

## The Nameless 42

### Chapter 42

It was Darius. He was sneering in Dyon's direction, brimming with confidence. He was even excited, realizing that he could do a favor for his seniors by getting rid of this eyesore, and it would be easy.

Although many of the seniors here were a bit apprehensive about his story because they thought there was no way their goddess could be with such a weakling, he was the most certain about this truth behind it.

Oliver faintly smiled. It would be easy for him to protect Dyon as a favor to his little sister, but even if Dyon was weak, he still had to have the disposition of a man. If Dyon was a coward, even he wouldn't allow his little sister to be with him.

He had heard the stories from his Uncle Libro and his little brother Pertinacis, but seeing was believing, and this was the perfect opportunity.

Dyon understood Oliver's intentions and didn't seem to mind in the slightest. Even if Oliver wanted to interfere, he wouldn't allow it.

"I'll be right back," He smiled faintly at Madeleine.

Madeleine, understanding Dyon's personality, nodded and let go of his arm.

Dyon slowly walked past Oliver. His every step seemed to dictate the beating hearts of those around him. A dense killing intent permeated the air as he found Akihiko blocking his way.

His voice was faint but it carried throughout the whole banquet, "Are you going to move aside yourself, or should I help you?"

Oliver was a bit stunned by what Dyon said. He was at most a first year, and from what he could see, he had no cultivation. Was he ignorant to Akihiko's strength? But before he could step forward to mediate the situation, his eyes widened as he saw Akihiko tremble. It was almost imperceptible, but it was there.

'Akihiko's... afraid?'

"Why isn't Akihiko saying anything... with his temper, he would have flown into a rage already," Said Meiyong faintly.

Akihiko steadied himself with great struggles, "Don't joke around brother Dyon, I just happened to be here when you came, I don't mind moving. This is a friendly event after all."

The banquet went silent with shock.

Ava's mouth was hanging open and even the playful Tammy didn't know what to think.

Was this really the Akihiko they knew?

'I can't risk getting beat again, I have to find out the limit of his strength first.'

Akihiko shifted to the side and Dyon continued to walk, their shoulders barely touching. Dyon didn't spare Akihiko another glance, causing Akihiko to go red.

Dyon walked up to Darius whose sneer was frozen.

"Cousin..." Darius pleaded.

He was sure he had beaten Dyon to an inch of death before, but something was different today.

"Don't worry, with me here, what could he do," Caddell said with a sneer.

This seemed to give Darius renewed confidence. Although Akihiko was talented, Caddell was much older and therefore much stronger. Even if Akihiko was afraid, it didn't mean Caddell was too.

Dyon ignored Caddell and stood half a meter in front of Darius.

“It seems we meet again. I’m sure you remember what I said last time,” Dyon said faintly.

“I’ve actually been working on this new array. I used it earlier today to glide through water, but I think it might have another purpose too,” Waving his hand, a sphere of golden light with complex symbols appeared around Darius.

“W-what is this,” Darius trembled, “Cousin! Save me!”

Caddell smirked and sent a punch at the sphere packing the full might of a practitioner at the 7th layer of the foundation stage.

BANG!

Small ripples filled the sphere, but other than that, there was nothing.

“This is a 4th common level array, how could it be so easy to disperse after being layered ten times over?”

Caddell was fuming in anger and embarrassment. How could he not destroy something made on a whim by a brat without cultivation?!

At that moment, the situation changed again. Dyon reached out a palm and began to slowly form a fist.

Darius was inside the sphere as it slowly shrank. He cried out, slamming against the walls. But if a 7th layer could do nothing, how could he at the 3rd?

Darius was already on his knees by the time people started to understand what was going on.

“Hmm, I think if you want to survive, you’ll have to strip naked and kowtow to me 10 times. I think that’s about the going rate on your life.”

Darius trembled as he remembered those were words he had once spoken to Dyon.

“Okay, okay. I’ll do it, I’ll do it!” Darius started ripping his clothes off.

“You coward! You disgrace the Storm family! And you! I’ll kill you!” Caddell’s fury spilled over.

As Caddell was charging at Dyon, Darius was already kowtowing, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry”

But, before Caddell could reach Dyon and Dyon could retaliate, a graceful figure appeared before him, blasting him away.

“Madeleine?” Dyon shook his head chuckling, “I could handle him you know.”

The crowd was even more shocked.

“Madeleine is so powerful?”

“I’ve never seen her fight”

“Neither have I”

“She’s definitely way stronger than me,” Muttered Ava who was in a constant state of surprise since the Dyon had arrived.

“He was annoying me. What right does he have to comment on a man I chose, hmph.”

Dyon turned a gaze of humor towards Madeleine, 'She says she wants me to be stronger, but she isn't willing to let me get bullied. What a woman.'

Dyon waved his hand and released the now naked Darius who refused to raise his head due to embarrassment.

"The next time you cross my path, I'll kill you. In light of today's festivities, I'll let you live for now. But, you'd better understand that I don't speak my words lightly."

As much as Dyon's fingers trembled with the will to kill Darius, the truth was that he had never killed someone before. How could he have such a chance growing up in the Mortal World? That combined with the current surroundings, not to mention his lacking of backing in this Academy, made him realize that his killing Darius wasn't a decision he could make lightly.

Dyon took Madeleine's delicate hand and walked back towards the shocked Oliver. On his way, he smiled towards Meiyong and Delia.

"Do you want to stay here?" Dyon whispered to Madeleine.

"Not really, I just wanted to see my big brother. I haven't seen him in a long time. Let's go," Madeleine said with a gentle smile, leaning into Dyon.

Dyon walked to Oliver before putting his hand out, "I'm Dyon Sacharro, nice to meet you."