

The Nameless 74

Chapter 74

Blood spurted from Akihiko head as he breathed his last.

The crowd shivered.

‘He’s crazy....’

Baal licked his lips.

“Interesting... it was faint, but he directed some killing intent at us, don’t you think? You think he could tell I wanted to taste his woman?” He said with a disgusting smirk on his face.

Tammy shivered. She had felt it too. ‘He knows something.’

The Storm family juniors didn’t answer, instead adopting curious expressions on their faces. What they didn’t know is that Dyon had allowed them to feel his killing intent on purpose to set a chess piece in motion.

“So, we get to fight the seeded geniuses and him? This tournament will be interesting,” Said Dagon and Blade.

Dyon leaped back to Madeleine, holding her in his arms again.

“I almost forgot, I have another present for you. This was left behind by my master. I hope you like it,” Dyon said with a smile.

In a flash, an incomparably pure dress appeared. It was inlaid with so much energy, that it was blinding.

“There’s actually a hair piece to go with it,” Dyon said pulling it out.

“That’s...”

“Another half step master treasure.”

“I’m going to pull my hair out.”

“The Big Sects might have one of those each, and its reserved for their supreme elders. Yet, he pulled out so many!”

Madeleine blinked looking at the dress and hair piece.

“I can’t let you keep wearing this black, now can I?” Said Dyon with a smile, “This dress will make it easier to sense wills you want to learn, and the pin is a defensive treasure. Don’t worry, you can change here, I’ll put up a concealment array.”

Madeleine nodded, taking the dress, but first she turned to Dyon, “No using your innate aurora to peek.”

The crowd sighed in appreciation for her purity.

“I promise.” Dyon laughed, stretching out a pinky.

Madeleine pouted, “You didn’t need to answer so quickly.”

“Maybe I was going to promise then peek anyway?” Dyon grinned wildly.

Madeleine playfully hit Dyon before the concealment formation appeared around her.

Moments later, blinding lights caused the crowd to squint as Dyon looking on proudly. It was like a goddess had descended from the skies.

‘Are you watching mom? Dad? Your son’s done pretty well for himself, don’t you think?’ Thought Dyon with incomparable pride shining in his eyes.

Madeleine stepped out. Her eyes had lost their previous dullness and now had a shining gold. Her carbon framed glasses had morphed in crystal framed ones, and her hair was up in her usual style.

The hair pin perfectly complemented the white qing pao that clung to her curves. The dress reached to her feet, a long slit following along her leg. The sparkles of white and gold seemed intent on forcing the world’s energies on converging upon it.

“I can’t see the rank of that dress... can any of you?” An old lady whose hair seemed to alternate between braids of white and vines, asked.

The big sect elders shook their heads. They had no answer for the green blade sect’s elder.

Dyon was in a daze, “Wow...”

Madeleine giggled, her gentle laughter causing flutters in the heart of the crowd.

“Wife... it looks like we almost made the worst mistake of our lifetimes...”

Lady Sapientia nodded as happy tears streamed down her face. Oliver trembled as he looked down at his hands, feeling disgusted with himself. Pertinacis smiled lightly, which was actually quite rare for him.

Dyon slowly walked to Madeleine, grabbing her hands, “Are you willing to stand at the top of the world with me?”

Dyon’s voice was soft and gentle, almost as though he couldn’t see anyone but the woman in front of him and he didn’t care if another could hear him.

Madeleine's eyes glistened, "Yes."

Dyon leaned down slowly, kissing Madeleine's soft, pink lips. As though he was afraid to break her, his actions were impossibly gentle and caring.

Madeleine's face and neck flushed with red, her heart fluttering wildly and her blood rushing to her ears. Never did she think her first kiss would be like this.

"I'M GONNA KILL HIM!" The geniuses raged all at once.

Dyon pulled away and looked into her golden eyes.

Madeleine light punched him, "You sure made a girl wait quite a long time for her first kiss."

Dyon scratched his head awkwardly, "Timing. Swear I was looking for the perfect timing."

Madeleine giggled, grabbing Dyon's hand, she faced the crowd together with him.

Dyon's eyes flashed with battle intent, "Now that the most important thing is complete, the other thing I came here to do today is settle some grudges and beat down some geniuses. Who'll play with me?"

A devilishly handsome grin appeared on Dyon's face.

"Arrogant!"

"I'll crush him!"

Dyon smiled at Madeleine, "It seems like you've gained me quite a few fans."

Madeleine giggled, grabbing onto Dyon's arm, "If you can't deal with this much, I can always get a harem of men to do it for me."

The crowd surged.

"CHOOSE ME!"

"NO ME!"

Dyon chuckled bitterly, "You really know how to stir up trouble."

Dyon's eyes flashed in seriousness, "Since you all want to fight, let's get this tournament started then. I'll be sure to beat it into all of you, one by one: my woman isn't someone you can have designs on!"

Dyon's domineering aura surged, covering the whole of the coliseum.

Madeleine smiled while looking at Dyon's profile. But suddenly, she had a funny thought, "Dyon, you don't plan on fighting in sweatpants and a wet, snot filled T-shirt do you?"

She teased him mercilessly as though it wasn't her fault things were like this to begin with.

Dyon smiled bitterly, "I actually have a battle chang pao, but it would be a waste if these geniuses are only at this level."

"YOU!"

The geniuses were in an uproar.

In the stands, the Storm family geniuses smirked.

“He sure has a lot of nerve,” sneered Blade.

“Well, he just one-shot an essence gathering expert. Can you do that?” Blade’s twin sister Callidora teased him.