a worker's union! By then you won't be able to bully me anymore!"

The laughter in the dining room continued for a while. However, as the minutes passed it became clear that it was actually taking Noah quite a while. In fact, it wasn't until half an hour later that he finally returned, his expression just as placid as ever.

"What happened, Noah?"

Everyone looked over. They might have been able to tell a problem or the good news by another's expression. But, Noah was truly too difficult to read.

"There's a lot to do because we've brought so many people along with us. However, it seems that due to some special event occurring, the restrictions on travelers has been laxed. That said, there's still a bunch of requirements we have to meet.

"We all have to register and it's fairly detailed."

Noah began to pass out what everyone assumed would facilitate the registration process. But, when they all saw just how detailed the analysis had to be, they couldn't help but frown.

It had to be remembered that in the Dimensional Verse, the less information others had of you, the easier it was for you to protect yourself. But, this form of analysis was clearly overly invasive, it even required information about their Ability Indexes, something most kept as close to the vest as possible.

They couldn't help but feel that Planet Luxnix was taking advantage of them all.

Leonel, though, saw one step deeper.

There were so many spacecrafts flying into Planet Luxnix, and now Noah was mentioning this special event. Connecting the dots, it felt like the Luxnix were using this opportunity to form a census of the people of their Sector. Leonel couldn't be surprised if this information was used to gain a general understanding of the strength of the Sector.

Unfortunately, they didn't really have much of a choice... At least that was what it seemed like until Noah continued talking.

"... After speaking with our overseer, I realized that there was a bit of a loophole here. Because Leonel and I both carry Luxnix blood, I believe we'll be recognized as members of the Luxnix branch families.

"So long as you all register as our vassals, it should be possible to circumvent a lot of the more invasive questions and leave them with only a surface level understanding of you all. But, the decision is up to you all."

"Oh, since it's like that why didn't you just say so? You made it sound like I'd have to give up my precious cherry!" Raj exclaimed.

Several weird looks were sent over toward Raj, their expressions warping. Precious... cherry?

"What are you all looking at? My body is a temple!"

Raj's speech was so impassioned that the jiggles of his chin vibrated to their own rhythm. Unfortunately for him, his opining was matched with the sound of dry heaving.

"I think I'm gonna throw up. Hey Franco, cup your hands together for me real quick." Gil heaved, only to be met by a slap to the back of the head by none other than Franco himself.

Noah blinked as he watched this scene, feeling somewhat stunned. He had presented this matter with the utmost seriousness because it most definitely wasn't a joke. It might have sounded nice to explain it away with a word like 'vassal', but the ultimate truth was that for the duration of their stay on Planet Luxnix, they would essentially be at the whims of Leonel and Noah.

There were no such thing as human rights in the Dimensional Verse, there was only those with strength and those without, those with background and those without. If they signed up in this fashion, their lives and deaths would be in the hands of the two of them. The amount of trust it would take for someone to take such measures without hesitation...

Noah's expression remained placid, but he couldn't help but be moved.

Unlike many Princes, he had never experienced the cruelty of nobility, not personally, anyway. The Fawkes family had never had internal machinations, at least not at the highest levels. So, things like brothers backstabbing brothers wasn't part of Noah's lived experience.

That said, Noah's upbringing had still been extremely strict and he had seen exactly this sort of cruelty in the royal court and other noble families countless times. He always followed the rules to their ends, but he was also perfectly aware that he couldn't expect everyone to be like him either.

On top of this, due to Noah's status, he didn't really know what it felt like to have real friends either. He didn't get the chance to grow up with his cousin by his side and everyone else was either his subordinate or someone who wanted to get close to him for the sake of the power he wielded.

Understanding Noah's perspective, it was no wonder he was so shocked right now. At the very least, Leonel's eight brothers didn't hesitate in the slightest to jump head first into acceptance.

Lionus looked toward Noah with a knowing smile. Of all those here, he probably had experienced the life most like Noah. It seemed that they both had some growing to do.

Chapter 1094 Speechless

An hour later, the overseer returned to the parking hub, but his stoic expression could only be replaced with shock. He looked around, but he couldn't seem to find the spacecraft that had been here anywhere.

'Weird... Did they leave? No, that's impossible...'

The overseer's brow furrowed. 'Maybe it's a concealment formation? Those are pretty popular these days...'

Checking his glass clipboard, the overseer saw that this party was led by two Luxnix branch family members. In fact, judging by the density of their blood, they should be ranked quite highly amongst the branches as well. So, he was more than willing to overlook some things.

That wasn't the only reason the overseer was impressed either.

'They actually brought more than 50 people along with them. Any branch with this density of talents is definitely very highly rated. It's best that I know my place and don't pry into their business too much...'

After nodding to himself, the overseer opened a hidden panel to the side and pressed a few buttons. Soon, the parking hive's screen began to descend, moving just slowly enough for the overseer to slip out and move toward the next waiting group.

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The hoard of Earth's talents had had dreams of living it up on this new planet and finally exploring a Sixth Dimensional world for the first time. Unfortunately, reality was like a cruel slap in the face.

"Fuck! We're so poor!"

Gil was by far the most heartbroken. He could only look at the pretty women through the large glass windows, knowing that he didn't have the money he needed to even take a single step in.

They were all swiftly met with the disparity between Fifth and Sixth Dimensional worlds. There wasn't a restaurant, a boutique, or even an inn in sight that didn't use Sixth Dimensional Urbe Ore as the common denomination.

In fact, Planet Luxnix preferred the use of a purple coin that was recognized throughout the three families. You could exchange Urbe Ore for these coins but it took ten kilograms of Sixth Dimensional Urbe Ore to exchange for a single purple coin.

The only Sixth Dimensional Urbe Ore Leonel had on hand came from what he plundered from Belize, Avarone, Deloris and Siris, but they could only be considered mid-level Sixth Dimensional powerhouses. Even between the four of them, Leonel only managed to gather 50 000 kilograms, which was only enough for 5000 purple coins.

Even the lowest prices Leonel had seen just casually glancing through these windows had cost dozens of purple coins. He most definitely couldn't support more than 50 people to experience this planet in leisure. In fact, with how things were going, they might have to sleep in the wilderness tonight.

Luckily, before things got that bad, Noah came to the rescue.

"There are some special accommodations for Luxnix family branch members that we can go to. I didn't think that we'd need them so soon. But, judging by the situation..."

Noah blushed slightly. Clearly, he was a bit off on his assessment of his own wealth as well.

Leonel couldn't help but laugh seeing Noah's state. It was rare to see him shift from his baseline coldness, he couldn't help but wrap his arm around his shoulder.

"That old codger is too stingy." Leonel sighed and shook his head.

Noah choked on air. Old codger? You mean grandfather? That...

Noah didn't know how to react. He had never heard anyone say such things about his grandfather before. But, then again, he was Leonel's grandfather too. What was the appropriate response to this?

Noah suddenly found that he didn't have a diplomatic solution to this at all, but that only made Leonel laugh harder.

"Come, since we're so poor we might as well check out these accommodations."

Leonel felt that they didn't really have a choice.

He didn't really want to rely on the Luxnix without understanding the situation. But, technically, both Noah and Leonel were actually members of the main branch. After all, his grandmother should be an

elder of the main branch, so her lineage would of course receive like treatment. So, technically, Leonel was already taking several steps back by only accepting the accommodation of a branch family member.

That said... Leonel obviously had no idea that his name was stricken from the family records. If he had known this, his attitude wouldn't have been nearly as casual.

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The accommodations for the branch family members of the Luxnix were truly not bad. Though it wasn't near the Luxnix family estate, it had its own unique character. Well, as much character as a series of enormous buildings could have.

Just at a single glance, it was possible to tell that the Luxnix had set aside a series of luxury hotels for their extended family members. The only unfortunate part was that the congestion at the front made everything that much harder to appreciate.

"Do you know who I am?! I'm heading the younger generation of the Nypso Branch! We've contributed so much to the main branch over the years, now you want to give us such normal accommodations?!"

"Piss off? What fucking Nypso Branch?! I've never seen your names in even the top ten of the branch contribution rankings. What have you been doing? Conquering little Fifth Dimensional worlds? Maybe you aren't even doing that! Are you taking their moons and calling it a day?! What right do you have to a Penthouse Suite?! There are only ten of them! How about you go take a look in the mirror!"

"You haven't seen us in the top ten?! Do you need your eyes checked?! I've seen your Conlon Branch barely holding on at the 12th spot, maybe your eyes can't look up so high! Imagine looking at the daily rankings and thinking you're something special! We of the Nypso Branch only care about the yearly rankings! It's just that we've taken some time off recently to prepare for this event!"

Arguments of a similar nature seemed to be erupting all around as swarms of people fought back and forth. But, it was quite obvious at first glance to Leonel that while they were rowdy, none of them had stepped over the red ropes that separated them from the experts waiting to assign their rooms. However, these experts didn't seem to be willing to make a move either.

'... What a shit show...' Leonel was speechless.

Chapter 1095 0.10

The ruckus had reached such a ridiculous level that no one even really noticed the arrival of as many as 50 people. That was more than enough to paint the picture of not only just how large the group was to begin with, but how invested they were in causing trouble.

Just from eavesdropping a few arguments, Leonel was able to tell what the main issue was.

There were several large hotel-style buildings up ahead. These hotels were surrounded by lush gardens, various sports fields, dining regions, and other places of leisure. But, it seemed that the most hotly contested regions were within the hotels themselves.

There were exactly ten of these hotel buildings and it seemed like each family was scrambling for a Penthouse Suite. The problem was not just that there were more than ten branch families, but a single Penthouse could only room so many people to begin with.

Just by counting the windows from the outside and judging by the height and thickness of the buildings, Leonel realized that the problem was more than just the Penthouse and it seemed that many hadn't realized this just yet.

There were ten hotels, and by Leonel's calculations, each had about 200 rooms. If the average was taken, each room could probably house between two to three people. Even if Leonel chose the upper limit, that was still only room for about 6000 people. And, if Leonel was honest, it was likely closer to 5000.

The trouble was that this crowd seemed to already have thousands of people in it. And, this obviously didn't count whatever groups had arrived earlier than them all. After all, Leonel hadn't exactly left Earth on a timely schedule, so it was a bit much to expect that they would have been the first batch of arrivals.

That meant that there was a good chance that many of the rooms had already been accounted for, yet these people were out here screaming like this would do something.

'There are screaming matches not only between branches, but there's even competition and internal struggle within branches themselves...'

Leonel shook his head.

As far as he was concerned, this was a matter of life and death for himself and those he had brought with him. While they had joked about sleeping in the wilderness earlier, on a pinnacle Sixth Dimensional world like this one, there was no telling what kind of dangers lay outside the breadth of the protected cities.

Even now, the Segmented Cube couldn't be considered to be a fort and it was very susceptible to being penetrated from the outside. It was relatively safer in a weaker Dimensional world as it had entered its Third Phase. But, now that it was in a world of equivalent status, what advantage it had once had was now null.

Leonel cast a glance toward Noah and they both seem to have come to the same conclusion.

Quickly scanning the crowd, Leonel couldn't seem to find a way through. At the same time, there didn't seem to be any signs directing them in what to do, there was only a line of red rope blocking their further advancement.

The two didn't act rashly. They could tell that there were plenty in the crowd who had also fallen silent, realizing their rowdiness wouldn't get them anywhere.

Leonel initially wanted to ask for normal rooms, making it clear he would give up a fight for the Penthouses for the sake of those around him, but he felt like if such a decision was possible, others would have made it already. There was something decidedly off about the current circumstances and it felt more like people were waiting for a signal or a time of some sort.

Understanding the situation that they were in, Leonel instead began to slowly analyze those around him. Now that he was in a Sixth Dimensional world, he no longer dared to just casually release his Internal Sight as he did in the past, but the hit on his senses wasn't too profound.

'No one here is about the Fifth Dimension, but there are several well into the middle tiers...'

Leonel expressions turned serious. He didn't dare to take Fifth Dimensional existences above himself casually now. This was no longer the Milky Way or its surrounding galaxies. The power and talent of these people was on an entirely different level.

The young man hollering about the Nypso Branch had three silent youths to his back. In fact, he was the weakest of them all. He was Tier 5, however of the three youths to his back, two were Tier 6 and one was Tier 7.

The Conlon Branch was comparable in strength. Likewise, the young man yelling was 'just' Tier 5, but there were two Tier 6 existences to his back and one Tier 7.

Right now, these two groups seemed to be the most powerful, but Leonel had found a silent young woman who stood almost completely by her lonesome. Her hair colored a red-gold flare and her jaw was quite strong. Despite this, she still managed to keep her feminine charm.

It only took a glance for Leonel to realize that she was actually Tier 8.

Seemingly feeling Leonel's gaze, the young woman turned her head, her twinkling irises matching Leonel. She looked him up and down without reserve before looking away. It seemed that she hadn't found anything particularly special.

Right then, the silent overseers looked up into the sky. Seemingly deciding something, they chose to step forward.

In the middle of them, a youth with sweeping white hair and piercing golden eyes took the helm. The aura he exuded seemed to silence any and all before him. Despite the fact he was 'only' Tier 4, he commanded an aura of absolute obedience and dominance.

"Today, 50 rooms will be up for claiming. 30 will be three person rooms. 20 will be two person rooms. 9 will be one person rooms. 1 will be a Penthouse Suite.

"The rules will be the same as they've been. Only those with 0.10 Bloodline density and above can participate. You may fight for one or multiple rooms depending on your ability.

"Those who will participate, step forward now."

Chapter 1096 Density

'0.10 Bloodline Density?' Leonel's gaze narrowed.

He wasn't familiar with this form of measurement. But, since things were like this, he had no choice but to hope he met the mark. He should be fine, but there was no real certainty.

If things worked like they did on Earth, then Leonel would probably have 25% of whatever DNA would make a Luxnix be considered to be 'purebred'. But, something told Leonel that the Lineage Factors of the Dimensional Verse functioned differently. At the very least, he hoped Noah could meet the mark and claim a few rooms for them.

The moment the youth spoke these words, several had ugly expressions, and this even included the two Tier 5 youths who had been the loudest of the bunch. Soon, those who knew they would never make it began to move away from the red ropes, knowing their place.

'They don't meet the mark? Hm, but it seems they aren't moving away. Are they going to try their luck?'

This told Leonel one very simple thing: this Bloodline Density could be changed. If they were certain that it couldn't, they wouldn't even bother.

"You guys can take a step back as well. Noah and I've got this."

Leonel gave the youths of Earth a reassuring grin. Even if it was hopeless, he would have to find a way to make it hopeful. He was only Tier 1 now, a far cry from the other participants, but he didn't have much of a choice but to make sure this worked out.

Soon, there were only a few dozen people left of the thousands that had been at the ropes. Everyone else had given them a wide space at the base of the first hotel. There were hundreds of meters worth of perfectly paved stones in every which direction, making a single person seem particularly small.

The Tier 4 youth representing the Luxnix took out a crystal ball he was forced to hold with two hands. It was a size larger than a normal human head and perfectly rounded. It was quite a beautiful construction.

Its appearance seemed to remind Leonel of Camelot's crystal balls as well. It had been a long time since he thought of them, but he remembered being fascinated about just how they stored information.

'Maybe there's a lot more to Camelot's magic system that I've been ignoring... I wonder if it's possible to deduce the path of evolution their technology would have taken over time as well...'

As Leonel was lost in thought, the Tier 5 Nypso Branch member stepped forward, seemingly wanting to get it over and done with as soon as possible. Compared to his previously rambunctious self, he seemed to become especially timid after crossing the red ropes to the other side. It was almost as though the difference between himself and the youths before him was palpable despite the fact he was technically a Tier above the young man before him.

The Tier 5 youth pressed his hand down on the sphere and took a deep breath. Then, his body erupted with a white-gold Force, filling the crystal ball to the brim in the blink of an eye.

The youth quickly removed his hand and took a step back, watching the crystal ball with anticipation and his fists clenched.

Soon, a pillar of light rose out from the crystal ball..

It shot past one and two feet quickly, blasting through five feet and soon crossing seven. However, the moment it reached that height, it began to slow considerably, barely crossing past eight as it struggled forward.

The forehead of the youth became covered in sweat, his hands clutching so tightly that even the blood he drew couldn't find a path to drip to the ground.

The pillar rose past nine feet finally, but every subsequent inch felt like scratching and clawing. Eventually, after rising up just eight more inches, four from the ten foot mark, it came to a grinding halt and released a pulse of light.

"0.0967. Failed."

The youth deflated in an instant, but he didn't protest. He knew better than to do something so foolish. At the very least, so long as his companions won an extra room, he would be priority in claiming it.

"0.0963. Failed."

The Tier 5 Conlon youth failed soon afterward. One after another, youths just barely missed the mark, whittling down the few dozen that had stayed behind to less than even a single dozen total. It was quite depressing to see one individual after another just barely miss the mark, but this was only to be expected. Only those who were close to begin with would even dare to take this test.

At that moment, one of the Tier 6 Nypso Branch youths stepped forward, carrying a level of confidence the others hadn't had. He bowed lightly in greeting to the three main branch youths.

"Clyde Luxnix." He introduced himself.

Not wasting anymore time, he placed his hand on the crystal ball and his Force surged.

Before he even got a chance to step back, the pillar of light shot upward, beginning to climb faster and faster. This time, unlike it had with the others, the pillar didn't seem to slow in the slightest, bursting through eight, nine and even ten feet in the blink of an eye!

Eleven feet. Twelve.

The pillar didn't begin to slow until the light crossed 15 feet. Soon, it crossed 16 before it slowed to a crawl and finally came to a grinding halt.

"0.1623. Pass."

Clyde's face lit up. Clearly, he was very much impressed with his own performance and felt like he was on cloud nine. However, he was soon hit with the reality that the youths before him didn't seem to care about his performance in the slightest. In fact, one of them, seeing how excited he was, couldn't help but turn a look of disdain his way.

Clyde's excitement very quickly became embarrassment. Without a choice, he scurried back, unwilling to humiliate himself any further.

Soon, the second Tier 6 member of the Nypso Branch stepped forward, their expression much more reserved after seeing what happened to their companion.

All of them became keenly aware at that moment that they were nothing more than ants in the eyes of the main branch youths.

Chapter 1097 Pass

"0.1783. Pass."

"0.1812. Pass."

"0.1405. Pass."

The youths who came next no longer bothered to introduce themselves, the shame of Clyde still burned fiercely into their minds. None of them wanted to suffer through the same humiliation. Even without

speaking a single word, these youths had made them feel as though they were less than trash. And yet, they could only clenched their fists in silence, enduring.

Leonel watched on without saying a word, his arms crossed about his chest. To his side, Noah stood just as expressionlessly.

A slow building of an oppressive aura rose around the two of them as neither seemed to be willing to make a move. As far as they were concerned, what they did wouldn't matter much.

In the case that their Bloodline Density was enough to impress these three youths, then there would be no real point in doing anything. Their action would only reinforce the disdain these youths had for those of low Bloodline Density.

In the case that their Bloodline Density didn't meet the mark and they fought against these youths, they would only be shooting themselves in the foot. They had no money and no where else to go and this world was too dangerous to be taken casually. It was one thing if they only had to take care of themselves, but they had the safety of more than 50 other individuals to cover for.

The young woman with red-gold hair couldn't help but look over toward Leonel and Noah. Their auras were quite reserved, but she was a lot closer to them than the main branch youths were. As such, it was far easier for her to pick up on it.

Her lips couldn't help but curl into a smile. The good was that they actually dared to still have a temper before these three youths. But, the bad was far worse. What good was a temper if you were too weak to do anything about it?

With the smile still tugging at her lips, she stepped forward.

"Riah Sage."

She was the very first to introduce herself after Clyde. No, it was more accurate to say that she was the only one who dared to introduce herself after Clyde's humiliation. And, what was even more astonishing was that her last name wasn't Luxnix. Clearly, she had taken her father's name.

The boldness of this Riah girl couldn't be understated in the slightest. The Sage family was one only second to the Luxnix, Viola and Montex families as such it wasn't a humiliation for a woman of the Luxnix to marry into their family. The trouble was... If Riah had the support of the Sage family, why would she come here?

The only explanation was that she hadn't come for the sake of gaining a place of accommodation, she had come for no other reason than to test the Luxnix youths.

She wasn't very interested in these regular branch members. She was far more intrigued with the youths in the Penthouse, so she thought that she would claim one for herself. As for what the youths before her thought of that, she didn't really care.

Technically, she was indeed a member of the Luxnix branch families.

Without waiting for a response, she too put her hand on the crystal ball, her Force surging. Her palm had hardly touched the smooth glass when the hidden Force within stirred, waking up like slumbering dragons.

The call of a bird cawed through the skies. In one moment, there was no pillar at all, and in the next, a beam of light over 30 feet tall manifested, still rocketing upward.

The youth holding the crystal narrowed his gaze. The 30 foot mark demarcated a Bloodline Density of 0.30. That was already enough to match the lower ranked members of the main branch.

Every ten feet could be considered a watershed moment. It was already impressive enough to cross the first watershed as a member of a branch family. Beyond 20 feet and you could be considered a rare find among these branch families. These were individuals the main branch entrusted with tasks of great importance like managing valuable Disaster Worlds and other similar resources.

The 30 foot mark, though, was the baseline for being nurtured by the main branch. If such a youth was born in one of their branch families, so long as their background was clean and didn't evolve any scandals—like bastard children and the like—they would be entered into the main family records.

If one managed to cross the 40 foot mark, though...

The pillar trembled, crossing the 39 foot mark before it finally began to slow down. As though it had met firm resistance, it pulsed wildly. However, ultimately, it couldn't cross the next threshold, finding itself stuck and unable to move on.

"Tsk." Riah shook her head. "Shame, a shame."

"... 0.3989. Pass."

The youth holding the crystal ball narrowed his gaze. This Bloodline Density was beyond his own yet she didn't even share the Luxnix family name. Inwardly, he was more than just a small bit infuriated. However, with such Bloodline Density while being at Tier 8, it was clear and obvious to him that he stood no chance against this woman. In addition, there was a good chance that since she chose the Sage family name despite having such thick Luxnix Blood, that she was actually an extremely rare dual Lineage Factor wielder.

Those that could maintain two high Bloodline densities at a time were geniuses among geniuses. He didn't dare to mess with this girl whether her name was Luxnix or not.

Leonel smiled lightly as he watched this scene. But, he still had no reference for how impressive this mark was, so he only watched on as Noah was forced to follow it up. In the end, there were only the two of them left, there wasn't much of a choice.

Noah's expression carried not a hint of fluctuations as he stepped forward. Riah couldn't help but raise her brows. She had gone up before the two of them on purpose after seeing their obstinance, eager to see if their egos were just for show or not. But, who knew that they wouldn't have reacted at all.

However, her intrigue soon turned to shock the moment Noah placed his palm down.

Chapter 1098 Both of Them

The cry was so loud that many were forced to cover their ears. What once had been a pillar of light for everyone else became a bird soaring into the skies, every flap of its wings covered ten feet without fail as it rose up.

Riah's eyes widened when the bird tore through the 40 foot mark. Unlike Leonel and Noah, she knew exactly what this meant, as did the three youths of the main branch. Their expressions couldn't help but change.

Bloodline Density sounded like a very loose term, but there were actually very stringent markers to meet. These markers were designated by the number of Lineage Factor talents you had awakened and what depth you had in each one of their branches.

The Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor had three main branches: Speed, Wisdom and Healing. Whether it was 0.10, 0.20 or even 0.30, none guaranteed you an awakening of any one of these. These densities essentially decided what level of affinity you would have for Snow Force. If the metrics of Valiant Heart Mountain were used, 0.10 would be about Third Grade Affinity, 0.20 would be Sixth Grade, and finally, 0.30 would be Eighth Grade, while nearing 0.40 would give you Ninth Grade.

It had to be remembered that this was affinity for a very particular Light Elemental Force in Snow Force, this wasn't the same as having a general Light Elemental Affinity. Having Ninth Grade Affinity for Snow Force was much different from having Ninth Grade Affinity for Light Elemental Force in general.

However, 0.40 was a different beast entirely. To have 0.40 Bloodline Density meant that you had awakened at least one of the three main branches. This didn't just make you a genius, it made you one the Luxnix would nurture with everything they had.

To awaken a Branch of the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor while not having reached the Sixth Dimension yet was a rarity among rarities even in the main branch. The Tier 4 youth could count on both hands and feet the number of youths who met this mark, and that was in spite of the fact there were millions of members of the main branch and billions of the side branches.

Seeing Noah cross the 40 foot mark... How could they not be shocked into silence?

Leonel's gaze scanned the reactions of those around. When he saw how they were reacting, his lip curled into a smile. It seems that his cousin wasn't bad indeed. But, what no one expected was for Noah's Snowy Star Owl illusion to continue, crossing the 50 foot mark before it even thought of slowing down.

The hands of the youth holding the crystal ball trembled.

In the younger generation of the Luxnix family, there were only three youths who could cross the 50 foot mark. Actually, there were four, but the fourth was such a lofty existence all to his own that everyone subconsciously set him apart from the others despite the fact he was technically a lot younger than most of them.

Noah looked up into the skies, just as expressionlessly as always. His emerald irises reflected the light but no real emotion. Unfortunately, the youths of Earth wouldn't allow him to continue acting cool.

The sounds of whistling matched the call of the bird in the sky.

"Show them who's boss, Noah!"

Raj took off his shirt and revealed his 'temple' to the world, waving it in the air like a pumped up cheerleader. Whether by coincidence or not, the flapping folds of his fat matched the flaps of the illusory bird as it hovered in the air, looking down on everyone proudly.

The cheering of Raj and the others tested the thickness of Noah's face. He could only pretend as though he didn't hear anything so that he could scurry off to the side.

Leonel burst into laughter, walking forward and patting Noah's shoulder. The bird in the skies didn't seem to want to disperse. It was probably possible to spot it from several kilometers away. At the very least, those in the city most definitely all saw it and couldn't help but look toward it in awe.

Soon, the Snowy Star Owl began to disperse, motes of light dancing about the air as they faded.

The Tier 4 youth looked toward Noah with a narrowed gaze. Unlike Riah, Noah hadn't introduced himself. This made things kind of weird.

"Who are you? Which branch do you come from?"

Something like this had to be reported without a doubt. It likely wouldn't be long before this spread far and wide. How had such a talent not been brought into the main branch already?

"My name is Noah Fawkes. I don't come from any named branch family."

The Tier 4 youth's brow furrowed. 'A bastard child?'

This conclusion was very likely. With how the Dimensional Verse worked, there were likely no shortage of illegitimate children out there for several Luxnix family elders. This made the situation very complicated. If Noah was the bastard child of a Star Order Elder, it would be even more troublesome as it was a scandal the family wouldn't like at all. Purity was especially important for the Luxnix.

The Tier 4 youth could only hope to end this all as quickly as possible so that he could go back to report this. He looked toward Leonel, a hint of impatience in his eye. However, seeing how close Noah and Leonel seemed to be, he didn't dare to be too dismissive at the same time.

Leonel smiled lightly and took a step forward, placing his palm on the crystal.

The difference was simply too striking. Whether it had been Noah or Riah, both gained a reaction that was instantaneous even without the deployment of their Snow Force. However, for Leonel, there was absolute silence. It made those around think that his result would be just as benign as those that came before Riah.

But reality... Was very much different.

In complete silence, the illusion of a Snowy Star Owl appeared to Leonel's back. Its sharp gaze lingered in silence as everyone paid attention to the crystal ball. None seemed to notice that change until it was far too late.

The crystal began to glow slowly. So slowly that it was agonizing. However, there was a difference between this time and any other time before it... The Tier 4 youth felt that his palms were melting...

CRACK!

The sound was jarring, shaking many out of their lull. It was only then that the pair of eyes to Leonel's back seemed to enter their vision. Somehow, no matter whether you were facing Leonel's front or back, the pair continued to pierce through your very soul.

The call of the bird followed, but it was neither loud nor grating. Rather, it became a sonorous call that touched the heart, filling every inch of Planet Luxnix. There was not a single soul who didn't hear it.

Right then, the crystal ball burst apart, releasing a blinding light that shot into the skies and pierced the clouds above.

It continued for such a long and sweeping distance that it even tore a path out of Planet Luxnix's atmosphere, presenting a sight that could be seen even from Planet Viola and Montex.

...

In a particular garden, an old woman slowly rocking her chair of white wood looked into the skies. Her glazed over gaze trembled slightly, her heart skipping a beat.

She didn't need to be there to know that it was her grandson... Both of them.

Chapter 1099 Perfection

Leonel looked up into the skies. Even with the second stage of his Wisdom Branch activated, he couldn't see to the end of it.

Of course, this so-called 'second stage' were the eyes of the Snowy Star Owl. In fact, Leonel had reached the second stage of both his Wisdom Branch and Speed Branch long ago. The star path that appeared when he hit his top speed was exactly the second stage of the Speed Branch and his white gold illusory wings.

The only Branch Leonel was still at the first stage for was the Healing Branch of his Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor, and it could only be used once every several months.

It was precisely because these things had come so easily to Leonel that he wasn't aware of how he compared to the others of the Luxnix family. In fact, he took these awakened talents for granted so much so that he rarely used them in battle, often choosing to rely on his Ability Index much more than other things.

This wasn't entirely Leonel's fault, though.

Leonel expected for his Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor to be like his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor. Leonel could squeeze out so much more power from his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor. As such, when he didn't receive comparable results from his Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor, he thought that the problem was that his Lineage Factor was too weak.

Due to this, Leonel actually began plotting how to strengthen a Lineage Factor that could already be considered to be at the very pinnacle of what the Sixth Dimension could offer. It could be said that if the others of the Luxnix family were aware of his thoughts, they would hate him more than they already did.

The truth was that the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor wasn't weak. In fact, it was far from it. It could even be said that there were some lower level Seventh Dimensional families that couldn't compare to it.

The main issue was that Leonel didn't have the appropriate techniques to pair with it, as such he could only display a fraction of what his true strength should be.

It had to be remembered that the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor was greatly reliant on one's affinity for Snow Force. However, what good was an affinity for a Force if you didn't have the proper medium to make use of it?

To put things into proper perspective, one needed to understand a few things.

Firstly, the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor worked differently from the Morales' family's Metal Synergy Lineage Factor. The truth was that it was far less structured and systematic.

To most of the Luxnix family, the 'talents' of the Snowy Star Owl couldn't be accessed until entering the Sixth Dimension, only a rare few geniuses could awaken some Branches before reaching this level. Before then, they mostly relied on their Snow Force affinity.

As a powerful Sixth Dimensional Force, Snow Force stood at the pinnacle of most Light Elemental Forces at this level.

In the past, Leonel had dismissed Snow Force because he hardly considered it to be top 100 amongst Light Elemental Forces and it was hardly top 1000 among Star Elemental Forces... What he didn't know was that such rankings were astoundingly good!

How wide was the universe? How many families were there? How many different types of Forces? To be ranked so highly on a list that was nearly infinite... If that wasn't excellent, then what could be?

This advantage alone separated the Luxnix from other Sixth Dimensional families. Though it wasn't enough to be treated with the utmost respect by that mysterious organization, the mere fact they had produced Nominal Students in the past was enough to show just how talented the people of their family was.

Yet, even then, upon entering the Sixth Dimension, people of the Luxnix would undergo a qualitative change. They would begin to awaken their Branch talents and their strength would explode forth by leaps and bounds.

The most astounding of the Luxnix would 'Awaken their Branch Talents to the Second Layer'. These were the individuals that would become potential Heirs, Star Order elders, and Eight Point and Twelve Point Feather Sword Warriors!

Somehow, despite not even touching the Sixth Dimension, Leonel had Awoken the Second Layer of two Branches already, another shocking feat in its own right. Many of the best geniuses of the Luxnix would only ever awaken a single Branch talent in their lifetimes.

Noah shook his head as he looked up into the skies. I guess there went any chance they had of keeping a low profile.

Unlike Leonel, Noah was aware of many more things. He knew exactly the kind of trouble this would bring.

He knew about Leonel's temper and had been trying to find a way to ease into the discussion eventually since obviously, this had been thrust onto his shoulders by his father and grandfather, but it seemed he wouldn't have the chance to be delicate about it all any longer.

Sensing Noah's gaze, Leonel looked over and grinned.

"Not bad, right?"

Noah was speechless. Why did this cousin of his only seem to smile so brightly when there was trouble on the horizon?

The Tier 4 youth holding onto the crystal ball stood speechless. Even as the lights in the skies slowly dimmed and the crystal ball finally shattered in his hand, crumbling to the ground, he still didn't quite know how to react.

"This..."

Every fiber of his being wanted to say that it was fake, that the crystal ball was faulty. But, he knew better than to say something so foolish. The only way for the Bloodline Density tester to react in this way was if the Bloodline was considered to be 'perfect'.

The only way to bring the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor to perfection was by awakening one of the Branches to the second layer. But...

There was only one other person in the younger generation who had done this while still in the Fifth Dimension...

Chapter 1100 Patient

"... We need to report this."

The Tier 4 youth snapped out of his daze, realizing just how big this matter was.

"Galthin, we still haven't..."

A youth behind Galthin spoke out. They were meant to hand out 50 rooms a day until all of them were given away. They couldn't exactly shirk their responsibilities, right?

Galthin's expression flickered but he made a decision.

"This is more important. We need to go now. We'll move this back to another day. We have to hurry."

Galthin turned to dash away. His two companions turned to leave as well, but they suddenly heard the sound of someone clearing his throat.

"Are you three really just going to leave like that?"

Galthin's steps froze and he turned back, his brows tightly furrowed into a frown. He was a member of the main branch, no matter what Leonel's Bloodline Density was, wasn't he being a bit too liberal with his words?

The simple truth was that Leonel looked nothing like a person with a high density of Luxnix blood should. His skin was several shades too tanned, his hair was a nice shade of violet, but it definitely wasn't the

same white or gold one would expect from a Luxnix, nor was it anywhere near as bright. By all rights, Noah looked far more like a Luxnix if you overlooked his emerald eyes.

Due to these reasons, he hadn't expected much from Leonel to begin with, but now that he was calling out to him so casually, his suppressed displeasure was threatening to bubble forth.

In the end, though, Galthin managed to control his emotions. Regardless of what Leonel looked like, the test wouldn't lie. And, knowing the family, he would likely be drafted into the main branch very quickly. In that case, Leonel's standing would be far superior to his own. There was no need to offend him for no reason.

"Do you need something?" Galthin asked as neutrally as possible.

Leonel smiled lightly, pretending not to see through Galthin's internal struggle.

"I and my companions are a bit poor. If we don't find a place to stay now, I'm afraid that we'll have to return to our home. By then, things might get a bit inconvenient for you."

Galthin's expression flickered again. He couldn't decide whether Leonel was shameless or if he should be disdainful. What the hell was this?

Clearly, Leonel was trying to get himself some free room and board using his newfound status.

'Forget it, it doesn't matter. If he enters the main branch, the room he claims will end up empty and it'll be the same result no matter what. I'll just give him the keys, he'll end up returning it anyway.'

"How many rooms do you need?"

Leonel's gaze flashed as he finished the calculations. "I need 12 three-person and 11 two-person rooms."

Galthin's brow twitched. But he could already see that Leonel was trying to take a step back by not asking for the Penthouse. In that case, it could be seen that he really needed these rooms.

"Alright, here." Galthin tossed a spatial ring over. "As for everyone else, please come back tomorrow."

Without waiting to hear the cries of discontent, Galthin scurried away, leaving Leonel with a smile on his face.

"Hm?"

Leonel's gaze flickered when he noticed that Riah had appeared before him. Without hiding the curiosity in her gaze, she looked him up and down as though trying to understand something.

"You two are related?" She asked.

Leonel tilted his head. "He's my cousin."

Riah's gaze lit with curiosity. For two young men related to one another to have such high Bloodline Densities... It most definitely wasn't a coincidence. It was more likely than not that both were tied to the same scandal.

At that moment, everyone from Earth surrounded Leonel and Noah again, their expressions beaming as they hoisted the two into the air. Or rather... tried to.

"What the hell, Cap! Why are you so heavy?!"

Leonel laughed. His weight didn't bother him in the slightest, he didn't even feel that it slowed his agility or speed at all. However, the same couldn't be said for others. In the end, they hoisted Noah up beneath his protest and kicked Leonel to the side entirely.

Riah watched on with a curious light in her eye. Who were these people exactly...? They seemed quite close.

...

Galthin and his two companions rushed toward their air crafts. As members of the Luxnix family main branch, they had permits others would have to leap through countless hurdles to get, allowing them to fly their own crafts outside the designated starways. With their speed, they'd be able to return to the family estate in just a few hours.

However, the three of them could have never expected to find the most beautiful woman they had ever seen waiting for them.

None remembered what happened. But, later that day when they returned to the estate, they reported none of what occurred almost as if they had forgotten entirely.

...

Sitting on the clouds with a leisurely smile on her face, Alienor's delicate features tinged with a red excitement as she enjoyed the simplicity of watching over her son. She hadn't felt so fulfilled in a very long time, but eventually she sighed.

"... Mom has wronged you, Little Lion, but I need to do so one more time. This will be the last chance I give your grandmother. As a mother, my priority will always be your safety, however I don't want to live in a world where my son and my own mother cannot speak to one another... So be patient with mom, we will meet soon..."

Alienor's expression flickered with a complicated light, but soon her smile returned as she watched her son interact with his friends. Her joy bubbled forth again as she could hardly contain it.

...

Later that night, as the sun set, Leonel was pleasantly surprised to find the Penthouse key in the spatial ring. He simply assumed that Galthin was trying to curry favor with him and had no idea that it was his own mother who couldn't stand the idea of her son having anything less than the best.

If Leonel knew that his mother had actually managed to secretly put something in the spatial ring without him even noticing, he would quickly realize just how large the disparity between himself and true experts was.

However, Leonel didn't think much of it, because when he entered the Penthouse, he found something waiting for him on the massive bed.

"This..."

