

The Nameless 57

Chapter 57

“Hmm? The seeded geniuses are headed to the Big Sect tournament? Oh? And the center pillar world too? I hear that’s a teleportation array to the Elvin realm... I’m surprised the Big Sects let them have a monopoly over it. But, I guess if a Big Sects controlled it, a war would break out... I guess I might as well go visit my little brother.”

“Also, senior sister Viridi, senior sister Sapientia is getting married.”

“Oh? She used to be my highest goal... it’s unfortunate that she’s sick. Why is she getting married? And to who?”

“I hear it’s Akihiko from the Kami clan. He was found to have a decent percentage of God level blood from the main Kami clan, so he was accepted into the Kami sect of the Big Sects. I hear God level blood is the cure for senior sister Sapientia, so her family decided to marry her off.”

“So that’s how it is... *sigh* Madeleine is really pitiable, I’m sure she doesn’t want to do this. The Elvin world should be really good for our plant cultivation, so we should go.

“It would be good to support senior sister Madeleine too, it seems she’ll soon be cured and able to rise again,” The girl with dark blonde hair and brown eyes spoke faintly, getting up from her cultivation to prepare for the long journey.

‘It’s been a long time since you left little brother... I know you wanted to support Uncle Ail, but you should know that array alchemy isn’t for everyone. The clan couldn’t support Aurora Awakening and my status in the Green Blade Sect wasn’t this high at the time... I hope you’ll come home now...’

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Dyon was oblivious to all that was happening in the outside world. If he had known, he probably would have coughed up blood in anger. How could a single girl mobilize the geniuses of so many Big Sects, wasn’t this too exaggerated?

What he didn't know was that Madeleine's charm was far beyond just this little bit. The only reason the Big Sects seemed to be the only involved party was because that was as far as the information had spread.

It could be said that as far as the information went, would be exactly how far those who reacted to it would travel. The only reason these Big Sect geniuses even felt they had a chance was because Madeleine was sick...

That aside, Dyon's mind was slowly acclimating to the new energy. The strain on his soul because of it was causing it to grow stronger. Dyon's Aurora, as a result, was slowly encroaching upon the Blossoming Stage.

At the same time, Dyon's body was getting stronger as well, but not due to his soul. The Demon Qilin blood and celestial deer blood were really working wonders.

Little Black watched, lying on Dyon's chest, as black scales covered in crystals flashed into and out of existence on Dyon's chest and arms. His aura was sometimes light and pure, and other times dark and heavy, creating a domineering dichotomy.

Dyon's body bulged, growing taller and more muscular. Without him knowing, his 17th birthday had passed, and he had grown to almost two meters tall due to the Essence blood. His lean body was slightly more defined and bulkier, but he still retained a slim, powerful appearance. His features increased in a sort of devilish handsomeness. His skin became fairer as his body became stronger and stronger, acclimating to the 5% of both blood drops that had fused with it.

ROAR!

The roar of a dragon emitted from Dyon's mouth as the last of the blood and memories fused with him.

His eyes slowly opened as the scales and crystals faded and checked to find that two more weeks had passed.

'One month and a half left. One month and a half of struggle left. Then, I'll never let you struggle again.'

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“Eli?... Eli!”

“Oh, huh? Sorry Uncle Ail, I wasn’t paying attention”

Uncle Ail sighed, “I know you’re thinking about Dyon... But, the martial world is cruel. Without backing, or without willingness to bow your head, it’s almost impossible to survive. It’s just a shame that such a genius died... But, we have to move on. I’ve decided that you’ll return to the clan. You’ve allowed yourself to be bullied here for too long for the sake of this old man.”

Eli was listening to Uncle Ail solemnly, but he couldn’t help but laugh at the last line, “Old man? You’re not even 30 Uncle. If the elders here knew they were treating such a genius so disrespectfully, they’d cough up blood with regret.”

Uncle Ail laughed lightly, “That Dyon boy had sharp eyes, it seemed he could tell I was younger than I looked... But, don’t try to change the subject.

“The uproar from Lady Madeleine’s wedding has caused all the seeded geniuses out of their preparation for the legacy world. In addition, the Elvin World will be opening up soon. How could your elder sister miss any of those two things? You’ll go back with her once everything is finished. Your cultivation is being stifled in this small place, your talent in alchemy and herbology is much more than mine. Don’t drag yourself down because I have useless dreams.”

“Uncle Ail, I’ll go back, but you’re coming with me. How could you expect to become an array alchemist here of all places? They may have needed a top notch alchemist like you, but so do many other places. Also, I think the Viridi clan is short sighted. They choose to focus on only half of the mysteries of Array Alchemy because they’re cowards. I respect you more than any of them, Uncle.”

Uncle Ail sighed, “It’s not that they’re cowards, it’s that the alchemy divisions are starting to suppress the array alchemists, no one thinks there’s a future in it anymore. Ever since the Celestial deer clan was annihilated, the world began to lose more and more methods of producing top expert array alchemists. So, they tore apart the one occupation into two, completely destroying the deeper meaning behind the ancient profession...”

Uncle Ail shook his head. The truth behind the fall of Array Alchemy was far deeper than he stated, and far more dangerous as well. But... he had burdened his little nephew enough with his dreams.