

## The Nameless 103

### Chapter 103

Outside the legacy world, the elders and students were starting to worry.

“It’s been almost a week since they’ve been inside there. Usually with the time manipulation of legacy worlds, only an hour would have passed inside before the students were teleported out thanks to the treasure. Why haven’t they come out yet?”

“There shouldn’t be too much to worry about. This world is much more powerful than all of the other ones, remember? So, it’s a good possibility that it might take years before it collapses and teleports them out. Years inside could easily translate to days here. They should come out soon.”

“If that’s the case, this is good. That means we’ve invested well this time.”

“Ai, but, we need to stay alert. As soon as he comes out, we need to kill him. With the cultivation of those behind us, we can say he was injured inside the world and was teleported out dead.”

“Yes. The ones inside are mostly his enemies. Even if they knew otherwise, they wouldn’t refute us.”

“This is what he deserves for not understanding how high the heavens are. No matter how much of a genius you are, a dead genius is no genius at all.”

A sinister light flashed in the eyes of the elders.

What they didn’t know was that experts were already gathering. People of the Kami God Clan, Ragnor God Clan, Storm family, and the Pakal clan were already on the scene. They were all waiting for the perfect time to strike.

For the Ragnor Clan, they knew that if they attacked the Storm Family geniuses once they exited, it would force the Storm family out of hiding. The Pakal Clan needed this opportunity as well to recover their technique. The Kami God Clan was only here for one purpose: to kill Dyon.

Madeleine stood in the sky near her master, with a worried look on her face. Her master had told her that there were many experts gathered, and although she knew that this was mostly a conflict between the Ragnor, Storm and Pakal Clans, she knew they wouldn't let Dyon go since he not only embarrassed the Ragnor family, he was the reason why the Storm clan was in any danger.

"Master, are we really not going to help him?" Madeleine asked for what seemed like the millionth time.

"We can't. Dyon is aware of this too. While they won't hurt you since you are now our first in line genius. It would be a different matter if we interfered in their business."

"But, master, he is my fiancé. Isn't the Clan already implicated? Why can't we help him then?" This was a new argument Madeleine had come up with, hoping it would work.

Her master sighed, "There's a difference between being affiliated and directly helping him. To these clans, a fiancé is something fleeting. In fact, the Ragnor Clan will probably make many attempts to court you while Dyon isn't with you.

"To them... all they need to do is kill him and you will no longer have a fiancé. They have no concept of how deep your feelings are. They believe that if they kill him, with how long the lives of martial artists are, you'll eventually get over it."

Madeleine trembled.

"However, if the Sapientia Clan acts to protect him, it adds a different layer to the situation. It means we've acknowledged him as your partner. It then becomes the Sapientia God Clan versus the Kami God Clan, the so-called Storm Clan, and the Ragnor God Clan.

"No matter how powerful we are, it's impossible to deal with all of these existences if we don't ask for the help of the other Sapientia Main Branches. Also, we'd be offending the Big Sects as well which would make it troublesome for our smaller branches in their lands.

"Under normal circumstances, they wouldn't dare to do anything to our people. But, things can very quickly change if they gain some support from a powerful backer. They might deem it worth it to offend us if the reward is big enough"

Madeleine didn't let her tears fall as she clenched her fists. She had resolved herself to believe in Dyon. She now understood that there was no convincing her master to act and she also knew that her acting would only further burden Dyon.

But, this only made the God Clans seem very fragile to her. To have such lofty names, yet to still not be able to do as they pleased, when they pleased. Was there even a worth to holding such power? It was all very meaningless.

Compared to Dyon, Madeleine found these Clans and Sects to be very much lacking. He, as a long man within a hostile world, seemed capable of so much more than they could ever be and he had far more courage than they could ever have too.

'Dyon... you must survive.'

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Dyon's mind was working on overdrive. He had just realized something that made this situation a lot more dangerous than he assumed, it was likely that if he spent too much to get out of this one that he'd die even if he managed to survive.

'How laughable, I revealed my cards to the big sects and the God Clans because I thought this world would be worth the risk. When I compared the information I knew about this world with my master's memory, I deduced that it must be the legacy world of an expert that surpassed doa formation. But...'

Unfortunately for Dyon, the only thing that was true was the power of the owner of this world. If Dyon was right... this wasn't a legacy world at all. And now, all of those who had followed him in were infected with a demonic qi that was supposedly meant to help them with the coming trials. But, if Dyon was correct... all that meant was that they'd have no chance to resist when the time came.