

The Nameless 63

Chapter 63

Scanning the room, Dyon finally found the area where the Constitution Awakening pills were, smiling bitterly.

'No wonder they left them. These pills can only awaken 20% of a constitution at most. And that was at their peak. After so many years, they might be able to reach 5%. How would that be useful to a god level clan? Clearly, they took all the stronger, better pills for themselves already.'

But Dyon found the silver lining. There were thousands here, maybe hundreds of thousands. That was more than enough for him to practice his technique.

He knew that a single 100% pill would require the combination of hundreds if not thousands of pills. But, luckily, he had a lot of chances. He'd start with two and increase one by one. Then he'd do the same with the Cleansing pill, so Madeleine could cultivate like the genius she was.

Dyon sat down cross legged and began to meditate on the pill condensation technique. It seemed simple enough, but, doing it with just his level was near impossible. Although his master had said it was possible, the truth was that that was only true if it was a pill within the range of a Middle Blossoming Stage.

If he wanted to do it for such a high level pill, he'd need a clear understanding of the pill and the technique. The only reason the 25th White Mother had even suggested this to be possible was because of Dyon's talent and his innate aurora, which made him capable of things a regular array alchemist wasn't.

Dyon took a deep breath, focusing his determination.

"It'll be easy," He said sarcastically.

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[Author's Note: There is no **** in this coming scene, however it can still be difficult for some to read. For those who would like to skip over it, I suggest jumping to the last few paragraph sentences]

"Um, Baal, I know you're Tammy's cousin and everything, but haven't you heard of personal space?" Ava said quite annoyed.

They had been in the Elvin forest for quite a while, but with each passing day Baal got more and more handsy, and his eyes had a sinister light that was making Ava more and more uncomfortable.

Baal, though, didn't seem to care to reply to her.

"Hmm," Baal looked over to Tammy, "There's less than a day left, right? Don't you think the others would have found the 'items' by now?"

'What is he talking about?' Thought Ava.

Tammy remained silent, trembling as she couldn't look her friend in the eye.

Her voice shook, but through gritted teeth, "I'll kill you with my own hands for this. Just you wait."

Tammy erupted with her cultivation and vanished before their eyes.

Baal's laugh filled the dark forest as he watched Tammy disappear. He seemed to find it all hilarious, he could hardly stop laughing.

Ava froze, looking toward where Tammy had disappeared. The darkness of the forest seemed to become that much more eerie.

'What's going on... Tammy's in the meridian formation realm? I thought she was in the 8th formation stage layer...?'

“AH!”

Ava suddenly screamed out in pain as Baal grabbed her chest from behind, slowly stroking her leg, “I’ve been waiting to savor you for a long time.”

She thrashed and fought, but the difference in their cultivation was too much. Baal clasped down so hard that tears welled up in her eyes, threatening to fall. The mixture of humiliation and pain made her heart almost beat out of her chest.

BANG!

Ava felt the air get knocked out of her as Baal slammed her against a tree, ripping apart her leather top and leering disgustingly. Ava wanted to cover her chest, but she felt sparks of electricity running through her, paralyzing her.

She wanted to scream, but the lightning coursing through her veins wasn’t allowing her to.

Baal leaned into Ava’s ear as she shivered, stroking her breasts with his hands.

“How does it feel? Getting abandoned by your friend I mean? I wonder how you’d react if you knew she left your brother like this too? She’s quite a cold bitch, don’t you think?”

Ava trembled, she had promised herself that no matter what this sick bastard did, she wouldn’t cry. But, what he had said had impacted her too much.

This was exactly the kind of sight Baal wanted to see, that exact twisting, complicated pain dancing in Ava’s eyes right now. Even within the darkness, it shone so bright that he almost moaned in pleasure before even getting a taste.

Baal gripped her breast tightly as though to vent his lust, his eyes practically rolling back.

Ava bit down hard on her lip, feeling the trickling blood run down her chin.

RIP!

Ava felt a cold breeze as her shorts were pulled away, but her eyes were dull, spilling out tears endlessly. A harsh pain ripped into her cheek as it slammed against the bark of a tree.

Hidden deep within the foliage of some trees, Tammy's fingers dug into the solid wood, her blue eyes practically going red. A guilt she would never wash herself of flooded her mind and body.

'I couldn't save Arios, and I couldn't save you...'

At that moment, a rustling sound came from a distance away, causing Baal to look over.

"Oh? Looks like there are people who want to add to the fun... hmm, Ava?"

Baal leered at Ava's bare bottom. The moonlight trickled in just enough for him to catch a delectable sight.

"Hm?"

Baal suddenly noticed that Ava was too silent. Silence was fine, but her body showed no sort of reaction at all. Even though he hadn't gotten to the fun part yet, she was still a bit too controlled, no?

"Hohoho, you actually killed yourself already? Tsk, tsk. That's no fun." Baal's laughter was like a twisting knife in Tammy's heart. "It's too bad, I'm not above playing with a corpse. I've waited too long to not at least taste you."

Baal flipped Ava over, cupping her cheek with a hand and watching her breasts fly and bounce around. Unfortunately, by the vacancy in her eyes, it was clear that Ava had already used some unknown method to end her life.

"A shame, a shame."

At that moment, Baal's gaze suddenly narrowed.

His body flashed and appeared dozens of meters away, letting Ava's naked corpse slump to the ground and appearing before two people who had encroached upon his fun.

"Who?!"

Venus' voice boomed through the forest as she immediately jumped back with Eli's arm in her hand.

Baal licked his lips, "Another beauty? And this one's actually alive, good good. Oh, is he important to you? That's even better, that way you won't kill yourself before we get to the fun part, right?"

Baal's grin shimmered beneath the moonlight.