

## Descent 1201

### Chapter 1201 Couldn't Decide

Savahn sat to Aina's side, silently slipping her hand into her friend's. She didn't say anything for a long time, just keeping Aina company.

The small home they had rented had quite beautiful scenery around it. The air was fresh and the view from the mountain was gorgeous. Whether it was cloud, bird or sunset watching, it was perfect for them all.

The two women sat on a terrace taking in these sights.

Savahn had already made Miel promise to keep Yuri away. Maybe it was because it was the first time Savahn had shown the smallest hint of a temper, but Miel only looked at her deeply before agreeing.

As far as Savahn was concerned, Yuri was the worst possible influence for Aina right now. In truth, Savahn wasn't sure if she'd be a good influence either, because she was very, very angry with Leonel as well. But, she still felt that it was better than whatever Yuri would have done.

Just the same way Miel had wanted to kill Leonel, Yuri definitely had wanted to do the same, it was just that she was a step slow and she couldn't have possibly broken through the barrier without revealing her true strength, something her adoptive father always drilled into her not to do.

"Thank you, Savahn." Aina said lightly.

Savahn blinked. "For what?"

"For always being there for me. I don't know how I can repay you, but I definitely will. As much as I owed him, I owe you just the same. I'm sorry for waiting so long to tell you that."

Savahn's gaze misted over, her tears threatening to fall. But, she quickly wiped them away with her free forearm.

"You are the closest thing I have to family left." Savahn said softly. "You don't need to apologize to me, you're my sister."

The two women tightly held onto one another.

"Are you doing okay?" Savahn broke the silence.

Aina smiled a bittersweet smile. "I'll be fine. I hurt him and he hurt me, now we're even."

Savahn frowned. She didn't like hearing things put like that. A bit of the anger she had built up for Leonel almost spilled over but she managed to control herself. In the end, she sighed.

"Even if you made a mistake, that doesn't mean you have to become a punching bag."

Aina's expression softened, her smile becoming small.

"I was thinking about how hard it was for him all these years. There's only so much I can remember by thinking back, I don't have his memory. The stuff I spoke about only scratched the surface. I don't think I

was worth all the effort he put in, but I still made him wade through hell and high water when I could have solved it all just by opening my mouth."

Savahn's gaze flickered, her expression changing from time to time before she finally asked the question.

"You still want to be with him, right?"

"I do."

Savahn hadn't expected Aina to answer so quickly.

It was weird. Savahn had actually come with the intentions of talking Aina down. Though she was angry with Leonel, she still felt like the two were a match made in Heaven. She didn't want to see them crumble because of a single heated exchange.

But, at the same time, she didn't want Aina to take this matter too casually either, which was why she had responded like she had. Aina had seen her faults and apologized for them, if Leonel wasn't able to forgive and forget, then there was no point in them moving forward at all.

If one partner held onto something and refused to let go, there was simply no hope for a relationship at all. She didn't want to see Aina spend a lifetime making up for mistakes she had made as a naïve teenage girl who didn't know how to approach her first love.

Now, though, it seemed like this second worry was going in full force.

"Then what do you want to do about it....?" Savahn asked.

"I..." Aina's gaze turned misty. "... I don't know... I don't know what to do..."

At that moment, a flash of light appeared before the two women. Both Savahn and Aina looked up somewhat stunned, finding it hard to believe what they were seeing before them.

Savahn never thought she would see a woman more beautiful than Aina. Of course, this was less about their raw features, and more about a mature air and confidence that Aina just hadn't quite yet grasped. But, it was a shocking realization nonetheless.

As for Aina, she found herself suddenly feeling overwhelmingly self-conscious. She didn't know where to put her hands and her gaze flickered several times as though she couldn't decide whether she should be looking down or meeting the gaze of the woman before her.

Alienor smiled, her visage seeming no different from an angel's to the two young girls. They suddenly felt as though they were looking upon an idol they could look up to for a lifetime.

Alienor crossed her legs, sitting on the ground across from the two women. But, if you looked closely, she was actually hovering a half inch above it.

"My son gets his airheaded side from his father." Alienor said with a light laugh. "He wanted to apologize but it seems he doesn't realize that he should do these kind of things in person. I'm sorry to say that my son also wanted to make it clear that this is just an apology, but..."

Alienor's words took Aina through a roller coaster of emotions. From figuring out that this was indeed Leonel's mother, to hearing that she was here to apologize... To understanding that it was 'just' an apology... Her mind felt like it was being punched from all sides.

"... Here."

An Amethyst Token appeared in Alienor's palm. She grabbed Aina's hand and slipped it in, pressing down the latter's fingers over the Token.

Aina subconsciously squeezed it tight. By the time she realized what had happened, Alienor had already helped her deal with loose strands of her hair and even straightened out her clothing before vanishing into thin air, leaving her in a daze.

In the skies above, Alienor watched on with a complicated expression. She remembered that just a day ago, she had really hated this little girl. But, Aina's words today and her willingness to bare her heart for all to see had changed Alienor's thoughts of her entirely.

As many would say, winning over a mother-in-law was about as good as winning over a son.

'I've given you a key. You just have to figure out how to open the lock...' She thought to herself.

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On Planet Luxnix, a scene one would have never expected to see was taking place. If the Luxnix were aware of what was happening, it was hard to guess how many mouthfuls of blood they would cough up.

While many of the Luxnix family's upper echelon was away at the second day of the Selection, a boy stricken from their family records was standing in a vault that held their greatest treasures.

Leonel couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. He couldn't decide whether his mother was a Saint or a common thug.

## Chapter 1202 A Chance

Leonel had never seen such a vast store of wealth in his life. However, he didn't begin rushing about, snatching everything he could catch a glimpse of. He had been serious when he spoke to Elody. As far as he was concerned, the Luxnix family was one of his starting assets. While it might seem great for him to plunder them now, the reality was that this would only harm him in the long run.

Though no one had told him, he was certain that the other Heirs were far ahead of himself. And, even if the Luxnix family was willing to fully back him, that wouldn't go a very long way in changing his current state either.

While it was true that the Luxnix had been hiding their true abilities and that they were actually beyond the Montex and Viola, by how much was that the case? At best, Leonel could figure that they were at or a step below the weakest Seventh Dimensional families. Though that was a whole lot better than being just at the pinnacle of the Sixth, it still wasn't nearly enough.

One only need to look at the gap in Void Palace entries to see that Leonel was correct. The Luxnix only had a single entry above the Nominal disciple ranks in their history. Granted, this was because they

made the generation of Leonel's grandmother lay low, but even if they were taken into consideration, they would have at most had two more such entries, one for Roesia and the other for Snow Star Order.

However, if the conversation between Orinik and Ganor was anything to go by, even the decent talents of the Morales could get a slot so long as the right person gave the okay. The gap was simply far too enormous.

After reaching a state of calm with this train of thought in mind, Leonel began to look around once more.

'I only need a set of two things. I'm not sure if what I need for my second Divine Armor would be here, but if it is, that's excellent. As for the second matter... I will have 10 extra Essences worth of Fifth Dimensional Evolution Ore after I finish. But, I've yet to decide what to spend it on...'

During the last few days, the progress Leonel had made was enormous. He had already decided on the design and makeup of his second Divine Armor and he had truly gone all out.

The truth was that thanks to Evolution Ore, Leonel could continue to use his current Divine Armor all the way up until the Quasi Sixth Dimension without it holding him back too much. While using it for so long would multiply his power like it did in the past, it at least wouldn't be a hindrance.

But, due to the wealth his mother had left for him, Leonel realized that he didn't have to hope and pray to stumble upon the right Ores any longer. He could just outright buy them.

That said, why buy them if they were already here? He was just hoping that the Luxnix would have what he needed.

Leonel was very much looking forward to the synergistic effects of two Divine Armors. It had to be remembered that Leonel's Divine Armors became a part of him, he couldn't just casually discard them. That was why building up an affinity through their use was possible.

His Spatial affinity had managed to keep up with him through the Fifth Dimension because he used Evolution Ores, but it had already greatly weakened on a Sixth Dimensional world. He wanted to see how it would evolve further with the stack of two Armors.

Still, the result of that was fairly predictable. The idea of what to use his other Evolution Ores on though... That was a different matter entirely.

'Should I use it on a transportation treasure? The Void Palace is probably in a Seventh Dimension environment, right? If I don't have Sixth Dimensional transportation to use at the very least, moving might be difficult... I probably can't bring out or use the Segmented Cube so casually anymore over there...

'I could make something for Little Blackstar instead. The little guy is my strongest partner and he was probably right to ask for me to make something for him. I've never forged for a beast before, but it shouldn't be too much different even if the shape composition is a bit odd...

'Or maybe something for Vice and Candle...?'

Leonel had stuck true to his word and allowed Vice and Candle to live their lives. Unsurprisingly, they had even more trouble ingratiating themselves than Elthor and they ultimately still ended up spending most of their time in the Segmented Cube.

Candle had a great amount of social anxiety and Vice was still mirroring everything Candle did, taking her as a template to hide his real thoughts. Toward this, Leonel could only be helpless.

He wasn't a psychologist, so he had no idea how to take steps forward.

'The Void Palace definitely has Savants of its own, or maybe there's even a whole department of them. It would be greatly helpful to Candle and Vice to take part like that. But... I also have a feeling that the Void Palace keeps a very tight leash on such powerful existences... Is it right to trust them?'

Leonel was conflicted. On one hand he didn't trust the Void Palace at all. If there was anything the Dimensional Verse had taught him, it was that strength talked. If the Void Palace wanted to use Savants, they had to make sure they didn't grow too powerful, a lot like Leonel had tried to do.

On the other hand, though, Leonel knew that he was ill equipped to even try.

'Maybe that's just a chance I'll have to take if I want them to live a normal life...'

Leonel's thoughts and footsteps suddenly came to a grinding halt. After a moment, his gaze brightened and a grin spread across his lips.

'They really do have it here. Excellent. It seems the core of my second Divine Armor is decided.'

[One more coming today.. dkm <3]

## Chapter 1203 Dark Ice

The Ore Leonel laid his eyes on an Ore that seemed to flicker between a crystalline blue and a deep abyssal black depending on what angle you looked at it from. The container around it was made out of a very special Sixth Dimensional glass material, and yet even it still fogged and allowed crystalline sheets of ice to form on it from time to time. While this might not seem like a big deal on the surface, it very quickly became one when one realized that this Ore was only of the Fifth Dimension!

This Ore was known as Dark Ice.

The description of this Ore was quite eerie. It was known for its ability to freeze over even space itself, causing reality to solidify before cracking it apart like glass.

Leonel had been reminded of this Ore while watching Karolus fight. Karolus' space affinity ability was destructive, but it was a kind of beautiful demolition to watch in real time. When Leonel watched spiderwebs of space spread through Karolus' attacks, even while he did something like walking through the air, he felt his Dreamscape tremble.

When he connected that feeling to his memory of this Ore, something seemed to click into place.

Leonel had already decided the path of his Divine Armors, and that was Spatial Affinity. The Space Element was far too versatile and useful to him. It was already too late to just pivot to another

approach, just like how he couldn't just change the formula of his Metal Body's needs either. His path was set in stone.

As such, Leonel could only build up from his current starting position. The problem was... he kind of regretted it.

The Spatial Element had been greatly useful to Leonel. It was because of it that he was able to defeat the Puppet Master, someone far beyond him at the time, successfully. Since then, he had relied on it heavily, especially when he had to fight those stronger than himself.

It was only recently, when Leonel began to battle Sixth Dimensional existences and entered a Sixth Dimensional world, that the Spatial Domain of his Divine Armor became useless.

But... Observing Aina made Leonel realize that he was stretching himself too thin. He had too many strengths, he couldn't possibly maximize them all, at least not within a short timeframe. He felt like what he should do is focus on his greatest strength—his Innate Node—and build everything around it.

If Leonel could use his Innate Node freely and without consequences, he was certain that there might only be a handful of people capable of matching him at his Dimension level, and all of these people would either have to have outstanding abilities or control over an Innate Node on the same level as himself.

Leonel had already maximized his Metal Body's foundation to accelerate himself toward being able to use Scarlet Star Force freely. He used Star Core to build a sturdy base, and then he picked Ores that maximized his ability to withstand Forces of the Light and Fire Elements.

Leonel felt that he should have done the exact same with his Divine Armor, but he had been too naïve to think that he could have a little of everything, and it was causing his overall battle prowess to suffer.

The bad news was that there was already no going back. Leonel couldn't just undo what he had done without causing great harm to himself. However... What he could do was pivot and begin to slowly build a counter to his problems.

The solution Leonel landed upon was Dark Ice.

Rather than damaging his foundation to restart, Leonel instead chose to build upon it and synergize with it in a way that would be conducive to his goal. As such, he turned toward an Ore that could both build upon his Spatial Affinity, but simultaneously deviate toward something that could help manage his Innate Node.

Leonel chose to approach his problem from two sides.

On one hand, his Metal Body would lay a strong foundation, growing steadier toward a day where it could withstand his Scarlet Innate Node.

On the other hand, his Divine Armor would begin to build a strong affinity toward the Ice and Water Elements, not to mention the opposing Darkness Elements, to balance out the damage inevitably left behind.

Leonel's ultimate goal was to build his final Divine Armor with the core of an Element that stood on the same level as his Scarlet Star Force...

Void Star Force.

Top ten in Star Forces. Top three in Darkness Forces... Top one in Water Forces.

It would become the perfect counter to Leonel's Scarlet Star Force and a Divine Armor constructed by it would complete the cycle Leonel had planned for him and maximize his strength to an extreme in the future.

Of course, there were too many things Leonel had no idea how he would do. For example, was it even possible to make a Force the core of his Divine Armor instead of an Ore? Would he have to create a forging technique capable of infusing a Force into a metal and changing its properties? Truthfully, he could already posit a few potential theories on how he would do this. But, that still left the largest elephant in the room unquestioned...

How the hell would he find Void Star Force to begin with?

It didn't need to be explained just how rare Forces on the level of Void and Scarlet Star Force were. Leonel could spend a lifetime looking and still never find it.

Still, Leonel chose to push this away into the future. If anything, this was the least ambitious of his goals. If he could unite the Dimensional Verse, why would he fear finding the source of a single Force?!

Leonel reached out his hand and grasped the Ore.

He didn't mind anything about the future as he stepped into his Segmented Cube. All he could see was his Force Crafter's Bench, his mind enraptured by the designs swirling about his Dream World.

This... This would be his greatest craft to this day.

His fingers crackled and popped, his gaze turning a frightening cold. And then, he began.

He had no idea that a certain Bronze Tablet in the Luxnix family's territory was glowing a shade brighter than it normally did.

Chapter 1204 Not Only...

Leonel's fingers glided through the air in a rhythmic motion. As the connection between himself and Little Tolly increased, he was able to exert more and more control without the use of these techniques. However, no matter how strong their connection became, there would never be a method more precise, accurate and fast than this.

Leonel's fingers didn't have the ability to break through the sound barrier of the Sixth Dimension, but this made his control even finer and more controlled. Without having to compensate for the changes caused by vast booms of pressure, Leonel found his skill to have reached another level entirely.

Little Tolly split into dozens of parts, each of which seemed to take turns of their own in listening to Leonel's commands. Ores of all shapes and sizes glided through the air, completely unobstructed by one another.

Leonel's Crafter's Workbench vibrated to the rhythm of his movements. Above each semi spherical well, a new environment was formed. In one section, one might find temperatures as high as the surface of a star of the Third Dimension, in another, it might be barely enough to boil Third Dimensional waters.

The rhythmic tapping of Leonel's foot seemed to control hidden Force Arts within his workbench, his mind tweaking and managing everything to the most perfect degree.

Leonel had done a lot of training with this workbench to make it through his dad's program. But, this was the very first time he had felt the need to use it. It could only be said that he was truly going all out.

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Hours ago, just after Leonel vanished in a rage, the arena fell into an odd sort of silence. Maybe the first to speak amongst it all was actually Ganor. But, due to certain matters, the only ones to actually hear him were the envoys of the Void Palace along with Orinik.

"Holy shit. Did you just see what I just saw?" Ganor was absolutely speechless.

Orinik slowly nodded, about to open his mouth when Ganor's next words cut him off.

"He actually turned down such a beauty, what the fuck?! Dameon, use that ability of yours and find out where she went. She's vulnerable, this is the perfect time to pounce. I can't miss this opportunity!"

This time, Orinik couldn't stand it anymore, directly kicking Ganor's Throne. He seemed to use enough strength to shatter it completely, but under some odd sort of martial art, the throne instead vibrated wildly, sending tingling sensations up the elbow Ganor had been leaning on.

"Orinik! Fuck!"

Ganor grabbed onto his elbow, his teeth chattering. Even for a higher Dimensional being, the funny bone was still the funny bone.

"Can you be serious for once? Didn't you see his transformation?!"

Ganor paused after hearing this, falling into silence. Then, after a moment, his eyes widened, his pupils constricting.

He was in the Sixth Dimension. Compared to the memories of lower Dimensional beings, his was on another level, at least for things that occurred acutely. Thinking back to what he had seen, he realized that it did, indeed, warrant his shock.

"The first three doors lay the foundation, they allow one to gain the most basic abilities of the Metal Synergy Lineage Factor.

"The fourth door forms the crown upon the forehead, but it's at most superficial and can't be said to solidify until the Fifth Door. This boosts one's Earth Variant Affinity to great heights and it's the minimum requirement for practicing some of the more core techniques of their family.

"The Sixth Door is where things truly begin to change because the Bronze Runes appear. They cover the skin in lines that travel either straight up and down, or straight left and right.

"In a generation of the Morales, only 1000 would manage to open their Sixth Door in their first try.



"Upon opening the Seventh Door, the Bronze Runes will etch onto the muscles and the inner organs. Only if one opens up to at least the Fifth Door would one have a chance of opening the Seventh Door on their subsequent attempts.

"Upon opening the Eighth Door, the Bronze Runes will etch right into the bones. Its an excruciating process and among the reasons why so few manage to open the Ninth Door on their first attempt. However, even to make it this far, one needs to have opened at least the Sixth Door on their first attempt...

"And then there's the Ninth Door. Upon opening this Door..."

"The halo and the most coveted Innate ability of the Metal Synergy Lineage Factor, Gravity Domain." Ganor said slowly.

"... In order to have a chance at opening the Ninth, one would have to open to at least the Seventh Door on their first attempt. But, even those odds are slim. Only those who open to at least the Eighth on their first attempt might have a decent percentage chance."

Orinik and Ganor let it sink in. They had come to a Sixth Dimensional Sector, only looking for a chance to escape the harsh environment of the Void Palace. That place couldn't be considered a school for cheating the younger generation, it was more like a hellscape where only those who could survive would get respect and those who couldn't would be treated like trash by the side of the road. To make matters worse, after entering the Void Palace, it was impossible to leave casually without certain privileges...

And yet, to think that they would actually stumble upon such an opportunity instead.

If Leonel was a random bastard of the Morales family who just so happened to open the Ninth Door not just once to enter the Fourth Dimension... But twice to enter the Fifth, his price would already be astronomical.

However, they had all seen the violet aura that wafted out from Leonel's halo. It made what should have been his Gravity Domain somewhat different from what it should be in practice. And, if Orinik recalled properly, there was even an odd hint of red in there that carried a violent sort of suppressive aura.

Leonel was not only a talent...

But his Lineage Factor had mutated!

Chapter 1205 Freed Minds

Eventually, Orinik was forced out of his world of dreams and aspirations to realize that he should probably do something about the mess left behind.

He didn't feel very bad about not being able to stop Miel from taking action against Leonel. If anything, he was just a bit worried that he would lose control over the atmosphere. After all, this was the second time someone had interfered with, seemingly, no consequences whatsoever. But, it was already too late to worry about that, he could only press forward.

Soon, the billboard was back up and the rounds proceeded as though nothing at all had happened.

A masked man stepped onto the arena after Leonel and Aina left to fight his battle, going all out and eventually defeating his opponent before returning to his seating arrangements. He, like many others, were entirely focused on themselves and claiming a spot for the third day of the Selections.

Shockingly enough, though, neither Leonel nor Aina returned. In fact, there were many others that simply didn't show up to their battles, causing forfeits by default.

Toward this matter, Orinik wasn't very caring. Surviving a strike from a Sixth Dimensional existence while only being Tier 3 was more than enough to give Leonel a Nominal disciple spot and he could justify it with ease. So, he wasn't worried about missing out on Leonel in the slightest.

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Leonel didn't care about what was happening in the arena. Truthfully, the only reason he would go now would be to support his friends and defeat Myghell.

When it came to the latter, Leonel felt like their clash would happen without a shadow of a doubt very soon. Selection or not, it simply didn't matter. After all, wasn't Leonel quite literally in the Luxnix Estate currently? He had no need to go and meet Myghell, soon enough the latter would come to him.

As for his friends... Well, Leonel was a bit ashamed to meet them currently. It was the first time he had felt such a feeling in his life.

The matter with Aina didn't matter so much, or more accurately, the fact that it was her wasn't important, nor was their history. Leonel felt like he had let himself down with the way he reacted, and that was the foundation of it all.

When had he ever lost his temper like that? When had he, even when simmering with rage, not reacted calculatively? Even when his best friend of over a decade was betraying his trust and almost costing him his life, wasn't he still calm and cool headed?

He had stepped completely outside of his character and he was disgusted with himself.

What kind of leader could he be if he didn't have perfect control of his emotions? There was simply no excuse. As a King, he couldn't afford to be 'human' and to have 'flaws'. He had to be perfect not for the sake of himself, but for the sake of those who trusted him.

SHUU! SHUU! SHUU!

The whistling, sharp winds of Leonel's fingers became more defined and controlled, his mind becoming calmer and more focused and refined as he dialed in on his purpose.

He had given Aina an apology, but he felt like he owed his brothers an apology as well. Who they followed was a reflection of themselves. If their King was such trash, what did that say about them? He refused to make this mistake again. No, he would never make this mistake again. That was something he swore to himself and on his heart.

It was simply a shame that Leonel hadn't seemed to learn just yet that there was no amount of level headedness that could eliminate something who held to your core.

BANG! TSSSSSS!

...

Leonel opened his eyes slowly, a spark of a radiant blue reflecting deep within them.

Something, at the right angle, his pale violet eyes would seem more silver than violet. Now, they seemed to have gained a tinge of a blue character to them, something flickering.

The temperature of Leonel's body cooled considerably and the color of the world seemed to change. No, it wasn't that the color of the world had changed, it was almost like it had instead gained a small filter to it, allowing Leonel to see things he hadn't quite been able to see before.

'... So... This is was a Water Force affinity feels like... It's so... Different.'

The Morales family's Lineage Factor could only be said to be fantastical. To give one the ability to gain affinities simply by assimilating Ores and special metals... it was no wonder they stood atop the Seventh Dimension of the Human Domain.

Leonel hadn't felt like this when his Spatial Affinity gained a wild boost to it, but that was likely because Space Elemental Force didn't really clash with anything he had known. On top of that, he was quite green to the Dimensional Verse when he made the change, so it wasn't really upturning any of his world views.

But, after seeing and truly feeling Water Force for the first time, Leonel couldn't help but gasp in astonishment. It was completely antithetical to his exceptionally high Fire Elemental Affintiy and it was as though he was looking through the world in a completely new lens. The kind of inspiration it gave him leagues beyond anything he had ever experienced before.

The feeling was so much more intimate than when Leonel used his Spear Domain Lineage Factor to feel the affinities of different spears. He had tested out all sorts of spears, he had even touched Water Domain spear before, but this was completely different.

The difference was akin to a person telling you their life experiences and the hardships they had been through, versus you experiencing that life in their stead. It couldn't even be compared.

Leonel reached out a hand. A globule of Water Force quickly formed and soon a smooth sphere of blue waters appeared before him. It was so precisely controlled that it almost looked like a glass orb instead.

His fingers snapped and the sphere of water suddenly froze over. Space crackled as lines of fine ice appeared in seemingly empty air.

Just as Leonel was about to continue his tests, a frostiness coating the tips of his pale violet hair, his gaze narrowed.

He had been so focused on his Craft that he hadn't really been paying attention to anything else. He completely trusted that his mother would never let anything happen to him. But now that he had suddenly freed so many minds, he finally noticed it...

'... The Silver Tablet is trembling?'

Chapter 1206 Until...

Leonel took a step and vanished from the Lab Setting, appearing within the treasure vault of the Luxnix with the Segmented Cube hovering above his palm.

With the structure of the Luxnix estate, much of its important structures were hidden underground. This was only to be expected from a family that had been forced to lay low for three generations. After all, they couldn't remain stagnant while they waited, so much of their moves either came in the form of top secret espionage-like missions, or were conducted in hidden spaces like this one.

The treasure vault of the Luxnix was no different. It was like an enormous steel sphere buried deep within the ground. The curving silver walls made Leonel feel especially small as even with the ample lighting in the surroundings, he could still just barely make out its very highest point.

All around, the very same orbs of golden light that floated about the Luxnix estate on the surface floated here as well, outlining what felt like an infinite number of shelves.

Up above, many hollow cylindrical structures hung. At first glance, it looked like they hovered upon nothing, but Leonel was just barely able to make out that they were actually being held up by extraordinarily thin lines of Force.

These hollow cylinders had no base or top, like a piece of rolled up paper. However, their insides were lined with more shelves that carried even more treasures. From his position on the ground, Leonel could easily look up and see into these cylindrical stores. With a glance, he could tell that the most valuable materials of the Luxnix were placed up there and out of reach, and though they seemed like a single leap away, Leonel was certain that the protections were not simple.

When Leonel stepped out, his first instinct was that whatever was causing his Silver Tablet to react like this had to be in one of those structures up above. Originally, Leonel had completely ignored what was above for two reasons.

Firstly, those were all most definitely Sixth Dimensional treasures. In fact, with the Luxnix family's level and history, Leonel wouldn't be surprised if they had managed to get their hands on a few Seventh Dimensional treasures here and there. Ultimately, though, Leonel both didn't need such high level treasures to forge his Divine Armor, and even if he did, Little Tolly and he weren't quite ready yet to forge something so intricate with Ores at that level.

The second reason was so that he wouldn't be tempted to take anything. He was already making the mature decision not to take anything he didn't need, but there was no need to tempt himself any further.

But now...

Leonel shook his head. 'It's not up there. That means it's somewhere else?'

Leonel took out the Silver Tablet. After connecting the dots and finding out about the Three Finger Cult, he had been far more cautious with how he used and exposed it. So, although it had a certain usefulness in battle, he didn't use it.

The Silver Tablet looked just the same as he remembered it. A solid rectangular block, perfectly polished, and there was still writing in a language on it Leonel couldn't even begin to understand and even the dictionary was stumped by.

What was truly odd was that Leonel had a feeling that this was less and language and more like a code, as though the Silver Tablet was being encrypted. As for why he felt that way, well it was for the same reason he could grasp the Silver Tablet's abilities without trying to do so.

The Tablet seemed to have formed some connection with him that gave him a vague inkling about its abilities. Outside of that, Leonel had also gotten a vague inkling about what its purpose was as well. But, rather than getting a tangible explanation, what he instead understood was that the day he could decipher the words on the tablet, would be the day he understood what its purpose was.

When Leonel took the Tablet out, its glow grew a measure and the vague tugging became tangible.

'That way, huh? Alright.'

Leonel flickered and disappeared, not wasting time. As for the matter of who remained in the Luxnix estate, he didn't really care. His mother would probably be back soon and most were occupied with the Selection. As for those that remained, how could they ever expect someone like Leonel to be roaming about their most secretive regions?

Leonel didn't step out of the underground location. Instead, he followed a host of wandering tunnels.

The craftsmanship of the Luxnix was actually quite good. Leonel walked through numerous tunnels and he even came across a few straggling members of the Luxnix who hadn't gone to the Selection.

However, maybe it was because of Leonel's confidence and uncaring attitude, but none of the people he came across did more than give him a glance. In their eyes, since Leonel could be here, he was meant to be here. In addition, this was the location for the Luxnix's hidden forces so by necessity, most here were unknown existences to the outside world.

Plus, they could all sense dense Luxnix Blood from Leonel. It was easy to tell that he was one of their own.

"Halt. Exchange the proper merits here before continuing forward."

Leonel's good luck didn't last for very long, though. When he felt that he had come close, and could even feel what the Silver Tablet wanted him to feel on the other side, he found himself in a heavily guarded region.

The location was a temple in an underground city. Beyond it, Leonel could sense a staircase that led up, probably to the surface. It was likely one of the many entrances to that location, and it was clearly not something just anyone, anywhere could see whenever they wanted.

However, as quick as this change occurred, Leonel's mind was even quicker.

With a flip of his palm, the Snowy Star Pendant his grandfather had given him appeared in his hand.

The reaction of the guards was almost immediate. Without hesitation, they all bowed.

Leonel didn't say a word as he strode forth, his mind completely focused. He climbed up the longest set of stairs he had ever had the pleasure of climbing in his life, a keen anticipation in his heart.

A blinding golden light was waiting for him on the other side. It took just a moment for Leonel's gaze to adjust and for the room of what could only be described as worship opened up before him.

However, Leonel could only find himself focusing on just one thing...

A Bronze Tablet, eerily similar to his own. But, this one had words that rearranged in his mind and projected a tangible meaning to him. He could read the very same prophecy that the Luxnix had and feeling the same thing Myghell had. In fact, he could even feel his blood stirring, as though something deep within was trying to stir itself awake and shine through. For a moment, Leonel even felt that the Third Awakening of his Wisdom Branch was a single step away.

He couldn't help but stand in mute shock... At least he did until...

"... I've been waiting... For so long..."

Chapter 1207 What Value?

Leonel's gaze sharpened, but he couldn't find who had spoken.

The temple the Bronze Tablet was housed in was completely empty, but Leonel wasn't very surprised by this. It was likely that it took an enormous amount of merits to step foot in here to begin with, so it was rare for anyone outside of the Star Order Elders to come here, and likely maybe Myghell since they care for him so much.

However, judging by the shift in Leonel's Lineage Factor just now, the reason one would exchange so much to meditate upon the Bronze Tablet was for the sake of helping their Awakenings along. For people on the level of the Star Order Elders, the likelihood of receiving more breakthroughs was minimal at best. The result of this was a treasure that was rarely put to use for anyone outside of the pride of the Luxnix family, Myghell himself.

This was all to say that Leonel was alone. Or, rather, he should have been. So, where was this voice coming from?

"You can stop looking around, young one. You likely wouldn't be able to see me unless you had a special pair of eyes."

Leonel took this advice almost instantly and activated the Second Awakening of his Wisdom Branch, taking the Snowy Star Owl's eyes for himself. But, even then, he couldn't see a single thing.

The voice chuckled. "Unfortunately, our Snowy Star Owl's gaze can't be considered special enough. We are quite insignificant in the grander scheme."

Hearing this, Leonel gave up and calmed himself. If he had been exposed by an elder of the Luxnix, he would just accept it. Regardless, now that he knew this tablet was here, he would definitely get his hands on it eventually.

This was only the second Tablet he had confirmation of. As of now, the third Tablet, which he speculated was in the possession of Aina's father, was just that: speculation. He had no way of knowing if his deduction was reality just yet.

"There's no need to be so on guard, my descendant. Didn't I say that I've been waiting for you?" The voice chuckled once more.

"... Waiting for me? Why is that?" Leonel finally spoke, realizing that there was probably no harm in entertaining this... spirit? For a bit.

"Because you're the light that will bring us to glory."

Leonel's gaze narrowed. "Who are you, exactly?"

"Me?" The voice chuckled. "Just a fallen elder."

Leonel's Dreamscape released several sparks, his gaze lighting up.

"You're Wise Star Order? The most recent Wise Star Order from three generations ago?"

The voice fell into silence, clearly not having expected Leonel to make such an accurate guess so swiftly. But, very soon, he came to an understanding.

"I see, so your ability is so helpful in this regard. This is a very good thing. Your natural talent already comes with so many strengths of its own. Your ability being more cognitive will give you good balance."

Leonel's brows shot up. It was rare for people to see through what his ability was. In fact, most assumed that one of his Lineage Factors was his true ability. But, that was a good thing for him. After all, one should keep their ability hidden for as long as they could do so.

However, this man had to have earned the title of Wise Star Order for a reason, right? As for how this man had protected his consciousness for so long... Leonel assumed it had to do with the tablet. After all, didn't his current Silver Tablet have thousands of lives waiting for him to resurrect?

Unfortunately, Leonel was wrong this time. But, it would likely take more information for him to understand this.

Leonel took a deep breath. "My relationship with the Luxnix is quite complex right now, I don't know how easy it will be to lead them to glory, as you say."

"I'm more glad to hear that you aren't adverse to it." Wise Star Order almost smiled through his words. "I was partially ready for you to demand our destruction."

Leonel shook his head, confirming that Wise Star Order was indeed aware of what had happened to him.

"Not everyone is at fault for this."

"I'm relieved. I am truly... relieved." Wise Star Order's voice carried a doting air to it. The more he observed Leonel, the more satisfied he seemed to become.

Without even meditating upon the Tablet, Leonel had actually already completed so many Awakenings. How could he not feel gratified?

"Ancestor Wise Star Order, I'm very curious about this Tablet, though. This is my very first time seeing it. Can you tell me about it?"

"Of course, of course. This was always my intention.

"This Bronze Tablet was found in a Zone by our Ancestor and can be considered to be the root of our family's origins because it was from it that our Lineage Factor was birthed."

Leonel's brows rose. Did that mean his Silver Tablet also had a Lineage Factor hidden within it? But something about that deduction felt off. Leonel was uncomfortable because he had so little information. Him drawing conclusions now felt like throwing darts blindfolded.

"Everything we take pride in as a Luxnix originated from this starting point... But, it is exactly just that... A starting point. I'm ashamed to say that in our millennia of progression, none of those who share our blood has ever been able to dig up the truth behind it all.

"After my death, I made use of my ability to tether my soul to the Bronze Tablet so that I could continue to analyze and understand it. Before my time came, I had come to grasp a timeline for the words written upon the Tablet and understood that these matters would take place three generations later. It was only after my time, though, that I grasped some deep rooted truths.

"Of these truths, I can only say that I've understood a small inkling...

"Have you ever wondered why the representation of our Lineage Factor is a Twelve Sided Star and not a feather or an Owl? What value does the Northern Star have for us...?"

#### Chapter 1208 Regression

Leonel's gaze narrowed, his ears subconsciously perking up. He would be lying if he said that he wasn't interested in hearing the truth behind this matter. He too had considered it an oddity.

In his own low level understanding, he found it weird that something like Snow Force came from a Northern Star. Snow Force was indeed a Star Force, but shouldn't the type of star in question be called Snow Star?

Leonel himself accepted that this was a crude line of reasoning that even a five year old could think of. It was ironically because of this that he didn't pursue it too far. Who was he to say what the Star should or shouldn't be called? For all he knew, all these names were chosen randomly. Snow Force didn't even sound like it made any sense for a Star Elemental Force already, so why did anything else need to make sense?

Just as Leonel was quite eager to hear the explanation, the laugh of Wise Star Order entered his ears again.

"Truthfully, I don't really know either."

Leonel was speechless. Was this old man pulling a prank on him? He wasn't even sure how to react to that.

Seeing Leonel's reaction, Wise Star Order only laughed harder. In fact, he laughed so hard that Leonel was a bit worried about his health. And then, he felt somewhat bad.

This old man had probably been stuck here in silence for who knows how long. This was the first human interaction he had had in a very long time. It was no wonder he was acting like this.



Leonel's view of the world was still very much Earth centric. Though lifespans had about doubled to tripled thanks to Earth's technology, the idea of being secluded for decades at a time was still foreign to Leonel. Even he could only stand to focus on a single problem for a few days at most, he had no idea how Wise Star Order had done it.

"I'm just pulling your leg a bit, young one. I don't have the full story, but I do know a bit. The fundamental truth is that the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor is just a starting point. Beyond the Twelve Awakenings, there's something more."

"Twelve Awakenings?" Leonel's brow arched upward.

"Yes." Wise Star Order confirmed. "There are Three Branches of the Snowy Star Order Lineage Factor. Each Branch has a total of Four Awakenings. Once you complete these Four Awakenings for all three Branches, your Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor can be said to be complete."

"And then...?" Leonel pressed.

"And then you will have a choice before you. You can either continue forward with a perfectly blossomed Lineage Factor. Or, you can regress."

Leonel's pupils flickered. "Regress?"

"Yes. Regress. Beyond the Snowy Star Owl there isn't an evolution. Rather, there is an opportunity for an exchange. You can give up everything the Snowy Star Owl has given you and trade it in for a higher class Bloodline. But, you will need to start from the very bottom once again."

Leonel's brow furrowed.

The idea of starting from the very bottom in exchange for a higher class Lineage Factor didn't sound terrible to him. He had awakened his Snowy Star Owl Lineage factor for the first time three or four years ago and yet he had already progressed so far without the help of the Bronze Tablet.

Of course, Leonel had an idea as to why this was. His Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor was heavily reliant on Snow Force affinity and everything was centered around it. However, because of his Innate Node, Leonel's base Light Elemental affinity was already far beyond anything his density of Bloodline could compare to. As a result, by virtue of his Innate Node alone, he was guaranteed to have high class Luxnix Blood.

Beyond this, Leonel felt that whatever he was exchanging his bloodline for was highly likely to be related to the Snowy Star Owl to begin with, so it was probable that his Innate Node would continue to give him a great advantage.

The issue here, though, were the variables. What if this new bloodline wasn't as compatible with him as the Snowy Star Owl? What if he was wrong about their relation and this new bloodline didn't respond well to his Innate Node at all? He could think of too many things that could potentially go wrong.

"That's an interesting expression you have there. That other youth didn't hesitate to purge his Luxnix Blood and he hasn't even told anyone of the change. He's only interested in climbing to a higher peak, what's left behind doesn't matter much."

Leonel's brows furrowed further. "I can't say that I'm much different than he is. The issue is I just don't know if it's worth it. And judging by what you're saying, there'll probably be more than just this one chance to purge the gained Lineage Factor and take on a new one, right? So then you have to consider the variable that even if this coming Lineage Factor isn't useful, there may very well be one in the future that is.

"Plus, there's the problem of techniques. I used to believe the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor was weak and not very useful until my mother gave me your techniques. If I have to start from scratch to build techniques that are suitable instead of relying on several generations worth of trial and error, it might not even be worth having a stronger Lineage Factor if the end result is weaker overall to begin with."

Leonel had learned this lesson the hard way. In fact, when he thought about it, even his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor only seemed far more powerful only because Metal Body and Divine Armor were such excellent synergistic techniques.

Though he was confident in creating his own techniques if given enough time, how much time would that be? And how many times would he have to undergo the same thing? And, the greatest problem of all, while his strength was undergoing these peaks and valleys, how would the people who needed his support do in the meantime?

"Your concerns are valid, but ultimately the decision is up to you. What I can tell you is that considering how far these prophecies say you must travel, a Lineage Factor of the Sixth Dimension will quickly become useless to you..."

"Still, those are matters for the future. In the present, I can describe to you the Lineage Factors that come next. Well... At least the two that I know of."

#### Chapter 1209 Those Words

"The first Lineage Factor after the Snowy Star Owl is the White Stone Elephant, at least I believe this is the translation. It is possible that it could be the White Scaled Elephant.

"Either way, it's a powerful and robust beast. I'm sure you remember the vision you saw when your Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor first awakened. The sight of a majestic bird flying through the starry skies, crossing galaxies with a single flap of its wings and leaving roads of gold in its wake..."

"The White Stone Elephant is no less majestic. It doesn't have the Snowy Star Owl's speed, but for what it lacks in it, it's capable of making up in spades with its looming presence.

"Its body is covered from head to toe in a tough, white, leathery skin that almost appear to be scales at some angles. A singular gem takes the centerpiece of its forehead as home. Its ankles are surrounded by halos of gold and its tusks shimmer like gems."

Wise Star Order seemed to have a way with words, or maybe Leonel's imagination was just too vivid compared to the others thanks to his Dream World. But, regardless of what the truth was, Leonel could almost see the majestic beasts before him, the rings of gold following its slow and methodical steps.

"The White Stone Elephant has three Branches. The Strength Branch. The Healing Branch. The Wisdom Branch. Once again, much like our Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor, the Healing Branch is considered to be a secondary benefit. But, as you can see, secondary doesn't necessarily mean weak."

Leonel's thoughts sped up, quickly incorporating the information he learned.

In truth, the loss of the Speed Branch was quite devastating to him as it was perfect for countering the weakness of his Metal Body. Though it didn't seem like it now, Leonel's body was actually very heavy. It only became more so thanks to the fact Star Core Ore had become one of his fundamental building blocks.

With his Light Elemental affinity, it was still possible for Leonel to supplement this loss with techniques. But, the innate speed boost his bloodline provided him couldn't be easily replaced on a whim.

That said, an improved Wisdom Branch might be worth the trade off. After all, while Leonel had said his greatest strength was his Innate Node, that was only because it was tangible and not auxiliary. When it came to his greatest strength that didn't directly translate to combat power, that was, without a doubt, his mind and ability.

But, this led to another problem. If he gave up his Snowy Star Owl Lineage factor, what would that mean for his mind? Would it regress as well?

The answer was likely yes... But was the trade off worth it?

Leonel felt like a big problem had been laid at his lap. But, there was no easy answer or fix. Plus... Wasn't this a problem many people would like to have?

"The following Lineage Factor is the Starry Tailed Fox.

"Among the three Lineage Factors we know of, the originator of this one is definitely the most beautiful. A sleek and slender fox with radiant white fur that often appeared silver depending on the angle. Its eyes were like two orbs of endless gold without start, finish, or depths capable of being fathomed.

"Its tails were both ethereal and real, both spiritual and corporeal. Its difficult to pin an exact number on them but at maturity, they were as vast as the starry skies and just as endless. They're the kind of creatures that seem almost too beautiful to be of this world...

"Truthfully, what I know about this beast is far less than what I know about the Snowy Star Owl and the White Stone Elephant. Just gazing upon it made me feel as though my head was being split in two so I am uncertain if I was able to see through to its true abilities, and everything is a bit foggy. I unfortunately don't dare to try again, or what remains of me may very well be forcefully dispersed.

"But, as far as I can tell, there is the Wisdom Branch which makes a reappearance, the Speed Branch, the Healing Branch and there's a fourth Branch that might be called the Spirit Branch or the Star Branch or the Tail Branch... I'm honestly not sure if any of this is correct.

"The only thing I'm certain of is that the Wisdom and Healing Branch seem to be recurring. As for everything else, I have no way of confirming."

Leonel fell into his thoughts. It seemed that this Starry Tailed Fox was more in line with what he needed. If for nothing else, he might have to suffer the regression of the White Stone Elephant just to ensure that he could gain access to the Starry Tailed Fox one day.

In addition, from these conclusions, it seemed that these creatures all shared another similarity. They shared colors of white, silver and gold, while also placing great emphasis on their purity. The images that Wise Star Order described all fell in line with this.

In that case, there was a high likelihood that they were also connected by a string of Light Elemental Force as well. Or, at the very least, Star Elemental Affinity. Regardless, Leonel had a leg up. After all, Scarlet Star Force was a top ten Star Force in existence as well.

"Ancestor Wise Star Order, what Elemental Affinities do these creatures have? And what Dimension are they considered to be in?"

"Ah, excellent question. Seems I've gone a bit senile and forgot something so important.

"All of these creatures seem to have a Light and Star Elemental Affinity, that is the thread that connects them. The White Stone Elephant uses a Force known as Gem Force. The Starry Tailed Fox uses a Force known as Spirit or Ethereal Force, I'm not sure which is the name. It might be neither of those. I am certain that it is a Light-Star Elemental fusion Force, though.

"As for their Dimensions, the White Stone Elephant is Seventh Dimensional, and the Starry Tailed Fox is to the Seventh Dimension what the Snowy Star Owl is to the Sixth Dimension... It is considered to be at the very pinnacle. It has almost no opponents at its level."

Leonel's gaze sharpened. This alone was enough for him to take the risk. A Lineage Factor at the pinnacle of the Seventh Dimension, the very same as the Morales family, would be endlessly beneficial to him.

However, what Wise Star Order said next surprised Leonel even more.

"... It's just a feeling this old man has, but I believe that the Starry Tailed Fox isn't the last... It's just that this Bronze Tablet doesn't have anything beyond it to offer.

"Also, I have to warn you. For every shade of blossoming light that the Starry Star Owl, White Stone Elephant and Starry Tailed Fox represent, I have also sensed a dark counterpart that can't be reached with this Tablet either..."

Leonel's gaze narrowed when he heard this, his mind drifting to those words once again...

'A union of Light and Darkness will reveal the Twelve Pointed Star.'

Chapter 1210 Reason?

If Myghell could feel the uniqueness of the auras on the characters, Leonel could definitely do so as well. But, as many potential meanings as Myghell could think of, Leonel could think of a hundred times more. This wasn't just because Leonel's mind was faster than Myghell's, but it was also because Leonel's scope of knowledge was beyond Myghell's in this regard as well.

From Myghell's perspective, he was likely completely unaware that other potential tablets existed.

If you approached this from the perspective that this was the one and only Tablet there was, then how would you view things? You would probably believe that any and everything written on the Tablet could be accomplished by it and it alone, right?

From Myghell's perspective, he could probably sense the 'Shadows' Wise Star Order mentioned as well. However, he probably believed that the reason he couldn't see them clearly was because he was the 'Light'. As such, if he wanted to learn more about those 'Shadows', he would need to find 'Darkness' to meditate upon the tablet. Then, their 'Union' would result in something more powerful than the individual sum of their parts.

This was probably why Myghell felt it was more likely that this 'Union' involved marriage or, at the very least, copulation. Though he could think of other possibilities, this was the one that made the most sense given the understanding he had and the scope of his knowledge.

Truthfully, no one could blame him for reaching that conclusion.

But, for Leonel, who had a Silver Tablet in his possession, and was even aware that there was potentially a second Bronze Tablet in the hands of Aina's father, his perspective was different. If you add in Wise Star Order supplementing Leonel with his knowledge, then Leonel's view was even broader than it was originally.

'With this like this, the hypothesis that has the highest odds at 68% is that there are two sets of Tablets. One set allows one to grasp the 'Darkness' Lineage Factors and the other set allows one to grasp these 'Light' Lineage Factors.

'In that case, the odds that it this refers to Aina, at least for now, is nearly zero. Aina gained a Darkness Affinity from her Abyssal Panther Bloodline. But, firstly, that's only a Fifth Dimensional creature, not enough to be a Shadow to the Snowy Star Owl. And, secondly, I would assume that she would need to meditate upon the Twin Tablet to this one to gain whatever Lineage Factor is on the other side, something I don't believe she has done...

'With Aina's abilities to ingest Bloodlines, though, it's not impossible that she could fit the description in the future. Unfortunately, I don't know if I'll be able to keep an eye on that anymore or not...'

Leonel shook his head. His hot head had gotten in the way. He really shouldn't have snapped like that.

'Still, even if I think I've understood the mystery of this Tablet well enough, what about my Silver Tablet? And what about Aina's father's Bronze Tablet? What are these Tablets? Are they all just stores of power and Lineage Factors? But my Tablet doesn't have a Lineage Factor hidden with it like this one does...

'Is it that I need to find the Bronze Tablet counterpart to my own Silver Tablet so that I can start at the beginning? After all, if there needs to be an exchange from start to end like it is here, then maybe the hidden Lineage Factor in mine won't appear until I do...

'Does that mean Aina's father has a Lineage Factor bestowed by his own?'

Leonel's head spun with all sorts of thoughts but he couldn't seem to come up with a conclusion. He only had two data points, and yet he was trying to extrapolate. It was a recipe for disaster.

Leonel shook his head. Speculating on matters he had so little information about was nothing more than a waste of time. Instead, he preferred to ask Wise Star Order the question he had held back from asking until this moment.

"Ancestor Wise Star Order, when you chose to tether your soul here, what purpose did you have for it? Was it really just to pass on this knowledge to me?"

The question was an obvious one, at least to Leonel. He didn't get lost in the fantastical nature of the world that was opening up wider and wider to him. Rather, he was able to see the obvious flaw sitting right before him.

Earlier, Wise Star Order had implied that Myghell had already shed his Lineage Factor before. This meant that by now, Myghell, at the very least, had the White Stone Elephant bloodline at his beck and call.

Logically, this meant even if he didn't understand things to the detail that Wise Star Order described, he had still figured out enough to understand how to improve and upgrade himself. The rest of this were things that Leonel could have learned himself, especially since his perspective on these matters was even wider than Wise Star Order.

Wise Star Order could only speculate that there were more Tablets elsewhere. But, he had no idea that there were Tablets completely unrelated to the one that right here. So long as Myghell gained the Starry Tailed Fox's Lineage Factor, he too would be able to conclude that there was more still waiting for him elsewhere.

This was all to say... Neither Leonel nor Myghell needed these matters explained to them. At best, Wise Star Order had secluded himself here, torturing himself for what was probably hundreds of years, and for what, exactly...?

To make sure his juniors grasped knowledge they would have anyway a few years earlier?

Maybe Leonel could be considered a genius to have grasped this so quickly, and maybe someone else would have skipped over this thought a bit too quickly, but as far as he was concerned, it didn't take a genius to see that there was something wrong with this picture.

So he needed to know. Were the intentions of Wise Star Order more secretive and sinister than it seemed? Or was there another reason?