

## **The Nameless 73**

### Chapter 73

‘How the hell is this kid getting all these treasures?’ Thought the big sect leaders.

Although the previous pill Dyon had brought out seemed common. With their key senses, they could tell it was extraordinary. If it wasn’t for their wanting to uphold their prestige, they might have went to directly snatch this boy’s things.

Dyon leaned into Madeleine’s ear and whispered softly, causing her condition to act up again.

“This is called the constitution awakening pill, it’ll awaken your constitution to 100% and then you’ll be the genius you once were again. We’ll stand tall together.”

Madeleine nodded, taking the pill. But, as Dyon was helping her circulate the pill, he couldn’t help but frown.

He sensed the impurities of another medicinal pill that wasn’t the cleansing pill in Madeleine. More over, with his key senses, he could tell it was a healing pill that Madeleine had taken recently. And, considering the aura used to circulate the pill, Dyon immediately knew that it was Akihiko.

Dyon was trembling in anger, he had guesses of what had happened, but he had to focus on helping Madeleine first. Such trivial impurities wouldn’t affect such a high-grade pill, but the story behind it would send Dyon into a rage.

As the seconds passed, Madeleine was somehow becoming more and more beautiful. She was emanating the aura of a goddess; her skin had become fairer and smoother. She was absolutely without flaws.

The Sapientia family was trembling with happiness.

“It’s really the cure, it’s really the cure dear!”

Libro stood at the back of the family, smiling in satisfaction.

The pillar family leader had tears in his eyes, "How did this kid manage to do something the main branch couldn't?"

Finally, Madeleine awoke, smiling brilliantly. "Dyon... thank you."

"There should be no thanks between us," Dyon said with a light smile, "As soon as you feel you have perfect control, you can start cultivating again."

Madeleine lifted her hand and touched the side of Dyon's face, causing him to lightly grip her wrist before he spoke.

"Will you let me see what you went through?"

Although Madeleine didn't know how Dyon planned to do it, she still nodded.

Soon, she felt her memories being gone through and she felt that Dyon had opened himself up to her too. Dyon trembled as he felt Madeleine's pain, but, when Dyon got to today's event, the cheery atmosphere in the coliseum suddenly dropped into complete darkness.

Dyon's eyes were red as he stroked Madeleine's cheeks gently, "I'll be right back..."

Madeleine nodded as she went to play with Little Black who had been laying on her lap.

Dyon jumped down from the sky. Without any arrays or wills, he slammed heavily into the ground.

Slowly he walked over to the distraught Akihiko.

"So..." Dyon said faintly, "It seems that you think you can hit my woman, hm?"

The crowd was in an uproar.

“Akihiko hit such an angel?”

“How dare he!”

“You must have thought you were pretty clever, right? You were going to drain Madeleine of all her potential then claim as if you were just a genius when you’re actually just trash.”

A sword light flashed.

“AAAGGHHHH!”

“WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU’RE DOING!” The Big Sect elder couldn’t hold it in anymore and before he could be stopped, he had already flashed towards Dyon.

“Fuck, we didn’t keep enough tabs on him,” Orbis was agitated. He needed to know the secrets of crystal will, it would multiply his power by many folds. How could he let this genius die?

“Seems like a genius is about to die.” The wind blade sect elder shook her head bitterly.

The sect leaders could only watch as big sect elder Kami sped towards Dyon.

Just as the big sect elder was going to reach Dyon, a three cm wide pill appeared in Dyon’s hands. He immediately crushed it and used his wind will to guide the powder into the elders 7 orifices.

BOOM!

The elder came crashing to the ground.

The crown was stunned.

“What was that he just used?”

“It I looked like a powder.”

“A powder that could stop an Essence Gathering expert?”

Chenglei, who had been standing in the back this whole time with a calm expression on his face, finally frowned.

He had thought that this was all a façade and that as soon as the elder acted, this would all end. But, who knew that with just a flick of his hand, Dyon could cripple an essence gathering realm expert.

Another light of sword qi flashed.

“AAAGGGGHHHH!”

Akihiko’s other arm flew off. The sight of splattering blood and the sound of the bone curdling scream was one no one would ever forget.

“Y-you’ll never get away with this! The Kami God Clan values him greatly! He was accepted by the ancestors! You’re trampling on the pride of a God clan!”

The big sect elder was raging, he felt his cultivation dropping more and more as he watched pathetically from the ground.

“God Clan?” Dyon said faintly, “Should I care about something like that?”

“Arrogant!”

“This isn’t just arrogance, it’s ignorance!”

“God clans aren’t something you can imagine!”

The Big Sect elders were shifting in agitation.

Another blazing light of sword qi flashed.

Akihiko writhed on the ground, only a single limb left. The once pure snow was dyed in blood.

“I’ll tell you all of this right now. I don’t care what sect you’re from. I don’t care who your parents are. I don’t care who your lovers are. I don’t care who your children are,” Dyon continued softly.

Another light of sword qi flashed.

Just like that, pillar family leader Kami died. Sliced in half and with incomparable grievances.

“I don’t care if you have god level blood.”

Another flash.

“AAAGHHH”

Akihiko had lost his last limb.

“I don’t care if you think you rule this world or if you’re in an unreachable cultivation realm.”

A weapon's hell formation began spinning fiercely right above Akihiko's head. Slowly, a spear began to, almost to agonizing degree, pierce his head. It sheered apart his skin before slowly working into his skull.

"If you touch someone I care about... I'll kill you."

The pain Akihiko was experiencing was so excruciating he tore his vocal cords apart, leaving him gurgling in his final moments.