

Chosen Mate Of The Beastmen Empire

Read Of The Beastmen 161

Of The Beastmen 161

Chapter 161

"Nyx, who do you want to stay with you?" Different types of fine males quietly showcased themselves, hoping to be Nyx's

first choice.

Nyx felt like she had somehow become the Emperor, flipping through her harem's selection.

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Since they were already mates, she didn't want to be too shy about it. But choosing one was really difficult. It seemed like no matter who she picked, the others would be disappointed.

She stood there, unsure for a while, and then quietly spoke, "Theon?"

The happiness came so suddenly that Theon looked at her in disbelief.

All this time, Theon had thought he wasn't good enough, he was clumsy, and he didn't know how to win Nyx's favor- definitely not as good as these other rivals.

Although Theon secretly hoped for this chance, he had no confidence at all.

He thought, 'Did Nyx really choose me?'

Theon secretly pinched himself, and when it hurt, he finally believed it wasn't a dream.

The others were somewhat disappointed but accepted the reality.

After all, Theon was the first male to confess to Nyx, as well as the first to swear loyalty and be marked by her. It made sense Nyx would favor Theon.

Seeing Nyx wasn't going to choose anyone else, they all left the room to give the two of them space. As the last person left, the room fell into complete silence.

Theon and Nyx locked eyes, their ears growing redder by the second as they listened to each other's heartbeats pounding like drums.

After a long pause, seeing that Theon seemed to be waiting for her permission, Nyx took the initiative to hold his hand.

To please Nyx, Theon had acquired a lot of theoretical knowledge, and he even paid to consult a famous shop in Taboris. But theory was far from practical. Theon had no practical experience, and thus he couldn't fully control his actions during

sex.

Nyx slept in until noon, but still didn't wake up. Her Intelligent Brain kept buzzing but didn't disturb her. Zayne did a checkup on Nyx and confirmed that she wasn't injured and was just exhausted, which finally put his mind at

ease.

Theon lowered his head, accepting the criticisms from others.

By the time evening came, Nyx finally woke up, her head still fuzzy, and not sure if it was day or night.

When she stepped out of her bedroom, she saw a dejected golden lion sitting at her door.

"What's wrong?" she asked, her voice hoarse.

Theon felt even more guilty and hurried to get her some water.

06:59 Sat, 22 Feb

Chapter 161

After drinking the water and a nutrient supplement, five finally perked up, ruling, then brad "Why you get?"

She thought, 'Shouldn't he be happy? Und I do something wrong?'

Theon shook his head hard, whispering an apology, "I'm sorry, Nyx?"

"Hmm?" Nyx didn't understand why he was apologizing After thinking for a few stonds, the vaguely used the remon and cleared her throat. "It's... It's okay. Don't overthink it'

This wasn't a forced comfort; she really didn't think Theon had done anything wrong. They put needed more time to adjust

in bed.

"Will I still have a chance?" Theon asked cautiously, looking up at her.

He swore that if he had another chance, he'd try his best to improve,

"Mm, mm... there will be, Nyx replied vaguely, her gaze drifting

Her Intelligent Brain buzzed again, breaking the subtle vibe.

Nyx opened her Intelligent Brain to check her messages and was surprised to see one from the City Hall. Nyx was confused.

Seeing Nyx's utterly confused expression, Theon leaned over to glance at the holographic screen and frowned, "Scammers?"

Apparently, someone had contacted the City Hall, claiming to be Nyx's relative.

In the past, if someone had come forward claiming to be related to Nyx, Theon might have believed it to some extent. But now that he knew Nyx's true origins, there was no way he would be fooled by such a claim.

Nyx took her Intelligent Brain to show the others.

It was ridiculous, and even laughable, but there was also a faint whiff of conspiracy.

Aurelius narrowed his eyes. "Let's not alert them just yet—go and see what's going on."

At City Hall, two males who bore a 50% resemblance to Nyx sat calmly in their chairs, answering the staff's questions without hesitation. "We are residents of Robinette Star.

"Our little sister was kidnapped when she was four, and we've been searching for her ever since. "Something happened to our family recently-our parents both passed away in an accident. We just finished handling their affairs, so we came to find our sister. This is a picture of my little sister when she was young." In the photo, a young female child wore a puffy dress, her cheeks were round, and a tiny mole sat just beneath her eye. She smiled brightly at the camera. She really did look like a younger version of Nyx. Nyx arrived at the Supervision Office, accompanied by Theon and Aurelius.

Seeing the picture, Nyx shook her head with a smile.

When she was four, she definitely wasn't that chubby. In the few photos that existed of her, her jawline was sharp and pointed.

As a baby raised by the Divine Tree, she had been plump. But after ending up on Earth, she quickly lost weight. She never had pretty little dresses like this either.

06:59 Sat, 22 Feb ST.

Chapter 161

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"Have you remembered anything from the past?" a staff member asked carefully.

"No." Nyx denied it, lifting her gaze to the two males.

Meeting her eyes, the two of them looked a little sad. "Dear sister, do you really not remember anything at all?"

Their acting was pretty convincing-flawless, even.

Nyx stared at them for a moment before shaking her head.

"It's normal not to remember things from when you were four," Aurelius said with a smile, smoothing things over. "A DNA test will tell us for sure if you are related or not."

Surprisingly, the two males didn't look the least bit nervous when they heard that. They seemed completely confident.

Nyx provided a strand of her hair, and they cooperated without hesitation, handing over their own samples for

testing.

Theon followed the staff to the testing room, but the two males didn't try to go with them. They just sat outside, waiting calmly, still trying to chat with Nyx.

They had even prepared little gifts for her-things females would typically like. Nothing seemed off.

Nyx only glanced at them before looking away. She didn't reach out to take anything. Instead, she shrank into Aurelius's arms, looking a little uneasy.

"Don't be scared, Nyx," Aurelius said, holding her gently. "They might really be your brothers."

The two males shot Aurelius a grateful look.

Inside the testing room, the staff member received the report, glanced at the results, and frowned. The data

showed there was no biological relation at all. Disappointed, he shook his head.

They really thought these two were Nyx's family, but it turned out they weren't.

Just as he was about to inform his colleagues, Theon suddenly stopped him.

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Of The Beastmen 162

Chapter 162

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Two minutes later, the staff member walked out of the testing room, beaming with excitement as he clutched the report.

Theon also walked over to Nyx with a smile. "Nyx, we found your family."

Nyx's eyes widened, and she shot to her feet. "Really?"

The two males looked just as emotional, their eyes welling up with tears as they rushed forward to hug her. Nyx took two steps back to avoid them, gripping the hem of her shirt awkwardly and lowering her head. "It's their first time meeting, so Nyx isn't used to them yet," Aurelius said, holding Nyx protectively. The two males nodded in understanding and pulled back without forcing it.

"Why don't you come over to our place? You can chat with Nyx and have dinner together," Theon offered.

The two of them exchanged a look, clearly eager to accept the invitation.

But the aircraft didn't take them to the new house. Instead, it brought them to the Marshal's estate.

The two males didn't notice anything wrong-until they stepped through the door and their expressions suddenly changed.

Before they could react, Felix, who had been waiting, swiftly knocked them out. A quick search revealed they were carrying listening devices.

Another scan uncovered a chip embedded beneath their collarbones that monitored their physical condition. Once they confirmed there were no other devices, the captives were taken away for thorough interrogation.

Nyx's baiting mission was over. She returned home safe and sound, though still a little dazed. "That's it? That was way too easy."

She had thought these two would be much trickier to deal with. She had been so tense while acting, afraid they would see through her.

"They were overconfident, so they weren't on guard," Aurelius said, giving her hand a reassuring squeeze. "Which means the people behind them are just as confident."

That kind of arrogance, bordering on conceit, fit Edmund perfectly.

Tracing the leads from these two captives quickly led them straight to Edmund.

"So Edmund actually thought I was an experiment too?" Nyx said in surprise. She went to find Jaws to share what had happened.

The two males' genetic data was an exact match to the artificial test subjects in the lab's records. If she really had been created in that illegal lab, and then her body would have the same genetic markers as theirs.

But Edmund was the owner of that lab, so he should know whether or not she existed as one of their test subjects.

"He never liked stepping into the lab. He left everything to his subordinates," Jaws said with a cold laugh, answering her doubts. "He barely remembers most of the test subjects, including me."

"Otherwise, he wouldn't have tried to trick you with such a pathetic excuse for a fake family reunion, knowing full well we'd met before."

"Lately, he's been backed into a corner. The Empire's been pressing him too hard, so he took a desperate gamble." When

06:59 Sat, 22 Feb

Chapter 162

Jaws mentioned the Empire, his tone was a lot calmer than before.

He stared at Nyx, his face lighting up with barely contained joy. "You're really not an experiment? I was even ready to die with you."

If that drug couldn't keep Nyx alive, he would die with her. A pair of runaway lovers dying together-it wouldn't be the worst way to go for Jaws.

Nyx stayed silent for a long time. She had thought Jaws only cared about her because they shared the same pain. That once he knew she wasn't an experiment, he'd feel differently. But that wasn't the case at all.

"So? Are you gonna try to stick around a little longer now?" Nyx's eyes were damp.

She was really worried about Jaws. His body could collapse at any moment if he lost control.

"Yeah," Jaws chuckled softly, pulling her into his arms and rubbing his face against hers. "Wait for me. I'll be back soon" His gaze landed on the mark on Nyx's collarbone, and he suddenly froze. Gritting his teeth, he repeated, "Very soon." If he didn't hurry up, someone else was going to put a baby in Nyx before he even got to kiss her.

The tech team managed to reverse-engineer the surveillance devices and chips, successfully tracking down Edmund's location.

Felix personally took off to hunt him down.

Nyx wasn't too confident about Felix's safety. Every morning when she woke up, the first thing she did was pray that he'd come back in one piece.

She wanted to do something to take her mind off it, but since she'd just been kidnapped and Edmund was still on the loose, it wasn't safe to travel. For now, she couldn't visit other planets to continue her Mental Soothing streams.

After thinking it over for a few days, Nyx decided to start a foundation. She put all the money she had earned from streaming into it, using it to help rebuild the Desolate Planet.

Z3413 Star had already been cleaned up. All the residents, including Jorge, had been relocated.

When they heard that Nyx had started a foundation, many of them were eager to work for it and help other Desolate Planets.

"L-Lord Nyx." Jorge was visibly nervous, not sure where to put his hands and feet.

The last time he met her, he hadn't known who she was. When he later found out that Nyx was an SSS-level female, he had nearly passed out from shock.

"Just call me Nyx," she said, her attitude as casual as ever. "How's your injury? All healed up?"

"Yeah, all good. Just some scratches," Jorge grinned. "I mean, I might not be as tough as Pale Wolf, but I can hold my own."

He turned his head and called out, "Hey, Pale Wolf!"

Nyx followed his gaze.

Erik caught her looking and immediately averted his eyes, his muscles tensing up.

Nyx felt a little weird about it.

06:59 Sat, 22 Feb

Chapter 162

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Pale Wolf had regained his memories, and now, he was acting totally different from before. She could understand why.

Back then, Pale Wolf's head injury had messed him up—he didn't even have basic common sense. He probably hadn't even understood what it meant to like someone, so whatever he had said to her back then didn't really count.

Still, no matter what, Pale Wolf had risked his life to protect her. She owed him.

And when it came to repaying a debt, Nyx didn't mind putting in extra effort, even if the other person acted cold. She warmly pulled up a chair for him, handing him a drink and some snacks.

"Thanks," Erik said stiffly, taking them.

Jorge smacked him on the back of the head. "What the hell's wrong with you?"

He had been way smarter when he had amnesia. Now that he had his memories back, he didn't even know how to charm a female.

"What are you even here for? Go help the little lady with her work. Talk to her or something." Jorge wasn't exactly whispering, and Erik got so embarrassed he started looking around nervously, terrified that Nyx might've heard.

Erik said, "N-no, I don't like her. I just came to see you, not her."

The more he talked, the quieter he got, and the guiltier he sounded.

Jorge gave him a once-over, and then let out a mocking snort. He thought, "His eyes have been glued to the

little female the whole time, and now he is acting like he didn't care?"

"I don't need you here. Go on; get out of here," Jorge waved him off.

Erik broke out in a nervous sweat. "No way. I can't just leave you here. You're not familiar with Central Planet-

I have to make sure you get home safe."

"Don't worry about it. I can drop Jorge off on my way," Nyx cut in. "It's perfectly safe. You should go do

whatever you need to do instead of standing around here."

With no more excuse to stay, Erik looked completely defeated.

He forced himself to keep a neutral expression, but as he walked away, he kept glancing back every few

steps.

Jorge couldn't help but laugh at how pathetic he looked.

Considering their deep friendship, he decided to give this dumb Pale Wolf a hand.

Of The Beastmen 163

Chapter 163

"Don't be fooled by how he acts. I know this guy-he definitely still likes you: Page said confidently to Nyx

Nyx froze for a moment. Her hearing was sharp now, so she had actually heard page's words, including Erik saying he didn't like her.

"It's fine; being friends is nice too! Nyx thought Jorge was just trying to comfort her and short her head with a lie I promised him I'd treat him as someone important. Whether he likes me or not, that doesn't change

Back when she ended up on Desolate Planet, Pale Wolf took her in when she was at her most helpless, and she'd been but a

Later, when Pale Wolf risked his life to protect her, it was impossible for her not to feel something, for good.

But now, Pale Wolf had made it clear he didn't feel that way about her. She couldn't just go back to the feelings he'd made during his memory loss and force him into a relationship.

"He's just being stubborn. He's been sneaking glances at you this whole time, Jorge whined, leaning in closer. "If you don't believe me, pay attention when you leave later. I guarantee that guy's lurking somewhere nearby, watching you

Nyx wasn't sure, but she went along with it. "Alright."

The foundation was just getting started, so there was a ton of work. Nyx soon got so busy that she barely had time to think about

It wasn't until evening when Theon reminded her, "Nyx, time to head home.

Nyx looked up, realizing it was almost dark. Feeling a little guilty, she called out to Jorge, Let's go together

Jorge didn't refuse and just nodded with a grin.

Outside, the sun was setting, painting half the sky red.

Nyx

stretched as she breathed in the fresh air-then suddenly, her eyes landed on a spot in the nearby bushes.

A wolf's tail was sticking out. Half of it was still visible.

Jorge saw it too and deliberately cleared his throat.

The tail twitched, and then quickly disappeared as if startled.

The movement was so sudden that the leaves rustled loudly.

The situation grew a little awkward.

Seeing no way to keep hiding, the huge wolf finally stepped out, looking thoroughly embarrassed, eyes downcast. Nyx thought, 'So dumb. She wanted to laugh. She held it in as best as she could, but she just couldn't suppress her grin. Seeing how Pale Wolf looked like he wanted to just disappear, she quickly gave him an excuse. "Were you waiting for Jorge?" Pale Wolf said nothing, which was basically an admission. But since he felt guilty, his tail drooped, and his ears flattened. This was beyond humiliating for him.

"Did you wait for long? I told you not to wait for me," Jorge tried hard to hold back his laughter, patting him twice to rescue him from the awkwardness. "Let's go."

Chapter 163

"See you tomorrow." Nyx waved goodbye to Jorge and also to Pale Wolf.

Pale Wolf was so mortified that his whole body flushed red. Thankfully, his fur covered obvious.

It took him a solid ten minutes to finally calm down.

Jorge glanced at him. "You coming back tomorrow?"

up, so it wasn't

"Yeah." Erik wasn't even sure what was going through his head, but the next morning, he got up early on purpose and carefully picked

Erik wasn't sure what he was feeling, but the next morning, he even got up early just to dress carefully. "Nope, too much. Take all these accessories off, quick," Jorge instructed.

Erik didn't get it, but he followed orders without question, hurriedly stripping off all the extra bits.

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After all that effort, he ended up wearing just a plain shirt and work pants-simple to the extreme, but clean and well-fitted.

Jorge looked him up and down and nodded approvingly. "Nice. This suits you."

He looked just as honest and unassuming as he had on Desolate Planet, making it easy for Nyx to feel nostalgic and grow fond of him.

Erik stared at himself in the mirror, nervously buttoning his shirt all the way up while his mind spun in circles.

He thought, 'Is this really okay? Is it too plain? When I see Nyx later, should I go up to her and say hi? I should at least say hi. I need to take the initiative. After all, she is female. No matter what, I have to be polite.' After thinking it over, he made up his mind and mentally rehearsed several different ways to start the conversation. But the moment he stepped inside, his face darkened.

"Why are you here?" Erik asked Aurelius.

"Hm?" Aurelius was sitting next to Nyx, working. He looked up at the sound of Erik's voice and smiled slightly, "Why else? I'm here to accompany my matron."

Aurelius spoke in a calm, composed tone. Just that one sentence left Erik completely speechless.

Erik's well-thought-out plan vanished from his mind. He forgot to even say hi to Nyx and just stood there, frozen.

Nyx looked up, smiled, and greeted him. "Good morning. I had no idea you and Aurelius have been childhood friends."

Erik shot a skeptical look at Aurelius.

Aurelius gave him a flawless smile. "We were just talking about some childhood memories."

A chill ran down Erik's spine. He didn't believe for a second that this tiger would say anything nice about him. Seeing the wary look on Erik's face, Nyx couldn't help but laugh.

In fact, Aurelius didn't say anything bad; he just mentioned some of their past fights, painting a picture of the Pale Wolf as someone who had never been very bright.

Though their personalities clashed and they often fought, there was no deep hatred between them. In a way, they could even be considered friends.

Nyx imagined a clumsy, adorable little Pale Wolf and smiled with amusement.

22 Feb

Chapter 163

Erik's face turned red under her gaze. He stood there awkwardly, big and burly like a small mountain.

"You're blocking the light," Aurelius said, gesturing at him. "Sit down"

"You..." Erik thought, 'You think I'll just sit because you told me to?'

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He barely got the words out before Nyx brought over a chair for him.

The defiance on Erik's face disappeared instantly. He sat down without a fuss and changed his tune. "Thank you. Need a hand?"

"Nope." Nyx wasn't planning to make him do anything. She shook her head. "Just relax"

With nothing to do, Erik just sat there quietly, hands resting on his knees, sitting up straight. But soon, his eyes started drifting toward Nyx.

Just as Erik was getting lost in thought, he heard a light cough.

He snapped back to reality and found himself staring into Aurelius' amused gaze.

"If you've got that much free time, sort through these, Aurelius said, tossing a thick stack of documents at

Erik.

Normally, Erik would have fought Aurelius before agreeing to help with paperwork. But right now, with Nyx watching, he forced himself to hold back and took the documents.

Erik had to keep up appearances in front of Nyx. He couldn't be too rough, or he might scare her.

He gripped the papers tightly.

Even with work to do, he couldn't fully focus. The slightest movement from Nyx caught his attention, making him look up without thinking.

He thought, 'She took a sip of water. She took off her jacket. She stood up. She-she is walking over.'

Erik took a deep breath and immediately looked down, pretending to focus on the papers.

His eyes were fixed on the document, but his ears were alert, every muscle tense as he listened to Nyx's footsteps drawing closer.

Of The Beastmen 164

Chapter 164

A faint, sweet scent brushed past Erik—but it didn't stop. It faded as she walked away.

It took Erik a while to snap back to reality, only to realize that Nyx was actually headed for Jorge, having just passed by him.

He stared blankly at that fading figure, feeling a sense of emptiness.

A subtle feeling of loss lingered in his heart until lunchtime, when everyone was cating sandwiches together. Nyx slid a few braised pork buns his way.

"You like this flavor, right? Eat up." Nyx tilted her head at him. "Your taste hasn't changed, has it?"

Erik's handsome face turned bright red. "N—no, it hasn't."

The moment he bit into the steaming hot sandwich, his mood instantly lifted.

Braised pork sandwiches were definitely Erik's favorite. He even ate more properly than usual, not wanting to finish the sandwich Nyx had given him too quickly.

But when he looked up, he saw Aurelius and Nyx leaning close together, sharing a meal like they were in their own little world.

Suddenly, the sandwich in his hand didn't taste as good anymore.

Throughout the entire meal, Erik's emotions were all over the place—a mix of highs and lows.

He forced himself to stop focusing on Nyx and picked up some documents, planning to bury himself in work. But then he suddenly heard Aurelius' voice. "Take a nap, Nyx."

Erik immediately looked over and saw Aurelius shift into his beast form.

The massive White Tiger shamelessly sprawled in Nyx's arms, acting all clingy by inviting her to nap with him.

Erik's grip on the documents slipped, and they smacked onto the table with a loud sound.

Nyx looked up at the noise.

Their eyes met, and Erik quickly turned away, pretending to pick up the papers. He made a show of reorganizing them for a bit before sneaking another glance at Nyx who was still holding Aurelius.

Not just holding-Nyx had even pulled out a small brush and was gently brushing the White Tiger's fur.

These past days, Aurelius had been swamped dealing with the illegal labs and Edmund, completely exhausted.

Even today, which was supposed to be his day off, he'd brought work along just to spend time with Nyx, barely getting a break.

Feeling bad for Aurelius, Nyx carefully brushed his fur, massaging his head with the comb.

The metal bristles scratched against his fur just right, sending a tingling sensation through him. The big White Tiger closed his eyes in satisfaction, purring lazily.

Erik stared at the scene, unable to look away.

Sensing the increasingly heated gaze, the White Tiger cracked open an eye and glanced at him mockingly, as if saying, 'Jealous?'

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22 Feb

Chapter 164

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Erik clenched his teeth, fully understanding what that look meant. He couldn't stand Aurelius' little act of playing weak just to get attention from Nyx.

He thought, 'It's just brushing fur. What's there to be jealous about?'

Erik tried his best to act like he didn't care and turned away.

But even if he wasn't looking, he could still hear everything. And the more he listened, the more he couldn't stop imagining what it felt like to have her brush his fur.

He thought, 'Nyx's arms must be warm and soft.

Every move she made was so gentle, and she was even coaxing the big White Tiger in a soft voice. "Go to sleep. I'll hold you."

The more Erik listened, the more frustrated he felt. His eyes burned with jealousy.

That intense emotion finally made his slow brain catch up. He thought, 'What does my feelings for Nyx have to do with Aurelius?'

Even if Erik had forgotten his time with Nyx, his feelings hadn't faded. All it took was a little spark, and his heart would start burning for her all over again.

It finally hit Erik how stupid he had been. If only he hadn't been so stubborn when Nyx held him that day, maybe right now, he'd be the one in her arms, getting his fur brushed.

Because of that ridiculous hesitation, he had wasted so much time, so many chances. He didn't even know if he still had the right to be close to her again.

As Nyx focused on massaging the White Tiger's head, she suddenly felt something soft press against her arm, making her jump.

"Pale Wolf?" She still wasn't used to calling him Erik. "Pale Wolf" just came more naturally.

Just as she was about to correct herself, the large gray wolf let out a soft whimper and wagged his tail in response.

For a moment, Nyx felt like she was back in those days in the underground lab.

Back then, she was restless and had nothing to distract herself with. The only thing keeping her sane was Pale Wolf, who patiently comforted her again and again.

He wasn't the best at it, a little clumsy even, but his eyes were always on her-just like they were now.

The fur pressed against her skin was as warm as ever, filling her with a deep sense of security.

That familiar feeling washed over her, and Nyx couldn't help but feel nostalgic.

After a moment, she snapped out of it. "What's wrong? Is there a problem with the documents? Can it wait until Aurelius wakes up?"

"N-No, it's not that. I—I'm not looking for him." Erik shook his head.

He was nervous. His words were stumbling more than they ever had on Desolate Planet. "I—I like you." "Huh?" Nyx's eyes widened in shock.

Thanks to Jorge's reminder, she already knew that Pale Wolf's feelings for her hadn't changed. He just seemed awkward because he'd lost that part of his memory and wasn't as familiar with her yet.

She had planned to take things slow, to gradually get closer to him. But she never expected him to suddenly confess like this

07:00 Sat, 22 Feb S T.

Chapter 164

-so out of the blue! And on top of that, he was stuttering again...

Nyx started to panic a little. She cupped Pale Wolf's face. "Are you okay? Does your head hurt? Are you feeling dizzy?"

She thought. Did he lose his memories again?

Nestled in Nyx's arms, White Tiger groggily woke up. He shot Pale Wolf an unfriendly glare and, while Nyx wasn't looking, bared his teeth at him.

That was usually a challenge to a fight.

Pale Wolf's instincts kicked in, and he bared his teeth right back. Nyx had no idea what to do. She turned to Jorge for help, hoping he could defuse the situation.

She thought. Please tell me this Pale Wolf isn't acting weird because his head injury hasn't healed yet! "No! I haven't lost my memories! My head injury is completely healed!" Pale Wolf quickly defended himself, too distracted to keep arguing with Aurelius.

"Then why are you talking like that again?" Nyx blinked, testing him. "What's your name?"

"Erik Pale Wolf shook his head in embarrassment and answered correctly, proving that he hadn't lost his memory. He had no idea why he was stuttering again. At first, it was just nerves. But now, he couldn't seem to

stop.

The moment he had mustered up the courage to get closer to Nyx and press against her, a hazy memory had started surfacing in his mind, like fog slowly lifting. His thoughts were a mess.

And when Nyx cupped his face, the memories loosened even more.

He suddenly remembered that crude little bed in the basement. Nyx had sat on it once, holding his face and giving him Mental Soothing.

"I like you," Erik murmured again.

The memory was clear now. He had already confessed to Nyx-on the very day they met. Not only that, he had even tried to steal a kiss from her.

A normally well-behaved male like Erik had never imagined that he'd actually done something so bold. His face turned bright red, and he was too mortified to speak.

But his longing for Nyx overpowered everything else. He swallowed his shame, looked up at her, and asked,

"Can I be your

mate?

Nearby, Jorge covered his face, unable to watch anymore. He thought, "This clueless kid... How could he just blurt it out like that? When it comes to females, you have to go all out to impress them just to get a tiny

chance.

Pale Wolf has been such a mess lately, and yet, he dares to propose without any preparation?'

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Comment

Send gift

Of The Beastmen 165

Chapter 165

Jorge could already see it-Pale Wolf getting rejected and letting out a heartbroken howl. He sighed, resigned to the fact that he'd have to console the poor guy soon.

Silence filled the air.

Then, just like before, Nyx took one of his fluffy paws in her hand and smiled, "Okay."

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Jorge couldn't believe his eyes or ears. He thought, 'Did she really say yes? Just how lucky is this Pale Wolf guy?'

Aurelius couldn't sit still anymore. His ears twitched as he glared at Pale Wolf, clearly annoyed. He thought, 'Guess dumb luck is a real thing... Tch. Whatever, considering this guy risked his life to protect Nyx, I'll let it slide for now!'

Erik himself couldn't believe he actually succeeded in confessing. He just stood there, completely dumbfounded.

"But there's something else I need to tell you," Nyx said, brushing her fingers over the scar on his head.

She always told her mates the truth about her identity.

The others all had her mark, but she

ure if Pale Wolf would want one. That had to be his choice.

Those words sent Erik into a spiral of nerves. He spent the entire afternoon lost in wild thoughts. Following Nyx home, he listened to her tell a miraculous story, and his expression grew even more dazed.

Yet, he never once doubted the truth of Nyx's words. Without a trace of skepticism, he stood there in shock for a moment- then dropped to the ground with a thud.

Nyx flinched at the heavy impact.

"I-I swear to be loyal forever. I'm willing to die for you," Erik stammered, nervous to the point of stumbling over his words. Luckily, words didn't matter in this ritual-what counted was sincerity.

And he truly meant it. He would be Nyx's loyal slave, and he really would die for her. He didn't need to say anything more- his actions had already proven it.

Nyx pulled him into a tight hug. "I accept."

A mark appeared on Pale Wolf's chest.

He frantically tugged his shirt open, staring at the tiny, adorable sapling before looking up at Nyx, eyes sparkling with excitement.

He belonged to Nyx now.

Even Aurelius had accepted Pale Wolf into the family, so the other males had no reason to object.

After dinner, Zayne gave his head wound another check.

Even with a fatal wound, Pale Wolf actually managed to survive on Desolate Planet using just some crude medicine. It was some serious toughness.

"It's completely healed, so don't worry, Nyx," Zayne said, flipping through the medical report in a calm

07:00 Sat, 22 Feb

Chapter 165

Nyx let out a breath of relief and ran her fingers over Pale Wolf's gruesome scar. "Why is this scar still here?"

"Because it's been too long since the injury," Zayne explained. "The only way to remove it is to regrow the whole skin"

As for how that process worked, he decided not to explain in detail. It'd probably freak Nyx out

Nyx froze. She suddenly thought of Jaws and his body covered in scars

They had been old wounds, yet they all vanished in a single day. It was obvious what Jaws had done. Nyx thought, Has he really gone that far, just to look a little better in front of me?

Erik noticed the shift in Nyx's expression. Seeing how upset she looked, he quickly turned to Zayne.

Females hated ugly scars. He should've taken care of it earlier.

"No." Nyx grabbed his arm, her voice trembling

She only asked about the scar because she cared, not because she thought it was ugly.

Seeing her even more upset, Erik panicked. "O-okay, I won't remove it."

"It doesn't hurt at all, really," he clumsily tried to reassure her. "The wound healed a long time ago."

The males all shifted into their beast forms, surrounding Nyx in a fluffy pile and trying to cheer her up.

Nyx wiped away her tears and smiled, and then sat down and pulled out a few small brushes. "Alright, let's groom some fur."

Of course, Seafarion wasn't left out-she had special brushes and special scale-care oil ready for him. The only one without anything prepared was Pale Wolf.

A new ball of fluff had joined the household, but Nyx hadn't gotten around to buying a new brush yet. When she saw Pale Wolf's pitiful eyes, guilt hit her hard. She quickly pulled up Intelligent Brain and said, "I'll order"

Unfortunately, the store was temporarily closed. Pale Wolf completely deflated and flopped onto the ground. Meanwhile, Aurelius just had to make things worse. He leaped into Nyx's arms, curling up against her and demanding another round of grooming.

Pale Wolf was fuming. He thought, 'That guy is definitely doing it on purpose.'

"Nyx, he can use my little brush for now," Zayne suddenly offered.

Their beast forms were both wolves. Even though they were different breeds, the same kind of brush would work for both of

t

Nyx was surprised and rubbed Zayne's ears. "You're being so good today."

She'd spent enough time with him to know just how jealous he could get. It was rare for him to be this generous.

Maybe because they were both canines and had both lived on Desolate Planet, the two wolves actually got along pretty well. They also both had a problem with Aurelius.

In front of Nyx, they tried to keep things civil, but behind the scenes, tension ran high, and their fights often ended wit

Nyx had noticed something was up.

07:00 Sat, 22 Feb D

Chapter 165

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She secretly observed them a few times, confirming that they weren't going too far, and that their fights were kept within bounds, so she decided to turn a blind eye.

She thought that a little sparring wasn't a bad way to bond, after all.

Even when it was two against one, Aurelius didn't exactly have the upper hand, but he never really lost, either.

After waiting for many days, Aurelius finally got the chance when Nyx allowed a male to enter her bedroom. He waited eagerly for Nyx to choose him, but to his surprise, Nyx picked Zayne's tag, and he couldn't hold it in

any longer.

"Next time, I swear it'll be you," Nyx said, hugging the sulking cat and rubbing his fur like crazy.

She was choosing based on how long she had known them and how long they'd been together.

After Zayne, it should've been Felix's turn, but since Felix wasn't home, Aurelius moved up in the lineup.

The cat whined and rolled around in Nyx's arms.

"Three days later? Two? How about tomorrow?" Nyx coaxed him. "Okay, tomorrow, I promise."

She was really pulling out all the stops to pacify this clingy little furball.

Aside from Zayne, who was allowed to stay, all the other males left Nyx's room.

Erik watched the white cat in disbelief. "Shameless."

He'd always known that guy had two faces, but he'd never seen him act this shameless before.

He thought, 'Seriously? Rolling around in my female's arms, acting all spoiled just to get more attention?'

But Aurelius didn't care about being called names. His goal was already achieved. With a satisfied flick of his fluffy tail, he said, "Better than you."

Nyx liked him exactly the way he was.

Inside the room, Zayne turned off the main light, leaving only a small, dim night lamp on.

"Are you scared, Nyx?" he asked, gently squeezing her soft little hand.

Nyx shook her head. She was just a little nervous.

Theon could be impulsive sometimes, but Zayne was always calm and gentle. She had no reason to be afraid

of him.

"Don't be scared. I won't hurt you," Zayne murmured with a soft chuckle, pulling her into his arms.

"But I might get a little rough. Is that okay?" As he spoke, he took off his glasses. The moment those gray-blue eyes lost their cover, they became piercing and intense.

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Of The Beastmen 166

Chapter 166

Chapter 166

The moment Nyx gave him permission, Zayne's usual gentle image shattered in an instant.

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He became a completely different person. The origin from the Desolate Planet made him skilled in disguise, but once his goal was achieved and he had the person he loved completely in his arms, his true nature was revealed. He had never been a tame one.

Nyx broke her promise to Aurelius. She had told him she would choose him the next day, but she just couldn't do it.

"Have another sip, Nyx," Zayne sat beside her, feeding her the warm tonic.

Nyx instinctively flinched, feeling a little uneasy around him. The tonic tasted good, but drinking too much at once made her feel uncomfortably full.

A soft

paw reached out from the side and gently rubbed her stomach.

Nyx's attention was immediately drawn to it, thinking Aurelius was nudging her. Feeling guilty, she postponed again. "I don't think I can today. How about tomorrow?"

The cat performed a playful paw trick, trying to cheer her up, and shook his head. "No rush, Nyx. Don't force you

He just wanted to be close to her-it wasn't like he was in a hurry.

He tilted his fluffy face up and said seriously, "If you don't want to, I won't push."

He couldn't control what others did, but for Nyx, he could do anything-even go without it forever.

As for heirs, he didn't care. He could just leave that responsibility to his younger brothers—the Second Imperial Prince would definitely be happy to provide the royal family with successors.

In the palace, the Second Imperial Prince suddenly sneezed and shivered. He thought, 'Who? Who is scheming against me?'

The cat showed no guilt at all, obediently sitting next to Nyx with his head tilted as he watched her.

"It's not that I don't want to," Nyx said, holding his paw and squeezing the soft pads, shaking her head in denial.

She was with her mates because she truly loved them. As a result, she longed for their warmth. The cat studied her expression, making sure she was being honest, and then perked up happily.

Using both front paws, he massaged her arms and legs, working hard to ease her fatigue.

Once he had lulled his beloved Nyx to sleep, the white cat quietly slipped out of the bedroom, shifting back into his human form-only to meet Erik's complicated gaze.

"So you do have some shame," Erik remarked. He thought, "This pretentious guy actually cares for Nyx wholeheartedly. Aurelius gave a faint smile, taking it as a compliment, and handed Erik a thick stack of documents. "Here, read this. Make sure you send me the report by

morrow night."

Erik went speechless, thinking, 'I take back my words—this guy is still shameless.

After a few seconds of silent standoff, Erik mentally stabbed Aurelius a few times before finally taking the documents and getting to work.

1/3

Chapter 166

Lately, Aurelius had been ridiculously busy. Helping him out a little wasn't a big deal—at least it would keep him from working himself to death and making Nyx sad.

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The military had submitted quite a few reports recently.

Felix had tracked Edmund all the way to the border and discovered that the neighboring country was stirring up trouble- possibly colluding with him.

Felix's judgment was, of course, highly credible.

The royal family, parliament, and military all took the matter seriously, holding numerous meetings and drafting response plans.

The Empire had already sent reinforcements to the border, but there were still many logistical issues to sort out. Aurelius had been overseeing everything, working overtime for days on end. He finally had a chance to rest for a day.

He slept in for once and had a beautiful dream. In his dream, Nyx was holding him, making him feel so happy he didn't want to wake up.

When he opened his eyes and saw her peacefully sleeping face beside him, he froze, thinking, 'Am I still dreaming?'

The dream and reality blended so seamlessly that Aurelius assumed he was still asleep. He tightened his arms around Nyx and shamelessly planted several kisses on her face.

It wasn't until he noticed how incredibly real she felt that he started to snap out of it-right as Nyx opened her eyes.

"Good morning." Nyx greeted him with a sweet smile and leaned in to kiss his cheek.

Startled, Aurelius immediately let go and scooted back.

He glanced around and confirmed that this was indeed his room. He thought, 'Nyx has come to me on her own?'

Afraid of misinterpreting the situation, he hesitated and didn't dare ask outright. Instead, he got up and headed to the bathroom. "I'll take a shower first."

As soon as he stepped inside, he splashed cold water on his face, trying to wake himself up.

This wasn't a dream. His expression shifted several times before his eyes finally lit up with joy.

When he walked out of the bathroom, Nyx was still there, lying on her stomach with her legs playfully kicking

in the air. She was in a great mood, humming a little tune as if she were waiting for him.

Aurelius couldn't help but quicken his pace.

When Nyx woke up again, she found herself gently embraced by a strong arm. It

Aurelius was right beside her, staying with her the whole time.

Secure and comforting.

But he seemed to be working overtime on the Intelligent Brain, his brows tightly furrowed as if he had come across something tricky. His expression was far from pleasant.

Seeing that Nyx was awake, Aurelius softened his expression and leaned down to place a kiss on her forehead.

Nyx studied his face and asked, "Why are you working overtime again?"

10:36 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 166

The serious look on his face made it clear that this wasn't a small matter.

Aurelius thought for a moment and chose not to hide the truth. "The Koganor Federation is attempting to invade the Empire's borders... The war is about to begin."

Their previous suspicions were correct-Edmund really had colluded with the neighboring country.

One side wanted to use their power to seize the throne, while the other wanted to install a puppet ruler to control the Beastmen Empire.

Both had their own agendas, yet they formed an alliance and had already begun taking action.

On J9733 Star, Felix had just won a battle and was listening to his adjutant's report.

"The reinforcements are still on their way. We don't know if we can hold out until then," the adjutant said with

some

concern.

Although they had temporarily repelled the enemy forces, the Koganor Federation's attack was far more aggressive than expected.

The office door was suddenly knocked on urgently. A subordinate rushed in to report, "A group of Space Pirates is approaching."

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The adjutant couldn't help but curse inwardly, 'These damned, utterly ruthless bastards. They really has a knack for picking the worst possible moment to cause trouble. Could we really hold out until reinforcements

arrived?'

"Stay calm." Felix narrowed his eyes, staring at the images on the surveillance equipment.

When he saw the emblem belonging to Jaws on the pirate ships, he shook his head. "They might not be

enemies."

The adjutant was completely baffled. He thought, 'Not enemies? Since when do Space Pirates show up to

help?"

Of The Beastmen 167

10:36 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 167

Chapter 167

To the adjutant's surprise, the Space Pirates made no attempt to land on 19783 Star. They even kept their distance, showing no signs of hostility.

"Just keep watching them." Felix rejected the adjutant's suggestion to strike first.

The adjutant remained skeptical, keeping a wary eye on the pirates' movements.

The night passed without incident.

At dawn, the alarm for an enemy attack blared. The adjutant was shocked to see that the Space Pirates, who had been quiet all night, were now on the move. He knew these guys weren't up to anything good.

Just as he was about to report to Felix, he was stunned to realize that the pirates weren't attacking them at all. Instead, they bypassed their forces and launched an assault on the Koganor Federation.

The Koganor Federation had been caught completely off guard.

"How is this possible?" Edmund was dumbfounded. "They're Space Pirates!"

He thought, "When the Empire is in trouble, these pirates should have been taking advantage of the chaos, not interfering. Even if they refuse to help an invading force, they should've just stayed out of it. So why are they suddenly getting involved?"

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"Lord Edmund, your acting skills are quite impressive-you almost make it seem like this has nothing to do with Koganor Federation general sneered. "We just received a message from the Space Pirates. They're demanding that we hand you over."

Edmund thought, 'Who would have thought that I, as a former duke, is in such a dire situation in the Beastmen Empire that even the Space Pirates want me dead?

Are Koganor Federation really supposed to put a universally hated puppet emperor on the throne? Just what kind of grudge does Jaws have against me?

I have been hiding for years, never daring to provoke the Space Pirates. Why would Jaws want to kill me? 'Right. It must be due to Nyx.

'It has to be that little female who seduced Jaws, making the Space Pirates' leader furious on her behalf. With these thoughts, Edmund ordered, regaining his composure, "Send a message to that Space Pirates leader. Tell him I mean no harm to Nyx. Once I take over the Empire, I'm willing to share Nyx with him."

After all, the Space Pirates and the Empire were still enemies. Nyx belonged to the Empire, meaning Jaws couldn't have her. By offering this deal, Edmund was sure Jaws would take the bait.

When the message arrived, Jaws was in the middle of negotiations with Felix.

The moment he saw the word "share," his smile froze, and a murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

"I'll pledge allegiance to the Empire under one condition," he said, cutting straight to the point. "I want to kill Edmund with my own hands."

Felix understood. "Agreed."

A guy like Edmund didn't need to be taken back to the Empire for trial-he could be executed on the spot. Given the deep-seated hatred between Jaws and Edmund, it was only fair to let Jaws do the honors.

10:36 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 167

"I'll do everything I can to assist you," Felix promised.

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When the message reached the Koganor Federation's general, he was furious. Not only had the Space Pirates refused to be swayed, but their attacks had also become even more ruthless..

He didn't bother questioning Edmund and instead reported the situation directly, urging the Federation to reassess Edmund's value and reconsider their alliance.

In this battle, the Koganor Federation suffered a crushing defeat and had to retreat in disarray.

The victory report was sent back to the military, and then to Aurelius, and finally to Nyx.

The news that Jaws had unified all the Space Pirates and pledged allegiance to the Empire shocked the entire nation.

[Who? Jaws?]

[No way.]

[Actually, it's not impossible. He did personally escort Lord Nyx back to the Empire before.]

[Don't tell me he surrendered for Lord Nyx?]

[Did he just give up everything for love?]

[The Space Pirates' leader is actually a lovesick fool?]

[I don't buy it.]

[This is way too ridiculous. Hope it's not a trick.]

Since Jaws had surrendered, his bionic body had been released-though it was still equipped with monitoring devices to prevent betrayal.

When Nyx hurried over, she locked eyes with Jaws' smiling gaze.

Jaws seemed to have been waiting for her. "Are you here to take me home?"

He was as shameless as ever, immediately leaning in close to Nyx. "Once you take this bionic body home, at most, you can kiss and hug me. Anything more is off-limits.

"Even if you miss me, you have to wait until I come to Central Planet. Then, you can do whatever you want to me."

Nyx blushed and pushed him away slightly. "You're not my mate yet."

Jaws savored her words, his grin widening in satisfaction. He thought, 'Not yet? That means I can be-sooner or later, I will be.'

"How's the frontline? Are you and Felix safe?" Nyx couldn't help but ask. "When will you be back?"

In war, there was no such thing as absolute safety, and Jaws couldn't predict how long this battle would last.

Edmund hadn't been handed over yet, which meant Koganor's alliance with him was still intact. They weren't giving up would likely strike again.

and

Jaws gently reassured her. "I'll come back as soon as I can. Don't worry. With you waiting for me at home, I wouldn't dare to

die."

10:36 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 167

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Nyx was silent for a moment before murmuring, "I want to come find you. The frontlines probably have a lot of people who need Mental Soothing, right?"

She thought she could be useful too.

Jaws' smile stiffened. He pinched her cheek lightly and said, "Don't be reckless."

Males were born to protect females. The battlefield was their domain, and no female should ever set foot in such a dangerous place.

Besides, Nyx was an unparalleled SSS-level female. She couldn't risk her life.

Nyx sighed. Lately, all the males in her family had been busy, leaving her with nothing to do. She couldn't sit

still.

As soon as Jaws stepped inside, the house felt empty and quiet.

"Where's my room?" Jaws looked around, taking in the entire villa before boldly making a request. "I want a

room a little closer to yours."

Before Nyx could respond, Jaws suddenly froze.

"Something just came up. I'll have to disconnect for now," he said apologetically.

Soon, Nyx saw him close his eyes, straighten up, and fall completely silent.

Without complaint, Theon carried the motionless bionic Jaws to the room that had been prepared for him.

"Nyx, what do you feel like eating tonight?" Theon rolled up his sleeves.

Nyx wasn't in the mood to think about it and simply shook her head. "Anything is fine."

She stared at the unmoving Jaws for a moment, and then reached out and poked him.

His synthetic skin felt incredibly lifelike, even warm to the touch, but there was still a subtle difference from a

real person.

She withdrew her hand, feeling a little down.

Leaving Jaws' room, Nyx was on her way back to her own bedroom when she passed by Kai's room. That was when she suddenly heard an odd noise.

She thought, 'Kai's home?'

Ever since the Koganor Federation started making moves, the diplomatic department had been busier than ever. That leopard had been working overtime for days, leaving early and coming home late-she hadn't seen

him at all.

Nyx walked up and knocked on the door. "Can I come in?"

Instantly, the noise inside grew louder. Whoever was in there seemed flustered, even knocking something

over with a heavy thud.

"Kai?" Nyx frowned in suspicion.

She thought, 'Could it be a thief or a spy trying to steal classified information?'

With how tight their home security was, that was almost impossible—but Nyx still remained on guard.

She pushed the door

open and, at the same time, unleashed her mental power, forcefully suppressing the presence inside. But the

moment she saw what

in front of her, her eyes widened in shock.

65%1

Of The Beastmen 168

Chapter 168

Chapter 168

Inside the room,

was none other than Kai.

Overwhelmed by her suppression, Kai couldn't move an inch.

Nyx quickly withdrew her mental power. "What are you doing?"

The sight before her left her completely stunned.

Kai was curled up, his face flushed unnaturally red, staring at her in a daze.

Nyx felt a bit uneasy, but her concern for him outweighed everything else. She quickly stepped forward and pressed a hand to his forehead. "Are you feeling unwell? Do you have a fever?"

He was warmer than usual, but not quite at fever level.

Just as she was about to ask more, Kai's burning-hot hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Kai pulled her hand to his face, rubbing it against his cheek over and over. As if some deep craving had finally been momentarily satisfied, he let out a long sigh.

But it wasn't enough. Soon, he grew restless again, bringing her hand to his lips and kissing it repeatedly. Nyx froze. She finally noticed-the bed was piled high with her clothes and various personal items.

It was like Kai had built himself a nest out of her belongings.

She thought, 'He is a feline, sure-but since when did he have such a habit?'

"Nyx... can you hold me?" Kai didn't care about dignity anymore-he lowered his voice and pleaded. There was no reason for Nyx to refuse. Without hesitation, she opened her arms and hugged him. The moment she pulled Kai into her embrace, she felt him tremble all over.

Kai nestled against her, taking deep breaths as his emotions slowly calmed.

Warm breaths brushed against her shoulder, tickling slightly. Nyx loosened her hold a little.

But almost instantly, Kai tightened his arms around her, clinging to her fiercely. "Don't go, Nyx."

"I'm not going anywhere." She reassured him, trying to ease his tension.

"Are you exhausted lately?" She gently squeezed his shoulder.

Having spent so much time with him, she understood his issues well-his dependence on her ran deep. It likely stemmed from not receiving enough care in his childhood.

Kai had always kept it under control around her. Though there were hints of it, he had never shown it this obviously before.

Maybe it was the exhaustion from work or the overwhelming stress that made this emotionally sensitive leopard feel so fragile.

For people like him, all it took was deliberate neglect followed by comfort-using both discipline and kindness -to tame them into obedient little puppies.

But Nyx die

Want

treat Kai that way. She didn't want to bully this poor leopard; she just wanted to soothe him.

1/3

10:36 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 168

"I'm not leaving. I'll stay with you." She gently patted Kai's back.

65%

+13

Once Kai had calmed down, she softly asked, "Do you need Mental Soothing? You don't have to shift into your beast form. Just stay like this."

It was finally Kai's turn.

"Can I really?" The leopard was so overwhelmed with happiness that he felt dizzy, unable to believe what he just heard.

Just asking for a hug had already taken all his courage. He never imagined he could receive even more.

Nyx found his reaction both amusing and a little pitiful.

"Of course you can," she nodded. "But let's eat first."

During dinner, Kai barely tasted his food. He had something far more exciting to look forward to-he could hardly wait.

The next morning, when Nyx opened her eyes, the first thing she did was look at Kai.

"Do you feel any better?" He seemed to be in a good state today.

The restless unease in the leopard had completely faded. He looked normal again, even calmer and gentler than before.

Nyx, satisfied, pinched his ear and reminded him, "Next time you're feeling down, tell me sooner."

When Kai returned to work, he was practically glowing with happiness, making his colleagues green with envy.

They thought, 'He has only taken a single day off—is there really a need to be this cheerful? He must have gotten something special from his matron.'

What made them even more jealous was that Nyx personally dropped Kai off at work. She hugged him and gave him a gentle farewell kiss. "Come home early."

Most of the males around were single, and even the few who were married had never been treated this way by their matron. They were all stunned.

A new anonymous complaint post appeared on StarNet.

while I can only comfort myself with [Failing yourself is already bad enough, but watching your colleague succeed is even worse. We're both overworked and exhausted, but he gets kissed and hugged by the matron and told to come home early two sandwiches. Who can relate?]

The post immediately sparked waves of laughter.

[Not only are you suffering from work, but now you're taking emotional damage too. That's rough, man. LMAO!]

[So what's the plan? Maybe just beat up your coworker?]

[Wait, how did your colleague get so close to his matron? Can he give us a masterclass?]

[Sign me up.]

[Me too.]

[OP, forget about them. I'm the only one who actually cares about you. By the way, what kind of sandwich are you eating?]

[LMAO.]

10.30 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 168

The mention of sandwiches slowly derailed the conversation.

[At least you have sandwiches. I eat them every single day too.]

[Same here.]

[Kinda want to switch things up a bit.]

[When are they going to release new flavors?]

[Gotta wait. The Sea Race is busy with military supplies. Probably won't happen until the war is over...]

[Damn it, I'm enlisting.]

[Kill Edmund!]

[Marshal Lane, hurry up and wipe out Koganor!]

The post gradually shifted into a rant about Edmund and the Koganor Federation.

65%

+13

On Sea Race Star, Seafarion personally oversaw the loading of a batch of critical supplies onto a military ship.

After ensuring the ship departed smoothly, he returned to his office.

As soon as he stepped inside, he caught a strange and unfamiliar scent.

His trusted aide, following behind him, also noticed it and frowned, "Did someone enter your office?"

The scent was like perfume but carried a faint, bitter medicinal undertone-something about it felt off.

anis, raised his hand and admitted sheepishly, "I came by

"It was me." After a brief silence, Seafarion's cousin, Orpheus earlier to drop off some documents. Maybe my new perfume is too strong?"

He held a high status within Sea Race Group, so no one would stop him or find it strange when he walked into Seafarion's office.

Seafarion sized him up for a moment before ordering his men, "Capture him and lock him up for now."

"You?" Orpheus erupted in fury. "What right do you have to arrest me?"

Seeing Seafarion's unwavering stance, Orpheus's eyes darted around before he dropped his pretense entirely. He shouted to those around him, "The dosage he inhaled should be enough-do it!"

Of The Beastmen 169

Chapter 169

As soon as Orpheus spoke, several people immediately stood up and pulled out their weapons.

A surge of uncontrollable rage flooded Seafarion's mind, nearly overwhelming his senses.

His men weren't faring any better. Though they had inhaled a smaller dose than he had, their tolerance was lower. The moment they were provoked, they lost control in the blink of an eye, transforming into massive

orcas.

Orpheus's eyes lit up with excitement. He thought, 'It really worked.

+5

The office had been sprayed with AcroMist, a substance he had obtained from Edmund. It was said to induce loss of control without anyone noticing.

According to their plan, once Seafarion inhaled the AeroMist, he would gradually lose his reason. With Edmund's help, Orpheus could then imprison or even eliminate him, taking his place.

However, he hadn't expected Seafarion to act so decisively, forcing him to reveal his hidden forces ahead of schedule.

Even though the plan had changed, it wasn't a big problem.

A ruthless glint flashed in Orpheus's eyes. Confirming that Seafarion had already lost control, he gave the order to his accomplices, "Move quickly-kill all the witnesses."

As long as they kept the information contained within this area, they could pin the murders on the out-of-control Seafarion.

"Y-You... Why are you betraying Sea Race?" One of the Sea Race employees trembled with despair.

"Betraying Sea Race?" Orpheus scoffed and shook his head. "I'm just replacing him as the clan leader. Under my rule, Sea Race will only grow stronger."

Working with Edmund was a huge risk, but the greater the risk, the greater the reward. Orpheus had been suppressed by Seafarion for too long, and he was unwilling to endure it any longer.

His gaze turned cold as he stared at Seafarion, filled with jealousy.

Orpheus thought, 'How could a cripple like him deserve the position of clan leader? The leader should be me.'

Consumed by resentment, Orpheus raised his particle gun and aimed it at Seafarion.

As if sensing danger, Seafarion abruptly lifted his gaze and looked straight at him.

The wild, beastly, and utterly irrational look in his eyes sent a shudder down Orpheus's spine, filling him with fear.

In the next instant, he heard a sound that struck him to the core.

Orpheus's fear intensified exponentially, reaching a breaking point. It felt as if an invisible hand had clutched his heart, forcing him to the ground, his face twisted in terror.

Everyone present-whether conscious or in their orca forms-was affected without exception. Their minds spiraled into chaos, emotions shattered.

From above, Seafarion looked down, scanning the helpless prey beneath him.

**

On Central Planet, Nyx had just calmed down a restless leopard and returned home. She was picking

strawberries in the orchard with Theon when a sudden tightness gripped her chest.

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21:57 Sun, 23 FebNN

Chapter 169

"What's wrong, Nyx?" Theon immediately noticed her discomfort.

"Is it your heart?" The young lion's voice was filled with panic.

Nyx stood frozen in place. "No. Something's happened."

She gripped Theon's hand tightly, her voice urgent. "Hurry-I need to find Seafarion."

She had marked Seafarion, and she could feel it-he was trapped in an agonizing, chaotic loss of control.

"Don't panic, Nyx." Theon didn't doubt her for a second. "I'll go with you."

Theon thought, 'But why? Why would Seafarion suddenly lose control? He isn't the type to lose control so easily!

Theon discussed the situation with the other males in the family, and they all sensed something was off.

39%

They understood Nyx's concern and didn't stop her from going to Seafarion. However, for safety reasons, Aurelius sent an elite squad ahead to investigate.

Nyx, accompanied by Theon, set off shortly after.

Sea Race Star was the Sea Race's main settlement.

Almost all of its habitable planets were covered with vast oceans, lakes, and rivers. Most male Sea Race members lived underwater, with only a few structures and pedestrians on land.

By the time Nyx arrived at the planet where Seafarion was, the elite team had already gathered intelligence.

+5

"There was a betrayal within Sea Race," the squad captain reported while handing Nyx a detailed report. "They used a special AeroMist to induce Lord Seafarion into losing control.

"The traitors have all been captured and detained, but Lord Seafarion has gone missing. We're doing everything we can to find him."

Nyx frowned deeply as she flipped through the report.

The out-of-control Seafarion injured many people-not just the bad guys, but also many innocent ones.

Fortunately, no one was killed.

However, those affected were now in a terrible mental state, trapped in fear, speaking incoherently, and unable to cooperate with questioning.

"Lord Nyx," an elderly voice called out from nearby.

Nyx looked up and saw an old man in a formal suit, exuding a stern presence.

She found his face familiar. "And you are?"

"I am Seafarion's grandfather," Seafarion's grandfather introduced himself. "May I have a private word with you?"

Nyx glanced at the captain, who nodded in assurance. Taking that as a signal, she followed Seafarion's grandfather into a quiet meeting room, free of any unrelated personnel.

"You can come in too," Seafarion's grandfather said, inviting Theon, who was following behind Nyx.

As soon as they entered, he handed Nyx a Space Button. "I didn't know you were coming, so I wasn't prepared with a proper gift. Please accept this as a token of my appreciation."

21:57 Sun, 23 Feb w

Chapter 169

Nyx politely refused.

"Take it," Seafarion's grandfather insisted. "This is just a small gesture from an elder."

39%

After offering the gift, he skipped further pleasantries and got straight to the point. "Seafarion isn't just out of control. His Eldergene Awakening has been triggered—it's beginning to awaken."

+5

"This is a family secret. Aside from me, no one else knows," Seafarion's grandfather said gravely. "But since you're Seafarion's mate, you have the right to know."

Nyx immediately thought of Aurelius, who could transform into a small feline. That was also an Eldergene Awakening—an extremely rare phenomenon that only occurred once in thousands, even tens of thousands of

years.

Seafarion's grandfather could tell what Nyx was thinking. "The royal family's White Tiger lineage possesses an aura-based gift—they can command all beasts. But our family's gift lies in our voices. Those people lost their minds because they heard Seafarion's voice."

Nyx was stunned. This sounded way too surreal for her.

She thought, 'As if Seafarion had truly turned into the legendary Merfolk or a siren. But then again, if even the Beast God is real, why couldn't Merfolk exist?'

Nyx collected her thoughts and asked, "Is his fishtail a result of atavism?"

Seeing Seafarion's grandfather nod, she became even more puzzled. "Then why did you never tell him?"

Because of that tail, Seafarion had always struggled with deep insecurity.

"Because the chances of atavism occurring are incredibly low," Seafarion's grandfather sighed and shook his head. "Until today, I thought that child was simply disabled. To be honest, I'd rather he actually was. "Atavism is dangerous. The mortality rate is extremely high. And now, he's also out of control and missing." Seafarion's grandfather looked at Nyx, his expression complex. "I'm telling you this so that you can be mentally prepared."

Of The Beastmen 170

Chapter 170

"He's not dead. He's still alive," Nyx said with absolute certainty, as she could feel it. "I'm going to find him."

Seafarion's grandfather looked at Nyx in shock, unable to believe his ears. In all his years, he had never seen a female like this.

"You don't have to go personally." Though touched by Nyx's determination, Seafarion's grandfather still shook his head. "He went missing near the sea. The ocean is a comfortable place for us Sea Race, but for a female, it's too dangerous."

While this planet's oceans were highly developed, with many inhabitants, it still wasn't a safe place for a female to venture into alone.

"I'll be careful," Nyx insisted. "You can place a tracker on me."

She had come to this planet specifically to find Seafarion. If she didn't even try and something really happened to him, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

Seeing that he couldn't dissuade her, Seafarion's grandfather sighed, "Alright. Please be careful. I'll arrange for two bodyguards to go with you."

Both bodyguards were Sea Race and could move freely in the ocean without any external equipment.

Nyx and Theon put on their diving gear and jumped into the sea.

What Nyx saw underwater was far more vibrant than she had expected-rows upon rows of buildings and houses stretched out before her.

Since Seafarion had gone missing in this area, the place was under lockdown today. There were no civilians around, only Sea Race search-and-rescue teams and elite troops sent by Aurelius, all scouring the waters for his whereabouts.

Seeing Nyx, they were visibly surprised.

Nyx simply waved at them, signaling them not to worry about her. Then, she closed her eyes, focusing on the mark's guidance, and followed her instincts in a certain direction.

This was Nyx's first time venturing into the deep sea. The unfamiliar environment made her a little nervous. Even with the diving gear on, the water resistance still affected her movement, making it feel completely different from being on land.

The deeper they went, the further they drift from the shore, and it became more unsettling.

After a long time, Seafarion still hadn't shown up.

"This is enough; let's not go any further," Theon said quietly, looking at the dark, shadowy deep sea ahead, trying to stop Nyx.

What lied ahead was no longer a residential area, but an undeveloped zone.

Nyx wasn't ready to give up just like that.

But her stamina was running low, and she really needed to rest on shore for a while.

"Fine." As soon as she nodded, the water around her suddenly stirred with strange waves, violently churning.

Nyx heard a mystical, incomprehensible murmur, and before she knew it, she froze, unable to move, losing control of her body.

1/4

Chapter 170

She had been marked by a predator.

A fierce Merfolk suddenly appeared, swift and precise, seizing its prey with a powerful flick of its tail before vanishing in an

instant.

The prey in its arms was smaller and softer than expected.

Seafarion instinctively loosened his grip, not daring to hold onto her delicate waist too tightly.

Just holding her like this made him feel an intense, excited satisfaction, and he couldn't bear to destroy the moment.

After a while, Theon broke free from his trance, only to find that Nyx was no longer by his side.

The two bodyguards were still unresponsive. They thought, 'Did Seafarion take Nyx?'

Theon didn't panic. He dragged the two bodyguards ashore and dove back into the water, following the locator's signal to find Nyx.

In just a short time, Seafarion had already taken Nyx deep into the ocean.

The surroundings were eerily silent.

The creatures that had once lived here sensed the arrival of a top predator and scattered in fear.

Seafarion hid the captured prey in a secluded, safe cave, inspecting her closely, unable to look away, unsure what to do with his growing fondness.

He couldn't tell if his feelings were driven by hunger or something else; he didn't have the concept to differentiate.

When Nyx regained consciousness, she saw Seafarion showing his sharp teeth, cautiously selecting a spot on her neck, seeming ready to bite.

"Seafarion," she whispered his name.

The out-of-control Seafarion didn't react to his name but responded strongly to Nyx's voice. He momentarily abandoned the idea of biting her and stared at her intently.

Curiously, he reached out and lightly stroked Nyx's neck, feeling the vibrations from her voice.

Through the diving suit, the sensation wasn't real enough, not like the warmth of bare skin. Seafarion irritably flicked his tail, tearing away the bothersome suit.

In that moment, Nyx felt an overwhelming pressure hit her. Water surged from all directions, and she couldn't breathe, her eyes quickly filling with blood and turning red.

Seafarion panicked, trembling as he tried to seal the crack, but the damaged device couldn't be fixed.

He didn't understand why this was happening—it was beyond his comprehension.

Nyx's consciousness was hazy. In a daze, she felt Seafarion kiss her, sharing his breath with her.

Like a drowning person clinging to a lifeline, she clung to him desperately, eventually managing to breathe again after a long moment.

She could finally breathe.

Without the diving suit's protection, Nyx no longer felt discomforted; it was as if she had transformed into a Sea Race Beastman, able to move freely in the sea.

21:57 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Chapter 170

She absentmindedly pinched herself, feeling the pain, so it wasn't just a near-death illusion.

Looking up, she saw Seafarion crying.

39%

His light-colored eyes were filled with fear and sorrow, large tears rolling down his face, not dissolving in the seawater but forming silver-white pearls.

+13

Nyx reached out and caught one, it was beautiful, more delicate than pearls, with a stronger luster, but since it was his tear, she couldn't bring herself to admire it.

"Don't cry," she said, not blaming him.

The out-of-control Seafarion kept crying. He didn't understand anything but had now truly felt regret and heartache.

He had almost lost his beloved prey. Even though he wanted to possess her forever, to merge with her, he wanted more to see her alive. He simply couldn't bring himself to eat her.

Seafarion held Nyx tightly, gently nibbling on a piece of her skin, only daring to taste her, too hesitant to bite down.

He lingered around Nyx's neck for a long time, feeling unsatisfied, the intense desire unable to be released, his face flushed with restless heat.

When Theon arrived, Nyx was being lifted to the surface by Seafarion.

She had been in the water for too long, exhausting her energy, and was weakly leaning against Seafarion's

chest.

Seeing the damaged diving equipment and the small female with her eyes closed and weak.

Theon's mind went blank.

Nyx suddenly felt the arms around her tense up, and she opened her eyes in confusion. "What's wrong?"

When she looked up, she saw Theon's eyes bloodshot. "Don't fight."

Luckily, the two males were stopped in time and didn't fight, instead coldly glaring at each other from a

distance.

The rescue team arrived shortly after.

With more people arriving, Seafarion's mood noticeably worsened. He wanted to attack, but hesitated, unable

to act with Nyx beside him.

Nyx cautiously took his hand. "Come with me, okay?"

The rescue team watched the scene, hesitant to speak.

The out-of-control Seafarion couldn't understand the words, and he had a violent temperament; he clearly didn't want to get close to them. 'Could the chieftain really be persuaded so easily?' they thought.

"Let's go," Nyx tugged at Seafarion, gently urging him.

After a couple of attempts, Seafarion actually followed her, obediently swimming toward the rescue team.

Everyone stared wide-eyed, in disbelief.

The

rest of the journey went smoothly without any

After

more incidents.

safely getting Seafarion back to shore, Nyx was completely drained.

"Don't take him to the Supervision Office. Let me rest a bit, and then I'll give him Mental Soothing," she said

weakly.

911

21:57 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 170

With an SSS-level female vouching for Seafarion, no one insisted on locking Seafarion up.

Seafarion was taken home by his grandfather.

Even back in the most familiar place, he remained tense, holding on to Nyx and not letting go.

To reduce the emotional stress on him, everyone left his room, leaving Theon to stand guard outside.

Nyx was just too exhausted and fell into a deep, unsteady sleep.

Not sure how long she slept, she was suddenly awoken by stifled, painful gasps.

Of The Beastmen 171

Chapter 171

“Seafarion.” Nyx jolted awake, realizing the male holding her was burning with fever, his body temperature clearly abnormal.

Hearing her cry out, Theon immediately barged in through the door.

The intruder's presence triggered Seafarion's alertness, enraging him.

Though Theon had anticipated this, he still grunted in pain as he was attacked, staggering a few steps from the force.

The sound affected Nyx as well, and she appeared disoriented.

Seafarion thought, ‘Don't hurt her.’

He struggled to retract his strength from Nyx, loosening his hold on her, and then, unable to endure any longer, slammed his head into the wall.

Nyx regained some clarity and saw Seafarion writhing and struggling.

His beautiful fishtail was covered in blood, marks of self-inflicted wounds from trying to release his pain.

Nyx recalled what Seafarion's grandfather had said: Eldergene Awakening is a highly dangerous ability with a very high mortality rate.

She hadn't fully understood what this meant until now.

"Is there any way to help him?" She turned to Seafarion's grandfather, her words frantic and incoherent. Seafarion's grandfather's expression was filled with sorrow as he shook his head helplessly.

This was Seafarion's battle alone. No one could help.

He gestured for Nyx to leave. "You shouldn't stay here. He's lost his sanity, and if the pain gets too much, he might hurt you."

An out-of-control male was already full of aggression, and with Seafarion in the midst of Eldergene Awakening, his destructive power was unimaginable.

Nyx sat hopelessly on the bed, staring blankly at Seafarion.

Seafarion was usually so conscious of his appearance, but now he looked completely disheveled, his hair a mess, and his handsome face covered in sweat and blood.

He stared at Nyx with an intense gaze, as though he couldn't bear to look away, wanting to watch her for just a little longer.

His eyes were filled with longing, almost tangible, but he deliberately kept his distance from Nyx.

The pain was unbearable. He was afraid of losing control and hurting her, so he tried to stay as far away as possible.

Nyx's gaze fell on the collar around his neck, and tears instantly welled up in her eyes. "No, I'm not leaving." Without thinking, she threw herself into Seafarion's arms.

"Oh, my Beast God." Seafarion's grandfather witnessed this bold act and was completely startled.

He couldn't bear to see Nyx get hurt, so he instinctively closed his eyes.

A while had passed. There was no scream, and instead, the room became eerily quiet.

21:57 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 171

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Seafarion's grandfather opened his eyes and muttered in shock, "Oh, my Beast God."

Seafarion froze in place, with Nyx clinging to him.

39%

+13)

The burning pain in his body still lingered, but the pleasure of being held by his beloved dulled his senses, and strangely, he calmed down.

Hesitating for a moment, he gently placed his hands on Nyx's back and caressed her lovingly.

Seafarion's grandfather was speechless for a while, and then tears began to fall from his eyes.

He didn't try to convince Nyx to leave, nor did he attempt to forcibly separate them. He turned and left the room.

He trusted Nyx and was willing to respect her decision. If anything were to go wrong, he would take responsibility.

But at this moment, moved and trusting, and with a bit of selfishness, he hoped that Nyx would stay with Seafarion through his bloodline awakening.

The room returned to silence.

With no interruptions, Seafarion felt even more peaceful and happy. He nestled against Nyx, gently lifting her arm and nibbling it lightly.

He loved Nyx so much that he felt like he could just devour her. But he couldn't bear to.

Nyx felt a moist sensation on her arm. Although his sharp teeth bit her, it didn't cause her any pain.

She grasped Seafarion's collar and leaned in, kissing him.

The out-of-control male Seafarion lost all reason but somehow instinctively learned how to kiss, exchanging breaths with his beloved Nyx.

-Once the connections were built, Seafarion seemed to suddenly snap into understanding, no longer confused.

With Nyx by his side, the pain of awakening was reduced to its lowest. The fiery sensation inside his body slowly faded, and strength filled Seafarion's frame, finally under his full control.

The Eldergene Awakening was a success. The crisis was safely over.

Nyx finally got some good news: Because the awakening succeeded, Seafarion's tail fin could turn into legs.

He wasn't used to walking on two legs. At first, it was like a disabled person going through rehab-he staggered and struggled to walk.

Nyx saw the serious look on his face, with his lips tightly pressed together, and she couldn't help but laugh, thinking he looked like a little mermaid from a fairy tale.

Seafarion thought she was laughing at him, so he lowered his head in embarrassment.

"Let me tell you a story," Nyx, seeing through his insecurity, gently soothed him. "It's a famous fairy tale from the world I used to live in.

Seafarion's eyes flickered, and he looked up.

The story wasn't long, and he listened intently.

When he heard about the little mermaid exchanging her voice for legs, and how each step felt like walking on

a blade, he

2/3

21:57 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 171

blushed, realizing Nyx wasn't mocking him, but placing him in the story.

He naturally placed himself in the little mermaid's shoes, with Nyx being his prince.

When the story reached the point where the little mermaid aimed a knife at the prince, Seafarion frowned.

It wasn't until the story ended, with the little mermaid throwing away the knife and choosing to become foam, that his expression relaxed. He hugged his beloved Nyx tightly. "I would do anything for you, even including becoming foam."

"I won't let you become foam." Nyx also embraced him, holding him close.

39%

+13

Seafarion's long eyelashes fluttered, and his breath quickened. Only the mermaid who couldn't receive love would turn into foam. He understood it. And he was loved.

Nyx loved him, so she came to find him, traveled deep into the sea, and stayed with him through the dangerous awakening period.

He had once envied and been jealous of the fluffy creatures in Nyx's home. Now, he had everything he had ever desired.

Nyx reached out and caught a few round tear drops, smiling softly.

The tear drops turned into pearls. She stored the Merfolk Pearls in her Space Button, carefully keeping them safe. Patiently, she waited for the male's agitated emotions to settle, continuing to accompany him as he practiced walking.

The SS-level male had much greater control over his body than Nyx had imagined. After just a few hours of practice, Seafarion was walking without any noticeable difference from a normal person.

He arrived at the cell where Orpheus was being held.

After his awakening, he immediately retracted the power he'd previously released, and those who had been

attacked

returned to normal..

Orpheus and the others

others had also recovered from their overwhelming fear.

As soon as Orpheus saw Seafarion, he couldn't stop himself from trembling. But when he saw that Seafarion

wasn't wearing

walking on two legs, he couldn't help but laugh, "A bionic?"

a cloak or

robe, and was

Of The Beastmen 172

Chapter 172

Seafarion calmly looked at him.

The gaze, so real and identical to Seafarion himself, made Orpheus feel a chill run down his spine.

39%.

+13

"What do you mean by this?" He tried to stay calm, looking down on the interrogators. "Do you think this will pressure me into confessing? If you're trying to fool me, at least make a bionic who looks more convincing. Why doesn't Seafarion come to see me personally?"

Orpheus fired off a series of questions, growing more confident.

He thought, 'Seafarion not appearing in person means something is definitely wrong with him. He is probably still out of control or has gone missing-maybe his Loss of Control Index has hit 100, and he's died out there! The interrogators didn't respond to Orpheus's questions and coldly asked, "Where did AeroMist come from?" Orpheus scoffed, refusing to cooperate. He was already at the end of the line, with no way out. Even if he confessed, there would be no forgiveness. It was better to just make things difficult for them.

Maybe he'd even be able to wait for Edmund to take over the Empire and rescue him, an ally who hadn't betrayed him.

Orpheus had made up his mind, but suddenly he heard Seafarion's voice. "Speak."

That one word carried an irresistible power.

In an instant, Orpheus's pupils shrank, his body stiffened, and he uncontrollably spoke, "It was Edmund who gave it to me."

"How do you communicate with Edmund?" Seafarion took over the questioning, continuing.

"Edmund sent someone to find me, and we passed messages through his subordinates." Under Seafarion's influence, Orpheus couldn't help but tell everything he knew.

He revealed all the information he had, and even promptly identified the person responsible for delivering the messages.

That prisoner had received special training and remained calm when facing the interrogators, saying, "I don't know anything."

He refused to cooperate, so as not to betray his master.

But as soon as Seafarion spoke, he couldn't resist the strange power. He answered everything without hesitation.

As Edmund's trusted subordinate, he knew far more valuable information than Orpheus.

Seafarion even got the location of Edmund's secret base from him. That was Edmund's last remaining trump card.

In just a few days, the base was destroyed by the Empire.

Upon hearing the news, Edmund aged instantly. He thought, 'Why? Why did they betray me?'

He pulled at his hair violently, letting out a roar in fury.

When he heard that Orpheus had been caught after failing his mission, he just thought Orpheus was useless and felt a little regret for losing a valuable subordinate.

He had suspected Orpheus might betray him, so he had never shared any important information with him. But he never

1/3

21:57 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 172

imagined that his loyal subordinate would also betray him.

Edmund transformed into an enraged black tiger, roaring to vent his furious emotions.

He eyed the few remaining subordinates around him with suspicion, as if they were all potential traitors. He thought, 'Disloyal scum; they all deserve to die.'

39%

The Black Tiger's expression gradually became maniacal. He suddenly lunged and began tearing his subordinates apart, killing them one by one.

With death imminent, his subordinates remained numb, their expressions blank.

They had been brainwashed by Edmund for years, losing themselves in the process, unable to resist.

+13

The soldiers from the Koganor Federation, assigned to guard Edmund, heard the noise, exchanged a glance, but didn't stop him immediately.

Once the room became quiet, a group of soldiers barged in and bound Edmund. "You need to calm down." Bloodied, Edmund was thrown into a simple, small room.

He had lost his influence, and with it, his bargaining power with the Koganor Federation. He had become a puppet, with no voice left. His treatment quickly deteriorated, almost reduced to a prisoner.

Huddled in the dark room, Edmund had already foreseen his future.

Once the Koganor Federation lost the war, they would likely offer him to the Empire in exchange for peace. The Empire would kill him. He had no way out.

No matter how harshly the Koganor Federation treated him, they were in the same boat. His only hope was that the Koganor Federation could defeat the Empire.

If they won, he could still claim the throne, even if as a puppet. Perhaps there would be a chance for a comeback.

Edmund pondered for several days in a depressed state and then requested to speak with a general from the Koganor Federation.

"You can speak directly to us, and we will convey your message," the guard sneered, thinking Edmund had no more value. "The general is busy and has no time for a face-to-face meeting."

Edmund's face darkened.

But after days of torment, he had come to terms with reality and quickly regained his composure. "I have a formula for AeroMist that can cause Male Beastmen to lose control."

This AeroMist was the result of years of research in his lab, costing countless human test subjects.

Edmund had originally not planned to hand over the formula to the Koganor Federation.

Giving it to them would mean handing over the Beastmen's weakness to outsiders, which would severely affect his chances of rebuilding his power.

But now, he couldn't afford to care about that. He had to solve his immediate problems and defeat the

Empire.

The guard's expression changed. "Please wait a moment."

Shortly after, the guard returned and invited Edmund out of the small room. "Please follow me, the general is waiting for you."

2/3

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb N

Chapter 172

11

During this time, Edmund had been suffering, and the Koganor Federation's high command had been struggling as well.

As the aggressors and invaders, even though they were using Edmund's name, they still faced condemnation from the Galactic Union and economic sanctions from countries closely aligned with the Beastmen Empire.

On the battlefield, they were also retreating step by step.

The terrifying Lion Marshal was enough to put a psychological shadow on any opponent,

Not only were the generals strong, but the regular soldiers Of The Beastmenstmen Empire were also incredibly brave. The more they fought, the more the Koganor Federation realized that the Beastmen were a race born

for combat.

Their only weakness seemed to be losing control.

The Koganor Federation's researchers had been working overtime to develop weapons targeting this weakness, but so far, they had produced no results.

The formula for AeroMist that Edmund offered was like a pillow for someone about to fall asleep for the Koganor Federation.

"If I remember correctly, the Empire has an SSS-level female, the mate of the Lion Marshal," the general said, thinking of this. "Her abilities seem quite special?"

"Don't worry about her. She's not that useful," Edmund replied with undisguised lust and some contempt in his eyes when Nyx was mentioned. "Females can't be in such a dangerous place.

"Besides, even if she's powerful, she can only solve problems on a small scale. Her abilities are limited and can't turn the tide. of battle."

At the Empire's military headquarters, in his office, Felix rubbed his tired forehead. He took the cup his adjutant handed. him and sipped the ice water, hoping it would wake him up.

As soon as it hit his mouth, his expression changed slightly. He looked up at his adjutant. "Nyx?"

The adjutant's face showed surprise. The voice was masculine, but the tone had the lively and soft quality unique to Nyx. "How did you know it was me?"

She had disguised herself perfectly, and no matter how she looked in the mirror, she appeared as the

adjutant.

3/3

Of The Beastmen 173

Chapter 173

39%

(413)

"What are you doing here?" Felix frowned, putting down the cup. "Where's Theon? Did he bring you here?"

"I missed you so much that I came to see you," Nyx said, sitting close to him. "Aurelius agreed, and Theon is outside"

"Are you mad at me?" she glanced at Felix's face.

Even though Nyx was wearing Adjutant's face right now, Felix couldn't bring himself to be angry with her.

He sighed helplessly, "Alright, you've seen me, so now go home. It's dangerous here.

Honestly, it wasn't that dangerous.

This was the imperial army's base, not the front lines of the battlefield. Otherwise, Aurelius wouldn't have let Nyx come here. But Felix still urged Nyx to go home quickly.

He thought that females should stay on the Advanced Planet; the conditions at military bases are tough and not suitable for females to stay for too long.

"I just got here; don't rush me off," Nyx said with a smile, wiggling a finger in front of Felix. "I'll calm down the out-of-control soldiers first, and then head back."

Since she was already here, she was definitely going to do something.

Nyx was very determWas

Felix couldn't argue with her, so he nodded and agreed to arrange things for her.

The war had been ongoing for a while, and there were indeed many out-of-control soldiers. There weren't enough resources to send them back, and the base didn't have enough holding cells, so they had to temporarily group the out-of-control males by their species.

Onflicts often broke out.

abili

Nyx's help actually solved problem.

"You still haven't answered my question," Nyx pressed, "How did you know it was me?"

She was wearing the latest visual distortion device, so she should look like Adjutant to anyone. She was wondering what gave her away.

Felix pressed his lips together, his ears turning slightly red.

After a long pause, he confessed, "The smell. I could smell you."

Nyx had a sweet scent. Though it was faint and subtle, to a male who loved her, it was incredibly alluring. Lovers pick up on each other's hormones and find each other's scent irresistible.

Nyx coughed lightly. "Alright."

"Did

you discuss dressing up like this with Will?" Felix asked, though he knew it was Nyx, he couldn't shake the strange feeling of seeing Adjutant's face.

Will was Adjutant's name.

Nyx was calm and composed. "Yep, I wanted to surprise you."

"So, how's the surprise?"

1/3

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 173

Nyx was so eager. Felix didn't dare to spoil the mood, so he reluctantly agreed, "A very big surprise."

This worked out well. With Will as cover, Nyx's movements wouldn't be widely known, greatly improving her safety.

Thinking of security, Nyx stayed obediently in Felix's office and didn't wander outside.

Fortunately, Felix's lounge was connected to his office, so it was very convenient.

Nyx didn't need to go out; she could just rest in his lounge.

39%

+13)

At midnight, the enemy attack alert suddenly blared.

Felix had just settled down, but he jumped up in a rush. He thought, 'Has the enemy attacked the base?'

He quickly opened a hidden door and shoved Nyx inside, urgently saying, "Stay here; don't come out."

For the enemy to break through the frontlines and attack here, the Koganor Federation had clearly invested a lot.

'Why has they suddenly become so reckless? Could Nyx's presence here have been leaked?' Felix frowned at the thought.

Behind the hidden door, there was a secure room with full surveillance equipment, where he could observe the outside battle.

Nyx didn't understand the equipment much at first, but after practicing with mechs, she got the hang of it. Plus, being influenced by her male had made her more familiar with it.

After fiddling with it a bit, she tuned the equipment and saw the most intense area of the battlefield.

The Koganor Federation's combat power didn't seem as strong as she'd imagined. In just a few minutes, several starships had been shot down.

Soldiers tasked with cleaning up the battlefield rushed in and surrounded the fallen starships.

The hatches opened. It was like opening Pandora's box.

At first, Nyx was confused when the first soldier lost control, but as she watched one soldier after another go berserk, she suddenly realized it was a conspiracy.

The Koganor Federation had used poison this way.

A huge amount of AeroMist spread throughout the imperial military base. Even though the soldiers wore gas masks, they couldn't block it all.

If it were just a regular poison, Male Beastmen could still resist it to some extent thanks to their physique. But this AeroMist, specifically targeting Male Beastmen's weaknesses, would cause endless trouble with even the slightest exposure.

Even if the dose was small and didn't cause immediate loss of control, after this battle, the Imperial Army would inevitably have a large number of soldiers out of control, significantly reducing their combat ability.

Nyx nervously adjusted the equipment, scanning her surroundings.

The battlefield in the distance seemed relatively stable for now, with little effect from the AeroMist.

Just then, she watched in horror as a familiar Scarlet Python fell from the sky, clearly going into a frenzy. Nyx's face turned pale in shock, as she thought, 'Jaws?'

2/3

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb w N

Chapter 173

39%

He was already struggling on the edge of losing control, barely maintaining his composure with the help of the drugs. The time spent on the battlefield had accelerated his Loss of Control Index.

The starship he was on had only been lightly contaminated, and the others seemed unaffected, at least for now. But he could no longer handle it and lost control, flying out of the starship.

Even an SS-level male with a strong physique would certainly die from such a fall to the ground.

Among his subordinates, Kian reacted the fastest and immediately went after him, but the out-of-control giant serpent mistook him for an enemy.

The giant serpent tightly coiled around the mech, the hard metal making a horrendous screeching sound as it was torn

apart.

Kian dared not force the mech to break free, fearing they would both be destroyed.

Seeing this, the general of the Koganor Federation couldn't help but laugh, patting Edmund on the shoulder and praising him, "Good job. I couldn't have done it without you."

There was actually a mocking look in his eyes. He thought, 'With such a useful thing, why didn't he use it sooner? It seems that Edmund has big ambitions, unwilling to be controlled by the Koganor Federation, and unwilling to remain a mere puppet.'

Edmund's expression was far from pleasant.

The effect of AeroMist was just too effective. In the hands of the Koganor Federation, it would undoubtedly

bring disaster to

the entire Beastmen race.

The Imperial Army had made several precautions, but they still couldn't fully resist the interference of the AeroMist. Seeing the current state of the Imperial Army, Edmund felt like he was seeing his own future, his

emotions complex.

But when his gaze fell on the monitoring screen and he saw the doomed giant serpent, he once again felt that his choice had been the right one.

No matter what happens later, at least for now, he was sure to win.

A small, agile mech suddenly appeared, rushing up to Jaws in midair and grabbing him.

Edmund squinted, thinking it was another soldier attempting a rescue, and sneered, thinking, 'What's the use?'

It's just sending one more life to die.

Of The Beastmen 174

Chapter 174

As expected, the giant serpent quickly coiled around the mech.

But for some reason, its massive body suddenly shook and stopped moving, not tightening its grip as Edmund had expected.

Edmund leaned closer to the screen, unable to believe his eyes.

It wasn't an illusion. It was as if the pause button had been pressed. The giant serpent froze for a moment, and then loosened its grip on the two mechs.

Not only was Edmund stunned, but Kian, who had just escaped disaster, was also dumbfounded.

He recognized Nyx's mech. He thought, 'Why is Nyx here?'

The mental power of the SSS-level female gently enveloped the giant serpent, and Jaws' eyes gradually cleared. His blood-red gaze stared at the small, seemingly insignificant mech.

He felt an unreal sense, as though he were dreaming.

Realizing something was wrong, the Koganor Federation immediately aimed their artillery at the three of them, but the shots were all intercepted before they could reach.

Coming to his senses, the two males forced themselves not to dwell on the excitement Nyx had brought and quickly returned to the battlefield.

Their beloved Nyx was right here, and they had to ensure her safety.

Nyx looked down from above, surveying the land.

With Felix in command, the Imperial Army quickly regained order in just a short while.

The soldiers wore gas masks, trying to block out the effects of AeroMist as much as possible, and raced to eliminate the landing enemies before things got out of control.

+13

But the number of those already out of control was significant and still increasing. Various agitated beasts were running wild, attacking everyone indiscriminately.

They had once been comrades, but now they had turned into new enemies, causing more chaos than the enemy forces themselves.

Koganor Federation's forces could be eliminated without mercy, but for these out-of-control Imperial males, the only option was to capture them, while minimizing damage, which naturally made it much harder.

In just the blink of an eye, Nyx watched helplessly as a soldier was injured by two out-of-control comrades, and then, unable to control her emotions, she lost it and transformed into her beast form.

Three out-of-control males were tearing into each other.

The air was filled with roars and wails Of The Beastmensts, and Nyx felt a surge of intense anger and sorrow in her chest.

She could almost hear the Beastmen crying for help.

Felix was rushing towards Nyx, determined to bring Nyx back himself. He had told her to stay hidden in the safe room, but she had run off to the battlefield without a word.

The moment Felix saw Nyx, the usually calm lion felt his heart almost stop in panic.

1/4

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb NN

Chapter 174

Before he could get closer to Nyx, the scene in front of him suddenly changed.

Felix stared in shock. He saw a tree, rising from the ground with Nyx at its center-it was her Soul Form.

39%

13

That slender, young sapling had once only reached his knee, but now it had grown to over his height, and it was still growing at a visible speed.

This was the first time Nyx had pushed herself this far.

When she had been soothing the males in the Supervision Office, she would stop whenever she felt tired, never rushing things.

But now, the situation was too urgent; she had no time to worry about her condition and was focused solely on expanding her mental power over a larger area.

Pushing herself to the limit, Nyx realized her mental power was stronger than she thought, and as more and more males were soothed, power kept flowing through her and being released.

The branches of her Soul Form spread out in all directions, and the halo spread across the land.

It was as if a Divine Tree, embodying the Beastmen's faith, had descended, transforming the beasts in chaos and guiding them to enlightenment.

Countless raging males began to calm, their eyes gradually showing signs of rationality. They instinctively turned their gaze towards Nyx.

Though their mech-covered bodies made it hard to identify them, everyone was sure that it was the legendary SSS-level female, their savior.

"What's going on?" The general of the Koganor Federation was still trying to figure out the situation.

He thought it was an issue with AeroMist, so he angrily grabbed Edmund's collar. "Did you do this on purpose?"

But in the blink of an eye, the situation had reversed, and they had gone from being the hunters to the hunted.

Now, even escaping had become difficult.

After all, they were on Imperial military territory. They had fought hard to break through to this point, and if they failed, they would be captured by the Empire.

Edmund looked at the general with a "you're an idiot" expression. "What does this have to do with me? Can't you see? That black mech-it's the SSS-level female named Nyx."

"How can a female pilot a mech?" The general angrily interrupted him, not believing a word Edmund said.

Females in the Empire were notorious for being pampered, with almost no interest in mechs, let alone learning how to control one and practicing day in and day out.

Edmund shrugged helplessly. He didn't know the answer either.

"Didn't you say that females could never be on the battlefield?" The general wasn't letting up and continued to press.

Edmund tried to argue. "This is an Imperial military base, not the front lines."

Before they launched their attack today, this was not a battlefield.

"SSS-level females aren't powerful enough to change the situation-that's what you said," the general sneered, his anger turning to mockery. "How are you going to explain this?"

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Chapter 174

3.38%

Edmund couldn't explain it. He still couldn't figure out how Nyx was able to soothe so many out-of-control males at once. This was beyond his understanding.

He thought, 'Can she really be the Beast God's Messenger?'

Edmund was an atheist and had never believed in the existence Of The Beastmenst God, but now, he was filled with deep self-doubt.

Unable to get an answer, the general got more mad. He still thought the problem lay with AeroMist, certain that Edmund must have done something wrong.

A heavy punch slammed into Edmund's face. Edmund was still lost in confusion, frozen in shock, unable to snap out of it to fight back.

"Take him away and lock him up properly, the general ordered.

If the breakout failed, he would have to hand Edmund over to the Empire and seek peace.

This time, there would be no special treatment, not even a small cell; Edmund was directly thrown into a

prison cell.

He lay on the cold ground, his limbs curled up, and after a long while, his heated brain slowly cooled down. He had to escape. Otherwise, today might very well be his last day.

Time was tight, and Edmund couldn't afford to hesitate. He quickly got up and started searching for surveillance equipment in the cell.

They had actually forgotten to take his Space Button away.

Edmund quietly thought to himself as he moved a few steps toward the blind spot of the surveillance.

The guard immediately sensed something was wrong and suddenly shoved open the door. "Stay still."

Edmund stood there, head lowered, not saying a word.

The guard scanned the surroundings warily, and then turned and left, completely unaware that a black cat had slipped out of the cell during the commotion.

The black cat was very familiar with the starship. He cautiously avoided the crowd, sneaking around, and retrieved an escape pod from the Space Button, successfully escaping the starship.

When the general was about to give up and seek peace with the Empire, he discovered that the person in the cell was actually a bionic, which left him furious and shocked. "Where is Edmund?"

The escape pod had already carried Edmund out of the war-torn area.

The black cat curled up inside the escape pod, looking back at the chaotic battlefield, a smug smile spreading

across his face.

Before he could even feel too pleased, his gaze froze, noticing a starship approaching it.

When he saw the Jaws insignia on the ship, the black cat's smile stiffened.

He thought, 'Jaws? Is he coming after me?'

After a brief moment of panic, Edmund calmed himself, adjusting his expression and pretending to be just an

ordinary cat.

Unlike Aurelius, he wasn't born with two beast forms because of an ancestral trait. He could transform into a black cat because he had secretly undergone a human modification procedure.

3/4

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 174

This was something only he knew, aside from the researchers in the lab back then.

38%

+13)

Those researchers had died long ago when the lab was abandoned, killed by him, because only the dead could keep secrets. Everyone who knew the truth had been silenced, so no one would recognize him.

The escape pod's speed couldn't compare to the starship's, and it was soon caught, with the hatch violently pried open.

Edmund's fur stood on end as he screamed loudly, acting like a wild cat in fear, trying to deceive them.

Of The Beastmen 175

Chapter 175 ଅନୁ 38%*

Seems like just a wild cat, boss," one of the subordinates picked up the black cat, examining him for a moment before tossing him aside.

+13

The black cat's eyes lit up. He didn't dare to make eye contact with Jaws, turning his head and pretending to groom his fur.

"Is it?" Jaws asked with a half-smile, looking down at the black cat.

Even without seeing his expression, the black cat felt a chill down his spine, and his movements grew stiffer.

The space was crowded, and even with Edmund's strong mental composure, under such pressure, it was hard to remain calm.

The air grew quiet for a long moment.

"Edmund," Jaws suddenly spoke.

The black cat froze for a moment.

Even though it was just for an instant, he revealed a flaw.

Sweat ran down his back, but he wasn't giving up, still trying to keep up the act.

Jaws lost patience and stopped playing along. "Stop pretending in front of me, I can see through you."

Back in the lab, he had overheard some researchers talking, and he knew that Edmund was jealous of Aurelius's ancestral abilities and had modified his own genes.

Although the modification failed, it gave him the ability to transform into a cat.

Edmund looked up in confusion. He saw the unmasked hatred and murderous intent in Jaws' eyes, but he didn't understand where it came from.

He thought, 'Is it because of Nyx? All I did is send someone to make contact with Nyx. Why would Jaws hate me this much?'

In a daze, Edmund suddenly thought the face before him looked familiar, and a distant memory flashed in his mind. "You? Is it you?"

He couldn't remember this experiment subject anymore, as he had never paid attention.

"The leader of the Space Pirates, and you're just an experiment?" Jaws asked.

Edmund suddenly understood. Realizing he was facing death, he actually smiled, "Your SS-level genes were modified in my lab, right? Shouldn't you be thanking me for that?"

Saying this, Edmund turned back into his human form and adjusted his clothes.

Knowing Jaws' identity, he felt unusually excited.

Even though he was about to die, he stood tall, his expression smug, and he provocatively sized up Jaws. "I never knew there was such a successful subject in the lab. What a pity."

Jaws remained unfazed. "Shut him up."

His subordinates obeyed the order, and with two punches, Edmund was silenced, losing several teeth and nearly biting his tongue in half.

1/9

Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 175

438%

"You talk too much," Jaws said coolly. "No need for so many words in front of me. Save your energy for the interrogation."

"Boss, aren't we going to kill him?" one of his subordinates asked in surprise.

They thought, 'We have finally captured this guy, and Felix has agreed to let us handle Edmund. If we send

him to the Empire for interrogation, wouldn't that make his death too easy?'

Jaws' fingers twitched, as if hesitating, but he eventually shook his head. "We'll deal with it later."

He thought Edmund might still have some useful information.

He had already found two other abandoned lab sites, and there were likely more. These weren't just Edmund's crimes; there might be victims still alive, waiting for rescue.

Jaws sat down without saying a word, lost in deep silence. He wasn't a kind person, but he had personally experienced that painful hopefulness slowly dying away in waiting, and he didn't want to see it happen again. Rather than kill Edmund to vent personal grudges, it would be better to make him reveal more information. Nyx would want him to do that too.

Thinking of Nyx, Jaws' cold expression softened, and a hint of tenderness appeared in his eyes.

His subordinates couldn't understand why he suddenly seemed happier. They found Jaws' emotions so unpredictable. Only Kian could somewhat guess what was going on, and Kian couldn't help but smile. After the war, Kian would be able to return to the Empire and be with Nyx again.

The two males each held their own hopes.

When they returned to base and spotted Nyx in the crowd, they watched helplessly as the mech was hit by a Neutron Lance, their faces turning pale instantly.

They called out, "Nyx."

When in extreme pain, Jaws couldn't make a sound. He opened his mouth, feeling his throat lose control, and his limbs became unresponsive.

Just like him, Kian felt as if all his strength had been drained, and he collapsed heavily to his knees.

In the instant she was hit, Nyx was confused.

The battle was already over. She had just returned to the safe zone, surrounded by imperial soldiers. She thought, 'How could this happen?'

The attacker had planned this in advance, aiming for the fatal spot on her chest.

However, Nyx didn't feel any pain. Instead, she felt a warm current rising in her chest, giving her a strong sense of security, as though she had returned to the comforting embrace of the Divine Tree.

The amulet's mark was triggered and silently neutralized all the damage, with the Divine Tree, far away, sensing the event and comforting its child across the distance.

She felt the sensation of the Divine Tree's branches caressing her head, which relaxed Nyx immensely, causing her to unconsciously close her eyes and fall unconscious.

She had exhausted her mental power during this battle, feeling extremely fatigued and in need of rest. Theon rushed over, killing the attacker at the fastest speed and catching Nyx's falling body.

2/3

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Chapter 175

His face turned red, and all the blood rushed to his head, his hands icy cold.

Everything happened right before his eyes. This was not the first time he had failed to protect her...

38%

With red eyes, he couldn't handle the emotional blow and suddenly lost control, transforming into a golden-haired lion.

Overcome by intense self-loathing and a self-destructive urge, he let out a painful roar and bit down hard on his leg.

Just before he could break his bone, a swift strike knocked him unconscious.

Felix grabbed the golden-haired lion by the neck and tossed him to Will. "Bandage him up and keep him under supervision."

Then, he bent down and picked up the small black mech.

He walked all the way to the hospital at the base, handing Nyx over to the doctors with a calm expression.

Will and his subordinates carefully observed his expression, feeling rather complex. They thought, 'Is Marshal Lane not saddened?'

They knew Felix's emotional fluctuations were minimal, and he had earned the reputation of being cold— blooded.

+13

But now, the person who was injured and possibly facing death was Nyx. They thought, 'Could he really remain indifferent?'

Felix stared at the emergency room door as it closed.

When Nyx's figure completely vanished from his view, his tall body suddenly swayed violently, and he collapsed to his knees. A metallic-sweet taste surged uncontrollably from his throat.

He raised his hand to touch his mouth, finding blood overflowing from the corner.

Of The Beastmen 176

Chapter 176

Inside the emergency room, the doctors were stunned as they lifted Nyx out of the damaged mech.

There was no blood whatsoever. Nyx's chest was unharmed, her skin smooth and intact, without a single scratch.

If it weren't for the large hole the mech had punched through, they would have believed Nyx had somehow avoided the particle attack and wasn't hit.

Not only was there no wound or blood, but her breathing was also steady, her chest rising and falling rhythmically.

The doctors exchanged confused glances, unable to make sense of the situation. They could only send Nyx to the medical pod for a full body check.

The results came quickly-everything was normal, except for her mental power.

"Is the machine broken?" One doctor rubbed his eyes and carefully checked, realizing that the mental power readings were completely empty. This meant the machine had crashed.

+13

Since Nyx awakened, the Empire had upgraded the medical pods to handle higher mental power readings. Their equipment was no exception, already replaced with new devices.

But now, the machine couldn't detect Nyx's mental power.

The doctors thought, 'Is it a problem with the machine itself, or...

Thinking back to the shocking moment on the battlefield, the doctors fell into silence.

There was no doubt-Nyx's mental power had increased again. In her unconscious state, Nyx saw her Sea of Consciousness.

The once tender sapling had grown into a large tree, so tall she had to look up to see its top.

Although it had grown a lot, it still looked quite green. If placed next to the Divine Tree, it could only be called a large sapling.

Because of her exhaustion, the sapling's branches drooped.

A long while had passed.

Finally, it gathered its strength again, and the branches began to sway, stretching out toward the distance. Nyx's consciousness spread outward along with it. She felt a strange, unprecedented sensation, as if she could see the entire universe where the Empire existed, feeling the presence of all the Beastmen.

When she opened her eyes, Nyx was still

dazed and a

She was lying on a hospital bed, surrounded by hit

companions, with Jaws and Kian present as well.

"You're awake." As soon as Zayne spoke, all the males immediately looked up and stared intently at Nyx, lying in bed.

Stunned by so many intense gazes, Nyx froze.

The room was shrouded in a gloomy vibe; the males didn't look well, all restless and defeated.

"How long have I been asleep?" she asked quietly..

1/4

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 176

"Ten days," Zayne answered gently, though his face was far from cheerful.

At first, the first two days, they were relieved that Nyx hadn't been injured. But as the days passed and she remained unconscious, it became harder for them to bear.

For a full ten days, Nyx barely moved, but all her vital signs were normal, giving them hope amidst their despair, and they endured the agonizing wait for her to wake up.

"I shouldn't have agreed to let you come to such a dangerous place," Aurelius said in a hoarse voice.

Nyx looked up and saw his eyes bloodshot. This cat, who always liked to look beautiful, had never shown such a worn-out appearance in front of her.

"It's my fault, Felix spoke up.

Nyx had come to his side out of longing, and it was his responsibility to protect her. It was his failure that led to her being attacked.

Not only that, but the investigation showed that the attacker was an undercover agent sent by the Koganor Empire, originally aiming to assassinate him but changing the target at the last minute. Nyx had taken the blow for him.

Nyx turned to Felix, noticing his face was unusually pale.

Looking around at all her companions, she found everyone looked the same, as if they'd lost their lives.

"Where's Theon?" she noticed someone was missing.

A heavy silence filled the room.

After a long pause, Felix finally replied, "He lost control."

Not just lost control, but Theon had a serious self-destructive tendency, having tried to kill himself several times. Felix had to restrain the furious lion and prevent him from doing anything reckless.

Nyx furrowed her brows. She released her mental power, attempting to connect with Theon across the distance.

+13

This time, after exhausting her mental power on the battlefield, she had pushed herself to the limit, which unexpectedly led to the evolution of her mental power, allowing her to gain new abilities.

In the confinement room, the tightly bound lion suddenly shuddered, as if sensing something.

"Nyx," Theon regained his senses from the chaos, murmuring softly.

The person in charge noticed his condition and immediately reported it to the adjutant.

The adjutant hurried over. "General Lane, please calm down. There's some good news. Lord Nyx has awoken."

"I know." Theon had already sensed it. But as he looked around, he couldn't find Nyx. "Don't worry, Lord Nyx is fine. She's already left the hospital." The Adjutant reassured him quickly.

He carefully assessed Theon's condition and reported back to the Marshal.

Nyx had just returned to her place and settled in when, not long after, Theon appeared in her room.

At the sight of Nyx's face flushed and her spirit lively as she sat there, Theon's anxious heart finally found

peace.

He stood there, stunned for a long while, before suddenly lowering his gaze and bowing. "I don't deserve to be your mate."

21:58 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Chapter 176

Nyx was shocked.

She reached out to grab Theon's arm. "What are you saying?"

"I failed to protect you. I broke my vow." Theon lowered his head deeply.

38%

+13

He didn't deserve to be Nyx's mate, but he still wanted to ask her permission to stay by her side. Even if he lost the status of a mate, he still wanted to care for her.

"Don't say that," Nyx interrupted him.

Seeing Theon's stubborn look, as if he had made up his mind, she pursed her lips. "If I were carrying your

child right now, would you still not want it?"

Theon suddenly looked up, his face filled with shock,

"Nyx, you... when?" he stuttered, clumsily trying to touch Nyx's stomach.

He thought, 'Is it from that time alone? Did it happen on the first try?'

"If... I mean if," Nyx said, her face red as she grabbed his hand. "Just a hypothetical, not real. But we've

already done everything we should. You wouldn't want to go back on it, right?"

"No going back." Theon immediately denied, unable to withstand her words.

He thought, 'How could I back out? I just feel unworthy.'

"Good," Nyx said firmly. "From now on, don't say such things. You'll always be my mate, unless you change

your heart."

Theon was scared. "No, I won't change my heart."

That hypothetical terrified him. It felt like a complete denial of who he was.

"I know you won't," Nyx said, pulling him to his feet and comforting him softly.

With her being an SSS-level female, danger was always around her.

Ever since Theon became her bodyguard, he never slacked off, taking care of her every day and always

being with her.

Many overt and covert attacks had been handled by Theon, with only two incidents of unexpected danger. Even her rivals never blamed him for negligence, and Divine Tree didn't accuse him of breaking his vow. As her protector, Theon had done his best, but human limits still exist. Some dangers couldn't be avoided. "Don't blame yourself," Nyx said, opening her arms to hug him. "You've done well. This time, it's my fault." She hadn't followed her uncle's arrangement and had run out of the safe room, turning into a sitting target for

the attack. But in that urgent situation, she had no other choice.

a

ll make the same decision.

If given the chance to choose again, she would

Nyx held Theon tightly, comforting him for a longtil he finally calmed down.

Not just Theon, but all the males in the house had been terrified. Each of them had stayed up day and night guarding her, and Nyx had reassured each of them, urging them to get some rest.

The room fell silent.

Nyx sat still for a while and then closed her eyes.

3/4

21:59 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Chapter 176

Her mental power had suddenly increased a lot, and she needed to practice several times to use it freely.

As she released her mental power, extending it out, she sensed a giant serpent coiled outside her door.

She thought, Jaws?"

Nyx jogged over, opened the door, and poked her head out. "Why aren't you resting?"

The giant serpent's blood-red eyes locked on her, and without a word, it suddenly coiled around her body.

1

Of The Beastmen 177

Chapter 177

38%

+13)

Nyx's vision blurred, and her feet left the ground. Before she could react, the snake had already pulled her back into the

room.

"What are you doing?" She stared in surprise at Jaws, who had transformed back into human form.

Jaws looked down at her, his blood-red eyes filled with anger and a suffocating pressure. "You're being disobedient."

They had agreed she would stay home and wait for them to return, but instead, she had gone to such a dangerous place.

He didn't know why Nyx appeared unharmed, but being hit by the Neutron Lance was a fact. Her ten-day unconsciousness was not fake.

"Does it hurt?" Jaws gaze fell on Nyx's chest.

The Neutron Lance had struck there. For males, it was deadly, so it was more so for a weaker female.

These past few days, he didn't know how he had managed to get by.

Before meeting Nyx, his survival had been driven by hatred, by a thirst for revenge. Now, Edmund had been captured by his own hands, and all his obsessions had vanished. Nyx was his entire world. If Nyx died, he didn't know how he would go on living.

"What?" Nyx was stunned for a moment before realizing what he was asking. She quickly shook her head. "No, it doesn't hurt. Really."

The moment the attack hit her, it was completely neutralized. She didn't feel anything at all. "I didn't wake up these past few days not because I was injured, but because my mental power was evolving."

Although she had been unconscious, it wasn't a bad thing.

Jaws carefully observed Nyx's expression and concluded that she wasn't lying, so his tense nerves finally relaxed.

Seeing his mood ease, Nyx thought this matter was over.

However, just as she sighed in relief and was about to smile, Jaws restrained her with one hand, leaving her unable to resist.

"They couldn't bear to punish you, but I can." Jaws leaned in close to her, his voice cold.

In reality, he didn't want to do it, but the issue was too serious this time. Nyx not only came to the military base but also sneaked out of the secret room and ran to the battlefield.

On many matters, he'd be willing to abandon his principles and unconditionally indulge Nyx, but when it came to her safety, he had to make Nyx understand the seriousness of her reckless actions.

"You're going to hit me?" Nyx was caught off guard, her eyes widening in disbelief.

After the shock, embarrassment flooded over her. She was already twenty years old, not born yesterday.

Jaws lowered his gaze, watching her reaction.

He just wanted to scare her a little, giving her a light tap.

But Nyx's emotional reaction was far more intense than he'd expected, making him question himself. 'Was it still too hard?'

After hesitating for a moment, he adjusted the force.

1/3

21:59 Sun, 23 Feb NN

Chapter 177

Yet Nyx was still struggling desperately. "You promised you wouldn't hit me. What are you doing?"

Hearing her question, Jaws froze. He thought, 'Yes, I have indeed promised.

"If you listen, I certainly wouldn't do this," he said. He didn't want to lay a hand on Nyx; he never intended to hurt her.

"Listen?" Nyx pressed her lips together. She didn't like that word. "Why should I listen?"

38%

+13

If it had been said casually, jokingly, it wouldn't have been an issue, but the serious demand for her to obey was hard for her to accept.

Her mates always had her best interests in mind, and she usually listened to advice, but that didn't mean she had to be a completely obedient person. She also had her own judgment.

"Are you deliberately trying to make me angry?" Jaws misunderstood Nyx's true meaning, his anger rising. "Don't you think you've done something wrong?"

Nyx nervously fiddled with her fingers. She did make a mistake this time. She rushed to the battlefield without a word, wasn't careful enough, and not only caused trouble for Uncle Felix but also scared all the males at home. But she still felt Jaws' words were wrong.

"I'm not trying to make you angry. I'm trying to reason with you," Nyx argued back. "What standard are you using to decide

want?" whether I should listen? Are you the judge? Does that mean you can hit me whenever you Originally, she just wanted to find a reason for Jaws to stop, but before she knew it, she was arguing with him.

Jaws took a deep breath, gritting his teeth. "In your eyes, am I that kind of disgusting person?"

If he really wanted to bully Nyx, he could have done so completely back when she first fell into his hands. Nyx had been bossing him around, and every time he chose to endure, even finding some sweetness in it. But this time, he really couldn't take it anymore.

He raised his hand and hit her three times with slightly more force, and then pulled Nyx close, his usually gentle tone trembling. "Do you know how scared I was? You almost died."

Just imagining it in his mind made him feel like he was about to break. These past few days had been like walking dead for

him.

Nyx was stunned.

She felt wronged, clenching her fists. "But if I didn't save you, you would have died."

"Then let me die," Jaws held her tightly, his tone serious. "I can die."

Rather than letting Nyx face the danger, he'd rather bear all the consequences himself.

"Why?" Nyx's eyes turned red. "Because you love me, so you don't want me to be in danger? Could I just watch you die?"

Hearing her say "love" so directly made Jaws feel a bit dazed. He was always teasing Nyx verbally, but in reality, he was too timid to openly confess his love. Nyx had said it first. But unfortunately, the situation was far from ideal.

Jaws froze for a moment, and then loosened his hold on Nyx, feeling a little at a loss.

As soon as she regained her freedom, Nyx quickly moved away from him, rolling around on the bed before running to the other side, turning her back to him as if she didn't want to talk to him.

Jaws was speechless. He had prepared himself for Nyx to throw a tantrum.

21:59 Sun, 23 Feb N

Chapter 177

38%

+13

According to his plan, he wouldn't comfort her immediately. She needed to reflect on herself. But plans were

just plans.

He reached out to touch Nyx's slim waist. "Did I hurt you, Nyx?"

Nyx stayed silent.

His hand moved, trying to check her condition, but she swatted it away.

Jaws helplessly raised both hands in surrender.

In this situation, he dared not continue bothering Nyx. He left, heading to find help from Kian. "I made Nyx angry. Go comfort her."

Kian was confused but nodded without hesitation.

Nyx buried her head in the pillow, her back to the door as she lay on the bed. When she heard the door open again, she thought it was Jaws returning.

Of The Beastmen 178

Chapter 178

38%

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"It doesn't hurt, but please stop hitting me," Nyx answered the previous question in a muffled voice, hoping Jaws would drop the topic.

"He hit you?" Kian's face instantly darkened, his voice cold as ice.

"Was it Jaws? Did he hit you?" He ignored the pain question; as soon as he heard Nyx had been hit, the most sensitive nerve. inside him snapped.

He thought, Jaws? How dare he?'

Nyx heard the change in his voice and turned to see Kian's extreme anger. She quickly scrambled to her feet and grabbed

his arm.

"It's okay." she shook her head repeatedly. "It's not what you think."

Even though she said this, Kian's hostility remained, and his brows were still tightly furrowed.

He scrutinized Nyx from head to toe several times, not seeing any visible injuries and noticing her movements were still fluid, but he couldn't shake the worry. "Where did he hit you?"

Nyx fell silent, her gaze drifting. This was a difficult question for her to answer.

When she didn't speak, Kian grew even more anxious and lifted her into his arms, carefully rolling up her sleeve to check her arm.

Seeing that he was determined to get to the bottom of this, Nyx had no choice but to quietly mumble her confession.

As soon as Kian understood, he snapped his head up.

Feeling his shock, Nyx turned red with embarrassment and threw herself onto the bed, not daring to meet his gaze.

The room fell into an almost eerie silence.

After a long pause, Nyx heard Kian's voice. "Can I see your injury?"

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Nyx could hardly believe her stiffly turned her head and saw that Kian's expression was serious, his concern for her clear in his eyes.

Not only did he want to see the injury, but he also took out a small healing device from his Space Button, clearly planning to treat her.

"There's no injury, non

at all." Nyx hurriedly waved her hand, embarrassed beyond belief.

She was telling the truth, bu

her verbal defense sounded weak and couldn't convince Kian.

After a moment of hesitation, N

up

struggle.

She thought, 'Fine. Let him look. Actions speak louder than words.'

As Nyx said, she had no injuries at all.

It seemed Jaws was only bluffing and hadn't actually hurt her. Kian let out a sigh of relief and put away the healing device.

After personally confirming the situation, he was at ease.

As his anger and worry faded, other emotions that had been suppressed now surged up, and he stiffly looked away.

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Sun, 23 Feb w

Chapter 178

Even though he stopped staring, the image from before lingered in his mind, refusing to fade. 4念38%舎

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After a long moment, Kian couldn't help but lean toward Nyx and gently wrap his arms around her. Being close to his beloved female like this was the life he dreamed of

To live this life, he would work hard on the battlefield, earning merits to atone for his sins and build up the capital to stay with Nyx.

Nyx touched the back of Kian's hand.

The texture of his hands was rougher than his age suggested, callused and scarred beyond counting. He had clearly endured too much hardship, but his embrace of her was gentle and cautious.

Nyx couldn't help but feel sympathy. She slowly turned to face him.

They were too close, their breaths mingling.

Kian stared at his beloved Nyx, his desire to kiss her overwhelming.

He had kissed her before.

Unfortunately, it had been under the influence of the inducer, like a wild beast, leaving Nyx with a terrible experience, perhaps even a lingering shadow.

Thinking of this, Kian felt a little hesitant, his heated mind cooling down as he slowly loosened his hold. He thought that he didn't deserve to kiss Nyx anymore.

Before he could back away to apologize, Nyx suddenly reached up and placed her hand on the back of his neck.

At the sudden kiss, Kian's pupils contracted, his mind going blank.

It was a situation beyond control.

Outside the door, Jaws had been pacing for a long time. Unable to hold back, he walked over to the door and, upon hearing the noises inside, his expression immediately became quite ugly.

He had Black Mamba try to calm things down, but it turned out the way he least expected.

Jaws' face turned dark. He deeply felt what it meant to be on edge and torn inside.

His fists clenched tightly, almost wanting to burst through the door. His hand was already on the door, but he barely held himself back.

This time, it was different from the last with the inducer. This time, he had no reason to interrupt.

After listening for a while, Jaws felt conflicted and increasingly agitated. He couldn't stay any longer and fled in a hurry.

During dinner, Nyx still hadn't come out of her room.

It wasn't until the next morning that Jaws saw her at the dining table.

She was sitting with Black Mamba, the atmosphere sweet and sticky.

Kian had not only won Nyx's favor but also her mark, officially becoming her mate, his face radiating with joy.

In comparison, Jaws felt even more desolate, his heart full of indescribable feelings.

He stared at Nyx without looking away, catching her attention.

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21:59 Sun, 23 Feb NN

Chapter 178

Their eyes met, and Nyx instinctively turned her head, avoiding his gaze.

Jaws thought, 'So she's still mad at me?'

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After calming down yesterday, he had reflected on his actions and felt deeply regretful. No matter what, he should never have raised a hand against Nyx.

Nyx also reflected on herself.

She understood that Jaws was only trying to warn her out of concern, not really intending to hurt her. Otherwise, with his strength, she would never have been able to sit here so calmly.

But she had gotten caught up in the details, interpreting Jaws as someone who wanted to control or bully her.

Nyx lowered her head, stirring the oatmeal in her bowl, her appetite gone.

Avoiding eye contact with Jaws wasn't because she was angry, but because she hadn't figured out how to

face him yet.

She always felt awkward in front of Jaws, wanting to apologize but unable to find the right words to comfort

him.

Jaws watched Nyx slowly picking at her food, hesitated for a moment, and then stood up and left the table

early.

Sitting there seemed to have ruined Nyx's appetite, and that was his fault.

Out of the corner of her eye, Nyx saw Jaws leave and opened her mouth to call out to him, but no sound

came out.

She thought, 'Never mind. The dining table isn't the best place to talk.'

She tightened her grip on the spoon, lowered her head, and quickly finished her oatmeal. After breakfast, she

mentally prepared herself and went to knock on Jaws' door.

But, to her surprise, she was too late. Jaws had already left the base, and even left the planet.

"He took a mission and won't be back for a while," Seafarion Tanis explained to Nyx.

"These past few days, I've been interrogating Edmund and got eight coordinates, all former bases of his that

are now semi- abandoned."

Jaws took the mission to deal with those abandoned bases and would be away for quite some time.

Nyx couldn't wait. She wanted to resolve things as soon as possible, not wanting to let misunderstandings

and conflicts drag on and affect their relationship.

After thinking for a while, she began to try to use her mental power to connect with Jaws from afar.

On the starship, one of the subordinates was reporting to Jaws when he suddenly noticed a visible change in

Jaws' expression.

Of The Beastmen 179

Chapter 179

"Boss?" the subordinate asked.

Jaws raised a hand to signal him to stop talking.

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He could clearly feel himself surrounded by Nyx's mental power, and a smile spread across his face as his previously restless emotions and exhaustion melted away.

This wasn't just Nyx soothing him mentally; it was a signal of goodwill from her. She wasn't angry anymore; she had forgiven him.

The subordinates saw Jaws visibly brighten up and exchanged confused glances, unsure of what was happening. Ever since she started dating, Jaws' mood has become more and more unpredictable.

Nyx withdrew her mental power and relaxed her expression.

Even though they didn't talk at all, through their mental link, she could feel Jaws' mood shift from dark to bright.

After calming one male down, there's another one for her to deal with. Nyx hesitated as she ran to Felix's room, peeking in, "Felix..."

She came to apologize. According to the Adjutant, Felix was so heartbroken over her being attacked and falling unconscious that he even vomited blood.

Felix keenly sensed Nyx's presence. He had already raised his head and was staring at her by the time she got close to the door.

The mental torment he had been through recently was too much. Since Nyx woke up, he hadn't felt anything real.

Over the past ten days, he had experienced many hallucinations of Nyx waking up, and each time he broke free from them, he sank deeper into despair.

He thought, "Maybe this time is another one of those hallucinations."

"Felix?" Nyx asked again.

The feeling of Nyx in his arms was so real that Felix appeared dazed.

He tightly hugged her small, soft body, feeling the warmth of life. If this was another hallucination, he would be willing to never wake up.

Nyx quietly snuggled against his chest, staying with him for a while.

Time passed by, and Felix gradually regained his composure. He gently cupped Nyx's face in his hands and solemnly reminded her, "Nyx, don't do this again next time."

He knew that Nyx wasn't being reckless but was trying to save people and turn the tide of the battle. She didn't do anything wrong.

However, he thought that she shouldn't have to worry about the battlefield. She should stay in a safe place and live the most peaceful life possible.

He said, "Leave everything to me; leave it to the soldiers of the Empire. We will protect you, and you don't need to worry about anything"

For that AeroMist, Felix had already made several plans in advance. Even if Nyx wasn't here, the battle would end with the Empire's victory.

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23 Feb

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Chapter 179

Felix explained those plans to Nyx, hoping to reassure her.

Nyx furrowed her brow instead. "That would mean a lot of people would die, right?"

With her here, the Empire's casualties were much lower, far below the estimated number in those plans.

Felix nodded slightly. Indeed, without Nyx, they would have likely won in a tragic manner.

He said, "But you're a female, and the most precious SSS-level female. Nothing is more important than your safety."

Protecting females was an instinctual mission for males.

Nyx shook her head. "You are important too, and those soldiers are important. I want to protect you all. That's my mission."

The Divine Tree is the guardian Of The Beastmenstmen. She was born from its embrace, and naturally, she must protect this race along with it.

Even without that identity and responsibility, she would still do it from the bottom of her heart.

"Don't worry, Felix," Nyx said, hugging Felix's neck. "Next time, I won't run to the battlefield again. I'll make sure to stay safe."

After upgrading her mental power, she no longer needed to put herself in danger. Even when she returned to the Central Planet, she could always mentally soothe the soldiers on the front line.

Nyx carefully observed Felix's expression, noticing that he was still very serious, showing no signs of happiness.

She hesitated and quietly asked, "Are you going to punish me, Felix?"

She would be okay with any punishment from Felix. Although they were in a mate relationship, Felix had always given her the feeling of being stable, like an elder. In front of Felix, she didn't feel embarrassed.

Besides, it was because of her that Felix vomited blood this time, so being punished by him would be appropriate.

Felix's pupils constricted. He clearly caught the word "too," and his anger flared instantly. His fists cracked as he clenched them. "Who hit you?"

Nyx didn't expect him to react this way.

Up until now, Felix's emotions had always been calm. He became more intense when facing her, but he never got angry with her, let alone this furious.

She thought, 'If I confess, would Felix fight with Jaws?'

Nyx shrank back at the thought of that terrifying scene and didn't dare to speak.

Faced with Felix's repeated questioning, she hesitated, not knowing how to answer. She decided to lean in and kiss Felix, trying to silence him with that.

The result was better than expected.

After Nyx kissed Felix a few times, his cold, intimidating aura slowly softened, and there was a wave of tenderness in his amber eyes.

One male after another in the family had gotten close to Nyx, yet Felix had been enduring alone on the front lines. Now, his beloved Nyx was in his arms, being so proactive.

"Is it okay, Nyx?" Even though he was desperate, he remained a gentleman, asking if she agreed.

The older ones were indeed better at enduring; everything was done with the matron's will in mind.

2/3

21:59 Sun, 23 Feb w

Chapter 179

Of course, Nyx wouldn't refuse. She leaned her face against Felix's shoulder and gently nuzzled it.

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Maybe it was due to the long journey, or perhaps she had exhausted too much energy with Kian and Felix, but on the way back to Central Planet, she felt unusually tired and fell into a drowsy sleep all the way home.

She thought that after sleeping so much during the day, she wouldn't be able to sleep at night, but before it was even her usual bedtime, she was already so sleepy that she couldn't keep her eyes open.

This strange behavior naturally caught the attention of the males in the house.

Their first reaction was panic, worried that something was wrong with Nyx's body.

They thought, 'Could the attack have hurt her, leaving lingering effects? Or maybe something went wrong with her mental power upgrade?'

Zayne, the doctor, was the first to calm down and think of another possibility, his expression turning subtle. "Nyx, let me give you a physical check-up."

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21:59 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Of The Beastmen 180

Chapter 180

Nyx, still drowsy, lay down in the machine and almost fell asleep during the check-up.

When the results came in, Zayne realized he had guessed wrong.

According to all the data, Nyx wasn't pregnant, and the imaging results confirmed it.

38%

Zayne's face became serious. He thought, 'If it isn't pregnancy, then what exactly is wrong with Nyx's body? Why is she so sleepy?'

All the data looked normal, except for the mental power, which still couldn't be detected because Nyx's mental power had already far exceeded the detection limits of the empire's machines.

Unable to find any other cause, Zayne decided to attribute the symptoms to her mental power upgrade.

After a few days of observation, Nyx gradually returned to normal.

"Don't worry; it's just a mental power thing." Nyx reassured the males at home.

After some trial and adjustment, she had finally learned to fully control her mental power, and that was why she wasn't as sleepy anymore.

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But at first, Nyx had thought she was pregnant, only to be disappointed. She still really liked the idea of having cubs.

Beastmen cubs were in beast form when they were little and only turned into human form when they grew older.

Just thinking about all those adorable little lions and tigers made Nyx's heart itch.

When she was with her mates, she hadn't taken any contraceptive measures.

Unfortunately, there were still no cubs. She sighed again.

The higher the level of the female and male, the harder it is to conceive cubs.

With her and her mates' levels, having cubs seemed like it would be a long way off.

"You're not happy? Why?" A large wolf head suddenly popped in front of her, eyes staring at her without blinking.

Nyx jumped. "Pale Wolf?"

Just like he had comforted the upset little female in the basement, Pale Wolf wagged his tail vigorously.

Nyx couldn't help but laugh. She thought, 'No cubs? It doesn't matter. The big animals at home are cute too. Pale Wolf persisted, finally asking what was bothering her, his eyes wide, "Do you really want cubs?" Females usually didn't care much for cubs, especially male cubs.

Nyx, however, smiled and replied expectantly, "Little lions and little tigers are so cute."

Pale Wolf's ears stood up, and then drooped again. He nervously stuttered, "W-Well, how about little Pale Wolf? Is it cute?"

He didn't really want cubs, as he didn't want Nyx's attention to be taken away. But if she didn't like little Pale Wolf, he would be upset.

He looked particularly nervous, waiting for Nyx's answer.

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21:59 Sun, 23 Feb w NN.

Chapter 180

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Nyx couldn't hold back her laughter. "It is. Even a little clumsy one is cuter."

Pale Wolf didn't immediately realize she was teasing him. When he came to his senses, he shyly buried his head to the ground.

Nyx wrapped her arms around the wolf's head, pinched his fluffy ears, and gently petted the large tail that was wagging like a puppy's.

In an instant, Pale Wolf's whole body trembled violently.

His tail was a sensitive weakness that couldn't be touched. During grooming, he always avoided having it brushed.

Nyx pulled her hand back in surprise, looking at Erik, who had shifted back to his human form, his face full of embarrassment.

A tail had suddenly emerged from behind him.

It was rare for a male to exhibit such a half-beast form. This ability was innate for only a few males and was unstable and difficult to control.

Usually, beastly traits only emerged unconsciously when they were injured or under extreme stress.

Nyx had been in the empire for a while but had never seen anything like this.

She momentarily forgot to feel shy, moved behind Erik, and wanted to examine the tail closely.

With her gaze on him, Erik felt like he was about to burn up. Unable to control himself anymore, he quickly picked her up by the waist. "Don't touch it, Nyx."

Nyx ignored his warning and intentionally reached out to touch the tail again. She thought, 'After all, he is my mate, so what is the harm in touching it? That fluffy tail!'

Erik tried to avoid her, his tone becoming more serious as he warned again, "Don't touch it."

Nyx vaguely sensed something was wrong, but her actions were faster than her thoughts, and she subconsciously touched the tail again.

The next moment, everything around her spun wildly. She was thrown over Erik's shoulder.

Nyx paid a heavy price for her curiosity, so she was crying uncontrollably.

Fortunately, when she woke up early, her eyes weren't too swollen. After she splashed cold water on her face, the swelling went down.

Erik carried her out for breakfast.

When Nyx saw who was sitting at the table, she rubbed her eyes, thinking she hadn't fully woken up. "How did you get back?"

Jaws narrowed his eyes and leaned in slowly. "You're not happy to see me?"

He'd found some survivors at the second abandoned base, so he returned early to transport them back to the empire.

He had rushed back overnight, planning to get close to Nyx, but then overheard her conversation, so the shock and hurt he felt were huge.

"Looks like you've been doing quite well these past few days." His eyes focused on Nyx's neck, his tone dripping with

sarcasm.

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21:59 Sun, 23 Feb

Chapter 180

Those males one after another received Nyx's affection, while he didn't even have a claim as her mate. Jaws looked at her with resentment, accusing Nyx, "You're being a little too biased."

Nyx, feeling guilty, avoided his gaze. It seemed she wasn't as gentle with Jaws as with the others. But that wasn't without reason. After all, Jaws had treated her badly at first, acting like a villain and even threatening

her.

38%

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Nyx wanted to argue, but fearing another confrontation, she decided to let the past go and changed the subject. "I told you before, I want to share my background with you in person."

Jaws immediately straightened up, listening intently.

He followed Nyx back to her room, glancing around the warm space before adopting a posture of full

attention.

He had already heard some information from Black Mamba, but still wanted to hear it directly from Nyx.

After listening carefully, he didn't hesitate to crouch down, gazing up at Nyx, his tone more serious than ever. "I swear to the Beast God, I will be eternally loyal to Nyx, never betray her, all that I am belongs to Nyx, and I will die for her."

Before meeting Nyx, he had never imagined he would one day crouch down at a female's feet, begging for her favor. He had once been prejudiced against all females.

"Do you want to know about my background?" Jaws asked, touching the mark on his chest and feeling his soul no longer adrift but finally having a place to belong.

From now on, he was completely Nyx's. In front of Nyx, he had no secrets.

"Although I was an experimenter, I'm not a manufactured male," Jaws began slowly. "I was weak when I was born and abandoned on Desolate Planet. I lived there for many years. Not only did I survive, but I grew into an S-level being.

"I went to search for my family, so they accepted me as an S-level male."

It was a very snobbish and cold family.

Back then, Jaws was young, innocent, and sentimental. He was just happy to return home, not caring about

anything.

Nyx furrowed her brow and held his hand tightly.

"Edmund likes to use good-looking people as test subjects." Jaws held Nyx's hand, letting her touch his face.

"I look pretty good, right?"

Nyx nodded, thinking Jaws was more than just good. He had an extremely beautiful face, a striking kind of

beauty.

Jaws continued, "So, when Edmund came to our planet, I was sold by my mother, or should I say, given away

by her.

"The benefits an ordinary S-level male could bring her were limited, far less than those from a noble Earl of the Empire."

Since Jaws was such a beautiful child, his mother was naturally a beautiful person as well. She sold Jaws as a stepping stone, successfully caught the Earl's eye, and eagerly hoped to become the Countess.

Unfortunately, her scheme backfired.

"She stayed with Edmund for about half a year before being sent to the lab." Jaws' tone was calm, as though telling someone else's story. "When I found out, I tried to help her escape."

Even after enduring six months of torture in the lab, he still didn't give up on his mother. Despite his anger, he still felt some kinship.

"But she was too scared to run. To live better, she tirelessly flattered the researchers. She betrayed me

again." Jaws didn't want

3/4

22:00 Sun, 23 Feb NN.

Chapter 180

to share the next part of the story with Nyx.

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The experiment subjects who tried to escape were meant to be executed on the spot. But to make use of

them longer, the researchers injected him with many new, highly lethal drugs and conducted various

experiments on him.

Nyx's breathing became rapid.

"I really have a tough life." Jaws gently kissed her face to comfort her. "So don't worry about me dying. I'm not

that easy to

kill."

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Those drugs didn't kill him; instead, they forced his body to further strengthen under extreme conditions,

turning him into an SS-level male.

On the day he evolved, Edmund's rebellion failed. Before fleeing, he made sure to destroy the cursed lab, leaving no survivors, neither the experiment subjects nor the researchers.

Relying on his SS-level resilience, Jaws once again escaped death and crawled out from the ruins.

"Maybe it's the Beast God's mercy, letting me keep this life to stay by your side and serve you." Jaws gave a

sincere smile and leaned closer to Nyx.

Nyx's throat tightened, unable to speak, and she hugged him tightly.

As he spoke, Jaws harbored a slight intention of seeking sympathy, hoping Nyx would feel sorry for him.

But seeing how sad it made Nyx, he felt regret. He thought, 'How could I comfort her? Like that Black Mamba

did?"