

The Nameless 101

Chapter 101

Dyon shivered as he thought about the changes within him when he had attacked the creature. He figured out that the point of the test was to withstand demonic qi. The more you killed, the more you'd be infused with that demonic qi, then it would do you good in what Dyon assumed would be the next trials.

However, something seemed off to Dyon. Not only were the creatures displaying the same symptoms as those afflicted with demonic qi overdose, Dyon felt an innate revulsion toward the song. It felt as though someone was trying to coax him into doing something.

Had Dyon not felt the influx of demonic qi, he might not have even put the story together.

'It looks like I might need to deal with the geniuses and a past expert... But, since you've given me this demonic qi, I might as well do you one better by understanding demonic will, right?

'I'll turn your evil into something good for myself. At most you're left as a weakened soul, how could you match up against my celestial will? If that doesn't work... I still have one other strand of hope...'

Dyon sat cross legged on the cracked soil as Little Black purified the creatures who approached him.

'I've felt this before... in the Focus Academy Ponds. It's slightly different from the death qi I felt then... But, the hatred and animosity... the will to destroy everything... the feeling is nearly the same.'

What Dyon didn't know was that he had stumbled upon his first contact with the path of a will. The reason the death will felt in the pond and the demonic will felt here were similar is because they followed similar paths. Something Dyon wouldn't learn about until later.

The demon qilin blood within Dyon started thrumming in excitement. Unknowingly, as Dyon was slowly comprehending demonic will, he was integrating the essence blood more and more. His body was becoming stronger and sturdier as he firmly stepped into understanding of the first level of demonic will.

Dyon grit his teeth in pain as he felt the changes in his body. It was almost as painful as his soul cultivation.

'It seems like master made integrating the essence blood many times easier for me... it'll only get more painful from here on...'

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Days later, Dyon had firmly stepped into a peak first level understanding of demonic will and was already at the edge of a clearing. All that was left to do was walk the half a kilometer distance to the looming tower. But, with so many enemies, Dyon had to be careful.

'I should risk it and use a concealment array. The initial flash might catch someone's eye, but by the time they reach the source, I should be gone. It's really dark, but a single spot on this red soil would be really obvious'

Little Black was taking a nap on Dyon head, oblivious to the seriousness of the situation. But, Dyon let him sleep. He had been working hard for the past few days, cleansing all of the creatures they had come up against. Dyon gently placed Little Black into his spatial ring.

Sometimes, Dyon had no choice but to fight, doing his best to infuse celestial will in his fists in order to penetrate the tough skin of the creatures. This left him tired and worn out. The skin of his fists and the bones in his arms had been broken so often now that Dyon almost felt like his whole arm had been reformed.

It would have been much easier to use his sword, but now that he knew they were people, how could he do that? But, Dyon knew that his method of dealing with this trial would only lead to problems. The demonic qi provided by the expert of this world was meant to artificially boost demonic will within a person for the duration that they were in this world. Essentially, the laws of a legacy world created by an expert were formed to their will. So, something like this was considered very mild as a possible effect.

But, what this meant was that although Dyon had used the artificial demonic qi to understand genuine demonic will, it would still leave him at a disadvantage in comparison to the other geniuses who he was sure would have taken full advantage of the creatures. In fact, Dyon wouldn't be surprised if they had

even broken past the 5th layer of demonic will. By his calculations, that would have only required dealing with a couple hundred creatures.

Although Dyon had purified numbers in the thousands, their demonic qi had dispersed. He was well aware that this would leave him at a severe disadvantage. For all he knew, only demonic will was allowed to be used within the tower.

‘This is going to be a problem...’

With a flash, Dyon disappeared within his concealment formation, sprinting towards the tower.

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A few miles away, also at the edge of the same clearing, a group of Storm family members noticed a flash.

“What was that?”

“The color was gold, it might have been that bastard Dyon...”

Their first brother started slowly walking forward, not paying attention to their words.

“Let’s follow first brother,” whispered Autumn.

They all emitted thick demonic qi. It was clear that they had killed many creatures.

“Why haven’t we found Tammy?”

“It’s possible her emblem was destroyed during an encounter... Those creatures got very strong. If it wasn’t for first brother, we would have died...”

“It doesn’t matter, she can take care of herself. At worst, she’ll just be ejected without seeing the true inheritance.”

The group of five moved silently towards the tower, relying on their numbers.

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Dyon waited patiently at the large towering doors of the tower. He could go in, but he had no idea if there were any people inside. If a door opened and no one showed up, it would obviously be a dead give away.

Soon, Dyon’s patience paid off. He jumped and hung on one of the engraved patterns of the door.

“So, this is where the inheritance should be,” Spoke Callidora, rearranging the straps to her split spears.

Autumn took the bow off of her back, readying an arrow.

Their first brother placed his hand on the door. His long hair flowed as he forced the door open.

Dyon’s eyes widened as he sensed danger. Immediately diving into the tower, narrowly dodging a massive ruby crystal that embedded itself into the place he was just at.

BANG!