

The Nameless 75

Chapter 75

"Pft women. All you see is a pretty face and you're already infatuated. How could the tournament rules allow him to use that powder? I'll crush him."

"Women? Why don't you take a look in the mirror? At least wipe the drool off your face and stop staring at his woman before you say those words to me," Harrumphed Callidora.

Her brother Blade and her cousin Dagon were much the same. Although they were strikingly different in terms of appearance, Dagon being a towering giant and Blade being a skinny as a willow, they were one in the same in terms of love of battle. But, even they were clearly still weak to Madeleine's appearance.

Blade snickered, "I might have to fight Baal for a taste of her first."

"Put a woman in front of them and they forget their purpose. We still need to secure placements to the world opening. First brother gained a seeded entry because of our help in powering the treasure, but we won't be afforded the same privilege. How about you focus on figuring out how to beat him?" Muttered Autumn in disgust.

Tammy remained silent. She had never been close with her family, and quite frankly, they disgusted her. But, she knew she had to endure for now.

'Soon...' she thought faintly.

Madeleine smiled at Dyon, "Who's the one stirring trouble for who now?"

Dyon beamed before turning to the box lookout. He nodded in their direction before speaking, "Supreme Elders, don't you think it's about time we begin?"

"This brat, he has no respect," A fiery rage erupted in the lookout from none other than an elder that looked to be the exact replica of Lehabim.

“Also, I’d like to say that after I win the tournament, I won’t be taking anyone as my master. I have already sworn an oath to only have a single one in this lifetime, I hope you understand supreme elders.”

“Arrogant! When did the elders ever say they wanted you as a disciple!”

“This kid! He has no idea how high the heavens are!”

The elders in the box were red with anger, but they slowly calmed down when they thought of something, ‘Who’s his master?’

This matter made the elders apprehensive, so they thought to ask first.

“Little One, may I ask who this esteemed master of yours is?” A booming voice came from Elder Orbis.

“This is of course a simple matter Elder. Although revealing this will bring me no end to troubles, I am not one to hide with my tail between my legs. My master is the 25th White Mother of the Celestial Deer Sect.”

The atmosphere seemed to implode.

Five elders immediately appeared floating in the skies. Big Sect Elder Kami was still on the ground, but even he looked up towards Dyon.

“Do you understand the ramifications of what you just said?” Spoke an elderly woman wearing a robe with elegant green patterns marking the Green Blade Sect.

“Of course, I do. In fact, I doubt anyone here understands this more than I do. However, as the sole successor of the Celestial Deer Clan, I don’t want to lurk in the shadows. I want everyone to know very clearly so that everything I do will lead to endless glory for my master.”

Madeleine looked at Dyon’s profile, her eyes sparkling as she watched her man stand tall against the world.

“When I kill someone, everyone will know who I am. When my step shakes the heavens, everyone will know who I am. When I love, everyone will know who I am.”

A celestial aura erupted from Dyon, shining crystals orbiting him and Madeleine.

‘Such confidence. Such arrogance.’

“I want my enemies to know exactly how weak I am right now. I want them to despair when they realize there’s nothing they can do to stop my rise. I want their hearts to shake in terror when they realize they knew who I was this whole time yet couldn’t stop me from ripping their lives from them.”

‘That purity... that must be the ever-elusive celestial will,’ The elders trembled.

Celestial will was such a high attainment in the hierarchy of wills, that often people wouldn’t even recognize it. If it wasn’t for Dyon’s reveal, the elders would never know.

“Little one, are you interested in participating in the world tournament? Instead of joining one of our sects, I’m sure the others would agree to you helping our seeded geniuses participate. Our alliance is in need of your talents. Although you can soar anywhere, I’m sure you’d want to bring glory to your master by representing the region the Celestial Deer Sect originated from, correct?”

“World tournament?” Dyon looked a bit confused.

“Forgive my fiancé elders, until about six months ago, he was living in the human world. He is quite ignorant of martial world affairs.”

The elders lips twitched, ‘Six months and he’s already understood so many wills? He’s already so strong? What about his array alchemy mastery? What kind of sick joke is this?’

Dyon chuckled on the inside when he heard Madeleine call him her fiancé. But, he assumed that this was just the culture of the martial world. He had no intention of refuting it. Looking through Madeleine’s memories of the past months, he knew she was someone he always wanted by his side.

In a world like this one, if Madeleine was just his 'girlfriend', it would give those with too much time on their hands an excuse to slander her reputation. But, if she was his fiancée, a woman promised to him, no one could say a word. The context was much different. So, he gladly accepted even though it would be odd in his Mortal World.

Even the Storm family geniuses looked at Dyon in awe. Although Tammy knew about Dyon's origins, she had never had a reason to tell them about it.

"It seems we much take him much more seriously," Dagon's eyes sharpened.

"I-if what she said is true... doesn't that mean he's even more talented than first brother?" Whispered Autumn.

Baal had a serious expression on his face for what seemed like the first time ever. But it soon disappeared as he licked his lips, 'It's always best when they struggle.'