

## Descent 1411

### [Chapter 1411 Perfectly](#)

Despite the fact he had concluded that the ability was useless, Leonel was still fascinated by the feeling. There was something especially immersive about having all of his ideas and thoughts floating around him, it made it all more real, more tangible.

Although Leonel had always been able to sink into his Dream World whenever he wanted, the disconnect between it and reality was such that he was always keenly aware of his real body's place in the world. Because of that, he could never fully enjoy himself.

As such, he had always kept his Dream World to the bare minimum. White walls, pale and transparent Dream Clones, even his Dreamscape was nothing more than a skeleton of ideas, like jotted down notes only he could understand.

When things were like this, though, Leonel felt more license to have fun.

The world became overlapped with the vastness of space. His Dreamscape became like constellations in the skies, its ideas connecting to form fantastical images and gorgeous picturesque scenes of legends gone by. His thoughts became organized into planets and their ecosystems, the trees carrying his thoughts, the waters carrying his streams of consciousness, the clouds becoming as fleeting and numerous as his daydreams.

Leonel smiled. He didn't know why he hadn't done this before. Like this, everything seemed so much more beautiful. It connected in a way that surpassed what it had been capable of before, making his cold calculation feel a lot less like work and more like the masterful strokes of an artisan.

Leonel became so lost in it all that his concept of time warped.

It was only when he finally snapped out of it that his expression changed.

How long had it been since he paid attention to what the Spiritual had been doing?

Just because the Spiritual had powerful soul attacks, that didn't mean it was all they were capable of. They could just as easily attack with their bodies, or even make use of another one of their powerful abilities: elemental manipulation.

Leonel's eyes snapped open, trying to find the Spiritual.

Wait, weren't his eyes already open? Hadn't he been observing his Dream World being projected onto the real world? Isn't that why he was so confident in losing focus a bit to begin with? After all, if his soul was useless, the Spiritual couldn't do much that Leonel wouldn't be able to react to. After all, the both of them were in the Fifth Dimension. If the former had to attack physically, Leonel was sure that he could at least do something about it.

But if his eyes had always been open, why did he suddenly open them? Wait, if he had opened his eyes, then why was he still seeing the same thing?

Leonel's gaze turned cold.

He should have known this would happen. His Dream Force couldn't affect others, but it could definitely affect him, that was the main purpose of his Ability Index to begin with and precisely why Tier 4 was called Control.

The fact that he couldn't control the outflow of his Dream Force should have already told him that it had surpassed the barriers that his affinity could control. However, he had actually been slow in realizing such a simple fact.

The situation wasn't entirely bad, though. When others were lost in Dream Force, the most dangerous part was that they would become unaware. The fact that he knew that something was wrong already proved that he was beyond most people. The trouble was... Even knowing he was trapped, he still couldn't separate Dreams from Reality. He couldn't even tell whether his eyes were open or not.

There's something else here, something that he needed to deal with before he could find his way out.

...

The situation outside seemed to only be getting odder. Leonel hadn't moved in several minutes but the trouble was... neither did the Spiritual.

And it was then that it happened.

<Tenth Floor Cleared – First Clear Event – Leonel Morales 00:06:19>

This sent waves through the crowd, but the picture above was still frozen in place. Could it be that there had been a glitch in the Void Tower system and Leonel was actually just fine?

Aina sighed a breath of relief. She had been worried that the run in with the Spiritual had affected Leonel's real body.

Her worries weren't unfounded. The reason why the Spiritual was in the Fifth Dimension despite the fact that Leonel had already stepped into Sixth Dimensional floors was because the elders of the Void Palace were worried that the shock would be too much otherwise.

So long as it was just a simple image glitch, she could accept this. Now, she just had to wait patiently for Leonel to come out.

However, what happened next was somehow even more astonishing than a first clear event.

<Eleventh Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 00:02:21>

Heavy Gravity – First Attempt – All Time

<1. Leonel Morales 00:02:21>

<2. Samael Morales 00:03:39>

Hadn't Leonel just been tired? He had already been on his last legs, on the verge of collapsing. How did he clear the eleventh floor? And setting a record that beat the previous by more than a minute?!

<Twelfth Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 00:02:32>

<Thirteenth Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 00:02:49>

<Fourteenth Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 00:03:02>

The crowd didn't know what to say. Cornelius didn't know what to say. It felt like they were the one stuck in a dream, unable to extricate themselves.

<Twenty-Third Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 00:07:11>

...

<Thirty-Seventh Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 00:04:55>

...

<Fifty-Second Floor Cleared – New Record Set – Leonel Morales 01:03:42>

...

Floor Fifty... Floor Fifty... Floor Fifty was where the Seventh Dimension began...

...

<Sixty-Third Floor Cleared – Leonel Morales 03:28:31>

...

<Seventy-Fourth Floor Cleared – Leonel Morales 22:44:52>

...

The doors of the tower opened on the dawn of the third day.

A young man stumbled forward, but he lacked the strength to do much of anything.

He tripped, his body falling forward. However, before he could hit the ground, a rush of fragrant wind assaulted him and swept him into a soft embrace.

The young man didn't say a word, collapsing, his light snores ringing out just moments later.

Aina held onto Leonel, her brows furrowed.

Tears of blood ran down his face and caked his scalp, giving his hair a dark, redder hue than it usually did.

His fingers dripped with blood. Slung over her shoulders, she could still hear the pitter patter as they hit the hard ground.

His chest was practically a gaping cavity, his ribs torn open and his beating heart thrumming for the world to hear as pulsing Golden Runes laced around it.

None of this made any sense. The Void Tower was a simulation and nothing more, your real body never entered. How could it leave Leonel's body in such a state? What had happened to him?!

However, maybe the most shocking part was that his right arm was out of its sling... Somehow perfectly healed.

## [Chapter 1412 L...](#)

Aina brought out her ax, allowing it to hover in the air so that she could lay Leonel across its large blades. Although she could carry Leonel herself, because he was so much larger than her she was worried about injuring him further than he already was by forcing him into an awkward position. As things stood, this was the best option.

Aina turned back, somewhat frantically, feeling that Leonel's breath was far too weak and it seemed to only be getting weaker. She didn't understand how things had ended up like this, but it simply didn't matter until Leonel was at least stabilized first.

"Do you—do you know where I can get him help?"

Vega had ended up staying here the entire time. But, the more she saw how attached to Leonel Aina already was, the more she felt that her dreams of claiming Aina for herself were slipping away further... At least not by any ethical means.

"Treatment isn't free." Vega replied.

She wasn't wrong. Nothing in the Void Palace was free. There was a reason why the envoys sent to oversee the Selection on Planet Luxnix had been so eager. That time they spent, despite it technically being for work, was basically a vacation for them.

The Void Palace was practically hell on earth for its students. There was nothing that didn't cost, and no small number of promising young talents had fallen because they couldn't afford medical treatment.

Of course, the most talented of these promising youths usually had other backers to rely on. But, for Aina and Leonel who had only just arrived, despite their talent, this spelt trouble. If an organization wanted to take advantage of their current weakness at this moment, it would almost be too easy.

Luckily, there was a silver lining, and that would be competition. With their talent, it was likely that many would want them. Although no one understood what had happened to Leonel, they had at least watched his performance on the first nine floors and that much was enough.

The trouble was... How many dared to compete with a Gold Grade Faction? And not just any Gold Grade Faction at that, but one on the verge of becoming a Legacy Faction?

Aina's brows furrowed, clearly understanding this.

"Aren't there rewards for breaking records?" She asked through gritted teeth.

Vega's gaze shifted upward, looking at the long line of leaderboards that surrounded the tower. By now, Leonel's name appeared much too many times for comfort. The crowd had considerably thinned in recent days, but the intrigue around what was happening hadn't lessened in the slightest.

"Whether or not these records will hold up is one matter. However, even if the Senate decides to keep things as is, leaderboard rewards are calculated by the month, and we happen to be right in the middle of one with the next turn being a little more than two weeks away."

Vega looked back.

"Why would they do that?"

"You might be ignorant to what the 74th floor means, but others are not. I, myself, have only managed to climb to the 48th floor. Of course, that's also because I have not entered the tower in years as I've been focused on other things, but I can still guarantee that the me of back then shouldn't need to lift a finger to defeat someone within the Fifth Dimension.

"As for those who have climbed to the 74th floor... They're all in the Senate, Seventh Dimensional powerhouses who dictate how things run here. Do you think they'll believe that someone of the Fifth Dimension was able to accomplish this?"

"And on top of that, he's heavily injured, something that shouldn't be possible in the tower. It's obvious that something has gone wrong.

"If you're lucky, he'll be allowed a redo. However, considering what his father just did to the Majority Leader... I wouldn't bank on it."

Aina's brows furrowed. "His father?"

Obviously, she had no idea what had happened. But, this matter had been the talk of the Void Palace until Leonel's matter seemed to have taken over. Unfortunately, it was exactly because of this that there was even less of a chance Leonel could get away with it. The Void Senate was definitely in the know and the Unfettered Blade Party held all the power right now.

It was already a dark enough time for spearman in the Void Palace. As for Leonel... Well, it didn't take a genius to understand that it might very well be worse.

Vega didn't explain, instead choosing to talk about something else entirely.

"I won't take advantage of you, but I also won't help you for free. I have no obligation to. It's simple really, all you have to do is join my Faction. The benefits I listed before will be the same and I can also guarantee that once I enter the Void Senate, you will take my place and control the Faction."

Aina's brows furrowed deeper. She didn't want to leave Leonel's side, she hadn't gotten to spend nearly enough time with him and they had already been apart for over a year. She had been a part of the Void Palace long enough to know even if they were in the same organization, they might be worlds apart.

The rules were strict and the room to maneuver was minimal. If she joined a Faction, especially an ambitious one like this one, they would probably run her ragged for the sake of the group. That didn't even mention the trouble that would come with joining such a hotpot. There would definitely be waves of internal struggle.

But, she had already left Leonel alone for too long. His injuries were far too severe and if he could have healed them, he would have already done so. This wouldn't work at all. She had to...

"I..."

Aina bit her lip, ready to accept. But, before she could, a voice came over.

"What's this? Trying to exploit my sister-in-law in her most vulnerable state? You're quite shameless, Third Queen Beauty."

A chuckle came from the distance as a bronze-haired young man appeared. He was quite sloppily dressed, but the brightness of his eyes was undeniable, it gave him a sort of charisma most lacked.

He was the Fourth Nova, Sceio.

### [Chapter 1413 Interest](#)

Sceio was the very same Nova Auran and Xavnik had spoken about during their earlier conversations. He had gotten into the Stalwart Polearm Party a step later than First Nova, leaving him fighting for its scraps. But, despite his supposedly desperate situation, one definitely couldn't tell by his demeanor that anything was wrong.

His robes were in disorder, his hair was messy, but he still looked well rested and sharp. If anything, he was just too lazy to groom himself any better than he already had.

Vega's eyes narrowed, looking back toward Sceio with a sharp look.

"Ai, don't look at me like that, I scare easily."

"Are you interfering with my business? Have you forgotten the lesson I taught you last time?"

Vega's gaze turned dangerous, her hair rippling about. She had already wasted several days here and she was close to getting what she wanted. But now it felt like someone was snatching food she was just about to bite down on away.

Sceio sighed and shook his head.

"These are simply the lumps a romantic like me must take in pursuing love. I dared to bare my heart and I suffered for it. As a man, I can only respect your decision and move on, but why must you dig up my scars like so?"

Vega lost her patience, suddenly striking out with a palm. Sceio didn't have a chance at all to dodge, facing the full brunt of it crashing into his chest.

CLANG!

"Oof..." Sceio stumbled several steps backward, coughing.

Bronze Runes flickered across his body. It was clear that while he had been slow to react in action, his Runes still activated on instinct.

Sceio beat a fist against his chest, wheezing a bit.

"Good hit. Definitely solid. Eight out of ten."

He raised up a thumb, giving Vega a sign for a job well done.

It wasn't very surprising that Vega was actually much stronger than Sceio. The trouble was that Sceio was a bit... shameless.

Sceio took Velasco as his idol, and his romantic life reflected that. He had already snagged several women from Vega's faction, and yet still somehow had the audacity to chase after Vega herself. It could be said that his face was quite thick.

Normally, Vega wouldn't care about this. Her Faction might have been female only, but she didn't monitor their relationships so long as it didn't interfere with their duties. The trouble was... this time it did. In fact, it could be said that about 20% of the strain of her faction currently was caused by this man here.

Sceio had managed to woo two of her seven Valkyries. And they also happened to be two of the three or four most likely to succeed her. When they found out that they had both been with the same man, they became like oil and water.... If they were both somehow on fire.

Vega had managed to suppress much of these issues, and Aina felt like the perfect remedy to deal with this matter once and for all, but then this bastard actually dared to appear before her again.

Sceio coughed again, finally straightening up.

"Still, even if you're mad Third Queen Beauty, I still have my duties as a big brother to fulfill."

Vega's expression twisted with disgust. Knowing Sceio, it would be a miracle if Leonel was left with his underpants after all of this was through.

Still, she turned on her heels and began to walk away without so much as a goodbye to anyone present.

She had wasted enough time here and the one rule that everyone had to follow in the Void Palace was no killing. Even if she beat Sceio to a pulp, it wouldn't help her mood out. In fact, he would only take greater pleasure in ruining her plans.

Sceio grinned wildly, his eyes practically glued to Vega's swaying bottom as she glided into the distance.

"Damn, that woman's really like water, even her palm felt good. I really need to have me a taste..."

Aina's brows furrowed listening to Sceio's vulgarity. She suddenly wasn't very certain if this was a good turn of events or not.

Sceio turned back, his eyes lighting up when he saw Aina's face. He had already known that this sister-in-law of his was beautiful, but to think she really lost out to the likes of Vega in no way. Tsk, Littlest Nova sure was lucky to have snagged something like this before stepping foot into the Void Palace. Where was the justice?

This gaze, though, only made Aina's frown deepen. If not for the fact Sceio had already become her last hope, she would have long since turned and left.

Sceio chuckled. "No need to act like this. I'm greedy and lustful, but I never touch the women of my brothers. However, I will take their money.

"I'll pay for Littlest Nova's treatment. But the interest... Well, let's just say that the interest won't be small."

Sceio grinned, his smile both devilishly handsome and demonic.

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Many dispersed and left the traffic around the Void Tower about normal for what it usually would be. However, the mystery around what exactly had happened felt heavier and deeper than many knew or

were even willing to think about. Most assumed that the Void Senate would soon find out what happened and report these matters. But, the oddity was that...

The Void Tower was still open, functioning as though nothing at all had happened.

Still, despite this, what was maybe even more shocking was that the Void Elders themselves were also baffled by exactly what had occurred as well...

They stood in the air, unbeknownst to anyone, cloaked in black.

"You all sense it, right?"

"Yes... This Dream Force..."

"It leaked out from the inside."

"You mean?"

"For several days, we didn't dare to approach this place, we could only let things play out as they would. But, it seems that this Dream Force didn't have any malicious intent."

"Maybe... But it also distorted reality to the point none of us know what happened inside."

The cloaked figures fell into silence, their gazes turning toward Cornelius who was still frozen in the air, unmoving.

"Cornelius might have an inkling of what happened as he was in range."

"Yes, but he's currently stuck in a dream loop. It will take him several months to pull himself out... Time might also not be the only price he pays."

"This isn't a normal application of Dream Force, it feels almost like a soul attack, like those under its influence were pulled in rather than the world around them distorting like usual..."

Another silence fell.

"What did Velasco do to this child?" Someone finally asked.

"..."

"... I don't know if even the likes of Velasco can do this. But what I do know is that this child is even more trouble than his father. So, those of you who've been colluding to stab the human race in its back, I hope you glide on the tips of your toes a bit lighter.

"Velasco's line seems intent on revenge."

No one spoke a word as they gazed back and forth between one another. They had known that there were traitors among them for a very long time, but it was impossible to weed out exactly who it was.

In recent decades, after Velasco had come into his own strength, the movements had only become more subtle and harder to detect. But, this Leonel Morales seemed to be another wild variable thrown into the fuel.

[Chapter 1414 Twice](#)



Leonel shot up, his body covered in cold sweats as he breathed heavily.

When a normal person hyperventilated, maybe the worst thing that would happen was light head and some noise. However, when someone like Leonel did so, it was like the entire room had become infused with a raging tornado.

Winds whipped into the surroundings, crashing against the walls and sending whatever was light enough to not remain anchored down spiraling into the surroundings.

It took Leonel several moments before he realized he was no longer stuck, but the fear made his heart thrum. He couldn't be sure, was this really the real world?

Leonel looked down, finding Aina sleeping soundly on his lap. Even through all the commotion, she remained in a deep sleep.

She sat in a chair by Leonel's side, leaning forward to rest her cheek on him. There was definitely more than enough room in bed for her to sleep by his side, but she must have been worried about him not healing properly.

Seeing her sleeping so peacefully helped Leonel's heartrate to calm considerably. Bit by bit, his heavy breathing slowed and returned to a normal cadence.

'What happened to me?'

Leonel's brows furrowed. He subconsciously checked over his body, but what he found was even more difficult to accept than anything he had put the crowd observing him through. It was so baffling that he almost couldn't accept it.

Had he been in a coma for years? It was the only way he could explain what he was seeing.

No, that didn't make sense. With years, considering Aina's talent, she would have most definitely progressed into the Sixth Dimension. There was no way she would still be at the Fifth.

Leonel had no one he could ask except Wise Star Order. He almost felt stupid doing so, knowing full well that the old man shouldn't have been able to see what was going on in the tower. But, something compelled him to do so anyway, feeling that he had nowhere else to turn to.

'Old man? What the hell happened to me?'

Leonel's question was met by a long silence.

At first, he thought the old man was taking his time to respond, something that happened sometimes. But, as the seconds ticked by, Leonel felt that there was something wrong. Where were the snide remarks? The sarcastic comebacks? The rain of insults?

Leonel sent his mind into the Segmented Cube and what he saw left him frozen.

There was nothing. An empty, vast, nothingness.

No, this wasn't entirely true. In the place of what should have been Leonel's greatest reliances, there was an odd swirling portal and fragments of space. The only time he had ever seen something like this

was when he entered Sub-Dimensional Zones, but there was very clearly no Zone magically hiding within his Segmented Cube.

Realizing what this could mean, Leonel's expression went ashen.

He rarely reacted like this to any change. In fact, he could ever remember reacting like this to anything. However, if he was correct, this sort of event warranted exactly this kind of shock and horror.

The Segmented Cube was ultimately a powerful spatial tool. If the inside of it looks like this, then the only explanation was...

That the inner space of the Segmented Cube collapsed, taking with it everything that had been within.

The Bronze and Silver Tablet, the Cleansing Waters, the tentacle womb, Wise Star Order, the two Savants, and... Little Blackstar.

Leonel's heart seized, his jaw clenching tight. He didn't want to believe it, but he didn't have any other explanation. The resources, he could accept the loss of. He had no idea what happened, but things were ultimately things. He could even accept the loss of Wise Star Order, though the old man had been useful, Leonel had already lost count of the number of times he had tried to kill him. Even the tentacle womb and the golden scaled koi fish, he could get over it.

However... Little Blackstar, Candle and Vice... That he could not accept.

Leonel's gaze flashed with red, his teeth clenching so hard the blood dripped down from their crevices.

What happened? What happened?! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?!

Leonel balled his fists, trying to calm himself down, but he found it hard to do so.

There had to be a way, a way to reverse this, a way to turn it back around. The Segmented Cube was the Heirloom of the Morales family, how could it possibly collapse so easily? How could something like this happen?!

'No, there has to be a way. I don't believe it.'

Leonel wouldn't accept that this could just happen. Little Blackstar had been injured, but Leonel had always been keeping up with him. Thanks to Leonel killing the Shadow Sovereign, the little guy had been able to absorb another's Shadow World into himself, strengthening him and helping him to heal faster.

By the time Leonel had entered the Void Tower, Little Blackstar had already recovered to easily 90% and was prepared to surpass his former self.

This was all to say that given his abilities, the one most likely to survive the collapse of a spatial device was most definitely the little mink. It was impossible for Little Blackstar to just sit there and wait for death. Even if the little guy couldn't save everything, he could most definitely save himself.

'Wait, connection?'

Leonel placed a hand to his chest.

If Little Blackstar had died, their connection would have definitely been severed. Even though Leonel couldn't feel Little Blackstar right now, he knew that their connection was still intact.

This thought helped Leonel to relax slightly, but it still wasn't enough for him to settle down all his worries.

'There has to be a way, but I won't find it by panicking. I need to find out what happened in these last few days, and to do that, I'll need to first understand the changes to my body... Maybe then I can get an inkling as to why the change was so drastic...'

The change wasn't just a little drastic, actually. The main reason Leonel had been shocked was because the Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor wasn't within him any longer.

It had evolved.

Twice.

### [Chapter 1415 Awakenings](#)

Somehow, without his control or consent, Leonel's Snowy Star Owl Lineage factor had become the Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor. Not only that, but it had completed all of its Awakening completely. Just the base strength Leonel's body right now was beyond anything he had ever felt before. It was as though his body had been injected with steroids.

The Starry Tailed Fox had three Branches as well. The Speed Branch, the Healing Branch, and the Wisdom Spirit Branch.

Wise Star Order had never been able to explain to Leonel exactly what Wisdom Spirit Branch meant, but experiencing it now, Leonel felt like he was almost walking on clouds.

To the Snowy Star Owl, the Wisdom Branch was simple. It only represented the mind and its Dimension, in addition to the senses. Each Awakening either increased the strength of the mind or the eyes. In combination, they became the greatest embodiment of the Snowy Star Owl's sensory capabilities.

The Wisdom Spirit Branch, though, went beyond just senses. Or, at least it went beyond senses in just its normal and rawest form. It also happened to extend to senses of the Spirit, or in other words... The very same sort of oneness with their surroundings that Spirituals felt!

If Leonel was any other person rising to the Fourth Awakening of the Wisdom Spirit Branch, his Light and Star Elemental affinity would skyrocket to realms beyond words, he would gain the ability to control atmospheric Light and Star Elemental Forces as though he was breathing, and he would also find that increasing his strength through the use of Light and Star Elemental Forces had become vastly easier.

These benefits didn't bother to mention other miscellaneous matters such as better control over the Light and Star Elements as well, along with many other related matters.

Unfortunately... A Seventh Dimensional Lineage Factor, even one that sat at the pinnacle of the world, wasn't enough to grant Leonel any of these benefits because, quite frankly, he already had them. The Starry Tailed Fox wasn't strong enough to outclass an Innate Node like Leonel's, especially not when it was so outrageously large to begin with.

However, this didn't mean that Leonel had gained nothing from the four Awakenings.

Firstly, his mind had climbed to the pinnacle of the Sixth Dimension. It would have entered the Seventh, however his body's limitations had stopped it from growing any further. Even with all of said limitations, Leonel's split minds could only be counted on orders of hundreds of millions now.

Secondly, and maybe Leonel's favorite benefit, Leonel could use Light and Star Elemental Force to replenish his tired mind. He didn't have to sleep if he didn't want to, but this wouldn't be what Leonel used it for. Instead, he was more interested in the fact that the state of fatigue his mind had reached before would be much harder for him to hit now, even if he was using his Destruction Runes.

The third benefit was related to the Third and Fourth Awakenings of the Wisdom Branch.

The first two Awakenings elevated Leonel's mind to what should have been the pinnacle of the Seventh Dimension and gave him the gaze of the Starry Tailed Fox. The latter worked similarly to the Snowy Star Owl's eyes, but was much more potent and even carried with it a dazing sort of effect that was similar to how Leonel's King's Might worked.

The Third and Fourth Awakenings, though, were related to the namesake of the Starry Tailed Fox... Their tails.

Upon entering a battle state, long, large and illusory white tails would appear to Leonel's back. Each tail was like a powerful blackhole, pulling in the exact sort of Force it wanted and forming a Domain with it.

The Starry Tailed Fox had three tails. The Tail of Light, the Tail of Stars, and the tail of Spirit. With them, Leonel could form a Starry Light Domain, a Starry Star Domain and a Starry Spirit Domain.

From what Leonel could tell, the Starry Light Domain was both defensive and evasive, working in tandem with the Speed Branch.

The Starry Star Domain was defensive and worked well to control a battlefield, especially if there were many enemies.

The Starry Spirit Domain was a sensory Domain that elevated beyond Internal Sight. In addition, it also worked similarly to a Spiritual Medium, forming the illusory tail as its core. There were many things Leonel could think of using it for if he combined its effects with his Mage Core.

The Healing Branch raised what Leonel had experienced with the Snowy Star Owl to a completely different level.

The First Awakening granted his Instantaneous Recovery once again, but the potency was beyond imagining. Leonel had a feeling that this had to be what had healed his right hand even though he couldn't remember using it.

The Second Awakening granted him his passive Healing Factor, something that when stacked with a fully awakened Wisdom Spirit Branch would hardly allow him to get nicked without instantly healing... Though, this reality only made the fact that he had been so heavily injured to begin with even more baffling.

The Third Awakening granted him access to the Starry Tailed Fox's bestial transformation. Though he had never seen it, he could probably guess what it would look like.

Finally, the Fourth Awakening amplified everything to its extreme, allowing him the ability to, once again, use Instantaneous Recovery once a day.

As for the final Speed Branch, Leonel had grown numb enough to not continuously feel shock, but he could already feel that his speed was mind numbing.

The final Awakening of the Speed Branch when fused with the Starry Light Domain practically gave Leonel instantaneous teleportation abilities. Matched with his mind, so long as his stamina kept up, Leonel truly couldn't see how anyone below the Sixth Dimension could last a few rounds against him... Well, maybe aside from this masochist girlfriend of his.

After going through all of this, Leonel managed to calm his heart a bit. But, as fast as his mind was now, it was only a matter of time before he stumbled into a new problem...

One Heirloom seemed to be completely ruined... So what about this other...?

Leonel slowly turned his attention to the Spear Domain ring, his heart trying to beat out of his chest.

He had hardly sent his mind toward it when his pupils constricted.

### [Chapter 1416 Spatial Destruction](#)

The Spear Domain ring looked as though a hurricane had rampaged through it.

Spear Peaks had been flattened, spears that managed to survive the carnage had been ripped out of the ground and wildly strewn about, and it might have been a figment of Leonel's imagination, but it also felt like the rumbling storm above was also far more violent than it ever had been before as though the entire Domain had been provoked.

Arcs of thick black lightning continuously rained down the tallest peak in the distance. The scene half left Leonel in a trance where he couldn't take his eyes off of the magnificence, and another half of him felt as though the lightning was crashing into his mind, threatening to tear him apart piece by piece.

This scene made Leonel realize that what happened to his Segmented Cube couldn't have possibly been a coincidence. Whatever happened while he was out happened to both.

But, this realization made something else settle in for Leonel, his mind sparking and his thinking speed heading into overdrive.

'This opens up a separate sort of possibility for what might have happened to the Segmented Cube.

'Originally, if I had to guess what happened to it, I would have assumed that it was related to however I ended up injured. The Void Tower was supposed to be a virtual trial. However, if the change to my mind somehow allowed my Dream Force to mess with that process, then the lines between virtual and reality could have blurred.

'If I was forming a virtual reality simulation in the Dimensional Verse, I wouldn't use technology. The obvious choice would be Dream Force. If manipulated properly, you could make things as realistic as you wanted them, and rely on the processing strength inherent to the human mind to deal with it all.

'But let's say that barrier is breached. If you're toying with that line, then injuries would theoretically be the obvious result of crossing a safety line that shouldn't be crossed... That doesn't exactly explain how what should be illusions could injure me, but the answer to that isn't exactly important right this moment.

'What is important is that if that line was crossed, what else would distort? I would assume that fundamental laws related to gravity, electromagnetism, and especially space would be the first to distort. And, in the case something like that happened, wouldn't the Segmented Cube obviously collapse no matter how high grade of a treasure it was?'

Even as his mind worked at warp speed, Leonel did the only thing he could to check this: the spatial bristle rings.

Most of the spatial bristle rings Leonel had had been traded in for points. But, he had kept just one on his person in case of future issues.

But, when Leonel looked at the finger he had kept it on, as expected... It was no longer there.

Leonel could imagine that if the space of a spatial bristle ring collapsed on his finger, it would have most definitely taken his finger and most of his hand with it. But, here was his hand, perfectly fine.

'This isn't the first time I've dealt with warping spatial rings either. Whenever you take a lower level Dimensional ring into a higher one, the space within shrinks. When you take it back to a lower level Dimension, the space within increases once again.

'The spatial rings are always responding to their environments. The theory is sound. But that is just the first step, the next logical step is how?'

'I didn't think about this earlier because I let my emotions get the best of me, but any collapsing space is not some quiet event. The casing around it would definitely suffer as well. But, why is it that the Segmented Cube is still perfectly shaved into a jig-saw-like finger glove?'

'The only explanation is that someone or something stabilized it and protected it.'

There was only one thing that Leonel could think of that could possibly do this. The image of an illusory little girl came to mind.

If the Segmented Cube had an AI of sorts protecting it, what would that AI decide to do in the case that Leonel's actions placed it and everything it protected in danger? The obvious course of action would be evasive maneuvers.

Now, the question was, how could he get it to come back?

'One problem at a time.' Leonel's gaze narrowed, turning his attention back to the Spear Domain Ring.

It was clear that whatever hardship the Segmented Cube had been forced into, so too had the Spear Domain gone through. But, rather than the Spear Domain folding or running, it fought back and eventually managed to stabilize its space.

The result of that, though, was a far more volatile and dangerous world, not to mention the destruction of many spears.

The good news was that many of these spears would be able to heal themselves in time. However, the bad news was far heavier.

For one, the difficulty of crossing through the Spear Domain had increased far more than a thousandfold.

Leonel had been standing within the Black Grade region of the ring just now, and yet he still felt like his mind was about to collapse. Usually, he appeared in the last place he had left, but seemingly sensing his weakness and protecting him, the Spear Domain had shuffled him all the way back.

Secondly, due to this change, Leonel lost access to even the Quasi Bronze Spears he had been fond of. This wasn't because they were being repaired as some had still managed to survive. It was because he quite literally could not reach them.

Leonel had gone from being able to enter the Silver Grade region, to not even being able to freely walk throughout the Black Grade region. Let alone calling out his Quasi Gold spear, he would be hard pressed to claim a Black Grade spear from the ones around him.

It felt like he was right back to square one, standing at the same place he had been when he hadn't even completed his Nodes yet.

#### [Chapter 1417 Mage Core Tree](#)

Toward this, Leonel could only sigh. He had just been feeling like he was making great progress with the Spear Domain. He had finally gained a small bit of its acknowledgement, his Spear Force was rapidly evolving everyday, and he had finally claimed a Quasi Gold spear, only to be shuffled right back to step one.

Leonel couldn't help but feel that there was a small sense of irony to this. The moment Leonel thought that he should maybe stop emphasizing Peak Spears so much and focus a little bit more on the spears beneath them, he was thrust into a situation where if that would seem like a privilege.

Truthfully, Leonel would feel pretty depressed about this setback if he had truly gotten nothing in return for it. But, the change to his Lineage Factor was just one of the changes that had occurred in Leonel's body during these last few days.

If Little Blackstar was truly safe and just shuttled off to some pocket of space by the spirit of the Segmented Cube, then this sort of trade off wasn't bad. In fact, Leonel could be said to be benefiting.

The second most obvious change to Leonel was the evolution of his Mage Core. Although he couldn't understand what had happened, it almost felt as though an answer to everything he needed was already engraved onto his heart.

The Mage Core had become a looming canopy within Leonel's Ethereal Glabella. If one was looking from afar, it looked a lot more like an entire forest than a singular tree. Leonel almost couldn't believe it when he saw it again for the first time.

The Mage Core had lost its petals and flower-like characteristics. Instead, it had become an enormous tree with countless millions of leaves and branches. However, what was truly special was the fact that these leaves were multi-colored, each representing a different element and each engraved with a Rune.

These Runes looked completely different from the ones Leonel had seen on the blue apes he fought on floor nine, but the feeling they gave off was practically identical. It was an esoteric sort of feeling, as though they were elevated in being and worth, touching upon something Leonel couldn't quite understand fundamentally, but could somehow still grasp.

It was almost as though Leonel was reading a book and had stumbled upon a word he couldn't understand. However, thanks to the words and context around it, his guess was accurate as the definition itself.

If he focused, he could understand what the individual Runes meant, but if he wanted a holistic understanding of them all and how they fed into one another and played off of one another, he would need maybe months, probably years.

You would think it would be easier than that with all his split minds. But, Leonel found that if he tried to split himself to understand things, the clear definition he had in his head would blur. He didn't have a clear reasoning for why this would be unless, but he had a guess...

'If whatever was controlling things while my mind was stuck in my Dream World comprehended all of these Runes at once, then that would mean that the bits and pieces of understanding are all spread out and won't be focused unless I train all of my minds on a singular Rune...'

Leonel frowned slightly. He couldn't ever remember his split minds working like this. Aside from Dream Counter, where he would always assign one mind to a task, the rest had always been fluid and interchangeable.

But, this felt as though his split minds had all been tagged and assigned to a separate control center.

'Wow, it's no wonder...'

Leonel couldn't deny it. While this made things more difficult on him comprehending the changes to his Mage Core, it made his thinking speed and efficiency far higher than it ever had been.

Before, he had still been stuck in his ways, still trying to use his split minds the same way as always. But, when he fell in line with the changes, it was as though some had pressed down on an accelerator, hard.

His thoughts became like bolts of lightning, almost completing before he had even decided to use them. His intention was almost lagging behind his actual thoughts!

Leonel was almost lost in the world of his own mind again. But this time, it was completely intentional.

With the way his mind worked before, when he needed to deduce something, he would work linearly. When one line of thought failed, he would abandon it and then proceed onto the next thought. However, with how it worked now, he could simultaneously think through every possibility and even have them ranked by probability and likelihood before his former self could even switch to a new line of thought.

Leonel realized that if he had used this method to think back when he first met Wise Star Order, it would have been impossible for the old man to read his intentions by shifting through ten million minds because every mind would have already had the same intention! It was just that that intention would



have been broken up into little tidbits and divided ten million times, making it almost impossible for anyone other than Leonel to piece them together and understand them.

The irony of this was that it was using Leonel's several hundred million split minds as though they were all one mind... And somehow that still made it all more efficient!

Leonel took a deep breath.

'Even if I can't understand my Mage Core entirely though, the result is... Almost too obvious.'

Leonel reached out a hand and Force surged toward him as though it had a mind of its own.

He could always do this. However... He had never been able to replicate this feat in a world of dense Anarchic Force. Most of Leonel's ability to use atmospheric Force was locked away in this place. Even the golden scaled koi fish could only pull in Force fused with Anarchic Force.

But right now, so long as it was an Element found on his Mage Core, Leonel could force it toward himself, ignoring all the Anarchic Force around him.

Suddenly, the air sparked and a ball of red-gold flames formed and began to rotate upon Leonel's palm.

Scarlet Star Force.

Not just any Scarlet Force...

But Fifth Dimensional Scarlet Star Force.

[Chapter 1418 Of All People?](#)

Leonel didn't know what to think for a long time.

This Force, this very same Force that had been the bane of his existence ever since he had awakened it, was now sitting obediently in his palm.

Leonel knew it was lacking in many ways. This Force on his palm now compared to the Force he could emit from his Innate Node in the same way Force Crystals differed from Pure Force Crystals. The gap was enormous.

However, it was still with this very same Force that Leonel had wiped out a troop of Three Finger Cult members, and then proceeded to toy with a Variant Invalid as though each was no more than an ant. And now... he could suddenly use as much of this Force as he wanted.

To say that this change was huge was an understatement.

Leonel quickly snuffed out the flame, realizing that Aina was beginning to sweat beneath the heat. If not for her, he might not have realized something was wrong until the walls began to melt. If this wasn't a Seventh Dimensional world, the air would have already heated enough to combust everything around it into a hail of flames.

The Force on Leonel's palm shifted. He went through Water Force, Spatial Force, Light Force, Star Force, he even managed to gather enough Earth Force that he could influence the ground beneath him a bit.

Though none of these were as exaggerated as the formation of a ball of Scarlet Star Force, Leonel could still tell that the strength behind each Force was far more than it had been in the past, and the only possible explanation was the Runes that made up the leaves of his Mage Core.

Leonel summarized the next few changes to his body quickly.

His Fourth Dimensional Innate Node, the very one he had taken back from Myghell, had found a home in his left kidney.

An odd sort of Dream Force barrier wrapped tightly around it. Leonel hadn't noticed it at first due to its small size, but after a diligent scan, he couldn't possibly miss it.

Leonel felt that he could puncture this Dream Force barrier whenever he wanted as his Dream Force affinity seemed to have finally returned to him, but he didn't do it. This Dream Force barrier seemed to make the Innate Node ignorant to the fact it had returned to his body. This allowed him to benefit from having true Scarlet Star Force circulate throughout his body without the drawbacks.

When Leonel was ready for it to evolve, he felt that he could just remove a layer of the barrier, allowing it to grow in size.

Like this, Leonel could get the benefit of the accelerated growth of one Innate Node and the steady growth of another. He had a feeling that this would greatly help his comprehension as he watched the Destruction Runes grow naturally.

The next change he noticed was in the number of Destruction Runes he had comprehended. But, since these were fused with his Mage Core, he left alone.

The final change, however, was one that left Leonel speechless once again, something that had happened far too often today.

Leonel waved a hand.

The world around him seemed to distort, delicate sparkling lines of blue coming together until they formed a perfect cube.

Everything about the hologram was exact. There was a 0% margin of error, completely unrealistic even to the standards of the higher Dimensions. Without fail, every side was exactly four inches long, not a measure more, not a measure less.

However, the most shocking thing was that this image had been projected from Leonel's mind.

The first thing Leonel did when he noticed this was panic again. Had he been flung back into a dream world without his knowledge?

But after a moment, he calmed again. No, this wasn't a dream world, this was definitely the real world. There was no doubt about it. But...

He had gained the ability to project his Dream Force.

'No, it isn't like that. Within the confines of my Starry Spirit Domain, I can project Dream Force. However, outside of it, I cannot. Even within the range of my Internal Sight is impossible, it only seems to be something I can accomplish within this Domain...'

Without his tail active, Leonel's Starry Spirit Domain was barely a foot out from his skin. With it active, it had a radius of about five meters.

Whatever change this sensory Domain had allowed, it became like an extension of Leonel's Dream World. Leonel had known there would be a lot to explore when it came to this new Domain of his, but he hadn't expected to stumble upon the first discovery like this.

Leonel had dismissed this ability when he was stuck in his Dream World, thinking that it would only make him a good teacher and communicator.

But, now feeling it in the real world, he realized just how game changing this ability would be. He almost wanted to stand up right this moment and begin Crafting, but that was when it hit him like a ton of bricks.

'... I lost Little Tolly too...'

Leonel's fists clenched. He had to find a way to reverse this as soon as possible, he knew there had to be a way.

"Le—Leonel!"

Leonel was suddenly tackled down by a soft body.

Before he could understand what was happening, two small palms clasped his cheeks, pressing them together as though to check he was truly alive.

Leonel's lips pursed out of his control, his eyes blinking as he looked up toward Aina who already sat over him.

Seeing the worry in Aina's eyes, Leonel's heart softened a bit. But, when she tried to kiss him, he dodged and hoisted her over his shoulder.

"No time for horniness today ma'am, we have work to do. I have to find out how to save an adorable little mink and an equally as adorable silver blob."

Aina was so stunned that she didn't even react to Leonel conveniently squeezing one of her... large cheeks as she was halved over his shoulder.

Did this man just accuse her of being horny? This man of all people?

[Chapter 1419 Void Contract](#)

"Soft." Leonel nodded to himself.

Aina seemed to snap awake at these words, slapping Leonel's hand away from her ass and pushing herself up and off his shoulder.

She harrumphed, pulling her skirt down to hide anything indecent and smoothing out the wrinkles. Once she was finished, she gave Leonel a nice, long glare. But in return, she received a chuckle.

"What's with that look? Weren't you just happy to see me?"

"Not anymore."

"Oh. If I give you a kiss, will it make you feel better?"

"No one wants your kiss," Aina spoke, waving a hand and walking out in front, ignoring Leonel.

Leonel laughed, swiftly catching up and taking Aina's hand. Though she put up some mock resistance, she eventually stopped. It was all too easy to tell the difference. With her strength, shaking off his hand if she really wanted to wouldn't be difficult at all.

"Where is this place?"

Leonel couldn't help but notice that this place was particularly... white. It was completely unlike the dark regions he had gotten used to in the last several days. Well, aside from the tenth floor of the Void Tower, that is.

This place, though, was obviously not in the Void Tower and it had a distinct medicinal scent in the air.

"It's a hospital, obviously. Who asked you to come out of the tower with a hole in your chest? What the hell happened to you?"

Aina frowned, her slightly annoyed tone shifting to concern as she looked toward Leonel. The more she thought about it, the less it made sense to her as well. It was supposed to be a simulation. During her own death, she had become an old woman after expending all of her Life Force and her bones practically crumbled under the weight of her flesh.

It was quite gruesome, but she eventually woke up just fine as though nothing had happened. If even a death like that couldn't harm her, then what could have possibly harmed Leonel?

"I'm not sure... A hospital? It wasn't free, right? How did you pay for it? Did you get leaderboard rewards already?"

"About that, your cousin..."

"My cousin?"

Leonel's brows shot up. The only cousin he knew of was Noah, but he had a feeling that Aina wasn't talking about him. Noah should be just as unable to pay for his treatment as Aina was. It wouldn't make sense for Aina to be referring to him.

"Yes... His name was Sceio, he said he was the Fourth Nova."

Leonel's eyes narrowed. The Fourth Nova.

Though there were over a billion recognized to be among the Morales family's Nova Generation, the only ones who gained numbers and titles like this were the seven who had awakened both Lineage Factors.

"What did he ask for in return?"

Leonel still had the Segmented Cube and the Spear Domain with him, so it was obvious that his cousin hadn't asked for them. Though, even if he had, Leonel doubted the Spear Domain would leave him. As for the Segmented Cube, it seemed to have a spirit of its own. However, in its current state, it was just an empty shell anyone could take for themselves.

Regardless, Fourth Nova hadn't taken it either.

"He said that you owe him one favor and he wants 10% interest compounded daily. He made me sign a Void Contract, which is apparently a legal document overseen by the Void Senate. Any disputes are handled through the Senate or its branches."

Leonel felt uneasy hearing these words. The interest alone was ridiculous, but the favor sounded...

Leonel didn't believe that Aina would ever make him return a favor that was too ridiculous, so there were definitely stipulations. But, as for what they were, he didn't know.

"Can I see the contract?"

Aina handed over what looked like a pendant without its necklace to him after hesitating a moment and his Starry Spirit Domain acted all on its own. Its information was displayed before him and he read through it all in the blink of an eye. But, by the time he had finished, his expression was as dark as the Void Palace's usual environment.

He realized now why Aina had seemingly hesitated, even if just for a moment.

The collateral for this contract was essentially Aina's life. Even though the Void Palace didn't allow death, slavery was another matter entirely. If Leonel couldn't fulfill the contract within a month's time, Aina would be forced to work under Sceio.

Leonel's mother had already been here for over 20 years, and she still couldn't leave the Void Palace freely. This meant that even if this contract was only observed within these walls, something that was unlikely to be true to begin with, that Aina would be stuck fulfilling this contract for at least that long.

And, considering the fact the Void Palace, and by proxy the Void Senate, were the most powerful existences in the Human Domain, even leaving this place didn't mean that you could ignore a contract witnessed by them.

This much alone was more than enough to piss Leonel off. Aina was unaware, so he didn't blame her. But, so long as he held on for just one more day, he could have completely healed himself after his <Instantaneous Recovery> recharged.

In fact, so long as Leonel had been given a space without Anarchic Force to contend with, his Healing Factor would have been more than enough to allow him to recover to his full strength.

Beyond this the description left for the favor left Leonel unsettled. The restrictions placed on it were heavy. Aina had insisted that such a favor couldn't go against Leonel's moral code, but as a rebuttal Fourth Nova seemed to slip in that said 'moral code' had to be provable by Leonel's actions.

That line alone was something Leonel knew Aina wouldn't accept unless she felt pushed into a corner. It practically undid all of the restrictions so long as the clause was used cleverly.

Leonel didn't think his mood could get any worse, but when he saw the bill, his temper threatened to flare up again, and only grew worse when he recognized the green hair of the woman across from him.

#### **Chapter 1420:**

"Soft." Leonel nodded to himself.

Aina seemed to snap awake at these words, slapping Leonel's hand away from her ass and pushing herself up and off his shoulder.

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