

The Nameless 35

Chapter 35

Dyon's eye were sharp. A baleful aura flooded from him. The air seemed to thicken, as if the world itself was resonating with his killing intent.

The young men didn't know what to think. A boy that was probably 5 years younger than them, wearing a white T shirt and rolled up black sweats, such casual wear they could only find on a commoner... was threatening them?

When had the young masters of esteemed families ever had to suffer through such disrespect? But, they couldn't find the words to respond, they felt an odd pressure coming from him, despite the youth on his face.

In that moment, they realized that Dyon had every intention of slaughtering the two of them where they stood. But, Dyon heard a shout from Delia that made him frown instead of taking action.

"Draco! Akihiko! Chenglei! The Duco, Kami and Daiyu family better give me a good explanation for why you're on my peak without an invitation!"

'She called out three names? Where is the third person?'

Dyon hesitated. All he saw before him were two young men and a bird. What was going on?

It was exactly then that the massive raven became illusory. A third young man appeared with dark skin and silver hair and eyes, standing on the now illusory bird along with the ones Delia called Akihiko and Chenglei.

Dyon's eyes flashed in surprise before they returned to calm lakes. A hint of caution bloomed in his heart. He was still at the stage where things like this could still catch him off guard.

'This must be a more advanced form of the technique that Fero kid from the opening ceremony used. Considering that Akihiko character shot an arrow at me, he might be related to Mayumi, their names both sounds Japanese so it's very likely. That means this Chenglei is from the Daiyu family...'

The issue with all of this was... Dyon had never heard of these three. He had already met all the genius first years from these families. That meant that... These three were from upper years, this made them several times more dangerous.

Daiyu Chenglei was the first to speak, his brow unwrinkling from Dyon's provocation.

"Don't be angry sister Patia-Neva. I just came from visiting my fiancée when Akihiko heard Miss Sapientia's beautiful music. You know Draco isn't one to follow proper procedure, so after Akihiko mentioned visiting her on a whim, we swooped down.

"As for attacking this kid," Chenglei continued, throwing a glance at Dyon, "Wouldn't you be angry if you saw your future wife being so intimate with another man? As long as he gives a proper explanation for this, we can resolve this peacefully."

Akihiko was still staring daggers at Dyon, slightly perturbed that his threatening aura wasn't working despite this kid clearly having no cultivation. Plus, the matters surrounding the display of array theory they had just seen grated on his nerves.

Madeleine frowned. "Whose future wife?!"

Dyon's face remained placid. Although he had to admit that he was surprised to find his heart so moved by the thought Madeleine was promised to someone else, her response was all he needed for the feeling to disappear. If Madeleine had been betrothed to someone before, considering her demeanor, it was impossible for her to agree to a date with him should he find her cure.

Realizing this, and still pissed, Dyon chuckled, "It seems you'll be cuckolded before your imaginary wedding."

"YOU!" Akihiko was about to load another arrow when his sharp features paused.

His bow disappeared and his black eyes narrowed in a smirk. He was what Dyon would imagine Mayumi to be in a few years. Tall, dark, and sharp. He had been just moments away from imploding again, but somehow, he managed to calm himself.

Ignoring Dyon, he looked down toward Madeleine with a smile.

“Madeleine, you’re well aware that I’ve already been accepted into the Infinite Arts Sect along with Chenglei and Draco. Our futures are set, and with my family’s power combined with your family’s, how could we not find a cure for you?”

“My father and yours have come to an agreement. As long as you agree, we can be married by the end of the year. We all know that you used to be an unprecedented genius, how could you be at this small school if not for the gods being blind? When we cure you, we can rise together through the martial world and rule as husband and wife.”

“Since you’ve already said that this only happens if I agree, then I don’t agree.” Madeleine replied.

Akihiko didn’t seem too surprised by this answer, in fact, his smirk became even larger.

“I know I spoke in maybes and ifs, but the truth is that my family has already understood what your affliction is. As you know, the Kami family you know here is only a small branch of the true main family, and we only specialize in archery. It’s almost laughable that they’re called a pillar family here, not much unlike your Sapientia family.

“Considering what your talent used to be, I’m sure you’ve been to the true main branch of the Sapientia family. How could they compare to this small Focus Academy? Because of my talent, I’ve been recognized by a higher branch of the Kami family affiliated with the Infinite Arms Sect. As long as I continue to prove myself, I can one day make it to the main branch, much like you once did, my future wife. As you might imagine, this higher-level branch has access to much more resources.

“After realizing this, because of my love for you, I spent endless hours combing through records until I finally found something I believe matches your afflictions perfectly. This, of course, came along with the cure. If you don’t believe me, let me explain clearly.

“Your sickness is not really a sickness. It’s a sick joke played on us by the rulers of this world. It’s called Goddess’ Disposition. Everything about you is the epitome of what a female should be. Graceful, intelligent, beautiful.

“However, with that, comes an unyielding level of yin that results in excessive cold and shivers. Days when the moon is full result in you being in a coma. And the time spent in those comas is getting longer and longer. Excuse my frankness, but your menstrual cycle occurs more and more frequently, especially compared to the norm, and on the shortest day of every year, the winter solstice...

“You crave for a man almost as much as if you had been given a potent aphrodisiac.”