

The Nameless 60

Chapter 60

At that moment, a tall and delicate faced blonde hair and blue eyed young man walked towards the back of two girls before catching them by surprise and putting his arms around both.

“AH!” Ava jumped forward, trying to dodge the arm, but it seemed to be an immovable mountain.

“Tammy!” A domineering voice rang through Ava’s ear, “How about you introduce me to your friend?”

Tammy froze, looking back and up at the young man who was holding them in place, “This is my friend Ava, elder cousin. We’ll be traveling together in the Elvin world.”

“Well, you must have space for one more, right?” Although it was phrased like a question, it didn’t seem to be.

Tammy smiled bitterly, looking over at Ava’s questioning gaze. She feigned ignorance and shrugged her shoulders. But, on the inside, she felt like she was falling apart.

‘So not only did you make me kill the man I love... You plan on making my best friend hate me for life too?... Well done “Storm” family... Well done indeed...’

A cold light flashed in Tammy’s eyes as she pretended to be her normal bubbly self, “Well, let’s go then, elder cousin. The sooner we get there, the more resources will be available to us!”

“Oh, so you’re Tammy’s cousin? It’s nice to meet you,” Ava said with a smile. She was a bit confused as to why she had never seen him before. All members of the Storm family attended the academy, right? But, she didn’t bother asking, it didn’t seem too important to her.

“I’m Baal, it’s nice to meet such a beautiful girl too. I’m looking forward to the next month,” He said with a smile.

Although there seemed nothing wrong with the smile on the surface, and he was actually quite handsome, Ava felt like something was off. But, she trusted her best friend wouldn't get her into any irredeemable situations. So, she pushed the feeling aside, smiling back.

In the back, a group of four blond hair and blue-eyed Storm family members looked on at Baal.

"Poor girl, looks like Baal has set his sights on another one. Does he really have to pick on Tammy so much?" Said a girl with a bow strapped across her ample chest.

"You don't even mean that, so I don't know why you try and sound empathetic, Autumn," Said another girl with a connectable spear broken in two along her back.

"Maybe if she was strong enough, she wouldn't have to deal with all of this. Since she's the weakest, of course she'll be bullied and be sent to this trash can of a school to control the situation," Autumn retorted.

"You're well aware that she may be the weakest, but she's also the youngest and has talent in her own right. Not to mention the fact her big brother isn't a joke. If you keep bullying her, the future might not be so bright for you," Said a particularly bulky and stoic man.

He was almost too tall, standing at 2.5 meters tall. In fact, many of the crowd couldn't stop looking at him. It only made it worse that there was a massive arm thick 4-meter-long spear graced his back. His aura was domineering despite the lazy look in his eyes.

"Don't be such a spoiler, Dagon. I've never directly bullied her. But, I'm also not strong enough to stop Baal from bullying her, only you are. So, why haven't you done anything?"

Dagon looked over at his cousin.

"You know me Callidora... how can I improve if I never have any pressure? The thought of her catching up one day and trampling on my pride really gets my blood boiling," Dagon's lazy look transformed as his blue eyes darkened. Electricity started bouncing around his bulky muscles as arcs of gold, red and blue emanated from him.

It seemed that even though this Dagon sounded like a voice of reason, he was just as much of a scourge on society as the other Storm family youths.

“You all need to calm down. You can do whatever you want in the Elvin World, but we still need to keep a low profile here. Even Tammy keeps her cultivation secret. Don’t fuck it up,” A faint voice stifled Dagon’s aura.

Dagon chuckled, “It seems I’ll have to keep an eye on you too, Blade...”

“Do whatever you want as long as you don’t ruin the plan. And remember not to touch the Big Sect geniuses... that’s part of the deal.” A faint light of spear qi circled around Blade as he walked towards the array, “Let’s go.”

‘Didn’t this guy just say to keep a low profile?’

‘They’ll drive us to an early death.’

The two girls looked at each other helplessly, before following their respective elder brothers.

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Dyon sat up, shivering as he watched death qi escape in a wisp from his body, ‘It seems like I underestimated this death qi... thank you...’

Dyon didn’t realize how lucky he was to have this death qi taken out of him so cleanly. Without the intervention of the Celestial Lady, the adverse effects would have followed him for a lifetime.

Dyon held Little Black in his arms as the little one licked his face. Looking into Little Black’s adorable big black eyes, he patted his head.

“From today on, you are my little brother. Your mother is now my one and only master in this life. A master for one day, a mother for life... At least that’s what those books said about the culture in this Martial World.

“Once we get strong enough, we’ll raise hell at your old man’s clan. Then, we’ll revive the Celestial Deer Sect,” Dyon said gently.

Little Black snuggled into Dyon’s dress shirt.