

## The Nameless 92

### Chapter 92

Later that evening, Madeleine awoke due to the temperature in the room skyrocketing for an unknown reason. The first thing she noticed was a formation around her that seemed to be trying to regulate the temperature around her.

'If it's this hot in here, how hot must it be outside?'

Madeleine worriedly looked towards Dyon to find him gritting his teeth in silence. He was sitting cross legged across the room with sweat drenching his shirtless body.

Usually, Madeleine would have enjoyed this sight, but now she was only filled with worry. However, she didn't disturb Dyon, knowing that he must be going through some sort of cultivation. Something that was so painful for even Dyon to display the pain he was feeling would require his utmost focus. She would only be distracting him by calling out.

The winter's moon shone through the lake and into the room as Dyon's breathing finally steadied and the pain faded away from his face.

He looked up to find Madeleine watching him with a worried expression, "Sorry, did I wake you?"

Madeleine shook her head, "It only got a little hot, it wasn't a big deal. I was just worried about you. I don't need much sleep anyway."

Dyon smiled, removing the array around Madeleine, "It's just a soul cultivation technique. Although I'm waiting on energy cultivation, I want to start on my soul and build my foundation with body cultivating."

Madeleine looked surprised, "You want to do all three? I've only heard of people doing two..."

Dyon nodded, "I get the feeling that you'll only reach the utmost peak if you manage to bring all three paths to perfection. Your God Level Constitution is actually a kind of cheat for body cultivating I think. You just need to nurture it with spiritual fruits that match its constitution."

“My master has told me about that before. With a little stimulation, especially since its been awoken to 100%, my body should get stronger with time,” Madeleine said with a smile.

Dyon got up and stretched his back.

‘That Celestial Deer’s Rend is something else... but, I’m getting closer to the Higher Blossom Stage now. I’ve only been practicing for a few days, but, I’ve had good results. Since I was already at the peak Middle level, I should move ahead soon...’

“Come here,” Madeleine said with a smile.

Dyon still couldn’t get over how alluring she was in a simple T shirt. He shuddered when he realized she wasn’t even wearing sweat pants anymore. The faint line of her underwear could be seen through the shirt, but Dyon couldn’t take his eyes off of her long smooth legs.

‘She’s not even fully mature yet... won’t I die of blood loss when she is? This isn’t even fair,’ Dyon smiled bitterly as he walked over to Madeleine, letting her bring him onto the bed.

Madeleine was already older than Dyon and was already 18 years old, but even now, she was still growing into her woman body. He could imagine what she would look like in a few years.

Dyon started as he felt Madeleine’s delicate hand slightly rub against his member through his sweats.

A whisper entered his ear that made him shiver, “Why haven’t you let me return the favor. Don’t think I haven’t noticed you avoiding it.”

Dyon’s voice was caught in his throat, “I –”

Madeleine giggled, “It’s okay if it’s a little small, I can always have a harem. I promise you’ll be my only husband though. The rest will just be concubines.”

Dyon didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, ‘Too small?’

He knew that Madeleine was just joking. Truth be told, she probably didn't even know what was considered big and what was considered small. But, he was still a man! He couldn't just take these things lying down.

Madeleine kissed his neck softly, her lips trailing down his collarbone.

"Let me help you for once," She said softly.

The truth was that Dyon had been avoiding it, but not for the reason Madeleine thought. In fact, Dyon had never worried much about his side. Dyon also suspected that if he absorbed blood from any other promiscuous beasts like the Demon Qilin, he'd be at a loss for what to do with his sexual frustration. He could barely hold it in as of now, and he had only absorbed 5%.

The true reason was that he never wanted to make Madeleine feel as though she had to do something. She had been through enough, so he never even tried to compromise with her when he realized she wasn't ready for sex. It wasn't as though he hadn't thought of letting her service him in other ways, it was just that he wanted it to be her choice.

Plus, he enjoyed bringing her to her peak as well, it gave him a satisfaction he hadn't felt before.

Dyon shivered as he felt a soft hand play with the bands of his boxers as whispers continued to flood his ears with sweet sounds.

"I love your smell right now..." Dyon felt another kiss on his neck.

Dyon wanted to respond, but his voice came out in a low rumble that was barely audible. It was so deep that Madeleine's face flush red as she slowly slid her hand in while she wrapped a leg around Dyon's.

Madeleine was instantly startled by what she touched, and immediately after by what she saw.

"I've never seen one before... but this can't be considered small, can it?" Madeleine giggled, understanding something, "You worry too much about me."

Dyon's voice was too weak to speak, so he could only wrap his arm around Madeleine waist and kiss her, letting her hand slowly move.

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"That could... definitely be considered an ambush." Dyon's voice still seemed somewhat labored.

Madeleine giggled, "It's about time I see you be flustered about something."

Dyon smiled bitterly, "It wasn't even really me, the demon qilin blood in me was raging. When I absorb more of it in the future, I'll probably break you."

Madeleine's light laughter filled the room, "Then you'll just have to bring me a couple sisters, won't you? No more than three more though, I don't want to share you that much."

Dyon looked down at the girl in his arms questioningly. Usually when she said those things, she would be joking, especially when she mentioned her harem. But this seemed different.

"All I need is you," Dyon said seriously.

Madeleine shuddered, but then a smile bloomed on her face.

"I've seen plenty of the human world entertainment now. It seems monogamy is the social norm there."

Dyon nodded, "One woman. One man. That's how it works in most places there."