

Dimensional Descent Chapter 991

Chapter 991 Water Domain Spear

Aina didn't seem to need much convincing that survival and battle were important. Maybe she felt that these things were extremely fundamental and didn't need to be explained further, or maybe she was just not aware of the hypocrisy of her own thoughts.

She easily accepted one thing she liked but couldn't easily accept something that could be deemed as her sacrificing for the sake of someone else. At the same time, she also found that she very much liked the concept of this logic?

She sat up from her bed a bit too easily. Luckily, she didn't use excessive strength of she may very well have hit the ceiling already. She blinked and looked around.

"If you use logic for everything, things become very easy, right?"

Aina didn't seem to be speaking to anyone in particular. It was only then that Yuri and Savahn realized that she was thinking out loud, leaving them somewhat speechless. They looked toward one another but didn't say much. Just talking aloud had already shifted Aina's mentality so much, they were almost scared to say anything more.

At the same time, though, wouldn't everyone be speaking around her? It wasn't exactly like they could just shelter her from everything or else that would defeat the entire purpose.

So, rather than staying silent, Yuri tried to start a conversation.

"Logic? Why do you say that?"

"Oh... Because my memories say that I love him but I don't understand why. I thought that if maybe I thought like him then I could understand. I also like the way he thinks, it seems to make sense."

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Aina blinked. Yuri didn't know if it was an illusion or not, but Aina's golden eyes seemed to grow brighter whenever she said him. They practically radiated their own light at this point, making it difficult for Yuri to look at her directly.

"I see." Yuri nodded. "So what do you want to do?"

"Ah... Um... Right! Train!"

Aina's eyes lit up. She found in her memories that she really liked to do that. And, she felt it was logical too.

The more training she did, the more powerful she would become, and the more battles she would win. Also, the more fit that she was, and the stronger she became, the longer she would live and the higher her chance at survival would be. These things all made logical sense to her.

Plus, she felt something in her blood calling out to her. She really wanted to swing a blade. The bigger, the better.

Before Yuri and Savahn could react, Aina had already dashed by them, her speed seemingly having increased by several levels. If it wasn't for Yuri's powerful mind, Aina would look no different from a blur to her.

Yuri could sense that Aina's blood was flowing far more smoothly. If in the past it had been working against her, it was now working with her side by side to the point their sum was exponential of what it had been before.

When Yuri and Savahn finally caught up, they found Aina standing in the courtyard but there was a slight panic on their faces.

The current Aina truly looked like an untouchable fairy. She had a bright, childish smile on her face as she swung her ax. But, this wasn't the main problem.

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The issue was that she was wearing a silk nightgown that Yuri had put on her after helping her clean herself thoroughly during the last few days. It came to her knees, but the string straps that hung from her shoulders revealed much of her alluring collarbone and graceful arms.

Though she hadn't exposed anything too unseemly just yet, with every flutter of the wind the gown came closer and closer to doing so, riding up the elegant curve of her thighs and hips.

Luckily, Aina was wearing proper undergarments or the sight might have been even more scandalous than it was now. But everything from her long, fluttering hair to the delicate structure of her face made it feel as though the world was revolving around her.

The servants of the estate all had come to a grinding halt. Most of them were women, but there were most definitely some men around. This was the very first time they had seen Aina without her mask on and they felt shaken to their cores.

The way the silk wrapped around her toned belly and nearly split down her two round, bouncing cheeks was enough to make almost anyone faint from desire.

"Aina!"

Yuri rushed forward with a blanket, covering Aina completely and almost getting her head cut off in the process.

"Hm?" Aina blinked in confusion, not sure why Yuri was stopping her.

Her first instinct was to fling Yuri away from her, but her memories told her that this was a bad thing to do even though she didn't quite understand why.

However, what was obvious was that she was visibly annoyed. She glared at Yuri, causing the latter to shiver uncontrollably. She could sense a killing intent pervading Aina's gaze that made her blood run cold.

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Just when Yuri was at a loss for what to do, a figure entered the courtyard under the escort of a maid and Aina's father. This figure had a servant of his own by his side, carrying a box that held several precious ingredients to wish Aina a speedy recovery.

However, when he laid eyes on Aina, he stood frozen. Even though she stood in such an odd position, holding a massive ax in one hand and with Yuri draping a large curtain over her body, he still felt as though all things had stopped.

Rycharad had never seen such a beautiful woman in his life.

Across the Dimensional Verse, deep within a storm, a young man swung a trident-like spear, violent whirlpools of volatile water surging around him.

Three pillars carved with ancient patterns swirled about him like an ultimate defense. He weaved in and out of large swaths of oceanic

beasts like he too was a fish in water, his momentum only climbing and growing.

Raising up his Water Domain Spear, its dragon-like sapphire spear heeded his call. The roar of a flood dragon shook the skies as several water serpents surged out from the blackened ocean.

Leonel stood amidst them all, several carcasses of colossal beasts floating about the surface around him.

"Get out of my way."

His voice reverberated like a low, rumbling growl. For reasons he wasn't quite certain of, he suddenly felt enraged.

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Dimensional Descent Chapter 992

Chapter 992 Flexibility

Horned water serpents wrapped around Leonel as though they were flood dragons. Every time he swept his spear forward, one would blast through the air with no less strength than the water beam of the crocodile.

Carnivorous fish and swaths of swordfish were shattered on impact, erupting into blood mist that was instantly swallowed up by the dark waters.

Leonel stepped onto the surface of the ocean, whirlpools surrounding his feet and making it almost impossible for anything to attack him from below. His spear spun in his hands, the roar of the flood dragons fusing the booming thunder above.

Beneath the surface of the water, schools of carnivorous fish tore a path toward Leonel's feet. However, they were shredded to pieces the instant they entered the range of the whirlpools. Even in the darkness, the blood around where Leonel stood grew so concentrated that the blackness of the sea became a deep magenta.

A violet fog hung around Leonel, fusing into his Domain and making its strength and range increase by several fold.

At that moment, the blue whale dwarfing crocodile had prepared another projectile, sending it beaming across the ocean's surface and toward Leonel.

Right then, it was like the waters had been split in two. The surface curved and bent away from the thick pillar of sonic booming water. Just the trench alone was as much as a hundred meters deep, making one feel especially small beneath the vastness of the ocean.

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However, Leonel didn't even look in that direction. Three ancient pillars that had been revolving around him suddenly sprung into action on their own, splitting two away from the group.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

A sheet of spatial Force seemed to separate Leonel from the world of the crocodile. No matter how the beam bashed and banged against the two connected pillars, they did nothing more than tremble slightly.

Just when it seemed that things were finished, the third pillar suddenly acted, forming the triangular formation once again. But, this time, the beam suddenly found itself passing through the initial barrier and becoming trapped.

Under the shocked horror of the crocodile, the pillars rotated and space distorted. At that instant, the beam of water that had been as straight as an arrow warped, curving back toward the mountainous crocodile.

A roar pierced the skies, but the crocodile couldn't react in time. It was pierced right through the eye, its scaled erupting into a rain of hard carapace, flesh and blood.

The crocodile was rocked out of the ocean and sent shooting backward, even crashing into the beaver.

Leonel vanished, appearing above the two rolling beasts. His silver armor shimmered beneath the dark hues, the frequent streaks of lightning that rumbled the skies above causing the lighting and shadows to dance across its peaks and crevices, making Leonel look quite menacing despite the fact his face was hidden from view.

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Seemingly sensing that something bad was about to happen, the island sized piranha stopped commanding its carnivorous fish after Leonel and took action itself, quickly trying to close the distance. But, by then, Leonel had already raised his spear high into the skies.

The countless flood dragons surrounding him began to revolve, quickly fusing into a singular snaking dragon whose roar tore a hole in the dense black clouds above, revealing a singular ray of sunlight that shone down upon Leonel.

Leonel's blade descended, the water dragon fusing into one with his downward momentum.

SHUU! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Leonel ripped a gaping wound right through the crocodile's injured eye, turning its brain into minced meat. But, as though that wasn't enough, the water dragon didn't pause for even a moment, shooting out of the crocodile's body and ripping right through the mountain sized beaver it had collided with.

Leonel shot back into the skies, a tornado of crimson blood following his wake.

He roared beside himself, shaking the rainbow piranha to its core. However, it was already too late by the time the piranha realized it had fallen into a trap.

Its head separated from its body, leaving a trail of fishy organs as it continued to swim forward several dozen meters before it realized what had happened. Only the moment before its gaze dimmed did it realize that it had swam between two of Leonel's pillars.

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Leonel took a deep breath, his heart still simmering. The power and flexibility of his [Valiant Seal] technique couldn't be underestimated. It was most definitely the core reason he won this battle, even beyond his Quasi Silver Water Domain Spear. And, the best part was that after they had been summoned, the stamina it took to sustain them was far less.

However, Leonel didn't have the mind to care right now. He shook his head, not quite understanding why his emotions were so agitated. He had been in quite good control of his own mind recently. This was definitely odd.

Shaking his head again and forcing the crimson from his eyes to recede, Leonel didn't bother to unsummon his Divine Armor. He had a feeling that he would be needing it again quite soon.

Instead, he began to allow the massive corpses littered around him into the Segmented Cube. Quite soon, he had three enormous Beast Crystals before him, one from the beaver, another from the crocodile and the last from the rainbow piranha.

'This beaver has very powerful physical abilities. It'll be good for Franco to absorb this. I had thought that this crocodile had a water based ability, but it seems that it's actually a swallow ability, it just has a clever way of using it... The piranha has a beast control ability... I guess these last two can be sold then...'

Leonel distracted himself with these thoughts. But, he was very soon distracted once again by something less superficial.

'These swordfish...'

Leonel had long since realized that these swordfish all seemed to have the same bladelike ability. He had planned to see if there were any powerful ones among them that could help Joel strengthen his own but what he actually found left him surprised.

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Chapter end

Dimensional Descent Chapter 993

Chapter 993 Range

The swordfish all seemed to be identical. Even their Beast Crystals were all the same. It made Leonel feel somewhat speechless. How was this possible?

Logically, abilities should be random. He had already found it weird that all the swordfish seemed to be using the same ability but he had

accepted it in the midst of battle for two reasons. The first was obvious, he simply didn't have the heart to mind such things while his life was on the line. But, the second reason was more satisfying, or at least he thought so.

Since humans could have Lineage Factors, why couldn't beasts? Leonel wasn't certain of this before, but he thought that the appearance of these swordfish proved that this was possible. After all, he couldn't think of any other reason why all of these creatures would have the same ability if not for this.

The truth of the matter was that being born on or near the water had no bearing on what kind of ability an ocean beast was born with just the same way being born near the coast had nothing to do with what Leonel's ability became.

Even the crocodile who Leonel thought had a water ability turned out to have something completely different. The black swan had a darkness related ability. The beaver had a physical boost ability... So on and so forth. None of it was related to water despite the fact many of them were fresh or salt water beasts.

The same should be true of the swordfish and yet all their Beast Crystals were identical. Not only were they identical, but they had the same size, same roundness, and were even located in the same part of their body. With what Leonel knew about the Dimensional Verse, this was ridiculous.

There was a reason his feat of killing those colossal squids was so impressive. The location of a beast's Crystal varied and this variation only grew as these beasts grew in size. Though their Beast Crystals did often grow in size along with them, it wasn't to scale, often resulting in one having to find a needle in a haystack.

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These fish were quite small compared to their counterparts, but each swordfish was still between one and two meters long. After Leonel realized the oddity, he paid closer attention only to find that the eerie similarities only seemed to continue.

All of the swordfish were exactly 1.75 meters long. All of them had Beast Crystals that deviated 0.23 centimeters to the left of their skulls. They all had the same number of scales, the same length of sword blade, the same exact shade of color...

'Were they cloned? What the hell?'

Leonel found it all to be incredulous, and for good reason. If someone had the ability to clone this many Fifth Dimensional beasts, just what kind of power could they wield?

It might have looked easy for Leonel to deal with the swordfish he had, but it had to be remember... That he was Leonel! Not just anyone could do what he had done.

Quite frankly, Leonel had gotten lucky. The larger the beast, the more powerful they seemed to be. Though Leonel didn't know what this meant for Little Blackstar, this was what he had experienced at least on this battlefield.

If instead of cloning these small swordfish it was instead something far more dangerous than this... No, this wasn't even necessary, just these school of swordfish could probably blast a path through the coast.

Leonel realized then that this creature had more power in its hands than it seemed, it just couldn't be bothered to use it against the

Invalids and preferred to force the humans to deal with it. Leonel was truly at a loss for how he should be reacting to this.

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'These Beast Crystals...'

In the end, Leonel had collected as many as 238 of them. All of them still identical. However, he had already accepted this. What he was more intrigued by was the Force swirling about them.

'This Blade Force... It's so pure, so controlled, but it still feels fundamentally different from Spear Force and it also feels fundamentally different from Sword Force as well...'

Leonel's heart shuddered and he felt like he had suddenly been enlightened by something. He stared at the Beast Crystals so intently it felt like he might bore a hole into them, the Golden Spear on his forehead becoming brighter and brighter.

Leonel had always been wondering what was so special about Spear Force. As far as he was aware, it just sharpened his blade. But, why was there a distinction between it and other blade weapon forces then? Why not just call them all Blade Force?

Leonel stretched out two fingers and pierced at empty air, causing a dull SHING sound to resound.

He did it again. This time, the sound was even sharper. It was as though to blades were running across each other.

He repeated the action for a third time. This time, the Force seemed to vanish into the void. But, in the next moment, the ocean was split into

two, forming a trench even deeper than the one caused by the crocodile's breath.

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When Leonel was observing the swordfish's Beast Crystal, he realized that they all seemed to act in a similar and predictable pattern. Blade Force wanted to hack at and sever everything. It was quite violent. And yet, within the Beast Crystal, it actually became something that Leonel could see a pattern in.

The moment Leonel saw this, he reframed the way he viewed his Spear Force. Rather than focusing on what confused him about it, he focused on what he could put into a designated pattern... What was predictable about Spear Force?

Leonel thought the answer was quite simple: Range.

If there was one defining characteristic that separated Spear Force from Blade and Sword Force, it was that singular word.

Leonel had only barely latched onto the idea when he suddenly felt that there was nowhere his Spear Force couldn't reach so long as he willed it. And yet, he wouldn't need to rely on Spatial Force.

Leonel pierced his fingers out again.

Over half a kilometer away, the head of an approaching colossal squid imploded from the inside out.

Leonel had no idea just the Realm he had stepped into. He almost forgot about the danger looming overhead as the Quasi Silver spear in his hands began to tremble madly as though to roar out its happiness.

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Dimensional Descent Chapter 994

Chapter 994 Resources

Leonel felt like he was in a daze, his Spear Force undergoing a qualitative change that even made his Spear Embryo evolve. The Spear Mark on his forehead became more prominent and the Spear Domain around him seemed to increase in power by a measure.

'Hm?'

Leonel looked down at the spear in his hand. It vibrated wildly, dancing about in his hands as though praising something. Leonel continued to look down at it for a long while, consolidating something within his heart.

He knew that this excitement wasn't from the spear but rather from the consciousness that was buried within it. This consciousness didn't come from the spear itself, but rather its previous owner whose will had been imposed upon it.

Why was it that Leonel found 'listening to your weapon' to be so ridiculous? It was exactly because of this. To begin with, it wasn't a weapon that was speaking. If he picked up a normal spear, no matter how much he improved his Spear Force, it wouldn't react in the slightest. This was why despite having felt the sentience of his spears before, Leonel was completely unmoved by it all.

Leonel was in a position where he was lucky enough to learn from his predecessors, but he also didn't want to be controlled by their thoughts. His current Spear Force had suddenly increased in power by more than tenfold, but if it had been explained to him by someone else, the leap wouldn't be nearly as exaggerated.

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As far as Leonel was concerned, if there was a planned path for how a spear should progress and increase in strength, there had to be someone who had done it first. Then, that person had to have had the ability to explain and describe just what evolution they had undergone to reach that stage so that their knowledge could be passed down to others.

By this point, Leonel's feelings on the matter should be clear... If someone else could do it, why couldn't he? Listening to a spear? What kind of ridiculous nonsense was that? He only needed his own self. In fact, if not for the thoughts of these spears distracting him, he felt like he could have figured this out long ago.

If not for him having set aside these powerful spears to use his black wood spear for a while, his mind wouldn't have been so clear on what the next step would be. Even if he managed to see the oddity of the swordfish Beast Crystals, his mind would have been too fogged to take the next step so confidently.

Why was it that these spears claimed Peaks for themselves within the Spear Domain Ring? Why was it that a Quasi Bronze and Quasi Silver Spear could have a Spear Peak of their own while there was an endless graveyard of spears around them?

When you thought about it this way, it was quite odd. If Leonel wanted to, he now had just the right combination of mental strength and Spear Force mastery to pick up any number of Silver Grade spears. However, none of them would have a Spear Peak to their own.

The reason was simple... Quasi Bronze and Quasi Silver represented the Peak of their levels! They were the Kings among experts within their range and they reigned supreme as a result! This was what separated them from the spears that could only loiter around the base of their Peaks and this was why Domains represented Kingship.

Why was it that Leonel's King's Might could strengthen his Domains so much? Why was it that Leonel's Domain led him to Kingship over Universal Force? Why was it that this Spear was now trembling in Leonel's hand?

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It all led back to same idea. They were all interlinked and interdependent.

Leonel's palm flipped over, causing the Water Domain Spear to vanish in place of his black wood spear.

He swept it out to the side, his Spear Force splitting the waters and causing waves that stretched out for several kilometers.

Leonel shot forward, his three [Valiant Seal] pillars following closely behind him. He truly wanted to see if there was anything that could get in his way now. As far as he was concerned, wherever he stepped foot was his Domain.

Yuri was forced to weather the storm of Aina's killing intent. She hoped that it wouldn't cost her life but now that Rychard was here, she definitely couldn't afford to move now.

Savahn moved forward and happened to block Rychard's view of Aina's face. It was only at that point that he finally managed to snap out of his daze and recover, remembering why it was that he was here.

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The truth was that Rychard had never been interested in seeing Aina's face nor had he ever gone out of his way to get Aina to remove her mask. As far as he was concerned, their relationship was strictly business. Even the thoughts he had of asking Aina to marry him had

all been related to how useful she was and little to do with how attracted he was to her.

Plus, there were only two reasons why a woman would wear a mask. Either she was far too beautiful or she was far too ugly. However, Yuri and Savahn wore masks alongside Aina and Rychard had received reports about them being spotted without them before. This made Rychard think that Aina was likely the latter of the two possibilities and that her friends were just wearing masks along with her as a form of solidarity.

He realized now, though, that his conclusion couldn't have been further from the truth.

Shaking his head, he gestured to his servant who cleverly passed on his box to Savahn as opposed to Aina. Though Rychard was a bit confused about exactly what was going on here, he knew that it was probably best not to ask since Miel had almost not let him in at all.

"This is just a token of my appreciation, Miss Brazinger. Much of the resources you asked for can be found within here and much more."

Aina blinked. "... That's right, resources are important to me too. Very important..."

Rychard's brow furrowed slightly. He wasn't quite sure of how to respond to this.

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Chapter end

Dimensional Descent Chapter 995

Chpater 995 Sniping?

Miel frowned. If he had known that Aina was awake now, he would have never allowed Rychard to enter. It was only because he thought that his daughter was still in a coma that he had allowed Rychard to come under the latter's insistence. After all, as a Vassal of the family, there was still a small bit of due respect that he owed to the potential Heirs, especially since it seemed that Rychard had taken the secure lead in this aspect.

It could only be said that this timing was horrible.

Miel didn't really care who did and didn't find his daughter attractive, he wasn't one to care about such things. The main issue was that he didn't want any undue influence on Aina's recovery.

Rychard was a very intelligent young man, he most definitely already realized that there was something off about Aina's current demeanor. Though he likely wouldn't be able to guess exactly what had happened, he didn't need to do that in order to cause problems.

Miel took a slight breath and shook his head. For now, pressing forward and rushing Rychard out would only make things seem more peculiar than they already were. He could only ride this out and hope that Aina didn't think anything too ridiculous out loud.

Though he had a weird expression on for a moment, Rychard quickly recovered once again, giving Aina a light smile.

"You've done a lot for me and I can say with great certainty that you are a large part of the reason I've almost secured the official position of Heir for myself. Since you've helped me so greatly, how could I not properly reward you? I've made sure to give you more than what you've asked for and if you need anything in the future, please don't hesitate to reach out."

Rychard's smile became more natural by the end of his words as he lightly nodded toward Yuri and Savahn before turning toward Miel.

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"I appreciate you allowing me into your home, Sir Brazinger. I won't continue to intrude and will take my leave now. If you need anything, you can feel free to contact me as well."

Miel nodded lightly but didn't say much. He knew that the reason Rychard insisted on entering his estate today was because he no longer had a reason to hide.

Rychard had been away from Planet Viola for a long time before returning today. Yet, the first thing he had done was come here. He was clearly signaling to everyone that not only was he back, but that he had a powerful Vassal under his banner.

Since Aina had almost died fulfilling his mission, even if Miel wanted to wash his hand clean of Rychard, he couldn't do so. By the time the details of what happened that night became clear, the Brazingers would be irrevocably tied to Rychard.

"... Sorry, adoptive father. Aina just woke up and we couldn't stop her before she came out here." Yuri spoke after Rychard and his servant disappeared.

Miel shook his head, telling Yuri not to mind. He took a few steps forward and looked into his daughter's eyes but all he found was a hint of vacancy that made him sigh.

Well, it wasn't like he wasn't used to Aina giving him a cold look back, but this was different. There was no frost here, it just bordered on

indifference. In a lot of ways, this stung more than the former did and for good reason at that.

Miel wondered if he should take Aina away from Planet Viola now, but in the end, he decided against it. Though the climate here was volatile, with her being forced to make so many decisions everyday, she would quickly come to reform her personality. If things took too long, she might never awaken to her former self ever again.

"What is most important to you?" Miel suddenly spoke, his gruff voice being aimed toward Aina.

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This was the question he planned to ask Aina everyday. It was the only push he could give her without influencing her too much.

"Ah... Logic... Battle... Resources!" Aina listed out three things, her list having increased by one.

Miel nodded and didn't commentate. How this answer evolved would decide if his Aina would ever come back to him or if she was forever lost.

Aina didn't seem to understand the complex emotions of her father as she pushed Yuri to the side and let her ax fall to the ground. With a childish excitement and the blanket around her almost falling to the ground, she rushed toward Savahn who was holding up the large spatial box.

She was too excited to see what resources she would get.

Leonel could feel himself getting closer, there was nothing capable of stopping him. Not only was his speed blinding, but his spear had increased its lethality by several folds.

A road of starlight painted Leonel's path forward. His Speed Branch had long since evolved to this level and though it was most useful in the vacuum of space, that didn't mean it couldn't be used on land or water as well.

'Just 20 kilometers away.' Leonel thought with narrowed eyes. '... 10... 5...'

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This sort of range was ridiculous. To be able to control a storm from so far away... Just what kind of beast was he up against?

Of course, Leonel had a feeling that starting and maintaining the storm were two vastly different concepts, similar to his [Valiant Seal]. But, Leonel couldn't control his [Valiant Seal] from more than maybe a kilometer away before things became far too troublesome. And, even then, he would need to rely on his Divine Armor to boost his spatial affinity.

Suddenly, Leonel came to a grinding halt. His stop was so abrupt that an ocean wave shot up several dozen meters.

In that moment, a deathly silent arrow pierced through the wave and shot through the water just half a foot before Leonel. Had he still been running, at that angle, his forehead would have been pierced through cleanly.

Several seconds later, a deep rumbling boom came from within the depths of the ocean causing the dark waters to surge.

'Sniping me?'

Leonel's palm flipped over, his sniper rifle appearing in his hand and whirring to life.

Almost three kilometers away in the depths of the storm, a bowman with shimmering gold hair and eyes lowered his arm slightly, his expression of confidence being marred by a hint of confusion.

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"Is it done?"

Around the young bowman were several other youths with various colored matching hair and eyes. Together, they almost looked like a cosplaying rainbow. However, they didn't get the answer they wanted immediately.

The young bowman's pupil constricted before a beam a golden light suddenly appeared right before his brows, causing his heart to freeze over.

Chapter end