

The Nameless 71

Chapter 71

'NO! What is he doing!' Ava, Eli and Venus couldn't help but almost faint.

They had been thinking of all the ways Dyon could deal with this. Maybe burn the marriage contract and kidnap her later when less people were around. Or, maybe use the Big Sect tournament to kill Akihiko before he could do anything to Madeleine. But never did they think he'd do it like this.

"Who is this guy?"

"Dyon? That's Dyon!"

"Huh? Wasn't he dead?"

Oliver looked at the boy who had seemed to mature by leaps in bounds with nothing but shock. He was absolutely certain that he had run Dyon through the heart. Even if he wasn't dead at the point of contact, there was no way that he would survive such a fall.

Pillar Family Leader Sapientia was trembling as he held onto his wife's hand, he didn't know if he'd have the strength to kill his daughter's love again. Especially in front of her? He was conflicted. He had no idea what to do. How had this happened.

The geniuses of the Big Sects looked over all at once.

"This is the guy she fell for? He's nothing but a pretty boy," Said Lehabim with a look of disdain. The more he looked at Dyon's face, the more he hated it.

"I thought he was dead, wasn't he?" Said Orbis. "But, isn't it more interesting this way? This wedding was getting boring."

"He is quite handsome," said Jessica licking her lips subconsciously. "If only he was as beautiful as he was handsome."

“Don’t be like that my love. What can looks do for you in the cultivation world? Isn’t that why he quote unquote died in the first place? He won’t even get out of here alive.”

Although Jessica didn’t like being called Orbis’ love, she had to admit that he was right. Even though the pillar family leader of the Kami clan was weaker than the seeded geniuses, the same could not be said of the big sect elder. So even they as incomparable geniuses didn’t dare to make a fuss here no matter how much they loved Madeleine. Yet, this boy seemed to want to do exactly that.

Madeleine slowly turned. She couldn’t hide her trembling anymore and her voice couldn’t leave her throat. But, she started running. She started running as fast as her locked cultivation would allow her.

Akihiko finally snapped out of his sheer surprised.

“WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU’RE GOING!?”

He was about to reach out when a flash of sword qi nearly severed his arm.

He fell backwards and landed on his ass pathetically as he tried to dodge.

“If you dare try to touch her again, you won’t even know how you died.”

This time, the voice’s joking tone was nowhere to be heard. It alone seemed to make their hearts tremble.

The crowd shuddered as Dyon lifted his foot slowly.

“Are you sure he’s weak?” Whispered Jessica after a moment.

“I...” Orbis didn’t know what to say. It was clear none of them had seen how he attacked. Yet, the domineering sword scar on the stairs wasn’t an illusion.

Madeleine was stumbling down the stairs, still unable to speak.

“Big Sister!” Delia called out as she noticed Madeleine falling down.

Dyon’s descending foot fell to the ground. In what felt like a flash he was already before Madeleine, embracing her tightly.

Madeleine gripped Dyon’s chest with both hands, sobbing. Her tears fell like a rain, the weakness of her fingers becoming clear as she failed to get a tight grasp of the young man before her.

“It seems like she really loves him... we can’t pull them apart again dear. I can’t take that kind of pain,”
Whispered lady Sapientia to her husband.

Pillar family head Sapientia shivered as he heard his wife’s voice.

“He’s so fast, wasn’t he just in the aisle, how did he get to the stairs?”

“He’s so handsome... I mean strong. No wonder Madeleine loves him.”

“But, he’s going to die soon, does it matter?”

The crowds unneeded commentary seemed endless.

In the stands of the coliseum, the Storm family members looked on in interest.

Baal licked his lips, “That girl is the best I’ve seen. I’ll have to savor her soon.”

Autumn snorted, “You’ll have to be strong enough to beat him first.”

“He’s just a small fry. Can’t you tell he has no cultivation. How could I lose to such a weakling?”

“You’re ignorant. Don’t you know that Tammy’s elder brother didn’t start cultivating until he was 18? He’s a true genius. He was the reason why our branch was willing to take such a chance and break off from the Ragnor clan,” Dagon said faintly. “Yet, did you dare to fight him before he began to cultivate?”

“Are you really trying to compare this nobody to first brother?” Said Baal in disdain.

Dagon didn’t feel like arguing, “If you really want to try him out, you’ll get a chance later. But, I’ve warned you that your disgusting habits are going to get you killed one day.”

Baal didn’t seem to be listening as he continued to lick his lips.

Tammy remained silent, not knowing what to think. The boy she had once told should work hard to reach their level had in the blink of an eye reached such a high level of attainment, ‘Let’s see how you’ll survive this.’

Madeleine continued to sob, unwilling to let go of Dyon’s shirt. It seemed like she was trying to say something, but Dyon couldn’t understand.

“Y-y...”

Finally, Madeleine took a deep breath, although it was broken into a million parts, she finally got air into her lungs.

“Y-you r-really – W-ore sw-eat p-pants to my w-wed-d-ding?”

Dyon was stunned for a bit, before his booming laughter could be heard throughout the arena.

Delia and Meiyong finally had relaxed smiles on their faces, almost as though they had forgotten the danger Dyon was in.

On the stage, while Akihiko was still sitting on the ground in a daze, Pillar family elder Kami and Big Sect elder Kami were fuming.

“You’ve got a lot of nerve! Good, good, good. Well done. You’ll die here today!” Boomed Big Sect leader Kami.

However, Dyon didn’t seem to hear him, but he set aside a thought in his mind, ‘Essence Gathering 3rd stage? No big deal.’

“Well, I wasn’t properly dressed, BUT! I brought you presents,” Dyon said with a beaming smile.

He swung Madeleine into his arms and an array formation appeared below him. He rose them up 20 meters in the air, and whether it was on purpose or not, positioned them directly in the center of the coliseum.