

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 745

Ava looked at the man in a daze, and her face flushed red as the last night scene flashed in her head. Tang Shaoyang smiled while shaking his head as he beckoned the former Elven Queen to come over. She shook her head, coiling herself on the bed.

Tang Shaoyang smirked and walked toward the bed. She was so embarrassed to look at him in the face, so she had her back on him. He hugged her from behind, and Ava's body trembled slightly from the contact. "Why are you still embarrassed? I thought there was nothing to be embarrassed about between us. Remember, we still have 69 years and 364 days."

Ava could feel his hand creeping to her breast, and she felt something hard touching her cake. After last night, she was well aware that this man was fond of her breast, and that hard thing was a miraculous thing that brought her to a new height. "I-I don't think we have time for this. Don't you have to come to see the new legion?"

After yesterday's meeting, they created ten new legions that consisted of the Lionax Kingdom's previous knights. Of course, since they followed the Tang Empire's system, there was no more knight but Tarrrior. Alton, Allan, and the previous Archduke Semea, who was now Field General Semea, were the ones responsible for the new legion.

"There's a reason why I am the Emperor, and they are my subordinate. They should wait for their Emperor, not the other way around." Tang Shaoyang whispered to her ears. "We can have another round since you are still shy." As he said that, his left hand moved to the lower abdomen part, toward her private region.

Tang Shaoyang grinned. "Your body is honest, but your mind is not." He kissed her on the cheek and flipped her body. He slapped the smooth, white bouncy cake. "Raise it a little bit." He said in a gentle tone.

Ava followed his instruction and raised her butts a little bit. "Ahnn~" Then something big entered her as she subconsciously moaned. Last night was like a dream for her, but she tasted it once again, and she could not believe that anyone other than her husband could make her feel this good. No, in fact, Lord Tang Shaoyang did better than her husband.

"Nggg~ Ngggg~ Nggg~ Ngggg~" Ava tried to suppress her voice as this was in the morning. She did not want the maid in the castle to hear her voice. But it was too good, and she could not resist it. From the suppressed moan, it turned into an unrestrained moan. Her voice filled the reading room once more as she let Tang Shaoyang do whatever he wanted to her body.

He lifted her up from the bed, holding her tight and moving her body up and down. Fortunately, there was no mirror in this room, or else she could not bear to see herself in this position. It was too shameful, but it was too good. Her mind clouded with the pleasure that came to her body. The last spot was the chair, she had her knees on the pad while holding the backrest, and Tang Shaoyang was pounding her from behind.

The chair was making a creaky noise from the impact. They started it on the chair and ended it on the chair. She felt the warm liquid fill and overflow her, and she could feel the warm liquid dripped onto her calf. She breathed heavily and sat on the chair.

Tang Shaoyang had put on his clothes and kissed her on the lips. She responded to the kiss willingly. "Alright, I will leave first. You can take your time."

Ava looked down and thought. 'What if I get pregnant? If I don't do anything with my husband, then he will discover this. I have to go with him at least once a week.'

"Remember the contract. You can't have sex with anyone, including your husband, during the contract." Tang Shaoyang's voice entered her ears, and she immediately turned around. "I never added that term in the contract!"

"I did add that term. You did not read the contract after I signed it?" Tang Shaoyang opened the door and winked his right eye. "That's your fault, not me, signing the contract without reading it." After that, he left the reading room, leaving the stunned Ava.

The castle was so big that he had to find his way with Spirit Eyes. Hallway after hallway, he returned to the first floor, and four maids greeted them with a bow. They guided him to the dining hall. "Has anyone looking for me?" He asked one of the maids.

The maids lowered their heads as one of them answered. "No, Your Majesty." While blood did not shed in the capital, they still feared the new rule.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head. "What about Lady Selena and Lady Sylvia?" He could search for them with Spirit Eyes if they were in the castle, but what was the use of these maids if he had to look by himself?

"Lady Selena and Lady Sylvia haven't come out of their room. We have prepared four maids ready to help them dress up." The maid replied. Despite the fear, their voices were not shaking. They were a professional maid for the Royal Family, from what he knew.

'Ah, I forgot about Rosalie and Florian. Are they still in that room?' Tang Shaoyang suddenly remembered about them. He felt them in the small room in the throne hall, and he did not know what had happened to the former Princess in the hand of Rosalie.

"Can you fetch the ladies in the throne hall? Ask them to have breakfast together with me." Tang Shaoyang told the maids.

The four maids looked at each other as they did not know there were other ladies in the throne hall. The two maids bowed their heads and left to the throne hall. Soon, he arrived at the dining hall. A long table stretched in the center of the room with the fancy chairs. The maid pulled the main seat where he was supposed to sit.

Tang Shaoyang was not used to the treatment, but it was something he had to learn and get used to quickly as he was not just a bottom rung thug anymore.