

## The Nameless 89

### Chapter 89

“In a few days, we’ll enter the legacy world the big sects will open. Usually, this wouldn’t be worth our time, but, it took 500 years of power to open this one, it may be more powerful than the previous ones. Possibly comparable to worlds we open as God Clans. No point in letting those small-time sects have something so good, so let’s take it,” Smirked Elof.

“Then, we’ll find this Dyon Sacharro and kill him without Madeleine finding out,” Ace replied.

Niveus shook her head in contempt for her supposed friends, “Madeleine is my friend and I have no intention of allowing you all to kill her love.”

Her delicate voice called out for the first time that evening.

“B-”

“I’m not moving off of this point. If I see you use any underhanded means against him, the first person who will know is Madeleine. And I’m sure you know how powerful her master was all those years ago. She almost fought the entirety of the Sapientia Clan just in anger for how they treated Madeleine.

“How do you think she’ll react if you kill her treasured student’s love? Do you think your God Clans really care about your lives and deaths enough to offend such an existence?”

Ace and Elof gritted their teeth, nodding.

They couldn’t afford to offend Niveus just as much as they couldn’t afford to offend Madeleine. Although Niveus wasn’t the first in line genius of the woman only Niveus God Sect, due to the small size of the sect, they treasured each of their members very highly.

Finding women with God Level Constitutions wasn’t easy, yet the Niveus Sect was made up solely of them. As long as you were willing to discard your family name and take the name Niveus, you were protected to the fullest extent.

However, the clan was very strict. Marriage into other sects and clans wasn't allowed. In fact, even purity had to be maintained at all times. Although Niveus never intended to give Elof a chance, all God Clan young masters think they'll somehow be the exception to this rule.

The reason Madeleine hadn't joined was because she was already a part of the Sapientia family, so it would be considered defecting to join. Which would, of course, put a major black stain on her family.

That said, even the Niveus Sect wouldn't have been able to cure Madeleine. Without unlocking the Goddess' constitution to 100%, problems would have continued to rise. And that was simply beyond the capabilities of any God Clan in this age.

Inside the concealment formation, Madeleine and Dyon continued to enjoy their meal.

Dyon chuckled, "You're worth so much trouble you know."

Madeleine harrumphed, "Since you wanted to make such a beautiful lady fall for you, you'll just have to deal with it because you're stuck with me now, humph."

Dyon smiled and suddenly leaped over the table which caused Madeleine to nearly cry out in shock.

Still, she settled into Dyon's arms as she felt an arm around her waist.

Dyon grinned, "I'll never get tired of making sure as many horny and arrogant young masters know that you're mine."

Madeleine smiled, kissing Dyon softly.

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The two had a peaceful rest of the night. A long while later, they began to fly back to Focus Academy, the soothing sound of Dyon's singing voice resonating through the night sky.

Madeleine looked at Dyon as they sat atop the Celestial Deer.

“Musical will... with your voice? Is that possible?”

Dyon smiled holding Madeleine in his arms, his voice continuing without pause.

Madeleine trembled. The emotion in Dyon’s voice, it felt so clear.

“This is actually a song from the human world... He obviously has no cultivation, but he can still make people feel indescribable pain and love to the point of tears. Why? Because the best instrument you have access to is your body.

“Nothing connects with what you want to convey more than your voice. You’ve been communicating with it since you were born. Whether they were gurgles or cries and now that you can use it to its fullest extent, think about how much it would amplify your will of music.

“Cultivation will always cap you at the 9th level of a will, but, I’ve come to understand that when you can find the root of a will, its most perfect form... you can make that will emit power comparable to an intent.”

Madeleine sat in a state of thought for a while, partly to wait for the tears in her eyes to stop from the song and partly because it seemed that whenever she spoke about cultivation with Dyon, she would reach a new level of enlightenment.

“How’d you figure that out?”

“I must have read hundreds to thousands of books on cultivation by now. Some of them mentioned a state of understanding of wills and intents that surpass a surface understanding. I didn’t understand what it meant initially, but, the human world appreciates vocal music to a much higher extent than the martial world does, so while I was trying it out one day, my musical will evolved.

“So, I came to understand that a state of oneness with your will can come once you’ve understood the essence of what the will was created for and what medium maximizes it.”

Madeleine smiled, "My master would bow down to you if you explained this to her, no matter how you try to play it off as simple."

Dyon laughed, "If I wasn't at least this amazing, would I be worthy of you?"

Madeleine giggled, "At least you understand."

Madeleine had fallen asleep while leaning on Dyon. The trip back was a long one, so Dyon was looking up at the sky in thought.

'I have so many cultivation techniques I can choose from, but I can't seem to decide on just one...'

The truth was the cultivation was entirely too complex for most people. Much like arrays and alchemy, there comes a point when you realize that everything in cultivation is connected. However, when you come to realize this, it only increases your confusion. Almost as if being ignorant to that fact would make everything easier on you.

Too many choices was the bane of decision making.