

Chosen Mate Of The Beastmen Empire

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Chapter ill

Kai tensed, his head lowered in silence. The reason he had been avoiding her was because he couldn't bear for Nyx to see him.

He was afraid that Nyx might find him annoying or repulsive, and of course, he couldn't appear in front of her openly. But now, even though he tried to stay away, he had caused trouble for Nyx.

He couldn't bring himself to sit down and talk to her. Kai's thin lips pressed tightly together as he bent his knees again, attempting to kneel. This time, Nyx couldn't catch his arm and only managed to grab his sleeve.

A quick tug, and his sleeve was pulled halfway up, revealing several gruesome scars, which immediately caught Nyx's attention, making her gasp in shock.

It looked like whip marks, the wounds so severe that they tore the skin, and upon closer inspection, Nyx noticed that beneath the fresh wounds, there were old ones that had already healed, stacked layer upon layer, leaving his arm nearly devoid of any intact skin.

"Who did this?" Nyx's voice trembled.

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She had no intention of questioning Kai about avoiding her, but these terrifying scars had consumed all her focus, and she just wanted to understand the reason behind them.

Noticing her apparent fear, Kai quickly tried to cover his arm. But Nyx grabbed his sleeve, and when his arm accidentally brushed against her soft little hand, he froze, too scared to move further.

The atmosphere grew tense. Seafarion glanced at the wounds and carefully spoke, "Lord Kai, why have you been so harsh on yourself?"

The Empire also practiced flogging, but the back was the usual target. If it were a private punishment, with Kai's current status, he wouldn't silently endure it, unless it was from his matron, but Kai didn't have a matron.

Judging by the details of these wounds, they didn't seem to be inflicted by someone else, but rather appeared to be self-inflicted.

"If Lord Kai needs a psychologist, I know a very good one I can recommend," Seafarion said, his tone neutral.

This wasn't a random suggestion. Due to his physical issues, his mentality had been poor, and he had frequently interacted with psychologists.

But ever since Nyx had praised the beauty of his fishtail, his mood had lifted significantly, and his self-esteem vanished. He even gave the tail, which he had always disliked, a costly treatment, just waiting for the chance to show it off in front of Nyx.

Hearing Seafarion's words, Nyx couldn't help but furrow her brows, concerned as she asked Kai, "Is something bothering you lately?"

She thought, 'He seemed fine when he stayed at the Supervision Office before, so why has he started feeling depressed again?'

Kai remained silent. It wasn't that he was in a bad mood; he simply felt guilty.

Despite the many things he had done to Nyx, and the harsh words he had said, the punishment he received had been so light, not making him feel the deep pain he needed, and it didn't come close to making up for the mistakes he had made.

Even though Nyx forgave him with grace, he couldn't easily forgive himself.

Kai's silence, in Nyx's eyes, meant he was upset. 'Is it because of work stress? Or has those people from Darius's faction been

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causing trouble again?' she wondered.

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Nyx furrowed her brows, guessing the reason, and gently pulled Kai down to sit, carefully starting to pull up his sleeve. The scars hidden beneath the sleeve were shocking, making her fingers tremble, not daring to touch them.

"Would you like a drink?" she softly asked.

Kai stayed silent, and she wasn't sure how to comfort him. Maybe a sweet drink would help lift his spirits a little. She ordered a hot drink for Kai, the same as hers, stirred it a few times, and handed it to him.

Kai hesitated but took the cup with both hands. Facing Nyx so closely, cared for by her, his mind went blank, and he even forgot to thank her. This almost clumsy behavior was hard to believe, considering he was the Empire's chief diplomat, known for his calm and composure.

As a rare SS-level male, he was exceptional in many areas, except for emotions, where he was passionate and obsessive but lacked the natural ability to court a female, which made him appear somewhat awkward.

"How's your Loss of Control Index? Is it stable lately?" Seeing Kai seemed to have calmed down, Nyx asked cautiously.

Kai obediently nodded. Nyx, however, seemed a little doubtful and said, "The wounds on your arm need to be treated. I'll accompany you to the hospital."

It would be a good chance for the hospital to check on his health and see how his Loss of Control Index was doing.

Kai fell silent. He didn't think these minor wounds required treatment. Even if they did, a regular medical pod would be enough; there was no need to go to the hospital. But he couldn't bring himself to refuse Nyx.

Under Nyx's gaze, it was as if he had been caught by the most sensitive part of a big cat's neck, unable to struggle, and could only obediently follow Nyx.

When the hospital staff saw Nyx and Kai together, they were extremely surprised. Most of them were fans of Nyx's livestream and hadn't seen Kai appear there for a while. They had thought he and Nyx no longer had

any contact.

To their surprise, the two of them were actually still in contact privately. Not only Kai, but Aurelius was also by Nyx's side and there was another person, someone they didn't recognize.

After the concert, Seafarion had covered his face, making it impossible to identify him, but from his tall figure, they could tell he was another powerful male.

Nyx personally supervised Kai's check-up. It didn't take long before the report was ready.

Seeing the freshly printed check-up report, Nyx couldn't contain her anger and shook the report in front of Kai, "Do you think this Loss of Control Index is stable?"

The last time they parted, Kai's Loss of Control Index was in the teens, but now, after not seeing him for a while, it had risen to 65. At this rate, they would probably end up seeing each other at the Supervision Office again soon.

In front of an angry Nyx, Kai dared not speak. He knelt on the bed, lowering his head and humbly accepting the scolding. His submissive posture made it impossible for Nyx to stay angry. She sighed helplessly. "So, you don't want Mental Soothing anymore, do you?"

Hearing this, Kai was taken aback and quickly shook his head. He didn't refuse. He just hadn't had a recent check-up and mistakenly thought his Loss of Control Index was stable. He never meant to deceive Nyx.

Seeing his reaction, Nyx's tone softened. "Then, after your treatment, you can change into your

beast form."

She regretted her outburst earlier and wished she hadn't snapped at Kai. But she really didn't know what to do with him.

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Kai was just like his out-of-control leopard form-sensitive, stubborn, often making her feel helpless and frustrated, yet she couldn't help but worry about him.

Meanwhile, Aurelius's mind was racing. Originally, he didn't consider Kai a serious threat, but seeing how much Kai could affect Nyx, he instantly felt uneasy.

Often, the things one invested in the most were the hardest to let go of. And the leopard had been clinging to

Nyx for so long.

"Doctor," Aurelius immediately called for the doctor to bring over the treatment equipment. The sooner Kai was treated, the sooner he could be sent off, preventing him from continuing to make himself known in front of

Nyx.

The doctor reminded Kai to expose the area to be treated. When he saw that Nyx didn't seem to be leaving the room, Kai's ears flushed red.

In front of Nyx, he didn't dare to fully undress, only planning to take off his outer coat and roll up his sleeves. As he removed his coat, a small, soft handkerchief accidentally fell from his chest.

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and noticed it was embroidered with a The handkerchief fell right in front of Seafarion. He bent down to pick it up handsome leopard. Before he could examine it closely, Kai snatched the handkerchief from his hands and carefully tucked it back into his chest.

The room fell silent for a moment. Seafarion lowered his gaze, fiddling with his fingers.

Kai, feeling guilty, stroked the handkerchief in his chest and silently swore that such a thing would never happen again.

Nyx looked at Kai in surprise. She didn't come to her senses until the treatment was finished, feeling a strange, indescribable feeling in her heart. She knew the out-of-control leopard had been very attached to this handkerchief. She thought, 'Does Kai still like it when he's sane?'

As her thoughts raced, she suddenly had an idea. "Kai."

Hearing Nyx call his name, Kai immediately looked up. Even though he was a feline male, there was a unique gentleness about him, not like a cat, but more like a large dog.

Nyx hesitated as the words were on her lips. She had intended to threaten Kai-if he ever hurt himself again, she'd take away his little handkerchief.

But after thinking it over, she felt that would be too cruel to a depressed leopard, so she swallowed the threat and instead said, "If you promise not to hurt yourself again, I'll give you a new little gift."

Changing the punishment into encouragement felt more appropriate.

"You're so capable. I believe there's nothing you can't solve. Don't let it overwhelm you," she softly encouraged.

In an instant, Kai's green eyes trembled. "I-I'll be good," he stammered, assuring Nyx.

The positive reinforcement of the little gift seemed to work better than Nyx expected. The once dejected male visibly perked up.

Nyx checked his arms and saw that the previously scarred skin had now healed smoothly, with no sign of the old scars remaining. She nodded in satisfaction. The medical technology in the empire was really excellent.

At Nyx's urging, Kai shifted into his leopard form. He had already seen the damaged chair and the pile of prey. He realized how brutal he had been during his loss of control and was afraid Nyx would come to dislike his beast form because of it.

The leopard cautiously lay down, retracting its fangs and claws, its ears pinned nervously against its head.

Nyx looked at the leopard with just its round little head and couldn't help but laugh. 'It is so cute, it looks like a seal!' she thought.

Hearing the laughter, the leopard moved its ears in disbelief. Why is she laughing? Does she not hate me?' he wondered.

The leopard cautiously glanced up at Nyx's expression, his heart racing with excitement. But he still didn't dare to fully raise his head, keeping his most obedient posture until the Mental Soothing was over.

As the black mist dissipated, Nyx finally relaxed a little. She turned to Seafarion and smiled apologetically, "I really troubled you today.

If it weren't for Seafarion's sharp instincts-and the way he helped design a test to draw Kai out-she might have never discovered Kai's situation.

Sincerely grateful, she invited Seafarion to visit her home as a thank-you. Seafarion was thrilled. He didn't even pretend to

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hesitate, immediately nodding in agreement.

Today, he had only planned to "accidentally" run into Nyx-maybe attend a concert together, have a drink. That was already his ideal scenario. He never expected he'd actually get an invitation to her home.

Seafarion glanced at Kai with a strange expression. He really should thank this leopard for creating an opportunity for him.

Kai was speechless. He didn't know who Seafarion was, but he could smell the damp scent on this annoying guy.

'A Sea Race member?' he thought. Maybe it was because felines and the Sea Race were natural enemies, but from the moment they met, they found each other unbearable.

The leopard's gaze turned cold as he flexed his claws. Nyx, unaware of the tension between the two, turned to the leopard and asked, "Kai, do you want to join us for dinner?"

The leopard froze mid-claw sharpening, and then lowered his flffy head. He didn't dare. He had already caused Nyx enough trouble today. How could he have the nerve to impose on her any further?.

Seeing that he didn't seem willing, Nyx didn't force him. She simply reminded him to relax, eat well, sleep properly, get regular checkups, and-most importantly-not to hurt himself.

Listening to her patient and gentle words, Aurelius secretly grew jealous, glaring at the leopard with increasing hostility. On the way home, he couldn't hold back anymore. He transformed into a large white tiger and buried his head pitifully into Nyx's arms.

Feeling the soft fluff press into her, Nyx froze for a moment before immediately hugging him tightly, apologizing over and over. Originally, this was supposed to be a solo date with Aurelius, but the whole incident had interrupted it.

"How do you want me to make it up to you?" she whispered near the white tiger's ear.

His ears twitched immediately, perking up. "Next time, I want a three-day date with you."

No interruptions, just the two of them-he wanted to monopolize his beloved female for a full three days. This was the boldest request Aurelius could think of.

He felt like he was pushing his luck a bit and nervously peeked at Nyx's reaction-only to see her laughing. Her eyes were full of amusement as she nodded repeatedly. "This little kitty is way too easy to please," she thought.

"Do you want a grooming session tonight? I bought a new fur care oil-it smells really nice," she teased, throwing out the bait.

As expected, the easy-to-please Aurelius took the bait immediately, ears standing straight up. He started circling Nyx excitedly, but then suddenly remembered-Nyx had smiled at the leopard earlier. His mood soured.

"Nyx, why did you smile at Kai?" The white tiger was fuming with jealousy.

As soon as he asked, Nyx recalled how Kai's ears had practically disappeared earlier. She almost burst out laughing again.

Aurelius grew anxious. He flattened his ears against his head. "Like this? I can do it too.

'His white fur and earless round head made him look even more like a seal than Kai.

In an instant, Nyx took a deep breath, completely ignoring the fact that they weren't alone. She bent down and covered his fluffy face with kisses. "You're the cutest."

Aurelius was in absolute bliss, and now, with Nyx's official cutest certification, his paws kneaded the ground excitedly, stretching and retracting in pure joy.

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Off to the side, Seafarion quietly watched, his fishtail swaying restlessly. He had never seen a female treat her males like this before-not just gently comforting them but kissing them, praising them.

With Nyx's indulgence, her males were so bold, openly seeking her affection. And she was actually willing to

give it.

Seafarion clenched his cloak, the fabric crumpling under his grip. Before witnessing it firsthand, he could have never imagined that the males around Nyx lived such a happy life. And that realization only grew stronger after visiting her home.

Tonight, Nyx's household was having Fondue. The base had been prepared in advance by Theon using Nyx's recipe. All that was left was to prepare the ingredients, set them on the table, and enjoy. The whole family sat together, the atmosphere warm and relaxed.

Seafarion had never experienced such a dining atmosphere. Seeing him in a daze, Nyx thought he wasn't satisfied and apologized awkwardly, "Is it not to your taste? I'm sorry, I didn't think this through."

Just as she was about to ask Seafarion about his favorite restaurant to invite him again next time as a thank

quickly shook his head. "No, I really like it."

you, Seafarion

"Lord Nyx, have you considered opening a restaurant? Or maybe licensing these recipes?" Seafarion suddenly proposed collaborating with Nyx. It wasn't just business acumen; he also wanted to take the opportunity to get closer to Nyx, to have a legitimate reason to stay in touch with her.

After hearing Seafarion's persuasion, Nyx hesitated but finally agreed. She had done a sandwich live-stream before, and her fans were eager for more. If some of the food was commercialized, it would give the fans a more convenient way to taste the same dishes.

Seafarion was obviously more reliable than any other businessman, making him the best partner. As the conversation flowed, Seafarion casually steered the talk towards today's concert.

When she thought back to those unique pieces of music, Nyx's eyes sparkled, praising them endlessly. Seafarion smiled slightly, "I'm so glad you liked it."

The theater was one of his businesses, and today's concert was organized by him. He even funded the archaeological work restore the ritual music.

He had heard that Nyx sometimes visited the Holy Ground and seemed to worship the Beast God, so he thought she would definitely be interested in this kind of music. This was part of his effort to cater to her

preferences.

Aurelius grew increasingly uneasy. This was supposed to be his date with Nyx, but it had turned into this fish's meticulous design.

In his mind, Aurelius calculated and realized that every place suitable for a date on Central Planet had some involvement of Seafarion. Angrily, he decided the next date should be at the Regal Estate or on one of his

own planets.

Nyx glanced at Aurelius. Although Aurelius hid it well, she keenly sensed that the little kitten was upset. For an upset little kitten, Nyx's approach was—She pulled out a small comb.

No matter how much Seafarion tried to design, when it came to combing fur, he still failed miserably. He could only watch helplessly as the males in the room, all with eager expressions, skillfully played rock-paper— scissors to decide the order, waiting for Nyx's affection.

After leaving, Seafarion sat in the spacecraft, looking down at his fishtail, filled with self-doubt once again. When it came to pursuing females, he didn't have many advantages, just a lot of money. But Nyx didn't want

his money.

Without the halo of being the richest man, he was just a disabled male with no qualities that could attract Nyx. He wondered, 'Would Nyx really like this ugly fishtail?'

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She was always surrounded by fluffy things. Maybe she preferred those beast-form males who were also fluffy. Self-doubt surged again, and Seafarion couldn't sleep all night.

Unable to sleep, he worked through the night, personally drafting several collaboration documents, and after much deliberation, he picked the most suitable one. The next morning he visited Nyx again.

Nyx had just gotten up and was reading a message from Kai. It seemed that, in order to get a new little gift, this always awkward and evasive male had become very active, sending Nyx his medical report for today.

Not only that, but at the end of the report, he attached a photo proving that he hadn't harmed himself. As the message popped up, the huge screen displayed the male's half-body photo.

The tight black outfit outlined his smooth muscles, with his two arms exposed, showing strong biceps, and the intense male hormones almost seemed to spill out through the screen.

Hearing someone approaching, Nyx hurriedly shut off the screen, flustered, and turned to see it was Seafarion visiting. His pale eyes didn't blink as he seemed to be examining the direction of the turned-off screen, his expression unreadable.

Nyx felt a little embarrassed and cleared her throat. Fortunately, in the blink of an eye, Seafarion returned to his gentle, calm demeanor. "Good day, Lord Nyx."

Nyx hadn't expected that, just the night before, Seafarion had proposed the idea, and here he was, early in the morning, already discussing the collaboration.

Looking at the complete plan, market research, risk assessment, financial budget, and all the other documents, Nyx was stunned. With such strong execution and high efficiency, no wonder Seafarion could control the entire Sea Race and firmly hold the position of the Empire's richest person.

As she quietly marveled, Nyx carefully reviewed the collaboration proposal and found no flaws. The guardians each checked again and were all satisfied.

After the previous gift rejection, Seafarion had now found the right balance, offering Nyx a reasonable concession without appearing excessive or flattering. The collaboration went smoothly.

Nyx remembered the handshake she failed to complete last time and, knowing that Seafarion didn't like physical contact, didn't extend her hand this time. Instead, she simply nodded at Him and said, "I look forward to working with you."

Seafarion froze. He had already mustered enough courage and prepared himself, waiting for Nyx to extend her hand so he could immediately grasp it. But it seemed Nyx didn't plan on shaking hands with him.

'Could it be that the opportunity I missed last time was the only and final one?' he thought.

Seeing the sudden sense of dejection emanating from his cooperation partner, Nyx was completely confused and puzzled. She thought for a moment and then kindly offered, "Would you like me to perform Mental Soothing for you?"

She thought, 'Could it be that he worked through the night and was exhausted?'

Nyx thought that Mental Soothing could not only lower the male's Loss of Control Index but also help him feel more energized and in a better state. She decided to offer to perform for Seafarion to prevent this seemingly fragile partner from fainting due to exhaustion.

Seafarion didn't expect her to offer. His eyelashes fluttered. "Is that alright?"

It hadn't been long since his last Mental Soothing and his Loss of Control Index wasn't high. He couldn't believe there really was a chance to receive Nyx's soothing again.

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He wanted to show his tail fin in front of Nyx, but the opportunity came so quickly that he felt overwhelmed and a little shy.

Despite the internal struggle, Seafarion didn't dare hesitate for too long, fearing this opportunity would slip away again. He nervously removed his cloak, revealing his magnificent tail fin, which swayed slightly, trembling due to his anxiety.

Nyx blinked at the sight. Whether it was her imagination or not, the silver-white scales seemed even more glossy and delicate than before. As the tail moved, it looked like moonlight lowing over a sparkling surface, stunningly beautiful.

Seafarion nervously watched Nyx's expression the entire time. Even though Nyx seemed not to be disgusted by his tail fin, he was still tense, unable to relax.

After the Mental Soothing ended, Nyx couldn't help but compliment, "Your tail fin looks even more beautiful." This wasn't just a polite compliment but a genuine admiration.

Immediately, Seafarion let out a heavy breath, his heart racing wildly in his chest. This was great—his tail fin care routine wasn't in vain. The wealthy man was so happy that he didn't know what to do. He decided to reward his grooming team with a huge bonus.

"Would you like to touch it?" He gathered his courage and asked Nyx.

Nyx looked up in surprise. She thought, "Touch it? His tail fin?"

Though she was curious about the texture of the scales, Nyx figured that Seafarion probably didn't want her to touch it. Maybe he only asked because he thought she might want to. She shook her head politely. "No, thank you."

The tail fin drooped, disappointed. He had been too forward. Hopefully, he hadn't made Nyx uncomfortable. Seafarion, suppressing his disappointment, shifted the conversation to something else with Nyx before excusing himself.

As he left, he glanced back anxiously and saw Nyx happily petting Snow Wolf, who had come up to her. When it came to her own males, Nyx didn't hold back. Without any hesitation, she went up and squeezed Snow Wolf's ears, her small hands rubbing him, making Snow Wolf wag his tail happily.

The difference in her behavior was clear in this simple act. Seafarion watched this scene, a lump in his throat, unable to speak.

After a while, he rubbed his brow and slowly calmed down. It was okay, as long as Nyx didn't mind his ugly body, he still had

a chance.

Pleasing a female was a long, often unrewarded process, but aside from not being able to become the plushy Nyx liked, he would do everything else to the best of his ability.

Remembering that Nyx seemed to have looked at a photo of a male showing off his physique earlier, Seafarion lowered his gaze and thought deeply.

Previously, he hadn't been able to figure out Nyx's preference for male physiques, but from the types around her, it seemed like she liked stronger males.

If Nyx liked the kind of body in the photo, and then he was pretty close, though some details needed slight adjustments. Compared to the photo, his arm muscles were more developed, but his waist was a bit too slim, and his chest muscles 'needed some work.

When it came to Nyx's preferences, Seafarion was extremely strict with himself, striving for perfection. Nyx had no idea that her cooperation partner was lost in his own complicated thoughts. After signing the contract, she freshened up before boarding Felix's flying vehicle.

"Are you really going to spend the whole day working with me, Nyx?" Felix had asked several times, still

unsure.

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The treatment was almost too good, it felt like a dream. The Marshal was stunned by how fortunate he was. Nyx nodded seriously.

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"There's nothing much fun at the military department. You'll probably get bored, and I might not be able to pay attention to you when I get busy." Felix didn't understand why Nyx wanted to accompany him to work. While he was happy about her company, he worried she'd get bored.

Due to confidentiality requirements, Nyx couldn't wander around the military department. If she came to accompany him while working, she had to stay in his office the whole time, and even there, she couldn't go through his things.

No female could tolerate such restrictions. With Nyx's soft and gentle nature, even if she felt uncomfortable, she wouldn't lose her temper with him.

"Accompanying me while I work, it's really too much of a hassle for you. Maybe it's better if you don't," Felix said, gently pinching Nyx's cheek, suppressing the real desire to have her by his side, softly refusing.

His tone was always serious, with a sense of dominance. In the past, Nyx would have been a bit scared. But now, Nyx just chose to sit cross-legged beside him, refusing to leave the aircraft

Indeed, Felix couldn't do anything about her, not even bringing himself to pinch her cheek harder.

Unable to resist Nyx, the Marshal half-happily, half-willingly took her to work with him, but he asked, "If you feel uncomfortable, let me know right away."

Nyx smiled and agreed. Upon arriving at the military department, she wrapped her arms around Felix's neck, and he carried her off the aircraft with one arm.

Outside the military department's gates, many people saw this scene and immediately erupted in a series of

excited

screams.

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As soon as Felix cast a glance, the screams immediately stopped. The Marshal's pressure was too intense; no one dared to act out in front of him. However, all the eyes still secretly watched them, unwilling to look away.

"Is that really Nyx?"

"Did she personally come to send the Marshal to work? So spoiled?"

"Wait a minute, how did she get into the office?"

"Is she planning to tour the Marshal's office?"

"There's probably nothing there that interests her."

"The Marshal's working environment is quite boring."

In the boldest assumption of the onlookers, Nyx had come to personally send Felix to work, which showed just how much she favored him. No one expected, though, that she actually entered the office with Felix.

Thinking that she might just be touring for a bit, everyone assumed she would leave soon, so they eagerly waited. But after waiting for a while, they still didn't see her come out.

"What's going on?"

"She's not staying in the office, is she?"

"No way."

"Even if she's willing, the Marshal wouldn't make such an unreasonable request."

No matter how gentle her personality was or how much she spoiled her partner, no female would willingly stay in such a boring place like the military department.

When working hours officially started, everyone was seated at their desks, and still, Nyx didn't leave. It was then that they realized with shock that the absurd guess was true—Nyx really was going to stay with the Marshal at work.

They thought, 'The Marshal is really bold. Doesn't he worry Nyx might get upset?'

Around 9:00 AM, the door to the office creaked, and Nyx appeared outside the office. Instantly, some people looked over at her, wondering if she had grown tired of waiting and was about to leave.

But Nyx walked briskly, with no sign of displeasure, heading to the drink machine and operating it.

"I'll get it for you," someone said.

"No need." Nyx was about to refuse, but when she saw someone already holding the drink, she changed her mind. "Thank you. I appreciate it."

The person who helped her looked as if in a daze, returning to their desk, still somewhat in a trance. "She spoke to me. She said thank you."

"Damn."

"You're quick, huh."

"Her voice is so soft. It sounds even better than in the livestream

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The colleagues couldn't help but envy, secretly regretting not acting faster.

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Inside the office, Felix's adjutant saw Nyx leave for a moment, only to return with a drink placed on Felix's desk. He was stunned, so much so that he tripped over his words while reporting. "This is for the Marshal?" he thought.

Even though the adjutant and the matron had a good relationship, he could never imagine the matron taking care of him like this. After finishing his report, the adjutant cleared his throat and to his surprise, Nyx handed him a drink.

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The adjutant was rendered speechless. He couldn't believe that he got one as well. The adjutant was stunned, stammering his

thanks.

He glanced at the Marshal and noticed that the Marshal didn't seem as excited as he was. Clearly, he was used to being pampered by Nyx at home and wasn't as surprised. The adjutant shook his head, feeling even more bewildered.

He remembered how the Marshal had asked him for advice on how to interact with females, and now he was living a life most males could only dream of. The adjutant felt a mix of emotions.

No one, not even Nyx's most dedicated fans, could imagine just how gentle she really was. Only those who had been close to her could truly understand.

She was so calm and composed, quietly sitting in her chair, doing her own things, while still staying by the Marshal's side, not disturbing his work. Felix, on the other hand, was so immersed in his work that he forgot to spare a moment for Nyx.

The adjutant couldn't stand it. Delaying work for half a day wasn't a big deal, but the chance to be accompanied by Nyx was rare. Even if the Marshal was a workaholic, he shouldn't ignore her like this. It was too neglectful.

The adjutant cleared his throat, ready to say something to remind the Marshal or help him make it right. Just then, the Marshal put down his papers, stretching his shoulders and neck.

As if on cue, Nyx leaned in, gently massaging his shoulders and rubbing his head, her eyes full of genuine concern. In an instant, Felix's heart melted, softening as if it had turned to water.

The cold, commanding aura he usually had vanished without a trace. He took Nyx's hand, holding it in his palm, and kissed it gently.

The adjutant was rendered speechless. The close-up display of affection was overwhelming, and the adjutant almost couldn't handle it. But little did he know, the psychological shock wasn't the end of it.

At lunchtime, Felix suddenly pulled out a thermos box from his \$pace Button. When he opened it, the adjutant was hit with an overwhelming wave of deliciousness—it smelled amazing.

The unfamiliar yet intense fragrance filled the room in an instant, and the adjutant's mouth watered uncontrollably.

Seeing the carefully prepared meal inside the box, Nyx blinked in surprise. "Felix, when did you make these?"

Felix didn't usually bring lunch from home. He always just drank a nutrition supplement for lunch, so this must have been prepared just for her.

Last night, when she said she would come to work with Felix today, he hadn't seemed too thrilled, but secretly, he had made preparations. So, he had been looking forward to it.

Nyx couldn't help but smile. Felix's carefully prepared meals were naturally delicious, but Nyx didn't have much of an appetite. She stopped eating halfway through.

Felix expertly wiped her mouth, taking the box from her hands. He always ate quickly, but without seeming rude, finishing his meal swiftly.

Nyx propped her chin up with one hand, smiling as she watched his sharp profile, but then her gaze shifted to the adjutant.

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She noticed he seemed to be sneaking glances at Felix while he was eating. Quickly, she grabbed a box from her Space Button and handed it to the adjutant, who was drinking his nutrition supplement with a look of

distress.

The adjutant took the box, confused, and instinctively opened it only to smell a sweet, delicious scent. Inside was a box full of little snacks.

"Here, try these," Nyx said with a shy smile.

She noticed the adjutant seemed interested in her lunch, but it wasn't appropriate to share her meal with him, so she gave him some small snacks instead.

The adjutant took a deep breath in gratitude. "Thank you."

The little snacks smelled so delicious-things he had never tasted before. He couldn't even imagine that one day, he would be receiving such treats from a noble SSS-level female.

The scent of the food wafted out of the room, and the staff in the military department couldn't stop sniffing, finding their nutrition supplements suddenly hard to swallow.

"It smells so good."

"What is it?"

"Ugh, I'm so hungry."

"Can you share a bite with me?"

Just then, the adjutant, holding the snack box, came out of the office and ran straight into a group of hungry colleagues, their eyes greedily fixated on him. His smile froze on his face. He thought, 'N-No, my snack!' After the lunch break, Nyx saw a downcast officer. Upon hearing that his little snack had been taken, Nyx couldn't help but laugh and cry. She took out a can from her Space Button and handed it to him.

Fortunately, she had baked enough of these little snacks this time. The officer, though embarrassed, still shamelessly accepted it, thanking her profusely, and then quickly hid the can in his own Space Button. This time, he would definitely guard his little snack well.

Nyx spent the entire day at the military headquarters, and with her presence, the entire atmosphere there was lighter and more relaxed than ever before.

At the end of the day, someone even boldly approached Nyx and asked if she could authorize the recipe, so they could collaborate with food vendors and sell these little snacks externally.

They had taken a can from the officer, but sadly, there weren't enough to go around, so everyone only got one or two pieces, barely enough to satisfy their cravings.

Nyx was surprised and nodded. "Sure, but it might take some time."

She considered mentioning the fondue she was currently collaborating on with Seafarion, wondering if they would be interested. As soon as the words left her mouth, she saw eyes light up all around her.

"Really?"

"When will it start selling?"

"I'm buying a ton!"

"I'll have to fight for it, but my hands are quick, so I'll be fine."

86%

(+36)

Chapter 114

Nyx was overwhelmed by the enthusiastic gazes, unsure of how to respond.

Felix immediately shielded her, holding her tightly in his arms as he strode out. His tall, muscular frame

blocked all prying eyes, concealing Nyx from view.

Behind them, the subordinates quietly complained about Marshal's jealousy. They had simply looked at Lord Nyx with admiration. It didn't warrant this level of protection.

The jealous Marshal held onto his beloved female the whole way not letting go until they returned to the

estate, where he finally released her from his embrace.

Nyx, however, suddenly raised her hand to cover his eyes, "Don't open them yet, Felix."

With his sight blocked, the normally alert Marshal should have been tense, but in front of Nyx, he relaxed and obediently closed his eyes, unguarded.

Seeing that Felix had obediently closed his eyes, Nyx took a deep breath, mentally preparing herself. She took out the bunny-ear hairpins that she hadn't had the courage to wear and, though embarrassed, placed them on her head. "You can open your eyes now."

Hearing the cue, Felix slowly opened his eyes and saw Nyx in front of him. Instinctively, he held his breath.

4/4

18

AD

Comment

Of The Beastmen 115

Chapter 115

86%

+38)

Marshal's mind went blank, and he even wondered if he was dreaming. Nyx was wearing the hairpins he gave her. Nyx with bunny ears was even more adorable than he had imagined. He could hardly find words to describe it.

The temperature in the air seemed to rise, and Felix's gaze burned with such intensity that it almost felt like he could ignite Nyx.

Nyx was already shy. She became even more embarrassed under his gaze. She mustered the courage to flick her bunny ears, showing them to Felix. "How do I look, Felix?"

When she had tried them on in front of the mirror, she thought they looked pretty cute, but she wasn't sure what Felix thought.

Felix couldn't speak; his throat was dry. Unable to resist, he cupped Nyx's face with both hands, leaned in close to kiss her, but stopped just before their lips met, forcing himself to pull back.

The usually composed male was now breathing heavily, his broad chest rising and falling, his eyes suppressed with intense emotions, completely shattering his calm image.

Nyx lowered her gaze, her long lashes fluttering. After a pause, she hesitated, "You can kiss me, Felix. You can kiss me."

Hearing this, Felix froze for a moment, feeling even more like he was in a dream. Even in a dream, he didn't dare to act impulsively. The lion who was bold with everything else was unusually timid in front of his beloved female.

Because of his deep affection, he didn't dare to take advantage of the moment. Instead, he gently stroked Nyx's cheek with his finger before letting go of her.

Nyx was stunned. 'Isn't he going to kiss me?' She could tell Felix really wanted to kiss her. She didn't dare to ask, but after steadying herself, she grabbed Felix's fingers and pulled him inside.

The hall was completely dark. The unusual darkness made Felix instantly alert. He quickly tightened his grip on Nyx, preparing for a fight. But Nyx patted his arm, signaling him to relax, and suddenly raised her hand to release a small firework in front of him.

The colorful sparks lit up in Nyx's eyes, making her beautiful gaze shine even brighter. "Happy birthday, Felix."

Felix's gaze trembled. He never celebrated his birthday and rarely remembered it, but Nyx had kept it in mind, quietly planning all of this for him.

No wonder she had stayed with him all day today, wearing the bunny-ear headband he had given her, and even allowed him to kiss her. Every day with Nyx was happy, but today's happiness reached its peak, surpassing even the Marshal's expectations.

As Nyx's voice fell, the lights in the hall suddenly turned on, and Theon, Zayne, even Aurelius-all stood by the table, looking at them. Though the males' focus was on the adorable Nyx, they had also made preparations for Felix's birthday today.

Felix's gaze slowly fell on the table, and besides some dishes he liked, he also saw a very noticeable plate of pasta and a

round-shaped cream pastry.

"What is this?" He looked at Nyx in his arms. There was no doubt this had to be her idea.

Nyx had mentally prepared herself and decided to reveal a little truth. "This is a birthday tradition from the place / used to

live.

Beastmen also had birthday celebrations, but it usually just meant a big meal and a day off, with no cake.

1/3

22:16 Tue, Feb 18 B

Chapter 115

Nyx braced herself for the inevitable questioning. However, after waiting for a while, no one asked.

The males were all surprised. They thought, 'Did Nyx regain her memories? How much did she recover?'

80%

38

Of course, they were all curious about everything related to Nyx but knowing that her past might not have been happy, they tacitly decided to skip the topic.

Felix held Nyx in his arms even tighter. His strong arms wrapped around her waist, and Nyx immediately felt a sense of safety, cherished and protected.

Her expression softened even more as she took Félix's hand and walked to the table, pointing at the pasta. "Eat it in one bite without breaking it. And you'll live a long happy life."

Felix was rendered speechless. The Marshal stiffened, unintentionally hurt by this blessing. He thought, 'Why wish me longevity? Does Nyx still think I am too old?'

"Nyx, I'm still relatively young," Felix closed his eyes and said helplessly.

The Marshal was so close to swearing to the Beast God. He was just of a higher rank, not that old, and his body was still in its prime, in perfect condition.

Nyx didn't immediately understand why he suddenly emphasized this, but when she realized it, she couldn't help but laugh and said, "Felix, you're of course still young. I didn't mean it like that."

Felix carefully observed Nyx's expression and tone, trying to determine whether her words were sincere or if she was just comforting him. After realizing Nyx seemed serious and didn't think he was old, he sighed in relief and picked up the pasta.

Following Nyx's instructions, he ate it all in one bite. Nyx clapped her hands in satisfaction and then pointed at the cake. "Felix, close your eyes and make a wish." Before Felix could speak, she added, "No need to say it out loud."

She hadn't found a store selling candles, so the tradition wasn't perfectly recreated, but since it was just a blessing, the cake was enough

Felix was an atheist. Before this, he had never prayed and didn't believe that vague deities could fulfill his wishes. He always believed in controlling everything himself.

But with Nyx's expectant gaze, he naturally didn't refuse. The Marshal clasped his hands together, showing an unprecedented devotion as he silently made a wish in his heart. Beast God above, may Nyx stay healthy, never fall ill, never be hurt, and live a happy life every day!"

Every word of his wish was related to Nyx, with only one selfish desire, 'I hope Nyx can always be by my side.'

In a daze, Nyx suddenly heard Felix's voice. She trembled and looked up in surprise, staring at Felix and then staring again, certain he hadn't spoken. But the voice was real, not an illusion.

Nyx stood frozen for a moment. At that moment, she suddenly realized that it was likely the Divine Tree had heard Felix's wish and conveyed it to her.

Felix was never one for many words, and his wish wasn't long, but he repeated it with great sincerity many times. Listening to his earnest prayer filled Nyx's heart with a surge of emotions.

She suddenly felt a strong impulse and raised her arms to embrace him, lifting herself onto her toes-Felix felt a warmth. and softness on his lips, and his heart skipped a beat, his eyes opening wide in shock.

Of The Beastmen 116

Chapter 116

(+38)

In the large hall, there was complete silence, only the sound of Felix's careful breathing, growing heavier as if he could no longer hold back. Despite being overwhelmed with excitement, He didn't dare deepen the kiss, standing still, quietly

accepting Nyx's gift.

Nyx's courage lasted only a moment before her face flushed red and she quickly pulled back.

It was just a brief touch of their lips, not a passionate kiss, yet she felt her eyes well up slightly, her pure and innocent appearance making her all the more endearing.

After a long pause, she finally managed to speak. "The Beast God has heard your wish, Felix, and you will surely see it come true." Her voice was soft, but it felt like a divine promise to Felix.

Nearby, the three males were frozen, stunned in place. No one could have expected Nyx to kiss Felix, and it wasn't a kiss on the cheek but on the lips.

Watching this unfold, Theon, Zayne, and Aurelius all had complex expressions, a bitter feeling filling the air.

It was the first time they realized that birthdays might actually have some perks. The males, who had almost never celebrated their birthdays, began secretly looking forward to their own. For several days, the males dreamed of Nyx kissing them.

Nyx vaguely noticed that the males in the house seemed to have become more clingy.

She was also willing to pamper them a little more. During her time off, she appeared at various places- military, Palace, Imperial Military Academy-wherever she was needed.

"Oh, you're here to pick up Zayne again?" In the laboratory, Professor Lee spotted Nyx's arrival and teased with a smile.

Nyx nodded with a shy smile, greeting the professors, and then obediently sat down to wait for Zayne. From all sides teasing and envious glances flooded Zayne, making him straighten his back.

If he were in his beast form right now, his tail would certainly be wagging at high speed, like a helicopter.

With Nyx's arrival, the entire laboratory's atmosphere perked up. After finishing their work, the professors could finally take

a break and chat with Nyx, and even shamelessly try to get some of her Mental Soothing.

In the usually serious laboratory, there was once a scene where the old professors all turned into their beast forms and crowded together.

"Step back!"

"Don't you know how to respect your

elders?"

"I was here first; you should be the one stepping back."

"Go, go, go!"

The usually stern medical experts seemed to have turned into a group of rowdy youngsters, their usual composed personalities nowhere to be found.

Nyx didn't know how to maintain order, feeling a mix of amusement and helplessness. "Please don't rush, everyone, just sit down. I can do Mental Soothing for all of you at the same time."

After a long period of hard work, Nyx's Mental Soothing had helped many males at the Supervision Office. Her little sapling had evolved enough to cover nearly the entire laboratory with her soothing aura.

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22.16

Tue, Feb 18

☪

86%

38)

Chapter 116

As long as a male was within this range, his Loss of Control Index would effectively decrease, which meant- She could perform Mental Soothing for more than one male at a time.

This wasn't a secret. Ever since Nyx showcased this powerful ability during her live stream at the Supervision Office, it had been a hot topic on StarNet.

She had such efficient Mental Soothing. People wondered if she could really save all the uncontrollable males in the empire by herself. Logically, everyone thought it was impossible, yet there was still a hint of hope.

The old professors knew about Nyx's ability, but that didn't stop them from trying to get to the front of the line, each unwilling to fall behind. Mental Soothing aside, they mostly wanted to appreciate the cute female up close.

'She's so cute,' the old professors couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

Nyx couldn't help but think to herself. The first time she saw these professors in their beast forms, she couldn't help but feel that she couldn't match these adorable creatures with their human forms.

The little squirrel, the little turtle, the little parrot... Professor Lee turned out to be a honey badger, nicknamed "Flathead." No wonder he had such a straightforward and blunt personality, always picking fights with people. Surrounded by so many small animals, Nyx couldn't help but smile, her tension in front of the human-form professors completely disappearing.

This world was so friendly. If her teachers had turned into little animals when she was in school, she definitely wouldn't have been so scared of them.

A massive mental wave swept over them, and the small animals quickly collapsed in a heap, lying all over the place.

At their age, the professors' Loss of Control Index increased much more slowly than when they were younger, and their dependency on Mental Soothing was not as strong.

But Nyx's Mental Soothing was incredibly effective. After just a few minutes, they all felt noticeably relaxed, as if their old bodies had become much stronger.

"Thank you, Nyx." Amid the gratitude, a few professors rubbed their hands together awkwardly and said, "By the way, Nyx, we saw that the seasoning packets for your

authorized recipe are about to be officially released. Could you reserve a few for us privately?"

"We're old, our hands are slow, and we'll definitely miss out on the sale."

"Yes, yes."

Nyx was completely confused. It was just a fondue base, not something that would be impossible to get. It was food, not autographed photos or concert tickets.

Despite her confusion, she agreed to the professors' request and opened her Intelligent Brain to check StarNet.

To her shock, Nyx discovered that the discussions around the fondue base were much more heated than she had imagined. The product was expected to go on sale in three days, and StarNet was already buzzing with excitement.

Seafarion had arranged for a stunningly beautiful promotional advertisement, which was being widely released. After

watching it, Nyx was stunned and stared blankly for quite a while.

It looked so high-end. She wondered if her fondue base really deserved such a high-end promotion. No wonder there was so much buzz.

Unlike what Nyx imagined, most people weren't attracted to the advertisement itself, but rather came for the recipe she provided.

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86%

+38)

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In the public's eyes, the Sea Race Group had a strong reputation and wouldn't use an SSS-level female's name as a gimmick to lie. Nyx was also not the type to casually promote products for money.

[So, Lord Nyx has finally ventured into the food industry?]

[Collaborating with the Sea Race Group? That's great!]

[Why isn't she selling sandwiches? I've been craving that for so long.]

[Exactly!]

[Making it myself is too much trouble. I just wish I could buy the finished product.]

[Doesn't have to be a sandwich. I'll buy the seasoning packet too]

[Go, go, go!]

Nyx's fans, especially the older fans who followed her sandwich livestreams, were eagerly anticipating the seasoning packets she provided the recipe for.

As for people like the Xivar family, military staff, PalaceGuard, and others who had personally experienced the impact, they were all ready to snatch up the product. But there were obviously more people with doubts. Most people hadn't had the chance to interact with Nyx directly, making it hard for them to believe that the precious SSS- level female would be involved with a food recipe.

[Uh, a female can cook?]

[Don't be ridiculous.]

[What's fondue? I've never heard of it. Have you?]

[Nope.]

[I heard the sandwich is good. Why not sell sandwiches instead of fondue base?]

[Sandwiches are good. The other stuff might not be as tasty.]

[Sandwiches might not even be that great, I've never had one. I just hear people talking about it.]

[Females don't even go in the kitchen. What good food could they come up with?]

[Even if you want to praise an SSS-level female, don't go overboard. It's so fake.]

3/3

AD

Comment

Of The Beastmen 117

Chapter 117

38

Nyx faced criticism, and naturally, her fans were upset. However, this time, they didn't react too angrily. Instead, they were somewhat playful.

[Yeah, yeah, it's probably not good, but I'm a fan, so I have to support it!]

[Everyone else doesn't buy, but I'll buy it!]

[Stop arguing. I'll buy it!]

[Even if I know it might taste bad, I'll buy a lot because I'm Lord Nyx's loyal fan!]

[Let the fans bear the pain. We love it!]

The fans' sarcastic comments only stirred up more dissatisfaction among many people.

[It's like they think I'll compete with them. Ridiculous.]

[I wasn't going to buy it anyway, it's all for you guys.]

[Not interested, I still prefer nutritional supplements. Natural food is always so bland. Nutritional supplements are the most convenient.]

[Anyway, I'm not buying. Just waiting to watch the drama.]

[Haha, I was a bit curious at first, but now I definitely won't buy it]

[I want to see how much you guys can push the sales.]

Nyx scrolled through StarNet for a while, not at all worried that the old professors wouldn't be able to get their hands on the product.

Clearly, not many people trusted her. She was more concerned about Seafarion losing money. She couldn't help but privately message Seafarion, asking if he wanted to reduce some of the promotional investments or the production volume.

Thinking that someone like Seafarion, a workaholic, wouldn't reply so quickly, Nyx put down the Intelligent Brain after sending the message and went to brush the fur of her males.

After playing for a while, she finally lay back on the bed, opened the Intelligent Brain, and checked the messages.

Seafarion: [No need to worry, the sales will be very good. Please trust me.]

Nyx looked at the time the message was sent—he replied instantly. She was shocked and sat up quickly, immediately apologizing.

This time, Seafarion replied just as quickly, as if he had been waiting for her.

Seafarion: [It's okay. Were you just brushing His Highness and the others?]

Nyx felt a little embarrassed. She didn't expect Seafarion to guess it and even ask. She sent a little bunny nodding emoji to cover it up.

She thought the matter would end there, but Seafarion suddenly sent another subtle message.

Seafarion: [I really envy them.]

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Chapter 117

Nyx was stunned.

📶, 85%

+38

'What does this mean?' she thought. She hesitated for a long time, unsure how to respond, not daring to be certain if Seafarion was hinting at her or confessing his feelings. It was a bit too sudden.

On the other end of the conversation, Seafarion stared at the screen intently. Seeing that Nyx hadn't replied, his fishtail flicked in agitation. He adjusted his emotions and quickly sent another message to make up for it. Seafarion: [The feeling of brushing fur must be very relaxing, but unfortunately, I don't have a fluffy beast form, just a fishtail full of scales. I'll probably never get to experience that feeling.]

So he was struggling with his body. Nyx suddenly understood and felt a little ashamed of her previous self-centered thoughts. She quickly comforted Seafarion.

Nyx: [It's okay, a fishtail is fine. If a small comb doesn't work, try a small brush. It'll be just as comfortable. Find a method that suits you, and it'll be just as good as brushing fur.]

After thinking for a moment, Nyx added: [Doing it yourself is different from having someone else do it. You could try asking someone familiar and trustworthy to help.]

Relaxing activities like brushing fur or massage were best when done by someone else. Doing it to yourself wouldn't feel as good, but when someone close to you did it, the pleasure was much greater-no professional could compare.

Nyx gave this advice seriously, and it seemed that Seafarion took it to heart.

Seafarion: [Thank you. If I get the chance, I'll definitely try it out.]

Saying that, Seafarion was very action-oriented. He immediately started looking for people to customize various types of small brushes-soft bristles, hard bristles, long handles, short handles.

Opportunities were for those who were prepared. He wanted everything ready, just waiting for the day Nyx was willing to indulge him. After some probing, Seafarion steered the conversation back to the original topic. Seafarion: [The promotional investment isn't too high, so you don't need to worry about me losing money. As for the production volume, not only should it not be reduced, but in my opinion, we might need to increase it a bit.]

Seafarion: [If you don't believe me, how about we make a bet?]

To be honest, Nyx wasn't completely convinced. But when it came to business, Seafarion was the expert, and she felt like she had no choice but to trust him.

Half skeptical, she asked: [What's the bet?]

Seeing that Nyx had taken the bait, Seafarion's gaze darkened. Ever since the leopard took the handkerchief Nyx gave him, Seafarion had been feeling uneasy about it.

Seafarion: [How about a handkerchief?]

Seafarion: [If this batch of products sells out, even if you lose, please give me a handkerchief.]

'Seafarion: [On the other hand, if you win, you can make any request. As long as I can do it, I will try my best to fulfill it.]

Nyx was stunned. She didn't know her handkerchief was so popular. Making a handkerchief was easy, but this bet was clearly uneven, and very unreasonable.

However, if she really won, she would have the right to make a request to Seafarion, and she could freely control whether to ask for something excessive.

2/3

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After thinking for a moment, she agreed to Seafarion's proposal Nyx thought to herself that she might not

lose.

(+38

Three days later, the fondue base officially went on sale. Nyx glanced at the real-time sales and inventory and became more confident in her belief that she would win.

At this selling speed, it couldn't possibly sell out, unless production lines were cut off right now to reduce

supply.

On StarNet, the sales were slowly climbing.

Ewan was a young male. As soon as the product was released, he immediately added it to his cart.

His pocket money wasn't much, and it happened to be the end of the month, so he was tight on funds. He couldn't afford the whole set of all flavors, so he only ordered the standard fondue base.

His father signed for the order, inspecting the exquisite packaging and frowning his brow. "Ewan, what have you bought this time?"

'Nyx's recipe packet? A female actually dared to venture into the food industry? How could it possibly be reliable?' he thought.

Thinking that his son might simply be craving some natural food, the father helplessly promised, "If your grades improve next time, I'll take you out for a big meal. As for this packet, it can't taste as good as the nutritional supplements. You should stick to those."

Cooking with this packet would probably be a waste of ingredients.

Seeing that his father was about to throw the packet into the miscellaneous box, Ewan immediately became anxious. "I bought it for my mother. She really likes Lord Nyx, so maybe she'll be interested."

"Hmm? You bought it for your mother?" The father's expression softened upon hearing this and felt a bit gratified that Ewan was trying to please his mother. "You want to cook something for her yourself?" Ewan nodded, a bit guilty. Actually, he was just craving it himself and in a moment of panic, he decided to bring up his

mother.

Cooking for his mother was fine—at least he could sneak a few bites, and if she liked it, they could have it at home more often.

However, his father shook his head and patted his shoulder. "It's better not to. You have a good intention, but your mother is very particular about her food. She can't just eat anything."

Ewan's father knew the matron's taste and temperament well. If the food was too bad, it wouldn't just fail to please her; it might even make her angry.

Just as they were talking, Ewan's mother suddenly appeared, stopping in confusion as she looked at them.

"What is that?"

That packaging looked so familiar—it seemed like the food packet from Nyx. She quickly walked over and reached out her hand to her partner. "Let me see it."

3/3

Of The Beastmen 118

Chapter 118

Just

as Ewan said, his mother had a good impression of Nyx, and as a result, she was very interested in the food Nyx provided.

Seeing that the matron was actually eager to try it, Ewan's father didn't know what to do. He gave Ewan a look, hoping he would talk her out of it.

+38)

Ewan, however, pretended not to notice his father's hint and eagerly rolled up his sleeves, running to the kitchen to prepare the ingredients.

The promotional video had actually recommended ingredients that Beastmen didn't typically eat. Ewan didn't have all those ingredients at home, and he didn't dare serve his mother anything too unusual.

Female Beastmen were very particular about their food. If it weren't for the fact that this packet was associated with Nyx and sold under the Sea Race Group, Ewan wouldn't even have dared bring it to his mother. "Mother, be careful, it's hot."

Following the instructions from the promotional video, he arranged the ingredients in front of his mother, serving her water and wiping her hands. Ewan's mother eagerly watched. The fondue's aroma filled the air. Ewan's mother frowned slightly. Immediately, Ewan's father became nervous, not knowing what to do.

He knew this stuff was definitely unreliable. The matron almost choked on the smell. And the exaggerated amount of cheese in the pot was terrifying. It looked unedible to him.

The males could eat it just fine-after all, their bodies were strong, and it wouldn't kill them. But if a female ate it, she could end up in the hospital.

"Matron," Ewan's father to speak, wanting to stop her.

But Ewan's mother rubbed her eyes and shook her head. "I'm fine."

After getting used to it, the scent smelled really good, something more intense than she'd ever smelled before. She couldn't resist inhaling deeply, savoring the aroma.

Receiving his mother's signal, Ewan quickly and skillfully started to cut the ingredients. After dipping them into the fondue, they were immediately coated with thick and smooth cheese.

As a female who had never handled food directly before, Ewan's mother had never seen this up close. It felt magical, and she couldn't take her eyes off it. As soon as Ewan took them out, she eagerly looked at Ewan.

"Wait, Mother; it's still too hot," Ewan reminded her.

Knowing everyone had different tastes, Nyx had prepared all sorts of ingredients. Bread, fruits, sausages, and

so on.

The promotional video mentioned a recommended combination that Nyx remembered was the most popular on Earth. Though it wasn't quite to her personal taste, it should suit a lot of people.

Ewan's mother indeed liked this combination. The moment the cheese touched the sausages, brightness. It smelled wonderful.

her eyes lit up with intense

It was an indescribable complex fragrance that hit the top of her head. Nyx hadn't dared to make the base too rich; on Earth, this was just a mild level of cheesiness.

But for a female eating fondue for the first time, she clearly couldn't handle it. Her tongue felt overwhelmed, and she couldn't help but shiver, quickly drinking a large gulp of her drink.

Seeing her reaction, Ewan and his father exchanged worried glances, both in a bit of a panic. 'Is it not tasty?' they thought.

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85%

+38

Chapter 118

Feeling helpless, Ewan didn't dare offer his mother a second piece of sausage.

"Quick," his mother, regaining her senses, urged him. "I want more."

"Ah? Oh, okay!" Ewan jolted, his mood lifting.

A cup of drink quickly went down. The taste slowly grew on her, and she couldn't stop eating.

Ewan's father, who was serving her, could only keep refilling her drink. Whether the fondue was good or not, whether she liked it or not, didn't need to be explained with words anymore.

Ewan's father was dumbfounded. He wondered, 'Is it really that good?'

The matron's performance was almost unbelievable. Those ingredients, barely touched, were thrown into the

pot and seemed to transform into some kind of divine delicacy, making her eyes shine.

Watching the matron let out a satisfied burp, still wanting to continue eating, Ewan's father couldn't take it anymore.

He cautiously spoke, "Matron, let's stop here for today. If you like it, we can have it often."

The matron had never had such an appetite. It was good to eat more, but considering her health, she couldn't overeat or she'd make herself sick.

Ewan's mother listened to his advice and, after two more bites, ungracefully leaned back in her chair, rubbing her swollen belly with a satisfied look on her face.

Actually, she was still a bit unsatisfied. But she was already so full, she couldn't eat more.

She was afraid that if she stayed and kept smelling the delicious aroma, she wouldn't be able to resist. She quickly got up, waving her hand. "I'm going to rest. You guys finish the rest."

Ewan had already planned ahead, preparing a lot of ingredients and bringing his own share out. After waiting for so long, his mouth was practically watering. Finally, it was his turn to taste it.

He plopped down, rolled up his sleeves, and casually said, "Father, do you want to have some?"

He thought his father would surely refuse, given how dismissive he was about the sauce packets. He had prepared to eat the leftover food all by himself, but was shocked to see his father sit down.

Ewan's father seemed to be a little embarrassed by his own contradictions. But seeing how much the matron liked it, he couldn't help being curious. After smelling the increasingly pleasant scent for a while, he couldn't resist.

As soon as he sat down, his movements were even faster than Ewan's, quickly dipping several slices of meat into the pot.

Ewan was shocked, not willing to be outdone, and started moving quickly as well.

With another adult male joining in with an impressive appetite, the ingredients that would have been enough for a meal quickly became insufficient.

The father and son had no concept of sharing, and unlike the females who were cautious about food, once they started `competing for food, they didn't care for manners at all.

"Father, don't you prefer drinking nutritional supplements? This awful food should be for me, not you," Ewan couldn't help but tease his father.

His father's face turned red, but his hands didn't stop, nor did his mouth, seemingly too busy to answer Ewan's question. Before he knew it, Ewan's father had scooped all the meat out of the pot, leaving Ewan angrily yelling.^

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85%

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To make matters worse, other males in the house had returned one after another, drawn by the smell, surrounding the table like a pack of starving wolves with hungry eyes.

"What's that smell?"

"I'm starving, hurry up and give me a bite!"

"Where did you guys get such good stuff?"

"Move over, hurry!"

"How is there only this much left? Are we out of food?"

The males, who usually relied on nutritional supplements, rarely tried natural food and were typically not interested in this inefficient way of eating. They weren't particularly picky and had grown used to their daily diet of nutritional supplements. But today, the

smell was so good that they couldn't stand being left out by the father and son eating in secret.

"Has the matron eaten yet?" After confirming that the only female in the house had finished her meal, the males rushed in, filling the table in an instant.

The small amount of food on the table suddenly seemed pitifully little, and in no time, they had devoured. They had to take turns preparing new ingredients while eating.

The ingredients at home were originally meant for the female, not enough to serve them all. Soon, the stock was running low. The males felt like they had only sampled a bit and weren't satisfied, so they discussed ordering more ingredients.

"Who made this soup? Was it Ewan? Or was it Ewan's father? When did these two learn to cook like this?"

some

Ewan proudly placed his hands on his hips. "It's me. I bought the fondue."

After focusing on eating, the males finally realized what they had been eating.

asked.

Such a delicious dish, and it didn't require all the complicated steps they had imagined. Just using the pre-

made package, they could start dipping various ingredients into the pot.

"Fondue? Is it the one from Nyx?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Let's buy more, let's buy more."

The males immediately opened their Intelligent Brains, with even Ewan's father quietly checking.

Unexpectedly, once they looked, everyone was shocked.

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Chapter 119

"Sold out?"

Not just the standard flavor, but all the other flavors were sold out as well, with no stock remaining.

Ewan's family stared in disbelief, repeatedly confirming the horrible fact before they could finally believe it- They couldn't buy any more fondue base.

At least for now, until the supplier restocked, they would have to suppress their cravings and reminisce about the delicious meal they had today. As males, they could endure, but the female in the house wouldn't be able to last long.

Thinking about how much the matron loved fondue, Ewan's father felt a chill down his spine and quickly went to the supplier's account to urge them: [Hurry, restock!]

Countless people were already urging the supplier.

[When will the restock happen?]

[Give us a clear answer!]

[Hurry up!]

[I can't wait longer!]

[What's going on? Why is the production so low?]

[Yeah, will the next batch be a fight to get?]

[Can't you give slower people a chance?]

Not only did Nyx's fans rush to buy, but many people who initially bought out of curiosity were completely won over after/ trying it once. They wanted to buy more but couldn't find any, so they joined the rest in urging for restocks.

Some even noticed that those who had been the loudest critics before the sale were now also asking for restocks, and fans couldn't help but laugh at their familiar names.

[Hahahahaha.]

[Weren't you guys saying you wouldn't buy? Why are you asking for it now?] [Said you wouldn't compete with us, was that a lie?]

[Stop buying, stop buying, nutrition supplements are more suitable for you.]

[Nutrition supplements are so convenient and efficient, you don't even like fondue, don't steal it from us.]

The people who were originally waiting to watch a joke ended up becoming the joke themselves. They were embarrassed but didn't dare to openly admit they had bought it.

Of course, they were going to snatch some. As for the mockery, they just pretended they didn't see it.

This time, the fans were the clear winners. They managed to buy a lot at the beginning when the stock was plentiful, and stored enough to last them for a while.

The others mostly bought only one or two packs, which were gone in no time, and they could only beg for restocks while green with envy watching the fans show off their spoils.

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85%

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The true winners were actually the old professors from the Imperial Military Academy's medical school. Not only did they each get a large supply, but they also received the portion Nyx had promised to set aside for them.

During lunch break, the medical school was filled with the rich scent of fondue, which wafted farther and farther.

The students were so tempted they almost wanted to sneak into the teachers' lunch, and staff from other departments couldn't stand it either. They shamelessly visited, trying to mooch some food.

It was fine for one or two visits, but after several days, the medical school showed no signs of stopping, leaving outsiders shocked and confused.

They thought, 'How can they eat fondue every day? Is it because Zayne is Nyx's guardian, and others are just getting in on the benefit?'

Someone investigated and found out that Nyx had actually given each of the medical school's professors a batch of fondue base. The news made people very jealous.

But jealousy was useless, and in the end, it was all because of Zayne, the standout of the medical school.

But there were plenty of good-looking males in other schools too, yet none of them was as capable as Zayne.

The mood spread across the entire campus. When Nyx next visited the Imperial Military Academy to see Zayne, she encountered countless handsome guys along the way.

Although she had often run into them before; the frequency was nowhere near this high. It was so frequent that even someone as oblivious as her couldn't help but find it strange.

Zayne didn't hesitate to expose their intentions. When Nyx learned that she was being frequently flirted with because so many people were craving fondue, she couldn't help but laugh. For the sake of food, they were going way too far.

She wanted to send some supplies to the school cafeteria, but she didn't have much stock left and couldn't do much about it. Feeling a bit conflicted, Nyx messaged Seafarion privately.

Nyx: [Will there be more stock next time?]

Seafarion: [Of course.]

Seafarion: [Don't worry, the production line is expanding, and there won't be any more supply shortages in the future.]

The Sea Race Group was wealthy enough to quickly ramp up production. The shortage this time was just a part of the marketing strategy. Now, the calls for restocks on StarNet were growing louder and louder. Whether the fondue was good or not was no longer in question.

Seafarion: [Looks like I won the bet.]

Nyx received his hint and cleared her throat, replying: [The handkerchief is already being made.]

In fact, she had nearly finished the handkerchief, but she was still debating over the design for the embroidery. Normally, she would embroider a chibi beast form head, but Seafarion didn't have a complete beast form.

After several drafts, Nyx finally settled on a mermaid figure with a cloak. She tried several different threads for the tail to give it the perfect sheen. After finishing Seafarion's gift, Nyx began working on another gift for Kai.

The leopard had been very well-behaved and diligent recently, sending her regular check-up reports, and his Loss of Control Index had remained stable.

Nyx planned to keep her promise and give him a new little gift a Guardian Angel Medal carved from warm jade, with a beautiful knot tied above and flowing golden tassels hanging below, giving off a warm glow in the sunlight.

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(+38)

Once she finished these, Nyx stretched and moved her shoulders and neck. She instructed the smart housekeeper to open the window, hoping to get some fresh air.

The weather outside was clear, but the wind was stronger than she expected. As soon as the window was opened, the strong wind blew everything off the desk.

"Close the window! Close the window!" Nyx scrambled to prevent things from being blowti away while calling for the smart housekeeper to close the window.

The handkerchief was so light that it was blown away in an instant. Nyx barely caught it in mid—air, saving it from being blown out the window. As she turned her head, she heard a crisp sound. The perfume spilled.

Many of the items on the table were gifts Nyx had received before. If she remembered correctly, this bottle of perfume was a gift from Xivar, claiming it was a special edition for canine males.

She quickly called the smart housekeeper to clean up the mess while she carefully picked up the Guardian Angel Medal, which had gotten a little perfume on it. Thankfully, it wasn't too soaked. A little wipe, and it was

as good as new.

After purifying the air in the room, the perfume scent quickly disappeared. Nyx leaned in to sniff the Guardian Angel Medal, and it didn't smell much-just a faint lingering trace.

It smelled somewhat like catnip perfume. Since it came from the same company, it made sense that it was

similar.

Nyx didn't have a clear memory of the exact scent of catnip perfume, nor did she dwell on it.

The canine male special perfume shouldn't affect Kai, who was in his beast form as a leopard. With such a light scent, it would dissipate in two or three days.

Nyx breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't bother cleaning the table and quickly packed the handkerchief and Guardian Angel Medal into her Space Button to avoid further issues.

After dealing with the gifts, she washed her hands several times and then walked over to Zayne, turning around twice to check on him. Seeing that he didn't react, she finally relaxed. It seemed like there was no lingering scent on her, and the perfume wasn't that strong.

The Intelligent Brain beeped twice with a message notification. Nyx glanced at it.

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3

85%

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It was Coleman, asking her to come in for a new outfit. Ever since the success of the first dress Coleman made for Nyx, his inspiration had been flowing non-stop, and he had practically taken over her entire wardrobe.

Not just dresses-most of Nyx's everyday clothes were also designed by him. Nyx really loved Coleman's designs, but she felt guilty about getting them for free.

At first, whenever she received new clothes, she'd send Coleman some money. Later, they reached an unspoken agreement: Nyx would send him money every month, and whenever Coleman had new ideas, she would visit him for a new outfit.

Today was no different. Nyx was already very familiar with the route to Coleman's studio.

When she arrived near the studio, she happily jumped off the flyer and jogged to the door, only to be surprised that she wasn't the only guest today.

As soon as she entered, the first thing she saw was the pure white almost translucent skin of a male, his muscular back sculpted perfectly-no flaws to be found.

Taken aback by the sight of such a stunning male body, Nyx froze in place. He was so pale, yet exuded such a powerful sense of strength. Compared to the muscular males at her home, he seemed just as impressive.

Her mind wandered uncontrollably, and when she snapped back to reality, her face flushed red. To her embarrassment, the male seemed to have heard her and turned around-it was someone she knew.

"Seafarion?" Nyx covered her face with both hands, not believing it.

As Seafarion turned around, his chest and abs came into full view, leaving nothing to the imagination. Instinctively, Nyx's gaze swept up and down him. She couldn't deny it—his body was truly perfect.

Not only was his body proportioned beautifully with well-defined muscles, but the soft, pale hue of his skin made him look like a sculpture made of white jade.

Nyx glanced at him quickly and then quickly averted her eyes, embarrassed, her head lowered. Seafarion, however, saw her reaction clearly. Even though Nyx's gaze was brief, he could tell she was impressed by his physique.

That made it all worth it—the effort he'd put into adjusting his fitness plan and creating the opportunity for Nyx to "accidentally" run into him like this. Pleased with the results of his little show, he put on his clothes and apologized to Nyx, "Sorry, Lord Nyx, I was rude."

"I didn't expect to run into you here," he said with a smile in his eyes, his tone natural.

Nyx, still in a state of slight brain short-circuit, didn't realize anything was amiss.

All she wanted was to forget the earlier scene, so she lowered her head and took out the Space Button, handing it to Seafarion. "Here, the bet."

wrapped handkerchief from her

Though Seafarion acted reserved, there was an unmistakable eagerness in his quick movements. When he saw the little mermaid carefully embroidered on the handkerchief, he couldn't help but rub it a few times. So, in Nyx's eyes, he could also be this cute.

From the side, Coleman had been watching the entire exchange sighing and shaking his head with a smile.

Seafarion's grandfather had supported him after his family fell, and Coleman had been making clothes for Seafarion's family for many years. He had seen Seafarion grow up, feeling like he knew the child quite well. He once thought the shy, closed-off child would grow up to be lonely, but now, he never expected the boy to be this bold-

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scheming to "accidentally" run into Nyx.

Although he had seen through Seafarion's plan, Coleman didn't intend to expose this little scheme. Seafarion was a good, excellent young man. If he could successfully get close to Nyx, it would be a good thing. Coleman didn't need to sabotage him in his pursuit of his beloved female

Watching the beautiful young pair, Coleman even had some new inspiration. He quickly sketched out the rough design of a mermaid-tail skirt and showed it to Nyx. "Nyx, do you like this kind of skirt?"

Maybe it was confidence, or maybe arrogance, but Coleman had a peculiar habit-he didn't like to ask for others' opinions when designing. But Nyx was the exception. Because Nyx always supported him, not only praising him but also looking at him with sincere admiration-her emotional value was always full.

"I like it." However, Nyx had never tried a mermaid-tail design before. In her impression, such skirts were quite body-hugging, which made her feel conflicted. "Do you think it might not suit me?"

Coleman smiled and reassured her, "Don't worry, it will suit you perfectly."

In the past, Nyx had been malnourished and her figure was too slender to support many outfits. But now, she had gained weight in all the right places. Though still petite, she had become healthy and full, with abundant energy, and could pull off any outfit beautifully.

Seafarion's gaze fell on the design of the mermaid-tail skirt, his eyes darkening slightly. Indeed, it suited Nyx perfectly.

Coleman made the mermaid-tail skirt his main project for the next period, and then brought out several outfits he had just finished making and asked Nyx to try them on. The three seasonal outfits all fit perfectly.

"Here, Nyx, wear this." Coleman also paired each outfit with corresponding jewelry. His taste was flawless, making Nyx even more radiant.

Nyx looked at herself in the mirror for a long time, very satisfied with a sweet smile on her delicate face.

"How much do I owe in Starcoins?" She touched the necklace around her neck, asking Coleman. She had on paid for the clothes, but the jewelry should cost extra.

Coleman shook his head with a smile. "These were a gift from Seafarion."

That silly boy had just left a huge pile of jewelry with him and begged him to deliver them to Nyx.

Nyx was stunned. She thought, 'Seafarion? Why is he sending me gifts again?'

She looked around for Seafarion but found that he had already left. She then sent him a private message, asking about the price of the jewelry. She knew Seafarion didn't lack this small amount of money, but she didn't want to take advantage of him for no reason.

Seemingly sensing her thoughts, Seafarion found an excuse: [Please don't worry, just accept them. They're a gift in return for the handkerchief.]

This explanation didn't convince Nyx. The handkerchief had been their agreed-upon bet, not a gift. Besides, the value of the jewelry wasn't comparable to the handkerchief.

On the side, Coleman saw that Nyx seemed to want to refuse and quickly persuaded her, "These aren't really expensive. If your relationship is good, just accept them. Refusing again and again might hurt his feelings."

Nyx paused. She realized that when she gave gifts, she definitely wanted the other person to happily accept them. If she were rejected when giving a gift, she would probably feel a little sad.

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After thinking it through, Nyx deleted the refusal and instead sent Seafarion a message: [Thank you. When you have time next, I'll invite you for a meal.]

On the other side of the screen, Seafarion finally relaxed and let out a deep breath.

Seafarion: [I'm looking forward to it.]

The first time he pursued a female, he had no idea what to do, so he just kept giving, hoping to be accepted. Thinking about the opportunity to eat with Nyx afterward, his silvery fishtail swayed happily.

After bidding farewell to Coleman, Nyx left with her hands full, heading back home. She had already given the handkerchief to Seafarion, so she thought about sending the Guardian Angel Medal as well.

In the age of interstellar logistics, efficiency was astonishingly high, and Kai soon received the package. He received the package during work hours but didn't rush to open it. He couldn't bear to throw it into the Space Button and held it tightly to his chest.

Colleagues walked by, casting curious glances, but he remained still. It wasn't until after work, when he got home, that Kai carefully opened the outer packaging and took out the gift Nyx had sent him.

In an instant, a faint yet incredibly strong fragrance, to him, swept over him. Kai instinctively leaned in to sniff

it, his expression changing instantly. It was catnip perfume. He quickly moved the Guardian Angel Medal further away, but it was already too late.

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