

The Nameless 98

Chapter 98 - Reasons

It wasn't the Ace didn't have a good understanding of wills himself, but he knew well that when he was Dyon's age, he was nowhere near this level.

"Humph, it's just a level 7 will, do you think that enou –"

BANG!

"Is that a purity type will?... Space will... Wind will..."

"IS THAT?!?!? TIME WILL?!"

Orbis trembled, "He's unlocked his crystal will to such a level... if only he was in our earth-bound sect... crystal will experts are so rare...."

"Ah, the second reason I don't care about your opinions is that I'm a genius anywhere I go. I don't need your sects. And I don't care to represent you anymore either. If you didn't let me in, I would just go and join a sect more powerful than you with the caveat that they destroy you first."

The elders trembled. They knew that they were more powerful than Dyon. But, they had watched one of the elders of the Kami Clan become a cripple before their eyes. Even if they were to come to know that Dyon only had one of those pills left, who would they sacrifice first? Plus, if it was a pill mist, wouldn't he be able to cripple multiple of them at a time?

But, to understand five wills? Only the peak level geniuses of the God Clans would do such a thing. Normal experts or geniuses would understand two, maybe three, at the most.

Oliver stood in the crowd, smiling at his brother-in-law to be, 'It seems I'm not needed to protect my little sister anymore.'

“Ah, but these reasons are inconsequential. Honestly, I’m speaking nonsense. You don’t have to worry about them.”

The crowd looked at Dyon, confused.

“The reason being, the 3rd reason to entirely much more important than the first two. Pakal! How long are you going to spend up there?!” Dyon shouted into the sky.

A flying black boat with a Mayan mask attached to the helm slowly made its way down.

Elof staggered, “Cadmael Pakal...”

The Storm family members froze, sweat began to cover their backs.

Anyone who knew the story behind the Ragnor and Pakal clan knew exactly what Dyon meant. The appearance of the Pakal clan members and their faintly red skin was even more telling than the blond hair and blue eyes of the Ragnor clan.

The elders trembled, ‘He knows... he knows what we did.’

With one simple move, Dyon had let the Storm, Ragnor and Pillar Families know that he had their fates on the palm of his hands.

With a single sentence, every student here would know what really happened in the Elvin World, then all the clans and families that had lost their younger generation geniuses would wage war. The Sicarius Family Protectors would never allow such a mass genocide to be allowed to go. Especially when it was for the goal of encroaching on the Royal God Clan’s power.

With a single sentence Dyon could expose the true identity of the Storm family and removed any doubt Elof had to move.

With a single move, Dyon had made one thing clear, ‘Your opinions mean nothing to me.’

“Oops, I made a mistake. There’s actually another reason,” Dyon said with a smile.

The members of those afflicted by Dyon’s move paled.

What else could there be!

“Oh, it’s nothing much,” Dyon said with a chuckle, “I think I’ll actually keep this one a secret. It’s okay if I let you all sweat a bit.”

Dyon looked up and nodded to Pakal.

“My friend will be coming with me, by the way. I hope you don’t mind.”

“No, no, no. Of course.”

The elders had become bootlickers once again. But, their eyes flashed with cold killing intent. They knew that once Dyon and his “friend” came out of the world, they would have to do everything in their power to kill them. They couldn’t allow this to be communicated. They hoped with everything they had that they would die within the world before they had to act themselves.

Luckily, they were relieved to see the Storm family members thrumming with dense killing intent. In addition, they also knew their seeded geniuses wanted nothing more than to kill Dyon because of his relationship with Madeleine. Plus, since he had offended Elof and Ace, they knew Dyon’s likelihood of surviving was near zero.

The Storm family thought of leaving and running far away. But, they had invested everything into this world opening. Years of build up, blood sacrifices, plus the thousands of lives from the Elvin World, just for this. If they didn’t get the inheritance, wouldn’t it all be for naught?

In the back of the crowd, a faint killing intent could be felt as Chenglei watched the scene unfold.

Dyon didn't even look in his direction, 'Tou think I've forgotten about you? You stood against me on Patia-Neva Peak. You helped "kill" me. You stood silently at that sham of a wedding. Even if you didn't come for me. I'd come for you.'

Chenglei had no idea what Dyon was thinking. But, what Dyon didn't know is that Chenglei had a treasure that made everything Dyon thought inconsequential.

'You won't even know how you die.'

"Alright! Now that everything's settled, go open it up. We're waiting patiently you know."

Dyon waved over Ava, Eli and Venus, ignoring the elders.

Using wind intent, Dyon whispered to Ava, "Your father's on his way, right?"

Ava looked at Dyon in surprise, but, she nodded.

"Good. I'd prefer to be over prepared rather than under."

Then, Dyon spoke aloud.

"You still don't have cultivation yet Madeleine, so you can't come with me. Your master will of course protect you. I don't want you to stay here, it will get dangerous when we come out. From what I understand, the world will actually be only open for an hour, it's just that the time inside is distorted. In that time, you'll need to be far away. Okay?"

Dyon gently touched Madeleine's cheek.