

The Nameless 93

Chapter 93

This made Madeleine's heart quiver with happiness. It was one thing if Dyon had chosen her knowing he could choose more in the future. But, it seemed he had really planned on only ever being with her.

"It's different here. My little brother is actually the son of a woman from a higher Sapientia Branch family. She's often there since she's an elder, so we don't see her often. But, the reason I say this is because I've never seen my mom be bitter about it.

"When I asked her why, she gave me some ridiculous answer about how men and women are different. And how entering a woman's heart when there's another means the first did something wrong, while entering a man's heart when there was another just means another day has passed," Madeleine paused.

Dyon frowned. He didn't like that answer too much either. He also didn't like the idea that men couldn't be loyal to a single woman. He had had plenty of option until this point, hadn't he? But, Madeleine was still his own first kiss as well.

"But, I think the answer is different. The reason you entered my heart is because you shone a light where there was none. You're strong, resilient, and what you've gone through isn't any less than what I've experienced, yet we both tried our very best despite the circumstances.

"You care for me and respect my feelings. You stood against a pillar family for me. You were stabbed by my brother for me. You accomplished something no other God Clan on the continent could do in curing me. Something like that can never be duplicated by any other man no matter how amazing or handsome he may be.

"You've impacted me in a way that makes it impossible for another man to ever enter my heart.

"In fact, you did it so easily that I have no doubt in my mind you'll soon do the same for someone else. You may have already done it and haven't even given it a second thought. You do so many amazing things, yet you treat them as though they were routine.

“So, it hurts me to think that you might one day find a girl that you love as much as you do me. Who you’ve impacted as much as you have me. Just for you to walk away and destroy a life while tearing away part of yours.”

Dyon shivered at Madeleine’s words, not knowing what to say.

“Words cannot express how happy I am to have you in my life. And, I know that even if I banned you from other women, you would stay by my side. But, if you ruin the life of a girl you love, I’ll never forgive you!

“It’s not even necessary for me to tell you that I’ll only accept the best of girls as my sisters, because considering your mindset on monogamy, I have no doubt it would take quite a lot for you to consider another.

“You don’t have to go out and act on this if you don’t want to, just know that your lovely wife to be will always support you.”

Dyon slowly sat up and pulled Madeleine into his lap, slowly lowering his hands from her supple waist to her ass.

He looked up and deeply into her eyes causing Madeleine to tremble at the passion in his eyes.

“Plus, if I don’t have help, I don’t know how I’m going to handle that raging thing alone—.”

Madeleine’s voice was silenced with a passionate kiss. Quiet moans filled the room.

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A few days later, early in the morning, hundreds of expectant students stood on the deck of a silver yacht just outside the large open gates of Focus Academy.

“I believe it wouldn’t be a problem for us to join this expedition, correct? From your treasure you’ve understood that we meet the age requirements to enter this world. Our God Clans will of course compensate you properly.”

The elders smiled bitterly as they listened intently to what Elof had to say. They were well aware that no compensation was coming. And, they knew very well that the treasure had a limit of people it could teleport in and out. If they allowed these God Clan children in, it would mean taking the spot from someone else.

“We understand, and of course we humble elders will always do our best to please the best the younger generation has to offer. Just give us some time to clear spots as there is a cap in how many can enter.”

A round elder of the Earth-Bound sect spoke respectfully.

A snicker came from Ipsum, but she said nothing further.

Elof nodded with a lofty air to him, “Understood. We’ll be ready for when it opens.”

A tall Asian man with a sharp appearance stood nearby, watching the elders of the other factions bootlick, throwing away their statuses as elders. He had no need to as he represented the Kami God Clan, even the second young master of the Ragnor clan wouldn’t treat him too disrespectfully in acknowledgment of that.

Losing his patience, the elder of the Kami higher branch family walked forward.

“Where is this Dyon child that dared to kill members of our family? Why is he not here yet?” He said impatiently.

The elders felt their backs breaking out into a cold sweat. Dealing with pressure from the younger generation God Clan affiliates was one thing, but the Kami higher branch family was not only a member of their alliance, it wasn’t a rare occurrence for them to use their God Clan affiliation to pressure them. Dealing with so much at once was troublesome even for elders who had lived so many years.

“Elder Kami, please be patient. He won’t be missing this opportunity.”

Elof and Ace raised an eyebrow, “Dyon? Dyon Sacharro?”

The elders panicked even more when they heard this. There was no way this could end well. If Dyon was a friend of these God Clan members, then it would cause untold friction, placing the big sects right at the middle of it all.

If Dyon was their enemy, it meant that all hope of saving him was gone. Without Dyon, the representatives of the Big Sects would take a blow. They didn’t think Dyon could match up to the younger generation now, but he’d only been in the martial world for three months! If he had more time to grow, their region could really benefit, and their geniuses would have more of a drive to improve. But now, it seemed like all hope was lost.

Niveus frowned. Although she had a certain level of control over the Elof’s actions, if the Kami older generation wanted Dyon dead, there’d be little she could do.

The crowd of students that had once been bustling was now deadly silent. After news spread that some of them might lost their places, they were angry but not to the point of lashing out. How could they lash out at God Clan members?

But now it seemed like dense killing intent was coming from the God Clan members... and it was all directed towards Dyon.