

## **Nameless 2220**

### Chapter 2220 Puppets

When their eyes adjusted once more, the empty city had suddenly become lively. It held a Victorian Era ambiance to it that was only lacking the wardrobe of puffy dresses and obnoxious top hats. In fact, Dyon had a hard time wrapping his mind around why he had connected these two things until it clicked for him and he finally got it.

It was the aesthetics of the city. It was constructed like an old detective movie and everything was in shades of white, black and gray. There was something disjointed about it as well, as though the empty down before and this new lively one were superimposing realities the flitted between.

If one looked closely, the 'people' of this new lively town weren't people at all but rather well constructed puppets. The issue was that without immortal sense, it was fundamentally impossible for anyone with mere divine sense to tell this.

If the detail of the trees surrounding this city was one thing... The detail of these humanoid puppets was on another level.

Not only did each of these puppets have completely unique appearances as well, but they each had mannerisms and quirks of their own. Some were calm and stoic, others were happy and carefree, and still others might be complex meshes of both opposing extremes.

Dyon could immediately tell that these weren't copy and pasted personalities made to seem realistic. Someone had spent the time, much like they had on the trees outside this city, diligently crafting a story for each and everyone of these people.

He couldn't help but be stunned as he watched them interact. Each of them had layered, deeply interwoven stories that were no less complex than the lives of real people.

However, once again, Dyon was the only one who seemed to realize just how heaven defying what he was seeing was. The Earl had already brought his people to the side, cornering them off from the other groups. Maybe the only unrealistic thing about these people was that they hadn't reacted to their sudden arrival. It was as though they had always been right here.

But, even that wasn't necessarily a knock on the creator of this place...

"Empyrean High Elf, this place is the legacy world of the Yin Soldier Immortal God." The Earl hurriedly explained. "Immortal Gods have weird tastes so it's hard to guess what their worlds will be like, but luckily this one has been explored 15 times before.

"This city is simply known as Yin City. There are opportunities and dangers hidden around it everywhere and all of these people have storylines of their own that one can seek to gain benefits from. Because of the way this system is set up, you must be incredibly careful about how you interact with these puppets because you never know when one might be important later on down the line.

"Though this is difficult, it also makes this legacy world on the better side of worlds to enter that have already been explored numerous times. It's hard to tell whether everything has already been snatched away, or if there are still greater secrets lying in wait. Here are a few of the storylines that have already been completed, please take a look."

Listening to the Earl's spiel, Dyon came to an understanding. It wasn't that these puppets had failed to properly react to their arrival, but rather that they were still in a grace period. Where they chose to reveal their presence could have a great impact on

This place was like a game created by the Yin Soldier Immortal God. Instead of following through tunnels filled with traps and dangers, the dangers were hidden within these complex storylines. Each of these storylines had a reward at the end, whether that be big or small. There were some incredibly long storylines that would take one to the closing of this legacy world to complete that might give you next to nothing in return. But, there were also incredibly short storylines that gave comparatively better rewards.

It was impossible to tell which was which when you began a storyline. And, unfortunately, abandoning a storyline would have its own consequences. After all, though this was structured like a game, it was as realistic as it could get.

Dyon scanned through the records of previous completed and abandoned storylines, a flicker of interest lighting in his eyes. He doubted that this was an extensive list. Not everyone who cared to come to this place would list their benefits for others to see. Those powerful enough to gain great benefits had no need to sell this information for what would amount to pennies for them. While those weak enough to value these rewards wouldn't want to expose the treasures they gained.

"How long do we have?" Dyon asked casually.

"It's impossible to tell right after entering. It could be as short as 1 year while the longest time this particular immortal legacy world has been opened for is 50 years. However, over time, we'll sense the fluctuations of void qi to make a decision about how long we can stay here safely."

Dyon nodded, but even as he spoke, strands of his soul qi were stealthily leaving his body, forming clones at numerous random locations across the city.

Since there was such a system in place, how could he not exploit it? This was a city populated to the tens of millions. The addition of his few hundred clones would go completely unnoticed.

The moment he learned of the structure of this legacy world, Dyon had already made many plans in his mind. He would abuse the grace period system. First, he would release a few hundred clones to test out different storylines. Once he found vital starting points, he would release the remaining clones one by one to test each of these out.

Who asked the Yin Soldier Immortal God to make it so that the grace period could be dispelled at will and have no time limit?