

The Nameless 102

Chapter 102

“That clearly hit nothing Saeclum, are you sure you’re not going senile?” Sneered Ipsum.

Saeclum frowned, “My senses are unparalleled among those at the same cultivation levels. There’s no way I made a mistake. Clearly he dodged your weak attack.”

“Weak!? You want to try it out you man-woman?!”

Saeclum was about to retort when Dyon spoke out.

“I just got here, and people are already attacking me. Can’t you all be more civil?”

After saying this Dyon immediately used a higher-level concealment array, jumping back to give himself time while scanning the room.

The room was completely bland. It only had a single wide stair case to an equally bland door. But, everything emitted a deadly qi that could make anyone shudder. Candles were the only light in the high-ceilinged room, even decorating the chandelier.

Before Ipsum could attack again, Dyon had already disappeared and moved, watching quietly at those who had made it.

‘I don’t see Oliver or Caedlum... and Chenglei isn’t here either... But, it seems like all the God Clan affiliates are here plus a few faces I’ve never seen before. Not to mention it seems like the Big Sect geniuses are here too. Only 13 people including myself...’

“Come down here you coward!” Boomed Ace.

Dyon deflected his voice across the walls using his wind will, making it impossible to pin point his location.

“You blow with that mouth of yours too much... people would never think that you were a dignified member of the God Clans.”

BANG!

A spear stuck in the wall where Dyon had projected his voice, causing him to chuckle.

“Dumbass.”

Ace trembled in anger. But, before he could say anything else, a booming voice filled the room. It sounded like metal was scraping against each other and filled with incomparable blood lust.

“This is what my signal brought me? A bunch of inconsequential weak children. This is the best the martial world has to offer in the younger generation? How pathetic.”

An aura swept the area, completing destroying Dyon’s concealment array and causing his face to pale. A cold snort filled the room almost as if to make fun of Dyon for trying to conceal himself in his presence.

Dyon smiled bitterly, but he breathed a sigh of relief as he noticed that the concealment he had put on the strength of his soul stayed.

A dozen pairs of eyes bore into Dyon, but they didn’t dare move for fear of disrespecting the expert.

An illusory figure appeared at the top of the stairs. His face was covered in a black hood. You couldn’t make out the outline of his body, but the form of his aura gave him a presence that couldn’t be compared.

The figure quietly scanned the room before his eyes fell on Dyon, “Why do you have no demonic qi within you?”

Dyon expecting this, answered respectfully, "Senior put so much effort into your legacy world, so I thought it would be a shame if I lost all of after I left. So, I decided to learn demonic will instead of the fake kind my competitors likely learned."

Although Dyon couldn't see it, the expert started in surprise, 'This world has only been opened for a few days, but he learned demonic will already?'

Ace snapped, "IMPOSSIBLE! Demonic will is among the most unattainable among the wills along with celestial, time and a few others, how could you learn it in a few days?! And you want to say that I'm the one who blows nonsense!"

Although the senior didn't like his conversations interrupted, he had to agree.

Dyon released blood thirsty aura emit from his body, not bothering to look toward Ace. His opinion of those of this Martial World seemed to plummet everyday.

Ace stumbled, "You... you..."

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, I don't care whether you had already known demonic will before coming here and are lying to me. The fact you know it at such a young age is enough for you to be considered a genius in any era. Good, Good. Maybe this hasn't all been in vein.

"Now, the rest of you release your artificial wills. It will allow me to gauge the number of creatures you killed."

A slight smile appeared on Dyon's face. He noticed two things.

For one, the senior didn't have full observational abilities even over his world. Secondly, he wasn't even able to tell that Dyon had demonic will without him releasing it. Thirdly, he needed the rest to release their wills voluntarily for him to see their levels.

'His soul is weakened enough to not be able to do what an expert should clearly be able to do... He must have weakened to saint level at least, even if I give him every possible advantage. Saint level is still much too much for me to handle though... but... celestial will might give me an advantage here.'

As the figures inside the tower released their wills, the figure's eyes landed on Elof, Ace, the tall blond young man from the Storm family, Niveus, and a boy with red hair that seemed to be from the flame sword sect.

"You've each surpassed the 6th level of demonic qi. Technically, only you five would have passed to enter this second level. But, I'll allow the child over there to enter as well as he's already comprehended the true demonic will."

The figure turned around, expecting them to follow.

Dyon frowned, '6th level?' He had expected the 5th would be possible. But, them surpassing the 6th meant they were at the very least 7th. That was well out of Dyon's expectations.

'They're strong... But, they should have had help. At the very least the tall blond guy had help.'

As they entered the door a faint voice rang out, "Other legacy worlds have smaller treasures for those who aren't worthy of the main challenge... unfortunately, I can't bother with losers..."

The other geniuses could only clutch their fists in anger. They were hoping to teach Dyon a lesson, but it seemed they wouldn't get a chance.

The words of the figure made Dyon pause.

'This...' Dyon immediately imperceptibly sent out of a string of first level time will.

The result made Dyon pale, 'This is not good...'