

Descent 1521

[Chapter 1521 A Moment](#)

Leonel's brows jumped.

He had experienced this feeling before, it happened when his Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor of the past entered the vicinity of the Bronze Tablet.

Of course, the Bronze Tablet was stuck wherever the Segmented Cube's inner space was, along with the Silver Tablet, so they couldn't have caused this. Plus, this was obviously the head of a demon and not a Tablet.

So why would his Lineage Factor stir?

From Leonel's limited understanding, this stirring represented a potential for evolution. Could it be that the Morales family signature Lineage Factor also had room to evolve?

Leonel shook his head, unable to confirm this. He didn't know how a demon head would help with such a thing. It might be related to the value of these demon corpses, but he was unsure.

Leonel didn't want to rashly do anything, not without first understanding the situation. His Snowy Star Owl Lineage Factor had an obvious progression path, but if it really was the case that this demon head carried such a secret, it wasn't something that Leonel would casually do.

His Metal Body was one of his greatest assets, what if this mutation or evolution hindered him from using it? What about his Divine Armor, another hugely important part of his battle prowess?

Plus, his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor had technically already mutated once before. Not only was there a subtle connection between it and his King's Might Lineage Factor, but there was also the red energy it gave off to consider as well.

From what Leonel understood, this mutation was likely caused due to the fact he had almost failed his first awakening phase. This was mostly his fault, since he had attempted to do it before he had even formed all of his Nodes, something that was ridiculous.

This was to say that he had already deviated once and was lucky enough that things still stayed relatively on track. If he allowed it to mutate again, it was impossible to say if he'd get lucky again.

Even if the result was a more powerful Lineage Factor, its overall effectiveness might be far inferior due to a lack of compatible techniques.

This was a problem that Leonel was currently facing, actually. He hadn't had the time to analyze the Bronze Tablet, so he hadn't been able to unearth the pairing techniques for his Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor.

The good news was that this Lineage Factor was so far and beyond the Snowy Star Owl that it was still worth it. But there was no telling whether it would be the same with his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor.

Leonel finished his thoughts in just a few seconds. With one hand, he hoisted the unicorn demon's corpse over his shoulder, letting its hooves drag along the ground.

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Several eyes couldn't help but be drawn to Leonel. He hopped to the top of the abyss, his feet gliding up the side as though it was solid ground. Now that he could confidently rely on his Stars to repel the Anarchic Force, he was no longer worried about the attack on his mind and didn't take the chains seriously any longer.

However, just because he didn't, didn't mean others also wouldn't.

The contrast between Leonel and the others was far too great. When they saw that he had actually slayed a unicorn demon, many forgot to breathe, the suffocating aura of even the dead creature being too much for them to handle.

The aura shrouded Leonel as well, making many miss the fact that he was actually in the Fifth Star. If they were able to focus enough to see through this, it was unknown just how much larger the uproar was.

They all had their ingrained biases. Most people knew that the Sixth Star was the minimum requirement you should meet to even dare to venture into the Demon World. No one even considered the fact that Leonel wouldn't ignore this rule. In fact, many believed that he might even be a legendary Seven Star.

Leonel didn't care about the stares, his steps steady as he walked right through the city and toward the Oliidark family's estate. No one even dared to stop him despite the fact that this was proper protocol.

The gates of the Oliidark family estate were always open. Why close them when no one would dare to casually stroll in to begin with? Maybe that was why Leonel's appearance was all the more shocking on that day.

Several of the guards, servants and members of the family were stunned into silence.

With how large the compound was, Leonel had to follow a long path with grassy pastures, noble statues and several ponds and fountains to his left and right. Yet, he didn't seem to care about the beauty of it at all as the ghastly blood of the demon over his shoulder continued to drip.

At that moment, Athrae walked out of the large doors of the main house with a wide smile on her face. To her side, a young man wearing a smile also walked.

He was quite handsome, his black hair tinged with what seemed like a hint of blue much darker than the radiant blue of his irises. He had a subtle cadence to his footsteps that made it quite clear that he was an expert in his own right, or in anyone's right, for that matter.

When Athrae looked up to see Leonel and the demon on his back, she released a high pitched screech, immediately jumping to hide behind the young man. She grabbed at his arm, quivering and not daring to look forward again.

She had never seen such a sight in her life and had been sheltered since her birth. How could she stand the sight of such a ghastly corpse?

Leonel, though, who never had a favorable impression of this young woman to begin with, simply dropped the corpse and head and the foot of the stairs, climbing up and passing by the young man and Athrae without a word. He didn't even seem to notice their presence.

Just as he was about to walk in, though, the young man suddenly called out.

"A moment, if you please," he said lightly.

[Chapter 1522 L See...](#)

The young man sounded polite enough, so Leonel turned back. Although he didn't have a great relationship with the Oliidark family, that didn't mean that he had to be hostile to everyone in it. Anya's words still seemed to play at the back of his mind from time to time.

The young man smiled when he got Leonel's attention.

"This is a bit inappropriate, don't you think?" He continued, his head pointing toward the demon corpse.

It was indeed inappropriate no matter how you looked at it. To leave a corpse in front of the Oliidark's family estate... were you trying to wish ill upon the family? In fact, it wasn't even at the front of the estate, but the door to the main home. It was even more exaggerated.

"I think it would be more appropriate for you to clean this up. I can also see that you've caused quite a mess on your way here. The workers have their hands full everyday as this is quite a large estate to care for, we shouldn't casually give them more work like this.

"Also, I hope that you would also apologize to Miss Athrae. Your actions startled her gre—"

Leonel turned back and opened the door, disappearing into the home.

The young man fell into silence. He didn't seem too shocked and he didn't even look angry. He seemed quite difficult to read.

Even after the door closed, he didn't say much, looking back toward the unicorn demon corpse.

Still, although he didn't say much, didn't mean that Athrae wouldn't.

She stomped her feet angrily, her cheeks practically puffing as though she was a toddler. She didn't look like much of a young lady at all. Or, maybe she looked exactly like one depending on how you viewed such noble young women.

"He's always so rude!"

The young man looked back to Athrae. He already had some guesses of his own, but Athrae's words seemed to expose some more stuff. He was actually a bit curious about a person who was clearly here in the same capacity as himself, but dared to be so rude to Athrae.

"Do you know him?"

"Of course I know him! He's just a bunny—!"

Athrae was about to expose Leonel as a male escort, but she suddenly remembered her grandmother's stern reprimand from earlier. Her grandmother rarely got so cold with her, but whenever she did, it was very important.

"Bunny?" The young man raised his eyebrows.

"Forget it, he was just a servant yet he's so arrogant. Grandma invited him into the family, but he actually dared to glare at grandma!"

The young man's heart skipped a beat. What had Athrae just said?

He tended to believe what the young mistress was saying, but in that case, why was Leonel still alive? For the first time, he became serious.

"He's so full of himself! He thinks he's so great just because he looks a little good! Of course, he doesn't look as good as you, Slaton. He just has an overinflated ego."

Slaton smiled lightly at this, but didn't say much. Objectively, there was no gap between his looks and Leonel's, they were both quite handsome. Clearly, Athrae just didn't like Leonel, and it seemed more due to the fact that he had been rude to her rather than because Leonel had been rude to her grandmother.

'Interesting...'

"Anyway, let's go! You promised to take me out of the estate today! I didn't get to have all my fun last time!"

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"What did you say?"

Mistress Oliidark's uninterested expression changed. She looked up toward the shadow making the report. In the end, the shadow could only reiterate what happened.

"A single spear strike for a Five Star Demon. That much is shocking, but still acceptable within the realms. A single spear strike for a Tier 1 Six Star Middle Demon while in the Fifth Star..."

Mistress Oliidark didn't know how to accept this information. She asked question after question, but in the end, the only response the shadow seemed to have for her is that it looked like a profound spear technique.

A profound spear technique could bridge the gap between the Fifth and Sixth Star? Mistress Oliidark didn't know how to take this.

"Did you find information on this Morales family?"

From the moment she learned of this family name, she had sent the Dark Branch on a task. But when it came to destroyed families, she had to be exceptionally cautious. The web of ties and interests associated with such a fall could become very complex, very quickly. And now, judging from this technique, it might be even more complicated than she had originally thought.

The more powerful this Morales family, the more trouble there could be lurking in the shadows. If it was bad enough, Mistress Oliidark would even have to cut her losses and kill Leonel directly.

If Leonel brought their family more trouble than help, then there was no use in keeping him around. Raising up the only remaining Heir of a destroyed family, especially if that family was powerful, was like raising a ticking time bomb.

"We have been cautious, making sure that no one can follow our traces, so progress is slow. We haven't found anything yet. It likely will be several months before we find anything."

"I see... In all likelihood, since the brat dared to appear here and even speak out his family name, it's either he's arrogant and overestimates himself, or that there are no enemies that can threaten him here.

"Forget it for now, let him reap his rewards and keep him happy. The more he works, the better. Before he knows it, he'll be helping our Oliidark family far more than he's taking from us."

The shadow nodded and turned to leave.

Left to her own devices, Mistress Oliidark's gaze narrowed, her mind still on the profound spear technique. If it was good enough, she would also force Leonel to hand it over.

Since they were sheltering him, the price he paid couldn't be allowed to be too small.

[Chapter 1523 Dream Unify](#)

Leonel entered the library of the Oliidark family without even checking in with Mistress Oliidark. He didn't feel the need to show such courtesy. He had done his job, now it was time to reap the rewards they would very soon regret giving him.

If they thought that restricting his reading time would really work, they were sorely mistaken.

Very few had ever outright guessed what Leonel's ability was. And, as his Lineage Factors grew more powerful, it got even more difficult to tell. Those of the Dimensional Verse had an easier time because they knew which families he was born from and could, as such, deduce which of his strengths came from them. But those in this Zone clearly had no idea, or so Leonel hoped.

This world was too unlike the one he was used to. Since this was a Zone, it was definitely a point in history at some time or another. So, the idea that a Morales family could exist here wasn't impossible. But Leonel just wasn't sure...

The main reason for his confusion was precisely their naming convention for the Dimensions.

A name might sound insignificant, but after what Leonel learned about constellations, he started to pay more attention to them. Also, even if he didn't care to do this, the change was far too jarring.

Leonel was no longer the ignorant pup he had been in the beginning. After reading so many books from the Void Library, his knowledge foundation was far too solid. This was why he knew that in the history of the Human Domain, no one had ever called the Dimensions "Stars".

This was a jarring realization alone, one that Leonel was firmly grappling with. It was something he obviously had to accept, but it was also just as hard to do so. The implications weren't something that he even knew how to wrap his head around.

There was, of course, the possibility that this wasn't the Human Domain at all. He had only seen a small segment of this world, after all. What if there were other races acting as overlord?

The issue was... he had never heard of "demons" either. Such creatures, especially since they seemed so tied to the Anarchic Force of this world, should have definitely been detailed in the Void Library. After all, it had detailed every other race.

Plus, there was the fact that this Anarchic Force was far more powerful than what Leonel was used to, even being capable of attacking the mind. How could there be Anarchic Force more powerful than what you could find on a Void Battlefield? It didn't make sense.

There was an obvious answer to all of this: this was a Mythological Zone.

It was the only answer that made sense to Leonel and he gave it a better than 97% probability to be the case. This had to be a Mythological Zone based on a myth of the Human Domain, one that Leonel wasn't familiar with.

It's not like the Void Library would house fairy tales in it, so it was very much possible that Leonel wouldn't be aware of it. Since Leonel was born and raised on Earth, there were many obvious things to others that probably wouldn't be so obvious to him.

Leonel shook his head, regardless of what this place was, he needed more information. And, he would have to source that information from this place.

The Ollidark library was quite bright. It had a dome of glass as though it was a greenhouse rather than a library and it had countless shelves, even the shortest of which were twice Leonel's height.

These short shelves were located on the far walls, though. The main shelves were grandly used as centerpieces, towering upwards of 20 or so meters and have dozens of ladders between them to accommodate those that might want to reach books near the top.

The library was separated into general knowledge sections and technique sections, the latter second giving off a much more profound pressure in Leonel's direction.

Leonel was given exactly one hour for his efforts. Though no one had stopped his march here, he was absolutely certain that they were monitoring this. They wouldn't let him take any more, lest they believe him to be getting too full of himself.

Such a large store of knowledge couldn't possibly be consumed in just an hour. They expected Leonel to have to work harder and harder for his time and his benefits. Practically the only thing they would give him for free was food, water and a place to stay, with no guarantee for any of them to be worth much of anything.

Well, a normal person, anyway.

This wasn't the Void Library that forced Leonel to construct and organize his own network. This was a library, already properly organized, and written not even on pendants, but on sheets of paper.

It was almost too easy.

Leonel walked to the first shelf and ran his fingers along the books, looking at the spine of each one as though he was looking for something in particular.

An hour later, he had touched every book in the library and he walked out just as the final second ticked down. There might as well have not been anyone else around him as he didn't spare any of them a single glance. In fact, there were even times he walked up to individuals already reading a book just to check the cover without a word.

He didn't know why this world that seemed so much more powerful was using such primitive methods, but he also didn't care. Even if they had used pendants, it would have been just as easy.

Leonel didn't give anyone the opportunity to reprimand or find fault with him. He simply left, turning through several corridors and hallways until he found his supposed room once again.

The door clicked closed behind him and fell to the floor, snoring away without a care.

As he slept, his mind quickly organized itself, his mind of fluttering books moving about as though they had minds of their own.

Dream Unify.

[Chapter 1524 Faded](#)

The ease was too great. Leonel had a half foot radius around his body in which his Starry Spirit Domain could function without activating his bloodline. All he needed to do was touch something, and so long as it was compact enough, it would functionally, for all intents and purposes, be within his Dream World. And once that happened, everything was fair game.

Leonel no longer had to consciously use Dream Sculpt to transfer something into his Dream World now. This saved him time, effort and stamina. On top of this, he was also able to copy things that would have usually been far beyond his means in the past as well.

All that was left now was to organize them, and that was where Dream Unify came into being.

Sleeping was the ultimate organization effort. Leonel realized that rather than wasting time doing it all himself, he could allow the natural functions of his body to take hold of its own processes. With the middleman cut out, not only would he be able to rest, but the process would also be far faster.

Like this, the first Dream ability where Leonel would truly be asleep was born. And just like that, his mind began to whirl at seemingly inhuman speeds, rapidly categorizing everything into memories as though he had personally read it all.

When it was done, Leonel opened his eyes.

He entered the shower, washed him of the demon blood that had covered him, and then sat cross legged on his bed. His expression was frighteningly cold, the picture of concentration, even the temperature of the room seemed to plummet. But, that all vanished when he closed his eyes.

The knowledge assimilated into Leonel and he exhaled a long breath.

The first thing he looked toward was the information about demons.

According to this, demons came in different ranks. The one he had just fought was known as a Middle Demon. Lower, Middle and Higher Demons were all collectively known as Low Class Demons.

Beyond Low Class Demon were, unsurprisingly, Middle Class Demons. They were separated into Uncommon Demon, Rare Demons and Elite Demons. These Demons usually had real names and species to go with them and were less reliant on sudden mutation. They also tended to be more "beautiful".

One would think that this was all, but beyond this there were still High Class Demons, Humanoid Demons, Fiend Demons and Chaos Demons. Each of which had divisions of their own, enough for 18 sub-classes, with each one having a large gap between them.

Leonel found this especially hard to wrap his head around. If a Low Class Demon was actually so powerful, then what about a Middle Class Demon? What about a Humanoid Demon? A Chaos Demon?

Leonel might have defeated the unicorn demon in just a single strike, but he had used at least 30% of his strength. While this might shock the Oliidark family, to him this meant that he was far too lacking.

There were definitely people in this world capable of fighting these demons, or else the human race would have already long since been overrun!

Just by Leonel's initial calculations, if he needed 30% of his strength already, that meant that at best, right now he could fight a Tier 1 Sixth Star Uncommon Demon. He didn't have a chance against a Rare Demon, let alone a High Class Demon or beyond. And that was if he could go all out.

Of course, Leonel was still in the Fifth Dimension. Or, rather, the Fifth Star. But he felt that even if he had a perfect breakthrough, the best he'd be able to do was face the best of the High Class Demons. At the same level... He really didn't think he'd be a match for a Humanoid Demon of the lowest level, and there were still eight more sub-classes to go!

Just what was this world?!

This wasn't a matter of raw strength, this was a matter of talent. Pure talent.

The reason Leonel couldn't fight these demons wasn't because they were more powerful, it was because they were far more talented than him. And, by proxy, this meant that there were also humans here far more talented than him.

Leonel suddenly felt a tingling sensation. Even though his eyes were still closed, his lips couldn't help but spread into a grin. It was a wild, unrestrained grin that only seemed to grow wilder by the second.

How interesting.

When Wise Star Order told him that there were plenty of people out there that were more talented than him, he had believed it. But when he entered the Void Palace, he was fairly disappointed. His excitement came, but then it fizzled out just as quickly. Things just became uninteresting to him. If it wasn't for the Green Thread Faction antagonizing him, he probably wouldn't have bothered with much other than preparing himself for the Heir War.

After all, Leonel had yet to revive his friends and he still had a lot of work to do toward building a Faction in the future. He didn't have time to play petty games. Though, defeating the Green Thread Faction would have actually netted him quite a bit and thus made it worth it.

Still, Leonel had resigned himself to that boredom.

Of course, Leonel had also yet to meet the true geniuses of the Void Palace. He hadn't met the previous Amethyst Token wielders, nor had he fought Amery at his full strength, and he also hadn't faced off against the members of his generation after they broke through to the Sixth Dimension.

But he still could only deal with what was right in front of him. And nothing that had been in front of him excited him aside from his grandfather's way of the spear. Ironically, though, his mastering a portion of that only made things more boring.

Now, though, Leonel couldn't help but realize that if he hadn't mastered calligraphy, what would have become of him? Let alone a Middle Class Demon? Would he have even been capable of defeating a Low Class Demon?

The appearance of this Zone had been so abrupt and sudden, there was no time to prepare. He was simply thrust into this situation without cause or warning. What if his uncle had let him run away that day? Or what if this Zone appeared a year earlier?

Leonel's grin faded. The problem with his mindset seemed to become more glaring to him every day.

[Chapter 1525 One Month.](#)

Leonel knew that it wasn't his ice control that had gotten Mistress Oliidark's attention. It might have caused her to perk up a bit, but it wasn't until he displayed his Spear Force that she decided against killing him and took him in.

For all Leonel knew, if he hadn't learned this way of the spear, he would have been killed on the spot, never to see the next day.

It was quite a sobering thought.

A part of Leonel still believed that he would have found a way to escape. But as a person who claimed to be so rational, these thoughts of his were wholly irrational. He didn't even realize that he had had such inner thoughts until Aina pointed them out to him, but now it felt so obvious.

It was no wonder his dad laughed at him when he talked about being a King.

A King, of course, needed confidence. But didn't that confidence need to be built on something?

Leonel thought that he was. After all, his mind was his most powerful asset. He believed that he could think and smart his way out of any situation even if he lacked the raw strength. Even his Dream Class Ratings were based on this.

But wasn't that all theoretical?

Leonel opened his eyes and looked out of the window. There was no sky, no clouds, hardly any sunlight... It was just a wall, a wall to what was probably another big house or mansion in the estate, an estate that was essentially nothing more than a cage to him.

Leonel suddenly remembered that day on the battlefield.

Heavy rain fell from the skies. One by one, friends that he had held so dear for two years fell, their blood mixing into the mud and returning to the earth. Every death was like an added weight on his shoulder, a deeper sort of promise that he swore to keep.

But what if that was the real world?

There would be no reviving them. It would be too late to regret his weakness.

Right now he was stuck in this world, stuck in this cage... His mother was out there. The woman he loved was out there. His brothers were out there. And he was here because he was too weak to leave to go to find them.

They said that the human mind was good at forgetting and glossing over tragedy. It was also pretty good at forgetting that one day we'd all die, something that quite a scary proposition, entering an unknown abyss on the other side, and yet people still managed to live day to day with a smile on their faces.

Leonel thought that he was different. He believed himself to be some logically superior being. Even his moral compass was kept dear to him as though he was blessing the world with his kindness. He couldn't find a reason to place the worth of his life above another, so he might as well consider himself their equals.

It made him sound like a prick when you put it like that. And maybe he was one.

Clearly he wasn't much different from anyone else.

That traumatic day he experienced in the Valiant Heart Zone, that day when all his thinking, all his planning, all his logic, all his intelligence, all his smarts was worth not a damn thing...

He seemed to have just casually forgotten it.

And why? All because he could just revive them with a Tablet?

It was quite funny when he thought about it. He couldn't find a reason to place one life above another, but didn't this Tablet that could revive the dead do so easily? Wasn't there a different energy requirement for reviving each person? If there was no intrinsic worth, then wouldn't they all be worth the same price?

Why did he still care then? His life was worth more than theirs and these High Class Demons were worth more than him. What was the point, anymore?

This Tablet could obviously accomplish something he could not, so clearly it knew better than him about the secrets of life. Wasn't that the logical conclusion? With his intelligence, shouldn't he have thought of that problem long ago?

So why had he rejected it?

Leonel turned his head away from the window and closed his eyes once more. He took deep and steady breaths.

He never really hesitated to give worth to people.

Most would hesitate to say which parent or child they loved more, and yet Leonel felt pretty clearly that he favored his dad.

Most would never sit idly by as the woman they loved was married off to another man, and yet he had, and he was even smiling in his own little world all the while.

Most wouldn't try to logically understand things that were clearly beyond their means, and yet he tried to do so all the time.

It was like he was also trying to fit puzzle pieces into places he knew they didn't fit, stubbornly and arrogantly jamming them in again and again, yet still being unsatisfied with the result.

What did all of this mean? What was the answer? Where had he gone wrong? Or was he even wrong at all?

Leonel... didn't have an answer.

It was all too complicated, even for him. He didn't even know where to start.

He suddenly felt the strong urge to see his father again, to see his mother, his uncle, his Aina. He felt lost, his previous feelings of eagerness vanishing.

Those words James spoke to him all those years ago, the same words Aina repeated without ever having heard them before. How right were they?

"Am I wrong?"

Leonel's soft whisper was like an eerie whistle in the wind, following the current and bouncing off the walls.

There was no response. However, something still seemed to echo in Leonel's ears.

'A King? What a joke! Your old man's still alive. At best, you can be a little Prince.'

The words echoed again and again like a flickering candlelight in Leonel's mind.

SNAP!

The sound shook the estate, the skies above rumbling with thunder.

But Leonel didn't even notice. It was as though everyone in the world was shaken but him. He only felt that his thoughts ran faster and his Ability Index seemed to have improved again, but he felt that that was only because he had just stepped into Tier 7.

He didn't have an answer, but he still had a path.

No one would stop him from getting out of here.

One month. In one month no one here would be able to stop him.

[Chapter 1526 Stars](#)

Leonel entered a state of unprecedented focus, his mind reaching a state of tranquility as he began to focus on what would most help to achieve his goal: the magic system of this world.

The books were far more complex than Leonel had originally given them credit for. While they didn't store their information in pendants, the pages of their books held a special magical ability to hide and store more information than their dimensions would seem to allow. For the more complex books, it wasn't surprising to get several normal books' worth of information on just a single page or two.

Regardless, the introduction of this world's magic system was fairly simple, or overly complex depending on how you looked at it.

If Leonel had to describe it in just a few words: it was as though all of the most important branches of power systems in the Dimensional Verse had been combined into a singular discipline. Quite frankly, if it wasn't because Leonel was so focused, he just might gasp in amazement.

The magic or power system of this world was predicated on Stars. And, these Stars were designed with the Constellation Realm of the Universal Cycles in mind.

From birth, the people of this world were innately born from anywhere from zero to three Stars. In truth, these weren't true Stars but could be considered a precursor.

These "Stars" would be very small and immature. Depending on several factors, these "Stars" would also dictate everything about your talent. Those who could not use the Force of this world were usually born with zero "Stars".

When Leonel thought to this point, he obviously couldn't help but turn his mind toward [Dimensional Cleanse]. Could this be the reason he could use his Force here while the others could not?

Leonel had no real way of knowing if this was true or not, but what he did know was that the formation of Stars in this world beyond birth required much more effort than what he had put in. If it was really because of [Dimensional Cleanse], it just didn't seem to make sense.

If the Stars of [Dimensional Cleanse] and the Stars of this world were equivalent in function and nature, then shouldn't he be a powerhouse? He already had Eight Stars, how could the likes of Mistress Oliidark possibly match him?

In addition, the formation of Stars in this world was reliant on a complex step by step process. By the nature of things in this place, you could only form one Star for every 9 Tiers you climbed. Well, for every set of Tiers, that is. In this world, it actually depended.

In this world, you have the right to practice in Force only if you were born with at least one Star. Only then would you have the chance to form a second and third and truly begin on your journey. And, it was only upon forming your third Star that you could begin to try and enter this world's Fourth Dimensional equivalent.

This meant one very obvious thing: the hunters that Leonel had met when he first entered this world weren't even Fourth Dimensional existences. He couldn't fathom the fact that this was true, so he hadn't even been able to see through this.

From this point, once your Third Star was formed, you could begin to grow and nurture your "Stars" via the formation of your Force Nodes. In this way, this process worked exactly like it had when Leonel was in the Third Dimension. In fact, the Fourth Dimension and Fifth Dimension worked exactly the same ways as well!

In the Third Star, one would form their Nodes. With every Node formation, the more compatible the location was with you, the higher resonance it would have with your "Stars", and the more growth it would have.

The size of your Node and the location were the greatest factors, just like in the Dimensional Verse. So long as your Node was large and compatible, your "Stars" would resonate and grow. The formation of each Node would start a new resonance and growth period. Once this period ended, you could then form your next Node.

Just like in the Dimensional Verse as well, many couldn't form all nine of their Nodes and wouldn't gain the benefit of Nine Resonances. As such, the "Stars" would remain in a more infant-like state for longer before reaching maturity and beginning to display their true strength.

This process would repeat in the Fourth Dimension, but with the addition of a Fourth Star. This time, as you formed your Nodal Pathways, your Stars would resonate and grow.

And then again in the Fifth Dimension, or rather the Fifth Star. Every time you unshackled your mind to a new Tier, your Stars would resonate, and they would grow in strength.

Finally, you would be standing before the Sixth Dimension, and here was where everything would change and the fascinating aspects of this power system would begin to manifest itself.

In this world, the Four Seasons Realm did not exist. In addition, the Heavenly Body, Natural Light, Cosmos, and Constellation Realms took on a new form entirely. Leonel couldn't begin to understand why this was, but what he did know was that the people of this world built everything on the backs of their stars.

As one might have guessed by this point, the Constellation of the Constellation Realm, the ultimate level sought after by all, would be formed by the Stars within your body itself!

The power of such a thing was unimaginable. It was no longer an illusion, but rather a tangible representation of might stored within the walls of your body. The difference was akin to night and day.

But this wasn't just the case for the Constellation Realm, this would continue to be true for each and every Realm.

There was no God Path or Convention Path in this world, or rather, they didn't appear in the same form. Rather, the two seemed to combine into a new discipline that revolved around Stars.

[Chapter 1527 Final Hurdle](#)

How was it that the magic system accomplished this? It was actually quite simple.

Once a Star reached maturity, it could begin to be projected outward in a show of strength and power. The existence of a Star was like having a nuclear plant at the core of your body. The amount of energy it could pull in and suck toward itself from the outside world was immense, and its ability to do so would only grow as you nurtured it past maturity into an untouched, elite state.

Before a Star ever became part of your Constellation, you could, just like in the God Path, use it as a medium to manifest God Runes. In this world, however, these were called Star Runes.

This was the extent to which Leonel understood the God Path of the Dimensional Verse, for he couldn't draw any more comparisons than that. But it was still enough for him to paint a picture and understand what was going on.

Upon entering the Sixth Star in this world, you could finally begin to comprehend the Heavenly Body Realm. Upon doing so and forming your own path, you are thus able to manifest your Stars.

Of course, the number of Stars you could manifest was based on a number of factors. Whether they were mature or not was one matter, but another was the limit of your talent and comprehension. Some could only sustain one Star while others could sustain all of theirs.

Those that could do the latter were definitely the pinnacle of talents in this world.

In truth, it was quite average to only be capable of manifesting one Star. In fact, this was downplaying it. If you could manifest one Star at the Sixth Dimension, you were considered a genius. If you only unlocked and gained the ability to manifest one more for every "Dimension" you climbed, you would be able to maintain your stamp as a genius.

Those that could manifest two were shocking, while those that could manifest three or more were mostly unheard of.

These numbers would all tick up by one for every step forward in strength a person took and for every Realm they crossed.

In this world, the Natural Light Realm was also different. It represented a state your Stars could enter where the skies would darken and the only light that remained was them. It would feel as though night had been cast upon the land before it was blessed with the day once more.

This was the representation of the monstrosity of power a Seventh Star held. It was as though they could dictate the laws themselves.

Upon reaching the Cosmos Realm, the phenomena would become even more exaggerated. One's Star would break apart and form many small motes of light, dotting the skies across and blanketing a battlefield. It was a sight that one would need to see to believe.

The process of entering the Constellation Realm was a reformation of your stars into Nine Cores. These Nine Cores and their orbiters would take form to become your constellation.

These so-called "orbiters" were pieces of your Stars that you failed to bring back together. The closer to the number nine your constellation was, the more powerful it was!

...

These were all things far beyond Leonel and he had no business thinking about them, but he was in a bind.

He thought that by reading through the materials of the Oliidark's, he would be able to find the method to break into the God Path. After all, if this was a Zone, the system should be similar enough. In fact, since it was a Mythological Zone, it should be even better. This would mean that Leonel would have an even better magic system to take advantage of!

But the main issue here was that... Well, there were several.

For one, he already had eight Stars, how exactly was he going to form his "sixth" exactly, didn't he already pass that by?

Also, if it was the case that [Dimensional Cleanse] wasn't related to this world at all and he was being ridiculous, wasn't that even worse? That meant he had no Stars at all and the minimum requirement for beginning in any method was to have at least one.

Stars were able to harness and quickly gather energy, but if you had no Stars, then there was nothing to gather energy for you.

All of the methods that Leonel had memorized from the Oliidark family followed this line of logic as well. And, their methods of breaking into the Sixth Star required him to resonate his Five Stars to catalyze the birth of a new one.

No matter how you looked at it, there was nothing but a blocked road ahead.

However, at the moment, Leonel was unprecedentedly calm. He already knew what he would have to do. If he had to choose between this and the lives of the people he cared about, the answer was too obvious, he didn't even need to think about it.

If [Dimensional Cleanse] was really the reason he could use Force in this world, then that meant that his mother and Aina were especially helpless, not to mention his friends and brothers. Without his help, they would be helpless.

He needed the strength to leave this place and the Fifth Dimension wouldn't give it to him. He needed to break into the Sixth.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the method to enter the God Path, so there was only one choice. He would enter the Sixth Dimension through the Conventional Path.

Once Leonel made his decision, he did not hesitate. For the first time in a long time, he brought forward the Natural Force Art of the [Dimensional Cleanse]. Until now, he had been relying on his Innate Node to break the shackles of his mind and had never needed to use it, but it was about time he brought it forward.

Before losing to Amery, Leonel passed three rounds of the trials, so in his mind currently, he had the Fifth Dimensional Layer and the Sixth Dimensional Layer of [Dimensional Cleanse]. He would use the former to reach the peak of the "Fifth Star" as quickly as possible, and then use the latter to break through the final hurdle.

[Chapter 1528 Neither](#)

The Visualization of the Fifth Dimensional Layer of [Dimensional Cleanse] used to overwhelm Leonel, but now it didn't feel like so any longer. He felt that it would only take him about a single week to not only grasp it, but to fully comprehend this layer like he had done with the Fourth Dimensional layer. In this way, he would be able to pass it along to others.

Leonel took this ability to pass on [Dimensional Cleanse] more importantly than ever now that he felt it might be related to his current freedom in this world.

After a glance at it, Leonel hesitated. This wasn't because he felt that he had chosen wrong, but rather because he wasn't sure what would happen if he suddenly began to practice now.

What Leonel didn't know is that the commotion caused earlier by the sudden SNAP! had whisked away all the experts of the Oliidark family. It wasn't just them, but a high level meeting the likes of which hadn't occurred in tens of thousands of years was called.

The last time such a meeting was called, it was due to the descent of a Chaos Demon. This was how rare such an event was and for those people to send down such an order.

All those of the Seventh Star and above were forced to acknowledge the call. The only ones that remained to monitor the home were the Sixth Stars of the Oliidark family.

Unbeknownst to him, Leonel had given himself his own lucky chance. But had he been aware, he might have had far too many questions to ever think of focusing.

In the end, Leonel shook his head. It didn't make sense for him to bother trying to hide his activities. This was his bed, he had to lie in it. He didn't believe his skill was high enough to draw a Force Art capable of concealing what he was doing.

Well, he might have had the skill, but he was lacking in the necessary power.

'Let them watch, then. Don't choke.'

A cold light flickered in Leonel's gaze and he focused once more. The complex, spherical gear system of the Natural Force Art Visualization reflected in his mind and even appeared in his irises. It felt like it could calculate all the variables of the world with a single input, a machine of strokes, gears, and pipes so enormous that there was nothing it couldn't accomplish.

However, this complex machine became like nothing more than a pile of individual parts to Leonel. Without even meditating upon it a single time, it was as though he could dissect it and put it all back together.

Leonel's millions of minds took each one of these pieces as their own and then began to comprehend them simultaneously.

WENG!

At that moment, Leonel re-established himself in Tier 1 of the Fifth Dimension, grasping the essence of the Visualization to that level in just a few minutes, not even a set of ten of which had passed.

Leonel's Stars reacted fiercely, their rotation speed increasing by several folds and their sizes increasing explosively. Leonel was caught so off guard that he could only watch in silence as large amounts of Force surged toward him like a tide.

The Silver Stars, now constructed of Dream Force, were like a dried ocean bed finally receiving a heavy rain. They glowed such a bright light that even though they were within Leonel's own mind, he felt like he couldn't even look at them properly.

The Blue Stars, charged of raging Vital Star Force, became like greedy tornados, forcing large amounts of Vital Star Force, that should have been a rare energy, through the Nodal Pathways in Leonel's body,

through his spine, into the Node of his Brainstem, charging through his brain and into his Ethereal Glabella.

And then there were the fierce Red-Gold Stars. Strands of Scarlet Star Force that Leonel had struggled to budge and move gathered in such thick quantities that they manifested in the air like threads of gorgeous silk.

Despite following the same path the Dream Force and Vital Star Force had, Leonel didn't feel any pain at all. In fact, it was as though he had been refreshed, his Innate Nodes even glowing with a fiercer light.

Right then, it was as though the whole Oliidark Estate was quaking.

Leonel continued to watch this scene, not quite understanding what was happening.

According to what he knew, [Dimensional Cleanse] was a special take that could be practiced alongside other ones. However, there shouldn't have been such a large difference here. At the very least, you shouldn't benefit as though you were truly breaking into the same Realm twice. If things were like that, then everyone would insist on practicing [Dimensional Cleanse] no matter what.

This was why Leonel had never really stressed about using the Visualization to breakthrough. In fact, using his Innate Node to breakthrough was more beneficial for him in the long run and he could always use the Visualization later.

Somehow, though, this singular breakthrough still felt like an enormous watershed.

Leonel could only ignore it. He was still worried about being interrupted, so he wanted to gain as much as he could before others insisted on interfering.

However what he hadn't known was that the Force was so violent and dense that no one dared to get close. Or, more accurately, anyone who would have dared wasn't present to begin with!

In this world, atmospheric Force wasn't just more difficult to control, but when it appeared in large concentrations, it was dangerous for those that followed the Star Path, especially if the Force followed a path that they did not.

Leonel blazed through the Fifth Dimension once more. By the third day, he had already stepped into Tier 6, by the fourth, Tier 7. By the fifth, he broke through once again, finally entering Tier 8. And, exactly one week later, just like he planned, he sat at the border of Tier 9, ready to break the final veil and form his Ninth Star.

However, at that moment, Leonel paused. There was a secret here he knew he hadn't quite grasped, but there was also an opportunity.

Leonel took a breath, a roar leaving his lips.

At that moment, the sound of a final shattering barrier resounded and the Ninth Star began to form in Leonel's mind.

However, there wasn't one Star Core, there were two.

And neither of them were red-gold.

[Chapter 1529 Fusion](#)

If there was anything Leonel knew how to do, it was to take advantage of a situation. Whether it was in his daily life or even his battle style, everything was predicated on capitalizing on a moment of opportunity, a moment of weakness, or even a moment of enlightenment.

Over the last week, Leonel felt like his mind was constantly getting refreshed and constantly strengthening. Not only had it allowed him to stay awake and not rest a single time, but it also made him sharper and faster, his mind growing even more powerful than it had been before.

No, it was more like his mind was finally gaining the proper fuel, blessed with a refreshing amount and quality of Force it had never experienced before.

As the Dream Force surged in, Leonel felt that his base Starry Spirit Domain was slowly growing millimeter by millimeter.

At the same time, as his Vital Star Force Stars rumbled with life, the feeling of vitality coursing through his veins was absolutely intoxicating. It was as though someone was pouring the purest ambrosia of the gods into his heart, allowing every pump to send it throughout his body.

His lifespan was quickly expanding, but better yet, his Healing Factor seemed to have grown supercharged.

As though this wasn't enough, his [Star Fusion] self created technique, one he rarely used due to all its limitations, seemed to grow endlessly powerful. Leonel couldn't even spare the mental power to think about the implications of such a change. The time it would take to recharge his [Star Fusion] technique might not even be a fraction of what it once was. In fact, it even seemed that he might not have to wait for it to recharge at all.

Of all of these Stars, though, the most special was without a doubt Leonel's Scarlet Star Force twin Stars.

When they began absorbing the Scarlet Star Force toward them, filling themselves up like someone who had suffered through a famine, its changes were far more profound than Leonel's other Stars.

Not only did it feel as though its growth capacity was far beyond that of his other Stars, Leonel also watched in awe as it began to quickly form its own Runes. One after another, they manifested in the large mass of swirling, hot, red-gold gas.

Leonel didn't need to think much to be certain that these must be Star Runes as opposed to the God Runes of the Dimensional Verse. Unlike others who didn't have Innate Node, Leonel's Star Runes formed automatically based on his comprehended Innate Node. Not only that, but because they were the truest and most natural form of Destruction Runes, they were far beyond anything the comprehension a living creature could possibly form.

How could a person match up to the genius of the evolution of the world at large? After countless trillions of years of trial and order, the perfect and final state of these Star Runes were finally created, and now they formed under the control of Leonel, radiating out with such violent energies that Leonel bed crumbled to ashes despite him not releasing them, his bedroom's floors and walls beginning to grow with cracks.

The entire process couldn't have been more magical or any more mystical. Leonel had never felt the presence of his Innate Node, or rather Innate Nodes, so clearly. It was as though they were muffled and yelling for his attention previously, only for their roars to finally reach his ears now.

At that moment, new Destruction Runes quickly formed in Leonel's eyes. His eyelids glowed with a blinding red-gold light, barely holding them back.

Leonel had already comprehended 729 Destruction Runes, but that couldn't even be said to have been under his own effort. It had happened while he was unconscious. But this time, he couldn't have been more conscious. In fact, he experienced every bit of this magical feeling.

From 729, he crossed 1000, then 2000. With every set of 9 that formed, they would combine. With every set of 81 they would combine one more. With every set of 729, they would combine once again, dancing in Leonel's irises and becoming more and more profound with every passing second.

The estate quaked uncontrollably, the overload of Destruction Runes would have shattered the foundation of any other location in the city. But the Oliidark estate was the most fortified location there was outside of the city walls themselves.

Leonel's heart pumped with wild abandon. His Destruction Rune Formation caused such a commotion that it was hard to pay attention to just what was happening to the other parts of his body. But those changes were just as profound even though they had far more room to grow.

As the Dream Force pumped throughout him, Leonel felt that his mind was growing stronger. It wasn't just his Internal Sight and Starry Spirit Domain, it was something deeper, as though even his Lineage Factors themselves were being fueled and evolved.

His Spear Domain Lineage Factor, predominantly located in his mind, seemed to expand and become more complex.

His King's Might flourished, the small violet humanoid figure that used to be its form growing larger and more detailed. It formed its own armor, holding a bow in one hand and a spear in the other. It stood valiantly in the recesses of Leonel's mind, brimming with fighting will.

His Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor's Wisdom Branch flourished, the boundaries of his mind becoming sturdier and its expanse became wider.

Somehow, these breakthroughs were pushing the boundaries of already defined limits to Lineage Factors that had always been with Leonel.

But that was just what Dream Force had done. When the Vital Star Force got a hold of Leonel, the changes to his mind began to fuse with the now coming changes to his body.

It was as though everything was coming together as one, leaving no stone unturned and forming a perfect and whole product.

Leonel's body was put under the constant pressure of evolution, his strengths fusing together into a whole that the former version of himself couldn't hope to compare to.

[Chapter 1530 A Realization](#)

As the blue Force flooded Leonel's veins, the development of his Spear Domain in his mind evolved. The neural connections between them and his body grew thicker and more numerous, muscle memory that Leonel had already formed becoming far more refined, perfect, and even more reflexive than before.

At the same time, Leonel's King's Might surged into his body.

A royal air bloomed from Leonel unconsciously, his bearing and presence alone exuding a pressure that blanketed the estate. It felt as though violet clouds were gathering above, a beautiful scenery that many only wanted to bow to appeared.

The silhouette of a humanoid dawned in armor and holding a bow and spear appeared to Leonel's back, only to fuse with his body.

The intangible feeling suddenly became tangible, almost as though now every one of Leonel's actions held within it an Artistic Intention.

While this was happening, the Speed and Healing Branch of Leonel's Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor thrummed with life and vitality.

Even without moving a single inch, Leonel knew that his speed had increased by more than tenfold, his already ridiculous Healing Factor also increasing once more. Now whereas the limit was healing from Seventh Dimensional injuries, Leonel felt he could instantly heal from Eighth Dimensional injuries. On top of this, he also felt that he could use [Instant Recovery] not just once, but three times a day!

Still, the largest changes were to the most directly body related Lineage Factor of them all, Leonel's Metal Synergy Bloodline.

His Bronze Runes reacted as though they had been stuffed with stimulants. Leonel's cells became more compact and began to give off a blueish bronze hue of their own. His body had already been strong enough to match Tier 9 Bronze treasures or even Quasi Silver treasures, but the strength it was giving off now transcended that.

Leonel felt that he had definitely crossed the Sixth Dimensional barrier despite his body still being within the Fifth.

The changes came in waves and they seemed unending. And yet, rather than becoming more complex, it felt like they were all slowly coming together, revolving around the very same path from the very beginning, as though there was only ever one real path to follow in the first place.

Every breakthrough in Tier was like another step in evolution. Rather than just the shackles of his mind being undone as was customary for the Fifth Dimension, it felt like his entire being was being unshackled.

By the end of it, Leonel had such a clear vision of what he wanted that he didn't even hesitate to forget everything he knew and form ten Stars instead of nine.

Leonel realized that the only reason his seventh and eighth Stars were made of Scarlet Star Force was because he had made it so by using his Innate Nodes to break through as he had done. However, that didn't mean that he was locked down toward a single path. In fact, if he formed his ninth and tenth Stars with Scarlet Star Force as well, it would almost be overkill.

The way Leonel saw it, the set up of his Stars were perfect currently.

He had three of Dream Force. This would work to reinforce and power his Ability Index and his strongest weapon: his mind.

He had three for Vital Star Force. He had known from the very beginning how important his body would be to him. This was why he had formed his Innate Nodes as he had, one in the brain stem, two down the spine, two in his heart, two in his lungs, two in his kidneys and one in his stomach. This configuration was perfect for fueling the strength of his body and revitalizing it.

With three such Stars, this would be supplemented well.

But why would he need four Scarlet Star Force Stars? He already had two Nodes and two Stars, four centers from which he could pull from. He definitely didn't need six and it wouldn't make him any more powerful. In fact, it might lead to a situation where he was being harmed by his own strength instead.

So, instead, Leonel helped fuel the final thing he needed, the very thing he would need to balance his Scarlet Star Force.

Leonel had been worrying about exactly how to form a source of this energy for a long while and he didn't expect for it to fall in his lap like this. And now, he happened to have just enough Dark and Water Force affinity to trigger its appearance.

In the Dimensional Verse, Leonel wouldn't dare to do this. The quantity of Force was too small and too low quality. It was difficult for him to find Vital Star Force and Scarlet Star Force to use.

However, what these last seven days had taught him was that this world was very different. It somehow had an abundance of this Force, so much that Leonel was in awe.

So he was certain. He was certain that if he tried to form his final two Stars of Void Star Force, he might be able to succeed!

Leonel didn't rely on himself alone. Within the countless books of the Oliidark family, they had a description of True Star Forces and among them, Void Star Force was depicted. Within this depiction, a complex Star Rune was drawn. This Star Rune was precisely the most basic Rune of Void Star Force, the equivalent of the very first Destruction Rune Leonel had ever formed.

Thanks to this book, Leonel realized something shocking.

In his deconstruction of [Dimensional Cleanse], Leonel noticed that the individual pieces of the Visualization were actually all True State Forces! Somehow, the creator of [Dimensional Cleanse] had created a Natural Force Art capable of fusing together all of the basic True State Star Runes in existence!

That was when Leonel understood. He understood why [Dimensional Cleanse] could be used with any other technique... It was because it was compatible with every technique to begin with!

If Leonel wanted to pull a certain energy toward him, all he needed to do was focus on the Rune and have the right affinity.

With those two things put together... He would form his ninth and tenth Stars!

