

The Nameless 64

Chapter 64

A look of disgust appeared on Venus' face as she noticed something crude and unsightly hanging out of Baal's pants.

Eli shivered, but held onto his sister tightly. He refused to run away and leave his sister to defend him alone. Eli frantically scanned the area to find a way they might escape, but what he saw shook him to the core.

"Ava!" Eli trembled as he noticed Ava's naked and lifeless body lying limply against a tree.

Venus' face steeled as she noticed what Eli noticed.

"Eli... He's too strong for me. I need you to run when I make an opening... We'll be automatically teleported out soon," Venus whispered in a hurry.

Baal slowly walked towards the siblings, "You're quite cute too little boy, I haven't had boy meat in a long time. How about I taste you too?"

Venus and Eli were going to react, but it was already too late...

BANG!

Venus was sent flying, her clothes charred by an arc of lightning, blowing away in ashes under the night sky.

"SISTER!" Tears streamed down Eli's face as he looked at Baal in hatred.

"THERE'S THE EMOTION I WAS LOOKING FOR! YOU'VE WOKEN ME UP!" Baal's member stood disgustingly at full mast as he licked his lips.

“AGH!”

Baal grabbed a fist full of Eli's hair, licking the tears off of his face, “How thoughtful of you, salting yourself up for me.”

Eli sent a kick flying at Baal's knee, but could only despair as he noticed Baal's lack of a reaction.

“Kicking me? That's not so nice you know... Maybe as punishment I should make you watch me take your sister first? Hmm?”

Baal dragged Eli over to where his sister was lying unconscious, pressing Eli's face firmly against her exposed chest.

Eli's tears wouldn't stop. He couldn't understand how sick and demented a person had to be to do this.

“Your sister has quite an ample bosom, don't you think?”

He pressed Eli's cheek into one breast, forcing him to watch as he took a handful of the other, wantonly kneading.

“Don't lie, you've have some fantasies about this sister of yours, right? Look at how beautiful she is!”

Baal's horrid laughter boomed as he slapped Eli lightly on the cheeks with a palm.

Baal tossed him to the side, causing Eli to land limply on the ground. He could only watch as Baal rolled his sister over.

Baal slowly licked his finger, sticking it up into the air as though he really cared to check the wind.

“Another virgin, hmm?” Baal slapped Venus awake with his wet palm, “Hey you, no sleeping.”

Venus groaned, jumping back in horror as she noticed the state of her body.

“YOU!” Venus had not a care for her exposed body as she immediately sent vines towards Baal.

“ELI! CRUSH FIRE EMBLEM, ICE CORE, AND FERTILIZING STEED TOGETHER NOW!”

Eli could barely move, he wanted to do exactly what his sister asked, but his tears could only grace the soil as he struggled.

Venus looked over in despair as she realized the problem. She could only slowly back away as Baal approached her.

“You know you shouldn’t hide such wonderful breasts from the world... after you die, maybe I’ll mount them on some wood for everyone to see,” A sinister glare flashed in Baal’s eye.

Just as Baal was about to reach Venus, flickering lights started to surround them, “FUCK!”

Baal looked on in disgust as he disappeared.

Venus sighed in relief, but then looked on in panic as she realized that the formation wasn’t taking Ava’s body since she was dead.

Venus quickly pulled Ava into her ring before rushing to her brother and covering them in a blanket. Tears rushed down her face as she thought about what transpired.

“I’m sorry Eli... sister’s too weak to protect you.”

Eli could only watch his big sister cry as they disappeared.

What they didn't know was that they weren't the only tragedy that took place in the Elvin forest that night... Everywhere, hundreds of students died as sacrifices. Their pride was trampled, their wills ignored... their dignity taken away...

However, what the Pillar families and Big Sect leaders didn't know was that as soon as they decided to harm Dyon's friends... their fates had been sealed.

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Thousands of miles away, in the hall of a dark palace, a crack resounded.

"Huh? Ava?"

An elder ran up to a line of soul crystals. He knew they connected to the lives of the clan members. If one cracked, it could only mean that one was either severely injured, or dead.

"She shattered part of her soul?... She's pretending to be dead, she must be in real danger to use such a forbidden danger."

It was as the elder thought, Ava had suspended herself in a death-like state to escape the situation and hopefully protect her virginity. But, she had underestimated how disgusting Baal was. He was planning on continuing even with her dead body. If it wasn't for Venus and Eli, who knows when it would have ended.

To Ava, her virginity was secondary. The anger she felt in her heart was something that would never subside. Now she finally had a target, not just for herself, but for her brother who died far too early... The Storm family.

The elder rushed to the throne room.

"Leader, the young mistress is in trouble. We can't afford to lose her and the young master. It's clear something is going on at Focus Academy. For two peak geniuses to be killed like this? It isn't a coincidence."

“Killed?!” A booming voice radiated from the thrown. A man with fiery red hair raged as the floor cracked under his pressure.

“She isn’t dead yet, Sect leader. But, she used our Clan’s assassin’s technique and shattered her soul. If we don’t hurry, it’ll become exponentially more difficult to repair. And, if the one who wants to kill her finds out she’s alive, her life could be in danger. She’s counting on us.”

“Mobilise the assassin guilds. It seems this Focus Academy thinks I’m magnanimous because I let the death of my son go. No, I only think that a man should live under his own power. But, my daughter is different. I WILL NOT LOSE ALL OF MY CHILDREN. IF I HAVE TO DESTROY EVERYONE IN THAT ACADEMY, I WILL!”

“Yes, leader,” The elder bowed respectfully, his shoulders trembling beneath the might.

The Sicarius clan was bustling. As an assassin clan, they normally worked in the shadows. In fact, no one knew that the Sicarius clan were the leaders of the assassin guilds.

To most of the world, The Sicarius clan was a backwater clan near the edge of the continent. To the center of the continent, however, the Sicarius clan was the protector of the Royal God Clan. And... to the Royal God Clan, the Sicarius Clan was the underground network of the continent.

The might of the Sicarius clan wasn’t something Focus Academy could face, unless the true Storm family revealed themselves... something they most definitely didn’t want to do.

But, it was looking like the Storm clan would have no choice but to fight. With all of their geniuses, their future, being concentrated at Focus Academy, and the fact Ava was actually alive and not dead and would be able to tell her truths after she awakened, how could the Storm clan stand by and watch their juniors be killed?

It was looking more and more like the perfect storm. The ambitions of the Kami God clan, the sinister Daiyu clan, the oblivious pillar families, the helpless Sapientia family and Madeleine, the Big Sects, the angered Sicarius clan, the evil Storm clan...

Little did they know that in this clash of clans, a young 17-year-old boy sitting quietly in a pill room would have the biggest impact.