

## **The Nameless 80**

### Chapter 80

Tammy stood silently, looking on to an Elder and a young man who were sparring with each other.

Soon, the young man let out a roar before using the last of his stamina. The elder calmly reflected the blow, allowing the young man to catch his breath.

“Your rate of improvement is impressive. Go and rest. I don’t want you cultivating for the next few days so you can be in optimal condition for the world opening.

“You’re our future, you must do your best to gain this inheritance. I’m sure you understand that we slowed our plans substantially by diverting power to ensure its opening. Don’t let us down.”

The young man stood tall after catching his breath. He was clearly a man of few words, but, his aura was suffocating. His blue eyes were sharp and his blond hair reached the ground. His muscles rippled as he stretched to his full 2.5-meter height.

After nodding towards Tammy, the young man slowly left.

‘Big brother’s progress is indeed impressive...’

Without turning to Tammy, the elder’s voice rang out.

“Your talent only pales to your elder brother, Tammy. Both you and your brother will do us proud...” He said faintly.

After reaching a throne, the elder sat down slowly, “So, what brings you here today?”

“Father, I believe Baal has put us in a bad situation.”

“Hmm? How so?”

"In the Elvin Forest, he almost raped and killed Ava, the younger sister of a boy we killed for discovering our plans that time."

The elder's aura darkened, "I hope you're not asking me to seek revenge for your friend. Although Baal is unruly, he is still a talent. So talented that even Dagon or Blade might not be a match for him if he's serious. I allow you all to compete amongst yourselves. Once you can defeat him, then you can seek your own revenge."

Tammy shook her head, "That isn't it father. This Ava survived and is also not scared of appearing before us. Even to the point of glaring at me. I'm sure you can realize what that could mean as much as I do."

The elder's aura sharpened, "This... could indeed be troublesome. You may go... I'll also allow you to choose a suitable punishment for Baal. Do not cripple or kill him..."

The elder's voice sounded faintly.

After Tammy left, the elder fell into deep thought, 'It seems we must prepare for the worst case... war may be inevitable. Let's hope that this girl just doesn't understand how high the heavens are... but if it's a case of her having suitable backing to oppose us, I may need to alert the supreme elders...'

Outside the room, Tammy was clenching her fists, 'This could work in my favor too... this could work...'

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"Let's go out tomorrow," Madeleine said, lying comfortably in Dyon's arms.

Dyon was quite enjoying the time they spent in his room. In fact, he was quite content with staying in, but he couldn't say no to Madeleine.

"Sure, we can go," he said with a smile, "I haven't been anywhere in the martial world besides here honestly."

Madeleine looked confused, "Didn't you leave and find a master?"

"This secret doesn't matter too much anyway, but even if it did I wouldn't mind telling you. The Celestial Deer Sect's remains are actually at the bottom of Focus Lake. I found it shrouded in a formidable concealment formation."

"Oh? So that's what happened," Madeleine never asked about Dyon's adventures or questioned how he got things done. In fact, she was never surprised when he did something amazing. She had birthed a strange confidence in Dyon.

"Then I'll bring you to some good places on the main continent," She said with a smile.

"Alright. Then we'll do that."

Madeleine turn to Dyon with a mysterious glint in her eyes, "So you're not going to tell me?"

Dyon looked at Madeleine, confused, "Tell you what?"

"How did you make it feel so good?" She asked with a slight blush.

Dyon shuddered, thinking back to when he was still at the bottom of focus lake.

He had been trying to sort through his master's memories, when he stumbled upon a whole section of dual cultivation techniques. That was also where he learned how beneficial it was to take the virginity of someone with a god level constitution. But, he was severely disturbed.

Suddenly gaining thousands of years of sexual experience? Good. Stumbling upon memories of two massive beasts copulating? Not so good. The vomit was barely held back by watching his master have sex in her human form... But, even though she was exceptionally beautiful, it just made him feel dirty.

That was his master, after all. Not some pornstar. She was a person he should see as his own mother.

'She was clearly too close to death to think about filtering some memories out,' Shivered Dyon. But then Dyon thought about how his master had time to put a block on some of the memories she thought Dyon wasn't ready for yet, then that just sent him down another rabbit whole...

'My master's a pervert?...' Dyon shook his head viciously, confusing Madeleine.

Dyon decided to tell Madeleine the version that didn't include bestiality.

"The Celestial Deer Sect had thousands of dual cultivation techniques. So, I thought if I fused the best circulation methods with celestial will and my innate aurora flame, I could amplify their effects even more.

"What could be more effective at manipulating energies than the aurora flame? Not only does it have a healing factor that gives a pleasant feeling, considering its use in manipulating precious resources into pills and manipulating energies to form arrays, using it to circulate particular paths is easy."

Madeleine shook her head bitterly. Dyon spoke of manipulating cultivation techniques like it was as easy as breathing. He was clearly unaware that the same task he did on a whim was impossible for most people, let alone amplifying their effects.

But then, Madeleine smirked, "Are you trying to tell me all you need to do is touch a woman and she'll feel hundreds of times more sensitive than I used to on the winter solstice? Pervert."

Dyon grinned, "I didn't even think of that, but now that you say it, I guess I'll have to try it out."