

Nameless 2262

Chapter 2262 Grin

"No, I have no interest in you two fighting for me." Dyon looked toward them with pitying gazes as though an elder having to describe to a child why it is they couldn't accomplish their dreams. "It's just that the secrets of your races are important to the next steps of my plan. However, in order for me to grasp the secrets I need, your current foundations aren't good enough.

"Your life and reincarnation, and your void. I need them both. Many years ago, I crushed the immortal plane to the point no one dared find trouble with me with my fist. And today, I'll crush them to the point even the Heavens won't be of any help with my mind.

"Now stop asking questions. I'm starting now."

...

Kukan and Amethyst were both beauties that could lead to the downfall of several nations. Yet, they cruelly became test subjects under Dyon's whims.

Of course, these so-called 'cruel' experiments weren't very cruel at all, just a bit painful.

Dyon only extracted a bit of their blood essence every day. Usually, this would be an incredibly painful matter, not to mention cause irreparable harm to their foundations. So, if this was all one knew, it would be hard to justify this as being helpful to the two women.

But, how could Dyon's methods be limited to just this?

Not only was he able to lower the pain the women experienced down to what amounted to the prick of a needle, he was also able to replenish the lost blood essence.

To those of the mortal plane, this was an impossible task. However, it wasn't so on the immortal plane. There were many medicines capable of replenishing blood essence, with the caveat that the loss wasn't more than 20 or so percent. And, since Dyon wasn't taking that much in his daily doses, he had no issues healing them.

As for what he was doing with the blood essence he received from these two women with now perfect foundations, maybe no one but him knew. Of course, he wouldn't mind telling his wives, but they were too lazy to ask.

Even before awakening their memories, they already had a near blind confidence in Dyon. But now that they had, even if the skies were collapsing, they were confident that their man would be there to catch it with an arrogant grin on his face.

Of course, in all this time, Dyon hadn't forgotten about the Yin Soldier Immortal Legacy World.

To the outside world, it was believed that the trial was still ongoing. But they had no idea that on this 17th entry, the immortal legacy world had already been cleared. And, not only was it cleared, it was being refined into a treasure that would shake the hearts of the masses when it was complete.

At that moment, Dyon's clone sat cross legged in the now calm space of the legacy world's world core. He seemed to be doing nothing special as the two stars acted as his backdrop. However, those with keen senses would be able to feel countless strands of billowing soul qi surging from his body.

Slowly, but surely, changes were occurring in the world.

Soon, it became nothing but a barren landscape, not to mention Yin City, even the thriving capital of the devil races were squashed into nothingness, leaving nothing but endless flat lands.

It was only after this was finished that the true process began. The vast changes that occurred throughout the land seemed grand and enigmatic. But, if one took a step back and tempered down their awe, they'd all reach the same conclusion.

... Wasn't this just a factory?

**

"Fuck. I was actually so ignorant. My name is really ranked third."

Dyon looked up at a massive steele monument with rage clearly painted across his features.

He, the Nameless Immortal God, was actually not ranked first. How could this not be a great humiliation? It was enough to be maybe the greatest humiliation he had faced in his lifetime. He really couldn't remember the last time he hadn't earned first place in something even throughout his trillions of years.

Maybe instead of becoming more mature after experiencing so many years, one would instead become more immature and child-like, because Saru and Lilith really couldn't help but giggle at Dyon's words.

They knew he wasn't lying. He really did find it to be a great shame. But, if others knew that the Nameless Immortal God they feared so much was actually such a petty man, those who had been mindlessly slaughtered by him might crawl from their graves just to suicide back into it once more.

"Look at you two, laughing at your husband. Is this why you sent your clones with me?" Dyon asked, clearly a bit unsatisfied.

"Laughing, whatever do you mean?" Lilith blinked innocently.

Saru, who wasn't so shameless, looked away and pretended as though she hadn't heard anything.

"But, if I were to be laughing, it would be because my husband happened to be a man so petty that he sent clones to a place like this just so that he could bully some juniors."

"Just so?" Dyon harrumphed with a righteous air. "I have a grand scheme, every step I take is of the utmost importance, how could I possibly waste time without reason?"

Dyon cleared his throat once more before Lilith got a chance to say anymore.

"ANTS OF PILL SWORD MOUNTAIN!"

The voice was like a booming torrent. It was simply impossible even for normal Immortal Gods to make such a loud commotion in a single breath. It was unknown what mysterious laws Dyon used, but it truly felt as though the skies were collapsing at that moment.

With a clang, a small golden cauldron with a three inscribed onto it hit the ground, rebounding several times before landing upright.

"I think that these rankings are nothing but trash. Send up your garbage and I'll dispose of them properly."

Dyon grinned. It was about time for these games to begin. He would play with the immortal plane to either their deaths or until he got bored.