

The Nameless 36

Chapter 36

Madeleine's fists clenched, but her expression remained cold. Considering her silence, Dyon didn't need to look to understand that everything Akihiko had said was correct.

However, what Dyon didn't know was that Madeleine was infuriated due to more than just this. She had indeed seen the main branch of the Sapientia Clan, so she knew well that the Kami family... Was nothing more than an ant before them.

If even the Sapientia main family hadn't had a cure for her, and her master was equally at a loss, how could she possibly believe that the Kami family was able to accomplish what they couldn't? What kind of ridiculous nonsense was that?

"The quote unquote sickness is actually the manifestation of a greatlybody type," Akihiko continued with a bright smile, "Which is why you were a genius many years ago. But, without the proper cure, it becomes a curse instead. However, I have the cure. In fact, I don't mind telling you what it is. After all, we'll be husband and wife fairly soon."

Dyon was very clear on what was going on. Akihiko didn't mind telling Madeleine because he was certain that he was either the only one, or one of very few, that could help Madeleine. However, something was off.

Akihiko had just said that Madeleine had once been a part of the main Sapientia branch and that he would one day make it to the main Kami branch... but if that was true, why would a branch of the Kami family have something the main branch of the Sapientia family didn't have?

With just a simple deduction, Dyon had already seen through something Madeleine herself knew quite well.

"Since the heavens are fair, you won't need to consummate a marriage with another with a god level body type. You only need to consummate with someone with a respectable amount of god level blood. I'm sure you see where this is going.

“Although my talent is quite high, the main reason I was accepted into a higher branch is because, even within the Kami family, my god blood density is quite high,” Akihiko smiled, “I’m your cure Madeleine.”

Before Akihiko could even enjoy the moment, his heart stopped with Madeleine’s voice.

“No thank you. I’d want to save my life so I could live it. How could I live my life the way I want if I’m tied to you? What’s the difference between that and being dead?”

Akihiko’s fists clenched. But, he managed to restrain himself, smiling confidently.

“You’ll come around soon. In the meantime,” His gaze turned sharp as he looked toward Dyon, “I’d better not see you anywhere near Madeleine. If I do, I’ll slaughter your whole family.”

Dyon looked unperturbed, before he said with a spine tingling calmness.

“Didn’t you hear me earlier? You’re a dead man. How could a dead man do anything?”

Akihiko had no time to react. All he saw was a shattered formation and a disappearing boy. Sparkling shards of array fell to the ground below in a sprinkle of golden rain.

Akihiko felt his face deform, a massive force bending his nose out of shape as a fist collided with his face. In a flash, he was sent flying from the illusory raven.

Dyon looked to his left and right at the bewildered Chenglei and Draco.

“I could attack the two of you too. Or, you could stay out of it and not get embarrassed by a 16-year-old kid.”

Without even waiting for their reply, another set of defensive footholds appeared beneath Dyon as he accelerated towards the falling Akihiko.

Delia and Madeleine flashed out of their surprise, "DYON WAIT!"

Dyon didn't seem to be listening. He flashed through the air, landing to sit on Akihiko's chest upon an array suspended in the air.

Fist after fist flew at Akihiko's face. Each successive sound rebound resonated through the air, the sound of shattering bone and muffled groans crawling up the spine of all those who heard it.

Despite all of this, Dyon's face maintained an almost shocking calm. It seemed he wouldn't be satisfied until Akihiko truly died.

"Is this all a supposed genius has to offer?" Dyon threw another punch. "You're 22, at the 6th layer of the foundation stage, and can do not a damn thing against me."

Dyon vented an endless tirade of rage. For a moment, Akihiko's face seemed to fuse with Darius'.

If only he hadn't been so tired back then, if only he could have fought back. That humiliation would have never occurred.

Dyon stood above the barely recognizable Akihiko. His fists were bleeding, and his bones were cracked in at least tens of locations. Using his amplification arrays so wantonly and even bashing in the face of someone who had tempered their bodies to the 6th layer had obviously taken a huge toll on his body.

But, Dyon didn't seem to care. His right arm cocked back as tens of mini arrays became hundreds, each circling around his arm like miniature disk.

'I don't care if I have to give up this arm for an entire month. I will never let anyone trample on me again.'

Just as Dyon was about to throw his last punch, the array below him shattered. Something had attacked it and he had just barely been able to move out of the way.

Not able to grab Akihiko, Dyon dissipated the formations around his arm and formed a new foothold instead.

Draco and Chenglei appeared, holding Akihiko

“I don’t think you’re fully aware of what you just did,” said Chenglei, narrowing his eyes.

“Just let me know clearly if you want to end up in his state or not. Killing one or three dogs makes no difference to me,” Dyon said coldly.

‘He has no cultivation... But somehow beat Akihiko half to death... Granted, Akihiko lost the initiative, and he’s an archer, not a close combat specialist, but, it speaks to this kid’s talent. Considering Akihiko’s personality, when he wakes up, he’ll go to whatever lengths possible. Whether he succeeds or fails, I don’t care. As long as I don’t directly offend either, I’ll have no problems.’ Chenglei thought

“Let’s go Draco. I’m sorry Dyon, I believe that’s what the young misses called you, but I’m sure you know I can’t let this friend of mine die. I’ll let the two of you settle your grudge another time.”

Dyon stared on coldly. He didn’t have enough maneuverability in the air to deal with a flying bird and clearly this Chenglei knew that.

Chenglei was just about to leave with Draco and the unconscious Akihiko when he suddenly remembered something and turned back.

“There’s actually another reason we came Miss Sapientia and Patia-Neva, I almost forgot...”