

The Nameless 88

Chapter 88

The servant slowly stood with an aggrieved look on his face. He wasn't weak by any stretch. If he was, he would have never been chosen as a servant for the second young master of the Ragnor clan. Yet, he was still sent flying in such a casual fashion.

When the younger generation of the God Clan saw this seen, their faces couldn't help but twist with displeasure. Killing intent rose in the air as the crowd whispered.

"Who is that kid...?"

The murmurs of the spectators remained hush. They had already been walking on pins and needles ever since they realized the identity

Elof and Ace stood, the anger clear on their faces. They didn't care for the servant or the money. But, the slap to their faces it entailed couldn't be tolerated.

Dyon didn't seem to notice their rage as he continued to merrily eat along with Madeleine.

BANG!

The table cracked under the pressure being exerted by the two boys. But, Dyon seemed undisturbed as he immediately used an array to catch the food and wine before they fell.

The anger on the faces of the young masters multiplied. They had purposefully exerted pressure on Dyon's side of the table to make the food fall on him while leaving Madeleine unscathed, but it hadn't seemed to work.

Madeleine face flushed with displeasure. She just wanted a nice day with Dyon, and it had been for the most part, until they started running into person after person who thought they could buy her love.

“I’m Madeleine Sapientia, the current first in line genius of the Sapientia God Clan. If you don’t leave us alone, don’t blame me for being impolite,” The aura of her Goddess’ Disposition exploded forward, flooding the room with incomparably blind light.

The crowd erupted.

“Since when did this small place become a den for God Clan members?”

“And a first in line genius no less?!”

Elof and Ace froze, their faces paling.

Although they were God Clan members, their statuses couldn’t compare to a first in line genius. This was the person most likely to inherit the leadership of a clan. They had gotten information that the Sapientia clan had changed their first in line genius a few days ago because one of their members awakened 100% of their god level constitution. But, how could they have possibly expected such a coincidence?

Dyon was surprised too. He hadn’t known that the Sapientia clan would work so fast. It seemed that Madeleine’s master worked fast and somehow also got Madeleine a message without him realizing.

Dyon’s eyes narrowed, such a realization leaving him feeling uncomfortable.

‘That woman sure is powerful.’

The pale faced young masters were about to apologize when Elof thought of something.

“So, it’s Lady Sapientia. Please excuse our offense. I hope you’ll forgive us on account of your being betrothed to my elder brother. I only wanted to check on you and see why you’d be alone with another man if you know this,” Elof said slyly.

‘Wait...’ Niveus recognized this girl, ‘She’s... that’s Madeleine. She seems... cured? She’s the one who awakened 100% of her constitution?... The sect would be very interested in how she did that...’

Dyon sighed, 'Didn't I already go through this once before? What is this idiot saying? The marriage was broken off after you thought Madeleine was sick, and now you want to turn it back on? Really?'

Madeleine's anger peaked, "How dare you say that to me?"

Elof seemed unaffected. Although his body was being suppressed due to the difference in quality of their constitutions, Madeleine was still too weak.

"I only say this for your sake sister-in-law, if you made this a habit, what would people think of you? What of the Sapientia clan?"

"It's a good thing I only have one fiancé and he's right here," Madeleine said angrily.

Elof stumbled, "B-but —"

"But what?! I never wanted to marry into the Ragnor family and they did nothing to help when I was sick. Why would you think that this marriage alliance is still a possibility?! Do you have a screw loose!?"

Dyon smiled, 'She looks quite cute when she's angry.'

Elof bowed, "I apologize Young Mistress Sapientia. We were wrong. May I have the honor of knowing the identity of you esteemed husband to be?"

Dyon's voice sounded faintly, "You don't need to tiptoe around the subject, I'm not from a God Clan. I'm the humble successor of the Celestial Deer Sect, Dyon Saccharo."

Elof looked over at Dyon in shock, but his face went back to one of neutrality.

Ace grinned fiercely, "The successor of a dead sect? You must be quite strong then, right? How about we spar for a bit," He said cracking his knuckles letting a deadly chaos aura.

“Destruction will, huh? Not interested, I’m trying to have a nice and calm evening with my woman,” Dyon’s sharp eyes bore into them, “So how about you two fuck off.”

With a wave of his hand, a concealment formation surrounded him and Madeleine, sealing off Ace and Elof who were grinding their teeth in anger.

Soon a voice entered their ears that made them nearly pass out in anger, “Oh, and I’ll be keeping your profound stones. Consider it as a penalty for disturbing us.”

“You!” Ace was about to charge at the formation when he felt a hand stop him.

Electric sparks went off in Elof’s eyes as he tried to calm himself.

“We’ll find another opportunity to kill him. What right does the successor of a bullshit dead clan have to have such a woman? The first in line genius of a God Clan? Dyon Saccharo? I’ll remember it for now. Then erase it from my memory when I’ve killed you.”

Elof knew that he couldn’t offend Madeleine anymore than he already had. And, he knew fully well that the Ragnor clan also had no right to force a first in line genius to marry anyone. Years ago, it was because Madeleine was a genius, but not the best the Sapientia God Clan had, that the Ragnor Clan was able to use her as a chess piece to form an alliance.

As for why the Ragnor clan was making so many power moves, Elof had no idea. But he knew that his interests always aligned with his clan. The alliance had fallen through because of Madeleine’s illness and the Sapientia clan had no other females with God Level Constitutions that would have been worthy of the Ragnor Clan.

But now, it was different. She had been cured. As long as Dyon died, Elof’s elder brother could win her heart the conventional way even if she could no longer be forced.

‘My brother is among the best geniuses the continent, even ranked top ten. If he isn’t worthy of you, who is?’

Elof gave the array one more glance before waving his entourage over to leave.