

Nameless 2218

Chapter 2218 Elf

"Please, Esteemed High Elf. This is the best graveyard under my control. It will definitely give us safe passage to the immortal legacy world."

The Earl stood in front of a luxurious ship that seemed to be 70% shimmering glass and 30% silver. It looked nothing like the graveyards primed for battle and looked more like a yacht made to travel the skies. Dyon didn't believe that this graveyard could take even a single hit from a void beast. So, to call it by such a name was nothing less than an insult to the countless warriors putting their lives on the line to repel the void surge.

However, considering who this Earl was as a person, how could he have the presence of mind to care for the thoughts of those conscripted to put their lives on the line?

That said, Dyon didn't exactly have a bleeding heart. He felt himself getting more and more distant from the average everyday person day by day, so quite frankly, he hardly cared. He just found it amusing that this was what the Earl wanted to show off when Dyon could almost feel how much his heart was bleeding.

In the last several years, Dyon had practically wrung the fat man dry. There was no way he had many funds left at all. If this trip didn't go well for him, he would take several millennia to recover. So, how was it anything but funny that he was still pretending to be a rich man with many means? He was more accurately a man doing everything in his power to not wring Dyon's neck where he stood.

Dyon stepped onto the luxurious ship.

He casually swept a gaze through the crew, before his eyes landed on something that made him raise an internal brow.

'An elf...'

It was just a low elf. His eyes were a bright brown and his hair was a deep maroon. He was easily the most handsome man in this graveyard until Dyon came, but he still gave the latter a polite smile.

Dyon thought this alone was enough to give him some anticipation toward this trip, but when they made it to the entrance of the immortal legacy world, he could hardly hold back his grin.

'Now this... This is really interesting.'

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Dyon saw many familiar faces in combination with several familiar auras.

Not only were the Well Clan descendants here in full force, but what Dyon correctly pegged as the Vio Clan forces were here as well.

But this made perfect sense. At the end of the day, this star segment had these two powerhouses as their foremost experts. How could they not come to such an event? Not only would they come, but they would also ensure that they would come out with the most benefits as well.

Dyon inadvertently smiled when seeing this scene. Maybe because he hadn't spared much thought toward this legacy world opening, but he was pleasantly surprised by this outcome. Had he placed even a moment of thought toward it, he would have been able to guess this result. But, in his opinion, whether they were here or not meant next to nothing to him.

The truth was that Immortal God legacy worlds weren't some holy grail. With how long the immortal plane had been in existence, the number who had reached the lower Immortal God realm were too numerous.

Of course, this wasn't to say that Immortal Gods weren't rare and powerful existences. Plainly put, they were.

If this was an immortal legacy world opening for the first time, there was no doubt that regardless of the cost, experts from all across the plane would make their way here. Even if those here tried to hide the news, it would simply be impossible to stop opportunists looking to make a quick buck from selling the information to others.

Unfortunately, this wasn't the first time this legacy world was opening. Had that been the case, Dyon doubted that the Earl, no matter how patient and scheming he was, would risk speaking of it in public as he did.

Even as these thoughts were running through Dyon's mind, the void suddenly quaked.

In the space the group of graveyards floated, it was difficult to tell which way was up and which was down at a single glance. There was mostly black all around with hardly the faintest star light in the distance.

However, this was to be expected. As an immortal legacy world which caused a void surge, the area of its appearance would be incredibly dense in void qi. Due to this, no one had dared step out of their graveyards yet. The only reason Dyon knew that some old 'friends' were here was due to his immortal sense.

Essentially, it wasn't that this area was empty, but that rather everything around here had been swallowed by darkness...

As though following this theme, it was almost impossible to tell that anything had been opened at all. Before them, even after the void ceased its trembling, there was only a dense blackness, not unlike what one expects to see from the scene of a blackhole.

Still, without hesitation, the dozens of graveyards in the surroundings surged forward. Most of them simply set up a defensive perimeter around the entrance, while less than 5 physically entered the world, vanishing into a puff of nothingness.

Dyon's vision swam for a moment, causing him to frown slightly. But it came back almost as soon as it left, revealing an odd world through the countless windows of the Earl's graveyard.

Below, there was a dense forest. However, instead of being one of wood and foliage, it was formed completely of metal.

This alone might have been odd enough, but the truth was more complex than this. With his eyes alone, Dyon could see that each tree was meticulously crafted. Whether it was the bark that covered their

trees, the leaves that spread from their branches, their roots that dug into the ground, each was completely unique.

Someone had gone out of their way to construct hundreds of thousands of unique plant forms in various precious metals, ores, and stones.