

The Nameless 97

Chapter 97 - I Don't Mind

The only sound on left on the yacht was the dripping sweat of the elders and Madeleine's giggle.

Elof's fists clenched, "You!"

Dyon didn't seem to be paying attention anymore as he continued speaking, "So, if it was because I didn't participate in the tournament, what do my friends have to do with it?"

A questioning gaze slid over the elders and the God Clan younger generation. But, Dyon didn't wait for an answer.

"The funniest part is, Eli didn't even gain a quota to enter the world, yet this clown Darius called him out anyway. If I didn't believe the God Clans and Pillar Families were upstanding people, I might think you had something out for me."

Dyon laughed lightly. He soon made it to the edge of the yacht and looked back at the crowd with Madeleine by his side.

"But, let's say you're right. I haven't participated in the tournament. And, since you've had these spots reserved for such a long time, it makes sense that someone who didn't do that should be the first to be replaced.

"However, I don't particularly care about what's fair and what isn't. Not only will my friends and I be entering the, I won't be going to the Kami Clan. But, I guess you all could come here, I don't particularly have a preference about what you do."

"Arrogant!"

"Who do you think you are!"

Even the elders couldn't control themselves anymore. This boy was looking down on them too much. The Celestial Deer Sect was dead for a reason, did he think that ghosts were enough to deter them?!

"Dyon, we'll have to retract our invitation. In addition, your representation at the continental tournament won't be necessary," Spoke the Fire Blade Sect's elder with disdain clear on his face.

"Did you think we would protect you more than we would a God Clan's genius? You can't be comparable to even our seeded geniuses, let alone their geniuses!" The Wind Blade Sects elder shrilly voice made its presence felt as her wrinkled face trembled.

Dyon tilted his head in confusion, shaking his head helplessly, "I don't know if you old farts have too many decades of wax accumulated in your ears or not, but I clearly just said none of your opinions matter."

The elders trembled in anger, "HOW DARE YOU!"

"Kami, take this arrogant brat away. He clearly doesn't understand that geniuses such as him are as plentiful as there are stars in the sky. Get him out of our sights."

"With pleasure," The Kami Elder began to slowly walk towards Dyon, blanketing the yacht in his aura.

Dyon shook his head in disappointment, "For people who have lived so long, you sure are stupid. There are a few reasons why I'll enter the legacy world unscathed."

Kami paused. The confidence in Dyon's voice was making him uncomfortable.

"For one, my fiancée is the first in line genius of the Sapientia clan.

The crowd erupted.

Elof clenched his fists. He had known this from the beginning, but he had hoped Dyon wouldn't try to rely on this.

The elders paled. They suddenly felt like they had been played by both parties, only to come up on the losing end.

Ace erupted, “You disgust me. Hiding behind a woman again? What kind of man are you? Do you even have balls between your legs?”

“Right!”

“Are you going to spend your whole life hiding behind her?!”

Darius sneered, seeing an opportunity, “Lady Sapientia seems to be that kind of woman. Appreciating what’s below the belt more than what’s in the heart. You can’t choose a compatible man like this.”

Red snickered, “Such a weak man, wasn’t he spit on by us just a few months ago? I was surprised when I saw him come down from the skies, but he’s still so pathetically weak.”

Blue didn’t seem to want to be left. “We’ve been away for a while because master injured us heavily in anger. It’s been a while since we’ve had some exercise. How about we blow some steam and beat him up and take his woman?”

It seemed as though Darius had taken out some frustration on Red and Blue after the banquet. But, Red and Blue had never found out why they were being punished by Darius because it was for something he’d obviously never tell them. As such, they had taken it much too far, having no idea how powerful Dyon was.

To them, even a first in line genius was below their master. It was how they had been trained. While Darius’ words could be considered as maintaining the façade of civility, Red and Blue completely forgot this line.

Dyon turned over, his gaze was cold and his aura blazing, “What did you say?”

Red smirked, “Oh you want to get angry? We said we’d take you wo —”

A flash of sharp qi rang through the air, resounding like an unsheathing sword.

“AGGGGGHGHhhh,” Red clenched the bleeding stump of his arm.

Blue Raged, “WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU’RE DO –”

Sword qi howled through the air, blinding many who dared to look right at it.

A pregnant silence suddenly descended.

Blue and Red had been completely cut in half, leaving a trembling Darius.

“You know, I let you live last time. But, you seem to think I’d let you go if you made fun of my woman. Unfortunately, I’m not so magnanimous. You can die along with them.”

“Wai –”

The blood covered the deck of the yacht and there was not a single sound to be heard other than the slowly gushing of the blood.

“Anyway,” Dyon said with a smile on his face, “I will gladly hide behind such a beautiful woman. How about you get a powerful woman of your own if you’re so capable?”

Madeleine smiled. She knew that the incident with Darius, Red and Blue had always weighed on him. She knew that he would always remember that day, but, at least a major portion of the shame had been wiped away.

No one dared to say anything.

Ace snickered though, "You just killed a bunch of trash. Congratulations. You can stand 'proudly' now, good job."

Dyon smiled faintly, "If you had the balls to face my true anger, you would insult Madeleine. Then we'd see who really was trash."

Dyon unleashed his full level of sword will for the first time. The crowd was afraid to move, unwilling to be sliced by the whistling qi in the air.

"That's... level 7 sword will?!"

The elders trembled... to reach such a level at that age... with no cultivation! It was unprecedented.

Ace's smirk froze.

"If you want to test my rage, I don't mind playing with you," Dyon said with cold killing intent in his eyes.