

Chosen Mate Of The Beastmen Empire

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"Take in Nyx aid, unside to bear it doesn't seem to Me waving in the incubate

For Resumen's cubs, incolaire weren't necessary for a mass of protection Their incubation didn't rely on temperature, so they could hatch normally een midde

If they for the big egg keep ramming around like this, even if it did break the shell, it might end up knocking itself

armacies

Nyx opened the incubator. Before she could even reach in, the big egg eagerly jumped into her arms.

In that instant, a strange, indescribable feeling of blood connection urged through her

Nyx's eyes lit up. She clearly and unmistakably felt that this was her child-the baby that had stayed in her belly for nearly 100 days. She felt reluctant to leave it alone in the incubator.

The males watched as Nyx held the big egg tightly, unwilling to let go, and tried to persuade her. "We can take care of it. You should rest more.

This big egg truly lived up to its name-not only chubby but also heavy. They couldn't just let it keep clinging to Nyx.

A female giving birth to an infant was already exhausting, child-rearing was supposed to be the males' responsibility. This had always been the way Of The Beastmenstmen.

In fact, males were required to take child-rearing courses-even if most would never have mates in their lifetime, it was still a mandatory subject.

To ease Nyx's worries, Theon pulled up his past records from the Intelligent Brain. "I scored full marks in both the theory and practical exams for child-rearing."

Erik knew he couldn't compete with Theon in this regard, but ever since learning of Nyx's pregnancy, he had been earnestly studying, determined to care for the child properly.

Nyx thought for a moment. It did make sense to let the baby spend more time with its fathers, so she passed the big egg over to them.

To her surprise, the moment the big egg left her arms and landed in Theon's, it started bouncing around wildly-like a rubber ball.

Nyx hurriedly scooped the big egg back into her arms, her heart pounding. "I'd better take care of it myself."

She was genuinely afraid it might fall and crack. Even though she knew Beastmen's cubs had extremely tough eggshells, her lifelong perception of eggs being fragile was hard to shake off.

Theon and Erik shared a look, temporarily at a loss for words, their hands balled into fists. They thought this egg was infuriating, but they felt helpless.

"Should we give it a name?" Nyx asked, cuddling the big egg lovingly.

They could decide on a proper name after it hatched, but for now, a nickname would do.

"Puppy," Theon suggested.

"Floppy," Erik thought long and hard before blurting out his idea.

Nyx thought their naming sense was honestly laughable.

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"Those sound like dog names, she couldn't help but commiserate the thought if it turned to be que magie be fine. But if it was a stake on a fish, than windd just be weird.

"Let's just call it Chubby Nyx decided, weighing the egg's hefty wrights was a foring name is for ryme

Chubby was growing exceptionally well—far exceeding the average Beastmen infant. Nys we lot with minigayon dir maybe i would even hatch earlier than expected, allowing her to ratly meet property.

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Beastmen's cubs didn't need food or water before hatching

Most families took a rather hands off approach, simply leaving the egg in an iarbarorunn i handey and for Chubby meticulously

She didn't just hold Chubby every day she applied nutrient oils, told ir bedume cories, butun it, and even kassed sing outfits to dress it up beautifully, showering it with constant praise.

"Our Chubby is the cutest baby in the whole world declared Nyx.

Chubby reveled in the abundant motherly affection, thoroughly relishing the experience and berdiging en een erget bond with its beloved mother.

The two males, meanwhile, had increasingly complicated emotions.

A female who loved and cherished her young like Nyx was extremely rare in the entire empire.

From morning till night, Nyx devoted almost all her energy to Chubby, even holding it in her sleep. They never food a chance to get close to her.

They worried she'd wear herself out, and they were also jealous of how Chubby had taken over her heart and mind. Severd times, they tried to take over the task of caring for the baby, but neither Nyx nor Chubby cooperated.

Thinking back to the Nyx who used to invite them for grooming and even sex before she gave birth, the males were now filled with regret.

They had failed to cherish such a blessing. Time and again, they had turned Nyx down. And now, they couldn't have her even if they wanted to.

After enduring for several days, they finally couldn't hold back anymore and suggested, "Nyx, we should start fostering worne independence in the baby-like letting it sleep on it own."

At first, that sounded reasonable.

Nyx was stunned for a second but quickly responded, "Chubby is still just an unhatched baby. There's no rush for it to be independent."

On Earth, a baby Chubby's age would still be inside the mother's womb, not even born yet.

She had only given birth to Chubby a little earlier than usual, but it hadn't hatched yet. This was precisely the time when it needed her care the most.

Nyx studied the expressions of her two mates, and then suddenly realized. She pressed her lips together and chuckled, "Alright, Chubby will sleep on its own tonight."

Reflecting on her behavior over the past few days, she suddenly realized she had been neglecting Theon and Erik.

Raising a baby was important, but maintaining a strong relationship with her mates was just as crucial to her.

As a way to make it up to them, Nyx placed Chubby in the incubation pod early that evening.

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Chubby wasn't active all the time. After all, it was still a tiny baby and spent most of its time asleep.

Nyx waited until it settled down, and then carefully placed the incubation pod outside the bedroom. She stood

by for a while, making sure Chubby was sound asleep, before tiptoeing away.

After setting everything up, she pounced on her long-waiting mates. "I'm here"

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She thought it was time to properly make it up to them. But as she got closer, Theon and Erik suddenly became unusually stiff and reserved. "You should rest, Nyx

Nyx was baffled. "Oh? But why?"

"You just gave birth to Chubby not long ago. You probably don't have any interest in us right now, do you?" The two males lowered their heads, looking embarrassed.

In their eyes, a male should always put his matron first. Since Nyx hadn't brought it up, they figured they shouldn't be shamelessly asking for it.

Nyx had no idea where they got that conclusion from. She coughed lightly. "Giving birth to Chubby doesn't affect our sex at

all."

It was just that she had been so busy caring for Chubby that she hadn't thought about anything else. She looked down at her mates from above. "You really don't want to?"

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"We do." Theon and Erik awkwardly changed their tune and reached out to take Nyx's hands.

But first, they needed to prepare for a safe sex, so they took some medicine out of their Space Button and swallowed it. After all, no matter how low the chances of pregnancy were, they wouldn't take any risks.

Nyx curiously picked up the medicine box and read the label. Once she understood its purpose, her eyes widened in confusion. "You don't want their own baby?"

These past few months on Earth, it had just been the three of them. There had been plenty of opportunities for her to conceive a lion or a little gray wolf. But once they returned to the Empire, they wouldn't get another chance like this.

"Chubby is our baby," Erik said seriously.

No matter who Chubby's biological father was, it was Nyx's child, and that meant it was their child too. Their desire for a lion or a small gray wolf was present, but not to an intense degree.

"Your health comes first," they said. Even though female Beastmen had a much easier time giving birth compared to Earth's human women, back-to-back pregnancies still had some impact on the mother's body. Nyx patted her own stomach. "I'm very healthy. I want a lion and a little gray wolf."

She had no intention of stopping at just Chubby. She was too greedy-little lions, little wolves, little tigers, little leopards, little fish, little snakes... she wanted them all.

The Divine Tree had told her that she was its perfect creation.

It seemed that, aside from her extraordinary mental power, she was also especially suited for bearing children as many as possible. Otherwise, she wouldn't have gotten pregnant with Chubby so quickly.

Theon and Erik were utterly defenseless against her teasing words, their faces flushed bright red.

The vibe grew increasingly heated, and the air filled with a slow, smoldering tension.

Theon and Erik leaned in to kiss Nyx, but suddenly, there was a loud knock at the door.

The three of them were startled and turned to look at the entrance in unison.

A snow-white Chubby rolled in, tumbling all the way to the bedside.

The room fell into silence.

Nyx quickly put on her clothes, scooped Chubby up from the floor, and wiped the nonexistent dust off its eggshell. "Why are you awake?"

Chubby didn't seem particularly energetic. It nestled in her arms, wriggled a little, and soon fell still.

It must have woken up in the middle of sleep, realized it wasn't in its mother's embrace, and rushed over to find her.

Now that it was back in her arms, it peacefully resumed its slumber.

Chubby was comfortable. The two males, however, were far from comfortable.

Nyx looked at them apologetically. She wanted to help them out but felt too embarrassed with the child present.

"Next time," she promised vaguely. "Let's save it up for later. Next time, you can both join."

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As for when "next time" would be, that was an open question-Chubby was an energetic and extremely clingy little one.

Not only had the males' plans been completely ruined, but they had also lost the prime spot by Nyx's side. Unable to sleep all night, they ended up with dark circles under their eyes.

Meanwhile, the culprit, Chubby, monopolized Nyx's warm and soft embrace, slept soundly, and woke up brimming with energy, bouncing around nonstop.

It was too much for Theon and Erik to bear, as their thoughts of having a lion or a little gray wolf of their own were nearly extinguished.

They thought, 'If one cub is already this troublesome, what will happen if there are two more? Our home would be in complete chaos.'

"Nyx, you don't need to raise Chubby so delicately," Theon advised, suggesting she ease up a little.

Beastmen were naturally strong, and their cubs weren't as fragile as Earth's babies. In the Beastmen Empire, there had never been a cub as pampered as Chubby.

Hearing this, Nyx suddenly recalled the panda cub that had once wandered into the Marshal's estate. It had indeed been raised roughly-yet it was perfectly healthy.

Nyx found herself torn. While she didn't think she was overly spoiling Chubby, raising it in an environment vastly different from other Beastmen cubs might not be ideal.

It would be disastrous for her if Chubby turned into a fragile mama's boy.

In Beastmen society, males were the ones primarily responsible for child-rearing. She thought she really should let Chubby spend more time with its fathers.

Completely oblivious to its impending fate, the round little Chubby happily rolled around on the floor.

The bath time came. It waited for Nyx to clean its eggshell, only to be greeted by Theon instead. Immediately, it began thrashing and rolling around in protest.

It was just an unhatched egg, yet its temper was bad. Though it couldn't speak, it was incredibly skilled at expressing its needs.

To stop herself from giving in, Nyx hid in the distance, refusing to appear.

Theon remained patient. He only started washing Chubby once it had exhausted itself from throwing a tantrum. With practiced hands, he cleaned it thoroughly, applied nutrients, let them absorb, and then wrapped it in warm fabric.

Since Chubby disliked the incubation pod, Erik built a baby stroller for it-safe, sturdy, and even capable of being pushed around by Chubby itself.

Chubby found the stroller somewhat acceptable. It still preferred being in Nyx's arms, but if Nyx wasn't holding it, playing with the stroller wasn't a bad alternative.

The same went for bath time. After a few tries, it got used to it.

It was happiest when Nyx bathed it, but if Theon did it, it could tolerate that too.

The males also took over storytelling and early education from Nyx.

Unlike Nyx's fairy tales, their lessons were much more intense, covering a wide range of knowledge-including military strategy and combat techniques.

Listening from the side, Nyx was stunned. "Chubby is still so young. Can it even understand any of this?"

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"Probably not? Then admitted, trying to recall any memories from before he hatched but coming up blank. However, Beaumen were accustomed to training their kids early. They couldn't let Chubby fall behind. Surprisingly. Chubby behaved well, sitting quietly as if genuinely absorbing all the knowledge.

Seeing how well it was getting along with its fathers, Nyx felt reassured. Her hands-off plan was a success. Her mates were indeed excellent and responsible fathers-proficient in parenting and meticulous in caring for Chubby

With more free time on her hands, Nyx could finally pay attention to the outside world,

The scorching heat had lasted all summer, and even after autumn arrived, the temperature showed no sign of dropping

However, as autumn set in, rain finally began to fall in various regions, and with it, the tension in everyone's hearts eased. "It seems like nothing major happened. We went through all that preparation and stress for nothing" Archie sighed. "So Erik was just messing with us, huh?"

Since it had started raining, it meant everything was returning to normal.

Archie continued, "I thought it was going to be some kind of disaster. Erik really took this joke way too far?"

Their friends also felt deceived, but since there wasn't any real loss, and they had all gotten stronger during this time, it wasn't so bad after all.

"It's been a while since we saw Dear Sister. She should be about six months pregnant now, right? Should we go visit her?" suggested Archie.

They made a special trip to a maternity store, buying a bunch of gifts and receiving some curious glances from the staff. "The air conditioning is set so low today. It's kind of chilly," a store clerk muttered, sneezing and sniffing.

As soon as she said that, many people turned to her in shock.

"It's scorching hot outside, and you're feeling cold?"

"Are you serious?"

"Are you coming down with something? You should put on a jacket."

Amid the skeptical voices, the store clerk suddenly swayed violently as if she were about to collapse.

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Amid the skeptical voices, the store clerk suddenly swayed violently and toppled to the side.

"Whoa" Archie instinctively reached out to catch her.

But when he met her bloodshot eyes, he was startled. He quickly backed away and hurriedly called for an ambulance.

The crowd, worried that it might be some infectious disease, backed away as well.

The ambulance arrived swiftly and took the clerk away.

Still shaken, Archie returned home and locked himself in his bedroom. He took a shower, deciding to postpone the visit to Nyx. If it really is contagious, wouldn't I be putting Dear Sister at risk?' he thought.

He called Nyx to tell her about it. "They said it was due to getting caught in the rain-fever, vomiting. More and more people with similar symptoms are showing up at the hospital. They're not sure yet if it's contagious.

"We're planning to stay in for now. Dear Sister, you're in a delicate condition-you must be extra careful. Don't go out, no matter what."

"You all be careful too." Nyx thought for a you some medicine and protective gear."

ont. "I'll send

The so-called "medicine" was actually a nutritional supplement that Zayne had formulated to enhance her immune system. She didn't need it now, so she hope it could help them a little.

What was originally thought to be long-awaited rain after a drought turned into an escalating crisis. The chaos brought by the rainfall was even worse than the previous heatwave.

More and more people were falling ill, and fear was spreading.

Official news outlets began issuing warnings, advising citizens to take precautions.

The doorbell rang.

Nyx quickly hid Chubby under her clothes and looked toward the entrance.

"Hello, we're from property management." A few middle-aged men in protective suits stood outside. "Are there any fever patients in your home?"

Theon and Erik stepped in front of Nyx, shielding her. "No."

The sight of two men and a pregnant woman seemed to surprise the property staff, but they didn't ask any questions. After taking their temperatures, they handed them supplies such as vegetables, fruits, meat, eggs, milk, seasonings, flour, and cooking oil.

Nyx compared their supplies to what others had posted online and noticed that not everything came from their neighborhood's management. Some were part of a government-issued ration.

She thought maybe the anonymous warning had worked-officials seemed prepared in advance.

Thanks to swift action, the situation was still under control for now.

Property management continued delivering supplies in batches. At first, they took temperatures each time, but later, they stopped. It was clear that things were gradually improving.

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Still, Nyx made a tiny protective suit for Chubby and even wove a sterilized mesh pouch to carry him in-just in

case.

Wearing its pink little pouch, Chubby pranced around happily, showing off at every opportunity.

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It looked so proud and adorable that Theon and Erik's gazes softened as they watched it with amusement. Mischievous as it was, it was still very lovable. Raising it was actually a joyful experience for them.

Their desire to have a lion cub and a little gray wolf resurfaced. After putting Chubby to sleep, Theon and Erik slipped into Nyx's room.

Nyx regretted it a little-she shouldn't have made big promises about "making it up next time." She had just said it casually, but her mates were taking it seriously.

Tossing and turning, she was half-asleep when suddenly, a deafening explosion rang out.

She suddenly widened her eyes and exclaimed, "Chubby!"

Chubby was still in its little bed.

Theon immediately pulled away, threw on his clothes, and went to look for Chubby.

"Don't be afraid, Nyx," Erik wrapped his arms around Nyx, gently patting her back as he comforted her in a low voice, "It's okay."

Half a minute later, Theon returned with Chubby, unharmed.

The four of them huddled together. Nyx curled up in the warmth of her mates' embrace, soothing the startled Chubby, her

mentality gradually calming d

Screams and shouts echoed from outside, rising and falling.

Erik walked to the window, lifted the curtain slightly, and peered outside.

"It's not an explosion," he said in a low voice. "It's thunder."

A rumbling sound filled the air as fierce winds howled. Thick, dark clouds blanketed the sky.

Nyx heard the continuous crackling of impacts. Moving closer to the window, she saw bean-sized raindrops mixed with hailstones pounding down violently.

The brightly lit villa community was plunged into darkness. The glowing streetlights couldn't withstand the hail-most were shattered and broken.

Fortunately, the windows still held, but the rain had turned into cascading waterfalls against the glass.

It was as if the entire summer's overdue rainfall had come pouring down all at once, showing no signs of stopping.

From midnight until the following day, the sky remained oppressively dark. The heavy rain reduced visibility to almost nothing.

Nyx checked her phone and found the internet flooded with complaints.

It seemed like torrential rain was falling everywhere, which was abnormal. Some places had already experienced power and water outages.

Fortunately, most households had stocked up on supplies beforehand, so things were still relatively stable for now. The villa community's water and electricity were functioning normally.

In the homeowners' group chat, the property management was checking in on everyone, reassuring them that

as soon as

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rain let up, they would go out to restock supplies and that there was no need to worry,

Nyx sipped a steaming bowl of milk, pairing it with freshly baked sugar pancakes Theon had just made.

Chubby squirmed restlessly in her arms, eager to get closer to the table.

"Little glutton." Nyx chuckled, tapping it lightly. "If you want to eat, you'd better come out soon."

It had been four months since Chubby was born. By all accounts, it had developed well and should have hatched long ago, yet it stubbornly refused to come out.

"Hatching late isn't necessarily a bad thing." Nyx glanced outside, worried. "The environment isn't safe right now. Staying in the egg a little longer might be for the best."

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The rain showed no signs of stopping.

In just one day and night, the city's drainage system had reached its limit. Streets were submerged, and low— lying residential areas were beginning to flood.

The villa community, built on higher ground, remained unaffected for the time being. But the torrential rain continued for three straight days and nights.

By the second day, not only had the power and water gone out, but even the internet connection was lost. The promised new batch of supplies from property management was nowhere to be seen.

The outside world had turned into a vast ocean. Though the rain had finally stopped, days passed without a single rescue in sight.

Before the internet cut off, complaints about the storm had flooded every platform. Now, in hindsight, people began to feel an ominous sense of unease.

Everywhere, the same question lingered-would anyone even come to rescue them?

Once doubt crept in, order quickly began to unravel.

In the dead of night, Nyx was startled awake by a scream outside. She sat up in alarm, looking toward her two

mates.

"I'll go check." Erik moved swiftly and returned shortly after. "A family's chef was caught hoarding food. The homeowners found out and started fighting."

It wasn't just a fight-someone had died. And it wasn't the only case.

Servants turned on their employers, spouses fought over food, homes were raided... Every day that passed without rescue, such incidents multiplied.

In the early hours of the morning, Nyx heard a commotion outside. Rubbing her eyes, she got up, tucked Chubby under her clothes for warmth, and looked outside.

It was the property management team. A large group stood together, brandishing machetes and clubs. Gone were their previously polite smiles-now, their eyes glowed with malice.

They had already looted several households. As they set their sights on the prime-location villa before them, they exchanged satisfied glances.

If they remembered correctly, only three people lived here—one of whom was a vulnerable pregnant woman.

No matter how strong the two men seemed, they couldn't possibly win against superior numbers.

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"Mind lending us this house for a while?" one of them laughed wildly.

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As they shouted, the intruders attempted to break down the door.

The moment the two men at the front reached the entrance, their bodies convulsed violently as if electrocuted, and they collapsed straight to the ground.

The remaining attackers immediately backed away, their faces filled with shock and hesitation as they stared at the door.

Then, the door opened.

Erik stepped out, rolling his wrist as he coldly responded to their demands, "Not happening."

Seeing that he dared to come out alone, the intruders regained their courage. "Kill him. The pregnant woman can stay for now."

They thought, "That pregnant woman must be stunningly beautiful, otherwise, she wouldn't have managed to ensnare two men into living with her. Killing her outright would be a waste. Better to keep her around; once we enjoy ourselves with her, we might even sell her off for supplies."

Just as they were indulging in their twisted fantasies, the man leading the charge suddenly felt a powerful force twist his neck.

"You're seeking death." The enraged Erik exuded a murderous aura, like a demon crawling out of hell. Erik rarely resorted to violence in front of Nyx, let alone killing, but these men had crossed his bottom line.

In the surrounding villas, some people secretly observed the commotion, swallowing hard. This was not the outcome they had expected.

Even with their superior numbers, the property management enforcers were utterly powerless against this Erik.

His swift and precise movements made it clear—he was no stranger to combat.

The thought, 'Who is he? An assassin from abroad? A mercenary? Or...

Even if an ordinary middle-aged man rallied a gang, in front of an elite Male Beastman like Erik, they were nothing more than a ragtag bunch of weaklings.

The fight ended swiftly. Erik dragged the defeated raiders outside the courtyard, wiped his hands, and slowly swept his gaze across the area.

Anyone who met his eyes instinctively stiffened, pulling back in fear.

Whatever his origins, one thing was clear-they couldn't afford to provoke him.

The entire villa district fell into silence. Even the previous chaos seemed to have died down, as if everyone had been subdued by the sheer terror Erik instilled.

People quietly made their way to the property management's storage area, looting the supplies that had been hoarded or stolen.

Of course, there were disputes over distribution, but no one dared to make a scene for fear of attracting Erik's attention. They feared that if he came over, they wouldn't get a share of the spoils at all.

Nyx and her two mates had no interest in scrambling for supplies. They had no need to fight over resources with the others. They simply wanted to shut their doors and live in peace, waiting for the Empire's spaceship to arrive.

Having survived for years on Desolate Planet, Erik was highly experienced in disaster survival. He had modified their home

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to run on an independent power supply-water and electricity shortages wouldn't affect them.

"Nyx, dinner's ready," Theon called.

Nyx was applying nutrient serum to Chubby when she heard Theon and responded, "Alright, coming." Chubby, unwilling to stay in bed, rolled into Nyx's arms, insisting on going to the dining table with her.

Though it couldn't eat, its gluttonous instincts compelled it to guard the table at every meal, looking pitifully eager.

Nyx couldn't help but laugh.

A pot of fish soup, simmered until milky white, sat on the table. She dipped a finger into it, blew on it to cool, and smeared a little onto Chubby's eggshell. "Is this okay?" she asked.

Chubby spun around happily in excited little circles.

Seeing its enthusiasm, Nyx repeated the process a few more times.

"You're spoiling him," Theon remarked, taking Chubby from her arms to prevent the clingy little creature from disturbing Nyx's meal.

Despite his words, from then on, Theon made sure to prepare soup for every meal.

Fish soup, meat broth-Chubby loved them. Vegetable soup-Chubby despised it.

"Looks like our Chubby is a carnivore," Nyx teased.

The moment the words left her mouth, she realized how pointless the remark was. After all, every single one of her mates was a carnivore. Naturally, Chubby was too.

Nyx couldn't help but give Chubby a kiss, coaxing it in a gentle tone, "Baby, what kind of little animal are you?"

These past few days had been peaceful, and she was growing impatient to see Chubby hatch.

Chubby wasn't the most composed type, but when it came to hatching, it was surprisingly patient.

Five months were almost up. If it didn't hatch soon, Nyx would start worrying if something was wrong. "Have any other Beastmen cubs had this kind of situation?"

Theon and Erik went through records and found that most unhatched cubs were naturally weak and showed no movement from birth. Chubby was clearly not one of them-it was far too lively.

They thought it was probably just reluctant to come out, perfectly content with its current life. Other Beastmen cubs spent their days alone in incubation chambers, eager to break free, But Chubby, being a cherished egg, likely preferred the safety

of its shell.

"Don't worry, Nyx." Theon reassured her. "Once we return to the Empire, we'll have Zayne examine it. If it's fully developed, we can assist it in hatching-

Before he could finish, Chubby headbutted his stomach, making Theon turn pale.

Nyx wanted to laugh but held back. She scooped up the misbehaving Chubby and scolded it, "You can't just go around ramming into people, understand?"

Though she adored Chubby, she didn't indulge its bad behavior and taught it proper manners.

Chubby squirmed slightly, as if feeling guilty.

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The doorbell rang crisply, and it wriggled excitedly, as if seeing a savior, reminding Nyx that someone had

arrived.

She tucked it under her clothes and patted it. "Be good."

The visitors turned out to be Archie and his friends.

"How did you guys get here?" Nyx was surprised to see them.

The storm had stopped some time ago, but the floodwaters hadn't receded yet.

"We have a speedboat." Archie, still wearing his usual playful grin, shoved a belated gift through the door. Next was a maternity care package prepared by Layla, and finally, an Echinacea.

Nyx accepted the maternity supplies but refused the Echinacea.

"Dear sister, you're due soon, aren't you?" Archie eyed Nyx. Her belly wasn't too large, but by his calculations,

the time was

near.

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His smile faded, and he frowned, "In a situation like this, childbirth is dangerous. You should take it." If things went wrong, it could mean the difference between life and death.

Archie updated Nyx on the outside world.

Ever since the storm ended, the government had been organizing rescue efforts and rebuilding. The higher-ground suburban areas were still habitable, so evacuation wasn't urgent, but supply drops were expected

soon.

"The central hospital moved to a higher floor, but it's chaotic there. After the storm and floods, it's full of infectious disease patients. You shouldn't go," Archie warned. "I'll try to find a doctor for you instead." Nyx looked a little awkward at that. She thought she had already given birth.

"No rush; we'll figure it out later." Unable to explain, she changed the subject and invited them. "Stay for

dinner."

Theon's superb cooking caused a competition as they ate, heads down and concentrating on the meal. Archie polished off three big plates of food, rubbing his stomach in satisfaction.

At Nyx's place, it seemed to him as if the disaster hadn't happened. Life remained peaceful, and they could

eat without worry or calculation.

Archie said, "We're off, dear sister. We'll visit again in a few days."

Erik stood up. "I'll walk you out."

He thought the real danger for Archie wasn't just natural disasters-it was other people.

Archie and his group, carrying large bags of supplies, were prime targets. In the darkness, many people were watching them, eager to make a move. But the moment Erik stepped outside, they just shrank back.

Archie was surprised. "No one's robbing us today?"

Ever since order collapsed, every trip outside meant dealing with looters. The sudden calm felt unsettling.

Just as Archie finished speaking, a figure blocked their path.

"Here we go." Archie tightened his grip on his weapon, eyes gleaming.

"Wait." The newcomer frantically waved. "Don't attack me."

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Archie blinked, "Lasa?"

The newcomer was a famous actress who also lived in the villa district.

With a flattering smile, she approached Erik and asked, "Can I buy some drinking water and food from you?"

She had been observing for a while. Erik's family seemed to have plenty of supplies and had been living behind closed doors. She had been waiting for days, and today, she finally got a chance to strike up a conversation.

Before Erik could speak, Archie clicked his tongue. "Money is just worthless paper now."

"I know." Lasa pulled out a handful of jewelry from her backpack. "Will these work? What kind of jewelry does your girlfriend like?"

Erik lowered his gaze and shook his head.

These were all second-hand items. None of them were worthy of his matron Nyx.

"Why don't you come with us instead? I'll take you to a temporary shelter." Archie offered kindly. "The conditions aren't great, but at least there's food and water."

Lasa bit her lip in silence.

"Isn't your girlfriend pregnant?" She finally revealed her true intentions, looking up at Erik. "I can take her place to have sex with you. Just give me some supplies."

Lasa actually still had some supplies at home. What she was after wasn't just a one-time trade.

She had seen firsthand how Erik dealt with those gangsters from property management. In times like these, if she could latch onto such a strong man, her life would be much easier.

In Lasa's eyes, all men were lustful by nature. With his girlfriend pregnant, Erik was bound to crave some extra sex.

Lasa considered herself attractive-both in looks and figure-more than enough to entice a man.

"You guys aren't officially married, right? Without a legal certificate, it's not even cheating." Lasa coaxed, trying to sow discord. "Besides, with the three of you together, who's to say that baby is even yours."

Archie and his friends exchanged glances. They thought, 'Oh no.'

As fellow men, they understood all too well the weaknesses of their own kind. A famous beauty throwing herself at Erik was like a bomb.

They nervously glanced at Erik.

Unexpectedly, Erik's expression remained icy cold, without a trace of admiration for the so-called beauty.

His focus wasn't on Lasa at all. Instead, he firmly corrected her, word by word. "I'm her official mate. I have a title."

That title had been hard-won. It meant everything to him.

Lasa's confident smile froze. She thought, 'What's wrong with this guy? Not only does he not take the bait, but his main

concern is his title?'

Facing Erik's serious expression, Lasa felt like she had just flirted with a dead man. Still, she refused to give

up.

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"Would you be open to having an extra partner, pret in case?" She moved towards him, hoping that by embracing him, the

could soften his cold demeanor

she thought that since his girlfriend was pregnant, he clearly wasn't satisfied des wise, and he definitely didn't look like he was impotent.

Erik swiftly stepped back

Everyone watched in shock as Lasa missed her mark and fell flat on the ground. A collective gasp followed.

Not only did Erik not show a hint of sympathy, but his brows furrowed, and his fists clenched in visible displeasure.

He had sworn to the Beast God to be forever loyal to Nyx. A woman throwing herself at him like this was nothing short of a

shame to him.

However, Erik's deeply ingrained instinct to protect females kept him from striking a woman, so he forced down his irritation, stepped around Lasa, and strode away.

Archie hesitated for a moment but didn't reach out to help her. Instead, he ran after Erik. "Wait up. Erik" Catching up, he patted Erik's shoulder. "Good man

It was obvious to him that Erik had zero interest in cheating, as Erik's rejection had been absolute. Men like Erik were rare.

Days later, when Archie visited Nyx again, he couldn't help but bring it up. "Erik dodged instantly. Didn't even hesitate

His exaggerated tone made Nyx burst out laughing.

"Seriously?" She turned to Erik. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Erik sat up straight, suddenly tense. "I'm sorry, Nyx."

It wasn't exactly something pleasant to talk about. He hadn't wanted to bring it up. But he should be completely honest with

his matron.

"What are you apologizing for?" Nyx leaned in and kissed his cheek with a bright smile.

She thought a mate this loyal deserved a reward. It was just a quick peck, but Erik's face instantly turned red, all the way to his neck.

Archie stared, dumbfounded. He thought, 'Dear sister didn't even do anything sexual, yet Erik got all turned on, completely different from his usual cold demeanor. That must be love.

Seeing Theon also approaching, Archie quickly stood up to take his leave but still reminded them, "Things are a bit tense right now, so be careful."

But his warning was probably unnecessary—Erik and Theon definitely knew how to handle themselves.

As soon as they were out of sight from others, Erik's tail immediately emerged from behind him. "Nyx."

Nyx watched his wagging tail and thought he looked less like a wolf and more like an excited puppy clinging to its owner.

It was evening now.

"Where's Chubby?" Nyx blinked, suddenly realizing that Chubby hadn't come to bother them the entire time.

Only now did Nyx remember her beloved little one, who had been unusually quiet for so long. A bad feeling suddenly

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struck her.

Theon stood up. "I'll go check." Then, off he went.

Theon should've been back within a minute, but nearly five minutes passed before he returned. He frowned

as he hurriedly dressed. "I'm going to find Chubby."

"What's wrong?" Nyx's eyes widened. "Chubby isn't in its little bed?"

"It sneaked out with Archie." Theon pulled up the surveillance footage and showed it to Nyx, trying to reassure her. "Don't worry, it has a tracker on. I'll go get it right now."

Nyx's mind buzzed, and she immediately scrambled out of bed. "I'm coming too."

The outside world was a mess. She thought, 'If someone caught my unhatched baby and mistook it for food,

what then?

In the Cook residence's living room, Archie held Chubby in his hands, inspecting it from every angle. "What exactly is this? Is this a gift from dear sister?"

He had no idea when this egg had appeared on his speedboat-it had given him quite a scare when he first

found it

"It even has little clothes on. It's probably not an egg meant for eating." Layla leaned in and observed Chubby closely. "Maybe it's a pet? Whoa, it moves! Is it about to hatch?"

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By the time Nyx and the others rushed over, the Cook family was squatting on the ground, all intently

watching Chubby. Dressed in a tiny yellow net vest, Chubby hadn't hatched yet but was happily rolling around on the floor, exploring every corner of the unfamiliar house.

"Chubby," shouted Nyx.

Hearing Nyx's voice, it froze for a second before speeding up and rolling straight toward her.

Nyx ran forward and scooped it up. She was scared to death. She thought, "Thank goodness it is okay.

"Its name is Chubby? What a fitting name-it's so fat!" Archie burst into laughter. "What kind of egg is this? Is it your pet or

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As he spoke, he looked up at Nyx, his gaze landing on her flat stomach. His voice instantly changed. "Wait... Sis, what's going

on?"

His face turned pale, and he nearly jumped up in shock.

Nyx looked down. She had been in such a rush that she forgot to disguise herself.

Normally, whenever she met Archie, she would stuff Chubby under her clothes, making herself look pregnant. But now, her stomach was perfectly flat.

Archie broke out in a cold sweat. He opened his mouth to ask but didn't dare to.

He thought, 'Did she have a miscarriage? Is it because Erik wasn't careful enough?'

He cautiously studied Nyx and noticed that she did look unwell-her complexion was pale, and she seemed exhausted. He cursed inwardly, 'Damn. Erik is simply inhuman.'

Archie took a deep breath and glared angrily at Erik.

Layla had guessed part of the truth. She grabbed Nyx's hand and asked softly, "Have you been raising this egg as your child?"

The egg was dressed up delicately and adorably, clearly well cared for. The fact that Nyx and the others had found it so quickly proved how much they valued it.

Layla figured that Nyx must have lost her child, and unable to bear the grief, she had taken in this pet as emotional support.

Layla gently squeezed Nyx's hand, feeling sorry for her. "When did this happen? Why didn't you tell me? You need to take

of yourself after childbirth too. Your child will come back to you."

care

While comforting Nyx, Layla started thinking about finding some supplements for her recovery.

Nyx felt a little awkward. She cleared her throat and decided to tell the truth. "I didn't have a miscarriage. Chubby is my biological child."

The moment she spoke, silence filled the air.

Layla thought she had to be joking, or maybe she was just delusional from the shock.

Archie, on the other hand, jumped to a different conclusion. "Huh? What do you mean, sis? Are you a fairy?"

In a daze, he recalled Nyx's incredible strength. 'It's definitely not human,' he thought.

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She could even sense ancient tombs underground, and the medicine she gave him was almost magical. After taking it, he felt his body visibly strengthened. He thought it had to be some legendary elixir.

'No wonder dear sister is so unconventional when it comes to relationships. A fairy wouldn't be bound by mortal rules. Having a few male mates is perfectly reasonable.

Archie couldn't help but get excited, rubbing his hands together. "Sis, can you fly? What's your true form? Are all your mates fairies too?"

Nyx went speechless. After a moment of silence, she finally admitted, "No, I'm an alien."

"Sis, you're so funny!" Archie slapped his thigh, laughing heartily and not believing her at all.

Bruce and Layla exchanged glances, equally skeptical.

Compared to the absurd idea that Nyx had given birth to an egg, they found it more likely that she was suffering from emotional trauma.

Watching Nyx cradle Chubby with such tenderness and motherly love, Layla felt a mix of pity and sorrow. She pulled Theon and Erik aside and urged them, "You two need to spend more time with Nyx, take good care of her, and help her feel

at ease.

"You're still young. There will be many chances for you to have children. There's no need to rush."

Theon and Erik nodded, their eyes falling on Chubby.

They already had a child, and it was quite the troublemaker.

Chubby, oblivious to any wrongdoing, was simply overjoyed to have gone out and even more delighted that its mother had come to fetch it. It nestled happily in Nyx's arms.

However, as soon as they left the Cook residence and boarded the ship, the vibe grew serious.

The two males pried the disobedient little one from Nyx's arms and began a strict reprimand.

Just moments ago, Chubby had been beaming with joy, but now it wilted like a withered little plant.

While its fathers weren't as gentle as its mother, they still adored it. But now they were being so fierce and even making it stand in punishment.

The round egg was placed in the corner, forbidden from moving. It felt utterly wronged.

"Forget it. It didn't know it wasn't supposed to run off. Don't scold it anymore," Nyx said, unable to bear it.

She gently educated Chubby, "If you want to go out and play, you can ask Mom and Dad to go with you. Don't leave home alone again-we were all very worried."

"If you understand, come to me," she added, opening her arms.

Chubby, feeling as if it had been granted amnesty, immediately rolled over and clung tightly to Nyx.

Watching the warm scene, Theon and Erik mellowed down slightly.

Though mischievous, Chubby wasn't an incorrigible troublemaker. They believed it wouldn't dare disobey next time.

Nyx stroked the still-pouting Chubby, adjusting her posture so it could feel the wind brushing against it.

Ever since it was born, Chubby had never played outside. It was only natural for it to be curious about the world.

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However, the world was now in ruins, not the safest place for a young one to roam freely.

Nyx narrowed her eyes, sensing countless eyes on them-most of them unfriendly.

If it weren't for the two intimidating males on the ship, they would have already been ambushed.

"Nyx?" A surprised voice came, making Nyx turn her head.

When she saw the person, she froze. "Boss?"

The boss was standing in line to receive food and drinking water. He looked fine-his beer belly was gone, but he wasn't too skinny, and his spirit seemed good.

As the boat stopped, the boss walked over and pointed at the line, telling Nyx, "You can get one portion per person with an ID, once a week."

While speaking, he sized Nyx up, figuring she probably didn't need these supplies. He sighed, "I should've listened to you back then."

Nyx had warned him to stock up on supplies, but he hadn't believed her. Now, he had to live frugally, full of

regret.

"Are you staying in a temporary shelter now?" Nyx asked.

She looked around but didn't see Dollar. That made her a little worried, but she didn't dare ask-she was afraid it would bring up painful memories for the boss.

But the boss waved his hand casually. "No, Dollar and I are still living at home. The shelters are too crowded. Dollar doesn't like it."

As he spoke, a familiar meow rang out, getting closer.

Nyx turned toward the sound, raising an eyebrow in surprise.

Dollar was running toward them with a duck in its mouth-one nearly as big as itself. Yet, it carried it

effortlessly.

The boss's tone was filled with pride and relief. "Dollar's gotten really amazing. It's been hunting for me all this time..... It really loves me—"

Before he could finish, Dollar lunged straight at Nyx and shoved the duck into her hands.

The boss stood there, mouth open, yet speechless.

As if sensing his wounded feelings, Dollar shot him a sideways glance and meowed disdainfully. It thought, 'Seriously? If it really comes down to it, I can just catch another one for him.'

Just as Dollar was about to turn around and go hunting again, the boss quickly grabbed it. "No need! I just got food today— we have enough to eat."

Feeling a little guilty, Nyx held up the duck. "Wait a second."

She went back to the boat, discreetly pulling out a bucket of fresh fish, some cured meat, and long-lasting instant food from her Space Button.

These were all supplies that had been distributed by the government earlier-perfect for giving to the boss.

"Huh? This... I can't accept this," the boss stammered, staring in shock. He thought, 'Being able to take out

this much food at once-just how well-stocked is she?'

"Take it," Nyx said, handing it to him. "The fish is for Dollar."

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Dollar perked up at the mention of its name, letting out a soft, pleased meow and pawing at her pant leg.

Nyx squatted down knowingly, and Dollar immediately leaned in, rubbing its head against the Chubby in her

arms.

Remembering how Dollar had acted during their last gathering. Nyx suddenly had a realization: Dollar had been rubbing against her belly back then because it had sensed she was pregnant.

The cat and the egg, which had interacted through her belly, were now curious about each other, rubbing

against one another.

The scene melted Nyx's heart. She quietly recorded it with her Intelligent Brain.

There were too many people around. For the boss's safety, they gave him a ride home.

"Take this." Erik handed the boss a stun baton for self-defense.

He also reinforced the boss's doors and windows-if anyone tried to pry them open or break in, they'd get

zapped with an electric shock.

in,

The boss stood there with his hands tucked Whelmed with emotion. With these supplies and security

measures, he

could stay home without taking any more risks.

After seeing Nyx off, he couldn't help but hug Dollar

and shower it with kisses. "Good Dollar, best Dollar!"

If Dollar hadn't taken a liking to Nyx back then, he wouldn't have paid much attention to her, let alone been in

the position he was today.

It was all thanks to Dollar.

But Dollar, looking utterly disgusted, pushed him away.

It urged him to put the supplies away, and then flopped down at the door, ears perked up in alertness.

Not long after, someone indeed tried to break in.

A scream rang out, followed by the sound of chaotic footsteps retreating.

A few seconds later, another person, unwilling to give up, tried to smash the door-only to be met with another

scream. Two intruders down, the rest cursed under their breath before fleeing in a panic.

The boss was being watched, and Nyx, Theon, and Erik were no exception.

On their way back, as soon as they left the police patrol zone, several boats suddenly appeared, surrounding

them from all directions.

The leader held a gun, fiddling with it while aiming at them. To his surprise, none of them showed any sign of panic, including the woman-she didn't seem scared at all.

After scanning the area and confirming there were no police around, he dismissed his unease and threatened.

"The two men, jump overboard willingly. The boat and the woman are mine."

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The moment the leader finished speaking, his vision went blurred from a powerful force which slammed his head against

the boat.

In panic, his fingers trembled violently as he tried to pull the trigger, but the gun was snatched away by Erik, who examined the crude little handgun, disassembling and reassembling it with one hand.

The weapon had barely any firepower-it only contained two bullets. Yet, Erik knew that for Earthlings, it seemed to hold significant threat and shouldn't be in the hands of such lowly scum.

Erik casually fired a shot into the air.

The hijackers trembled, frozen in shock, and unable to comprehend how he had suddenly appeared on their boss's boat. Erik's smooth disassembly and reassembly of the gun startled them. 'Who have we messed with?' they thought. Snapping out of their daze, the hijackers immediately tried to flee in different directions- until Erik's calm "Freeze" pinned them in place.

With the second 'gunshot, they didn't even wait for another warning before raising their hands in surrender. The gunfire alerted the patrolling police.

It was rare for criminals to remain in place after a shot was fired, rather than scattering and making pursuit difficult. Yet, the scene before them was oddly complicated-they couldn't make sense of it.

The officers turned their gaze to the only woman present, hoping for an explanation.

"These guys stopped our boat to rob us," Nyx explained. "My partner knocked down their leader, took his gun, and fired a warning shot to alert you and keep the rest from moving."

It sounded simple, but looking at the sheer difference in numbers, the officers were both shocked and confused.

They turned to Erik. "You fired the shots?"

Erik nodded, handing over both the criminals and the gun before effortlessly leaping back onto his own boat. The two boats were at least 10 feet apart, yet Erik made the jump with ease, landing so lightly and steadily that it barely rocked the boat-ensuring Nyx and Chubby remained comfortable.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

The hijackers swallowed hard. This time, they had seen it clearly-they finally understood how he had appeared on their boss's boat. They thought, "Thankfully, we haven't resisted; otherwise, we wouldn't have even known how we would die.'

The police were equally speechless. If they hadn't witnessed it firsthand, they wouldn't have believed such physical prowess

was real.

Upon closer inspection, they found the gang leader was actually a fugitive-one who had been evading them for ages. They had struggled to catch him, yet today, they finally got their hands on him.

The officers studied Erik with intrigue, tempted to invite him to join the patrol squad. But seeing his distinctly foreign features, they dismissed the idea.

To them, Erik's companion was unusual too-there was a clear military air about him. Regardless, at least they seemed like good people and had certainly helped a lot today.

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The officers withdrew their gaze and, with a courteous nod, signaled for Nyx's group to leave.

Perhaps because these hijackers had met their match, it served as a warning to others.

The rest of their return journey was smooth-no more trouble.

Back home, Nyx collapsed onto the bed, exhaling deeply.

Today had scared her to death-thankfully, Chubby had come out unscathed.

Until now, she had always thought raising Chubby was easy. But after today, she truly understood how difficult parenting could be. She couldn't even take her eyes off Chubby for even a second.

Fortunately, Chubby learned its lesson. After that, it behaved well and never tried to sneak out again.

It was still curious about the outside world, but every time it wanted to go out, it did as Nyx had taught it-

expressing its needs and waiting for them to take it out for some fresh air.

Nyx wasn't stingy with her praise. "Chubby is my favorite good baby."

Encouragement worked wonders on Chubby.

Wanting to remain Nyx's favorite, it became even more obedient in front of Nyx.

When Archie visited again and saw how well-behaved Chubby was, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Sis, Chubby actually listens to you? How did you do it?"

He thought, 'It is just an unhatched egg, yet it could already be trained?'

"What kind of egg is this, anyway? It's way too smart." He kind of wanted one too.

"I already told you, didn't I? He's my baby." Nyx cradled Chubby in her arms, her tone serious—she wasn't joking.

As for what species it actually was, even she had no idea.

It had been over five months since Chubby was born, yet it still refused to hatch. Every time Nyx thought about it, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

The only silver lining was that Chubby remained lively and energetic every day. It hadn't grown weak despite the delayed hatching, which gave her some comfort.

"Alright then." Archie scratched his head, not daring to argue.

From what his parents had said, it seemed like Nyx was still dealing with the grief of losing her child and had made Chubby her emotional support.

That theory made a lot more sense to Archie than thinking Chubby was some kind of fairy.

Wanting to humor Nyx, Archie made an effort to see Chubby as a child—and to his surprise, Chubby really was incredibly smart, even more intelligent than some human toddlers. Before he knew it, Archie was completely caught up in playing with Chubby.

After lunch, he played with Chubby all the way until dinner. Then, after mooching another meal, he finally got up to leave.

"Bye-bye, Chubby." He made sure to say a proper farewell.

Chubby was just too fun. He really wanted to steal it.

Completely unaware of the "weird guy" scheming against it, Chubby shook itself vigorously, almost as if nodding in

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Archie, completely smitten by Chubby's cuteness, walked to the door reluctantly, turning back every few steps,

As soon as the door opened, a man suddenly lunged in, grabbing onto the doorway and shouting, "Nyx!" Archie was caught off guard and startled.

When he took a closer look, he found the disheveled man with a head full of messy hair oddly familiar. He thought, 'Isn't this Nyx's old foster brother?'

"Sis, just give me a bite to eat," Yella changed his tone and called Nyx "sis," his eyes filled with greedy hunger as he stared straight at her.

He had spotted her while waiting in line for supplies the other day.

The world was in chaos, yet she still had such good skin, and a healthy glow, and looked like she was living comfortably. She could casually hand out supplies to others as if they were nothing.

The two men supporting her seemed to spoil her without limits. No matter how wasteful she was, they indulged her.

If he had realized she was this good at charming men, Yella would've treated her better back then—broken fewer of her things and cursed at her less. "This way, maybe things wouldn't have gotten this bad between us,

he thought.

Yella felt a pang of regret, but at the same time, he was sure that Nyx wouldn't be heartless. He thought, 'No matter how unpleasant our past is, we are still technically siblings. She wouldn't just watch me starve, would

she?

Yella said, "I don't need fresh fish; just give me some instant noodles, canned food, and water."

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“Hah?” Archie let out a sneer, cutting off Vella's wish list. “What kind of dream are you living in?”

He gave Vella a once-over, full of disdain. "Who are you calling 'sis? Dear sister isn't yours-she's my sister"

In front of the imposing Archie, Yella shrank back a little but still tried to argue, “What nonsense! She grew up in our house, of course she's my sister”

It was the first time in years that Yella had called Nyx “sis” Before this, he had always called Nyx by her name, never treating her as family. But now that he needed something, he suddenly started acting like a good brother.

His home had been flooded, and he had been living in a temporary shelter ever since. While there was food and water, life was still tough.

The basic supplies weren't enough to keep him full. If he wanted to eat more, he had to work for it. He didn't want to work, as work was just too exhausting.

Nyx lived in such a nice place-surely, she had enough room for one more. He wasn't even asking to move in, just for some food and drink. So Yella thought his request was reasonable.

With no shame whatsoever, Yella insisted, “No matter what, you ate our family's food for years. I'm just asking for a little something to cat-is that really too much?”

He could feel Erik and Theon staring at him like he was already a dead man, and his legs trembled uncontrollably in fear.

He thought, ‘It's okay. These two men dote on Nyx. As long as she is willing, everything could be negotiated! Yella thus comforted himself, mustering up some courage and pinning his hopes on Nyx. He looked at her expectantly, only to see that her expression was ice-cold.

Nyx

had never seen Yella in such a miserable state.

In just a short time, he had turned paler and thinner, his unkempt hair sticking to his face in greasy clumps as if it hadn't been washed in ages. His clothes were covered in stains, completely devoid of his former arrogance.

He looked pitiful-but Nyx thought he wasn't worthy of pity.

Nyx withdrew her gaze and spoke indifferently, "I've more than paid for all the meals I've had at your house with my wages over the years. But the bullying I endured from your family? I don't think I've returned that yet. Want me to do the math for you?"

"That guy Fabian came looking for trouble with me before. I heard you had something to do with that?" She hadn't even gone after him, yet he had the nerve to show up on his own.

Yella hadn't expected her to know everything. Panic instantly set in.

He watched in horror as Nyx's two mates clenched their fists. Their knuckles cracked ominously as they stepped toward

him.

"No!" Yella shook his head frantically, stumbling backward. His legs gave out, and he tripped over himself, rolling on the ground as he scrambled away. "It wasn't me."

Only now did Yella realize how foolish he had been. The world outside was in chaos. If he died here, no one would even know it.

"I don't want anything anymore. Just don't kill me," He shouted desperately, trying to attract the attention of anyone nearby

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-hoping that someone would intervene and stop these terrifying men.

But the surroundings were deathly silent. No one dared to come forward. Even those watching from the shadows only dared to peek, afraid of getting involved and bringing disaster upon themselves.

Yella didn't dare to look back. He turned and ran as fast as he could, as if monsters were chasing him. A deafening clap of thunder echoed across the sky.

It had been a month and a half since the last major storm. Though it had been drizzling on and off, the floodwaters had yet to fully recede—and now, the heavens seemed to have opened up once more.

Nyx quickly grabbed her two mates, stopping them from going after Yella. She thought Yella wasn't worth the hassle.

She persuaded Archie. "You should stay put for now too. Wait until the rain stops."

The downpour was too heavy. If he left now, his boat could capsize at any moment, and getting soaked in this weather carried the risk of illness.

Listening to the relentless rain, Archie rubbed his hands anxiously but had no choice but to stay. He prayed that this was just a passing storm and that it would end soon, but he had no luck.

By midnight, the rain was still pouring down hard. The water level kept rising, completely cutting off his way home.

Unable to sleep, Archie stared out the window all night. He watched as the floodwaters not only rose back to their previous peak but even threatened to go higher.

The next morning, he sat at the breakfast table with massive dark circles under his eyes, too worried to eat. "My house might be flooded," he said in a low voice.

Given the current rainfall, it was unlikely their supplies would survive. He could only hope his parents were safe.

Archie was deeply worried about his parents.

Bruce and Layla were just as concerned about Archie. Before the floodwaters could rise any further, they had made the decisive choice to abandon their home and evacuate with the rescue team.

After settling into a temporary shelter, they had been searching for any sign of Archie.

Usually, when Archie visited Nyx, he was back by evening at the latest. But today, he hadn't returned—and just happened to get caught in the storm.

"You still haven't found your son?" A neighbor lady approached Layla.

Their families used to be on the same level financially, but as Bruce's business grew, their envy turned into thinly veiled flattery.

Now, in the wake of this disaster, it was obvious that the Cook family was doing much better than them, which only deepened the lady's resentment.

Hearing that Archie had gone missing, she couldn't help but feel a secret sense of glee.

She thought, 'Finally, it is the Cook family's turn to suffer.'

Still, she maintained a concerned façade. "He's been missing all night? The rescue teams seem to have halted for now. What will you do?"

Layla frowned, "Maybe he's still at a friend's place."

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"That Nyx girl?" The neighbor had been keeping a close eye on the Cook family's affairs and knew exactly who they were associating with.

She clicked her tongue and shook her head. "That little girl is truly shameless, like an enchantress. Not only did she seduce two foreign men, but ever since your son met her, he's been completely bewitched, nagging

her nonstop."

"She is my god-daughter," Layla interrupted. "Archie considers her a friend and enjoys spending time with her. There's no need to speak so harshly."

The neighbor lady was caught off guard by the blunt remark, her face stiffening.

Forcing a smile, she turned away and muttered loudly, "Mixing with a woman like that- what good can come of it? He's practically ruining his own life."

The Cook family had just one child. The neighbor lady was curious to see how the couple would manage to stay content after the loss of their sole son.

Layla ignored her and went with Bruce to ask the rescue team about the situation, inquiring when the next round of rescue efforts would begin.

The rescuers understood their urgency, but the heavy rain made search efforts extremely difficult. The waters outside were fast-flowing, and they had to wait for the rain to subside before expanding the search area.

But fate was unkind for them. This time, the rain lasted even longer than before.

The torrential downpour trapped Archie at Nyx's place for nearly a week.

The floodwaters had even submerged half of the villa district.

Outside, tensions and conflicts kept escalating. People whose homes had been flooded wanted to seek

shelter in others' houses, but no one was willing to take them in.

Even the kindest souls wouldn't dare show compassion in such an environment-it would be a death sentence

if they did.

Archie leaned against the window, watching the chaos outside with a heavy heart.

Suddenly, the sound of gunfire rang out, and his expression darkened.

"Erik!" He scrambled to find Erik and reported, "A group of armed men just arrived-there are so many of

them!"

Archie thought he even saw Yella among them.

He muttered to himself, "People say that troublemakers live long lives. That bastard really is hard to kill—he has been out in the storm but somehow survived."

Yella had even joined this gang of thugs, eagerly leading them forward. "It's that house up ahead. They have tons of supplies, and two foreign men are supporting one woman."

Before he could finish speaking, Yella suddenly spotted Erik not far away, and his words died in his throat with

a strangled hiccup.

"A foreigner? Is it him?" asked the leader.

Yella's heart pounded wildly, but hearing the leader's question, he forced himself to steady his nerves. "Y-

yes."

He thought, 'What's there to be afraid of? We have the numbers, and they had guns. Taking down those two men would be a piece of cake!

Yella had already planned how he would exact his revenge on Nyx, grinding his teeth viciously.

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Chapter 208

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Erik surveyed the corpses strewn across the ground, his brows furrowing. "You people have no regard for law

or order."

Since arriving on Earth, he had encountered many criminals, but this group was undoubtedly among the

worst.

Even without the disaster, he believed they were probably already a gang of ruthless outlaws-now, they had become even more brazen,

"Law? Order?" The gang leader chuckled, "This world is already in chaos. It's the perfect time for a reset. Once I establish a new order, my word will be law. And it all starts with taking over this villa district."

As he spoke, his gaze lingered on Erik, his expression shifting several times as he thought whether to recruit

this obviously strong man into his ranks,

After some consideration, he raised his gun.

He thought his subordinates could be powerful, but not too powerful-otherwise, they would become a threat

to his leadership.

Just as he was about to pull the trigger, the sky suddenly darkened.

Everyone instinctively looked up. What they expected to be storm clouds turned out to be a colossal mechanical entity, blotting out the sky like a phantom from a sci-fi film-only this was real. It descended

slowly, drawing closer.

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Comment

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Chapter 209

“W—what is that People stared at the sky, their voices trembling

One after another, countless spacecraft surrounded the entire planet, scattering the storm clouds that had plagued them for so long

The rain stopped completely.

What should have been a moment of celebration left everyone too terrified to smile. This incomprehensible presence was far more frightening than the floods. The only emotion left in their hearts was fear.

The scene before them looked like something straight out of an apocalyptic sci-fi movie.

They thought. “Are we about to become slaves to aliens? Or... simply wiped out

As the spaceship descended, it became apparent that the planet was too small and densely populated, with no suitable landing area for a large vessel. It hovered in midair instead.

From the ground's perspective, the sight was even more terrifying, exuding an unknown yet immense sense of oppression

The gang leader, who had just been boasting about establishing a new order, turned deathly pale. His gun slipped from his trembling hands and clattered onto the ground.

The weapons he had relied on and taken pride in were nothing more than scrap metal before these colossal entities. Standing here, he was no different from an ant.

He once thought he would be king in this era of chaos, but reality struck him hard. He now thought he was just as ordinary and insignificant as everyone else—no different from the people he had killed.

In midair, the first spaceship to arrive opened its hatch. Several small aircraft detached from the mothership and flew directly toward the villa district.

Instantly, everyone's eyes followed them, trying to figure out their target. They thought, "What's over there? They're coming closer, and closer still

The people in the villa district trembled violently.

"Holy shit, Archie muttered under his breath. "What the hell is going on?"

He turned to look at Nyx and was stunned to find her eyes shining with excitement. It was the first time he had seen her like this. "Dear sister?" he asked.

The aircraft landed in Nyx's courtyard.

Seeing Nyx dash outside, Archie quickly followed.

He watched as several tall figures stepped out of the aircraft, heading straight for Nyx.

"Nyx." Aurelius knelt on one knee, looking up at her with red-rimmed eyes.

Nyx reached out to ruffle his hair, wanting to comfort the aggrieved White Tiger. But before she could, Felix wrapped his arms tightly around her from behind.

The usually composed Felix had lost all restraint, holding her so tightly it felt like he wanted to merge her into his very bones. Nyx could feel his breath coming in ragged gasps.

After holding Felix for a while, she was snatched away by Kai.

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Chapter 209

The leopard had been in terrible shape lately, suffering from severe touch deprivation. Now that he finally had his beloved female in his arms, he buried his face in her neck and greedily took in her scent.

After a long moment, Jaws lost patience. He forcefully yanked away the obstructive rival, cupped Nyx's face, and kissed her Bercely.

Nyx let out a muffled hum, feeling overwhelmed by his intensity.

Kian ran his hands over Nyx, carefully feeling and caressing her to confirm if she was truly there and not just a product of

his mind.

His longing was so overwhelming that he checked again and again, unable to stop himself.

Nyx's legs felt weak. Just as she was finally released, she fell into Seafarion's arms.

Compared to Jaws, Seafarion's kiss was gentle, maintaining the pretense of a gentleman. He only kissed her cheek, but the touch was lingering, one kiss after another, as if he never intended to stop.

"Alright, that's enough," Zayne finally interjected.

Holding back until the last moment, he wrapped his arms around his beloved female and claimed her for himself.

Theon stood off to the side, holding Chubby. Erik had also walked over.

They considerably refrained from interrupting Nyx's reunion with her mates, simply staying by her side.

Nyx turned her head and suddenly realized Chubby had been completely ignored. She quickly called out to her mates, "Look, that's our baby."

All the males froze, their bodies tensing as they followed her gaze. They saw a round, plump little egg-not yet hatched.

Feeling the intense attention, Chubby excitedly wobbled.

If not for Theon's experience in handling baby creatures, he might have dropped it.

Theon finally managed to steady Chubby when a sudden gust of wind rushed toward him. Before he could dodge, Felix grabbed his collar and growled icily, "This is how you took care of Nyx? You let her conceive and give birth in this kind of environment?"

"Felix," Nyx stepped in to stop him. Chubby also headbutted Felix's chest with all its might.

On regular days, it was always deliberately mischievous, enjoying making trouble for Theon. But at critical moments, it unexpectedly stood up for Theon, refusing to let anyone harm him.

Seeing Chubby fiercely guarding him, Theon was deeply moved. He thought, 'It has a conscience-raising it isn't in vain.

"Chubby was already in my belly before I came to Earth," Nyx spoke up to defend Theon and Erik. "That time when I got drunk, I conceived."

The moment she mentioned that incident, the expressions of the males subtly changed. Back then, they had all been favored by Nyx.

When they looked at Chubby again, their gazes were noticeably different.

Seeing her mates' change in attitude, Nyx breathed a sigh of relief but soon furrowed her brows again, unable to hide the concern in her voice. "It's been over five months, and it still hasn't hatched."

"It's fine; we're going home soon." Zayne reassured her. "I'll give it a thorough checkup when we get back."

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Chapter 900

It's not necessarily better for a franching in bacak out of its shell early. If the egg contains an abundance of nutrients for it to abent, the hatching pincess can be slightly delayed?

Judging by how lively the egg seemed, that was likely the case-nothing to worry about. Compared to that, Nyx's condition was far mar concerning to them

Carrying a child in such a harsh environment like Earth, she must have suffered greatly, they thought

The males no longer wanted to linger there and were eager to take Nyx home to help her recuperate,

silence fell over the area

Archie was completely perihed, staring blankly ahead. In his daze, he suddenly recalled Nyx's words about her identity, and lus bean started pounding wildly

He thought, 'So it isn't a joke. Dear sister really is an alien. She even has more than two husbands

Archie counted on his fingers and triple-checked before daring to confirm: A total of nine.

Looking at the diverse group of males, he couldn't help but take a few steps back. The sense of oppression was overwhelming for him.

When Archie stood still, he barely had any presence, but the moment he moved, he instantly attracted numerous sharp

gazes.

The males scrutinized the Earth man with the eyes of rivals, making Archie's hair stand on end as he swallowed hard.

He felt he was wronged. There was no way he would ever dare covet Nyx. That was why he always called Nyx his dear sister. Nyx's strength was so strong that she could crush Archie in an instant. Her husbands

were even more so.

"He's my friend" Nyx quickly stepped in to rescue the weak and helpless Archie, sensing the thick jealousy and hostility in the air. "He got trapped here by the rain. We can give him a ride."

Since it was the matron's suggestion, the males naturally obeyed.

"What about these guys?" Erik pointed at Yella and his gang.

Their leader had already lost the will to resist, his spirit crushed as he stood there, face blank with despair. Without their leader, the subordinates were at a loss, reduced to a flock of lambs awaiting slaughter.

Yella, on the other hand, still had thoughts of escaping. Earlier, he had tried to slip away unnoticed, but Erik caught him and knocked him to the ground.

A single punch landed on Yella, and his vision went blurred. He lay there in a daze, still unable to process what had happened.

Nyx cast him a cold glance. "Turn them over to the police."

In times of chaos, she thought harsh laws were necessary. Right now, the country was in turmoil, and scum

like them would undoubtedly be sentenced to death-justice would be served.

The police received Yella's gang from Erik, promising to handle them with the utmost severity.

Among them was the patrol squad that had encountered Erik once before. The officers exchanged shocked

glances.

At that time, they only thought Erik was extraordinary. They never expected that he wasn't even from Earth-

that explain why they couldn't figure out Erik's identity.

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Chapter 209

As the loner, and international representatives were nervously negotiating with the aliens.

They seemed to be wearing some kind of high-tech devices that allowed them to communicate seamlessly, as

if they spoke English Barely.

The technological gap between both sides was too vast, making equal dialogue impossible.

Fortunately, the alien trade was relatively peaceful for now. They stated that they had come to Earth to find someone and would leave once they did

"May I ask, what kind of person are you looking for?" the lead negotiator cautiously inquired, "Perhaps we can

help.

As they were speaking, a rumbling sound echoed through the air. Several aircraft, arriving from the villa district, slowly descended and landed

The conversation came to an abrupt halt

"Your Highness," all the Beastmen showed expressions of deep respect and bowed to Aurelius, who was the

first to step out of

the cabin.

The Earthlings present became even more tense. They thought, "Your highness? A figure of such status has come personally to search for someone! Just who exactly are they looking for?"

Amid the shock and confusion, Aurelius carried Nyx down.

The moment she appeared, the eyes Of The Beastmenstmen turned fervent, and they all dropped to one knee in

unison. "Lord Nyx, they said.

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Chapter 210

Archie couldn't help but curse inwardly, 'Damn. My dear sister's identity is actually this much?'

As one of the top nepo babies, Archie had never thought the term "out of his league" would one day apply to him.

Not only was it beyond his imagination—even the well-informed Bruce hadn't foreseen this.

Bruce and Layla could hardly believe it either. After just a week, when they finally saw Archie again, he was walking alongside top government officials they had no qualifications to even approach-his image now broadcast across massive global screens.

Watching from afar, they were utterly stunned.

In the crowd, their neighbor rubbed her eyes. Seeing Archie's face clearly, she almost choked on her breath.

As she gazed at the news being projected onto the enormous screen, the sound of the aliens uttering the name "Nyx" with great reverence caused her complexion to grow even more ashen.

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Thinking back to the terrible things she had said before, she could no longer stand tall. She hunched her shoulders, trying to shrink into herself, desperate to lower her presence.

She wished she could travel back a week and take back every word-shutting her mouth tightly.

But it was too late for her. She feared that if the Cook family reported her, she would be in deep trouble.

Fear gripped her, and she couldn't help but ground.

approach Bruce and Layla. The moment she saw them, she dropped to the

Bruce and Layla instinctively stepped back, dodging her dramatic gesture.

"I'm sorry. Please forgive me." She pressed her palms together, pleading desperately. "That day, I must have lost my mind-I was rambling nonsense! Please, I beg you, don't hold it against me. Let me live."

Layla was momentarily stunned, and then realization dawned on her.

These past few days, Layla had been entirely focused on searching for Archie, with all her thoughts consumed by Archie. She hadn't spared a moment to think about anything else. If the neighbor hadn't brought it up again, she would have long forgotten about it.

"Just go. This matter ends here. From now on, let's not associate anymore." Layla waved her off, understanding what the neighbor feared.

Layla just received a few unpleasant words from the neighbor, so Layla wasn't petty enough to hold a grudge. But she had also seen the neighbor's true colors. Their years of friendship had now been ruined. "Really? You're really not going to pursue this?" The neighbor looked up in disbelief.

As soon as she was forgiven, the neighbor started to feel ashamed of her submissive posture. She quickly got up and slipped away as fast as she could.

Back at her own bed, she reassured her husband and son. "It's fine now. The Cook family said this matter is over."

Just as she spoke, the sound of an aircraft suddenly came from outside.

Everyone in the temporary shelter squeezed together to watch the commotion.

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Chapter 210

People were both fearful and curious about these alien visitors.

The news reported that these aliens had a friendly attitude toward Earth. Not only did they stop the torrential rain, but they were also providing supplies to help rebuild the planet.

In the future, Earth might integrate with the interstellar community. As a relatively underdeveloped civilization, they would likely have to rely on this advanced alien race in many ways.

Archie jumped down from the aircraft and ran excitedly toward Bruce and Layla. "Dad! Mom!"

The crowd instinctively stepped aside, clearing a path for him.

"Archie?" Bruce and Layla were overjoyed.

After searching for their son for days, they had nearly lost hope. They never expected such a dramatic turn of events.

"What exactly is going on?" They had understood the news and learned Nyx's true identity. But they still couldn't grasp how Nyx could be an alien, as they clearly knew that Nyx had grown up on Earth.

"Well, it's a long story." Archie had only just pieced everything together himself. He grabbed Bruce and Layla's hands. "Let's go first. We need to move. Once we're settled, I'll explain everything."

Those who had been close to Nyx or had helped her in the past were now considered allies Of The Beastmenstmen Empire, earning them special treatment.

This included Archie's friends, Nyx's colleagues and boss, and even Dollar. They had all been assigned new homes.

The neighbor lady watched helplessly from the crowd as Archie took Bruce and Layla onto the aircraft, her emotions mixed. "Layla's husband and son are really something," the neighbor lady muttered enviously, shaking her head with a sigh.

She thought Layla was luckier than her. Bruce ran a successful business, and Archie had casually made connections with someone so influential.

"What are you saying, Mom?" The neighbor lady's son was immediately displeased. "Why don't you reflect on yourself instead? If not for you, our family would still have a good relationship with the Cook family. Maybe we could've gone with them too."

But now, the Cook family had completely cut ties with them.

The neighbor lady's face turned ugly at her son's blunt words. She raised her voice in anger. "How dare you talk to me like that, you ungrateful brat!"

"I don't think he's wrong," her husband spoke, his face dark with frustration. "I spent years trying to build connections, and you ruined everything in an instant. You really are a bringer of bad luck."

Earth integrating with the interstellar world was a huge opportunity for them. If this mess hadn't happened, he would have shamelessly chased after the Cook family, trying to strengthen their relationship. His career and status could have risen even higher, but now it was all over.

"B-but I didn't expect this either." The neighbor lady's voice weakened.

She had thought that after the flood, her family and the Cook family would finally be on the same level again. She couldn't resist wanting to see them suffer and laugh at their misfortune.

Yet now, their family had become the joke.

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Chapter 210

Huddled in the shelter, they constantly felt countless mocking glances and whispers around them, making them

But the ones feeling the most fear were Nyx's adoptive family,

Since the flood, the prison had been submerged, and the inmates were put into forced labor, working, high- woway tha daily just to earn meager food and water.

They refused to work properly at first, but after several attempts at slacking off resulted in their meals being withheld, they were soon forced to comply, hungry and weak,

They blamed everything on Nyx.

Every day, they comforted themselves by imagining how miserable Nyx must be in the chaos, secretly plotting revenge once they were released-determined to make her suffer unbearably,

They indulged in this fantasy for a long time until they saw the news on the giant screen today,

Yella's grandma's eyes rolled back, and she fainted on the spot.

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Chapter 211

When Yella's grandma finally woke up, she learned that Yella had joined a criminal organization and was about to be executed by firing squad. She passed out again.

The back-to-back blows had shattered her spirit. She became dazed, muttering to herself in a trance, "Nyx must be taking revenge on us. She won't let us go."

It wasn't just the old woman—her two sons and eldest grandson were equally terrified.

They had originally thought they could just serve their time and walk free, believing it wasn't a big deal. But after the flood hit and they were forced into labor, they began to realize how miserable life could be.

Yet even that hardship was now a luxury they could no longer afford.

Seeing Nyx on the news, the group turned pale and sank into deep despair.

Given what they had done to Nyx, it wouldn't be a capital crime if this were on Earth.

Even if forced labor was harsh, at least their lives wouldn't be in danger—they had food, water, and a place to rest. No matter how unbearable it was, they could at least survive.

But those aliens adored Nyx, treating her like a treasure. To them, these criminals undoubtedly deserved to die.

If the authorities handed them over to the aliens, they would likely be tortured to the point of wishing for death.

"You lot," the prison guard shouted at the dawdling inmates, warning them.

The balding middle-aged man, thinking the worst had come, clutched his head and wailed, "I'm not going! No!"

The people around him looked at him with disgust.

The guard, knowing exactly why he had been sentenced, rolled his eyes. He thought, 'Such a drama master. Isn't he the one who has sworn he never abused his adopted daughter? Why is he scared of revenge now? Only those with a guilty conscience would be this terrified.'

Thinking about how this despicable family might have ruined Earth's reputation and soured Nyx's impression of humanity, potentially implicating all humans, made everyone despise them even more.

The authorities proactively contacted the Beastmen Empire to ask if they wanted custody of the criminals who had harmed Nyx.

Nyx had no time to deal with them at the moment. She was far too nervous.

The moment she boarded the spaceship back to the Empire, she heard a crisp crack. Looking down, she saw a small fissure on the

egg in her arms.

She thought, 'Did Chubby break?'

Realizing Chubby was hatching, she froze completely, not daring to move. She anxiously called out, "Zayne." "Give it to me." Zayne quickly took Chubby from her hands and placed it into the incubator.

Hatching could take a long time. It was a slow process, and as long as the hatchling had a safe environment, it had to handle

the rest on its own.

"All vitals are stable-it'll be fine." Zayne reassured her, holding her hand to warm her ice-cold fingertips.

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Chapter 211

Nyx held her breath, staring unblinkingly at the incubator.

She had waited for this moment for so long, but now that it was happening, she was more anxious than excited, afraid something might go wrong.

The males maintained their outward composure, but they were all just as tense, watching Chubby intently. Under everyone's gaze, Chubby leisurely worked on cracking the eggshell.

Several hours had passed. It was almost as if Chubby was deliberately keeping its parents on edge, refusing to emerge.

Nyx was so anxious she couldn't eat dinner. She remained rooted beside the incubator, unable to move away.

"Open up. Just one more bite." Jaws forcibly sat her down and fed her.

Seeing Nyx chew absentmindedly, he frowned, "Are you really that worried?"

He thought it was all Chubby's fault. If it weren't for its stubborn refusal to hatch, Nyx wouldn't be this restless.

Jaws narrowed his eyes and playfully pinched Nyx's cheek. "It's actually making you skip meals? Once it hatches, I'll have to teach it a lesson."

Before he could finish, he heard a loud crack-a piece of eggshell fell off. Then another followed.

The room fell silent as every eye locked onto the incubator.

Whether it was the tempting aroma of food or Jaws' "threat," Chubby suddenly sped up, shattering pieces of eggshell one after another.

A large hole opened in the shell, and a tiny, crimson-red python poked its head out. Its round, beady eyes looked sharp and intelligent as they met Jaws' gaze.

Jaws' breath hitched. The former space pirate leader, who had always been in control of every situation, suddenly went blank. His usual confident smirk disappeared, replaced by genuine confusion and helplessness. He thought, 'Chubby is my

child?'

He clutched his chest, feeling his heart pounding wildly. Until now, he had never truly thought about what it meant to be a father.

Perhaps, like most male Beastmen, he would take care of the cub, teach him skills, and show him how to cherish Nyx.

As for his love for the cub, it stemmed mostly from his love for Nyx. Jaws never considered himself a doting father.

But at this moment, facing the little python curled into a ball, his heart melted completely. The thought of disciplining him was thrown out of his mind-he only wanted to spoil him, unable to resist the urge to hold him.

Jaws reached out toward Chubby. Unfortunately, Chubby was not cooperative. With a flick of his tail, he fiercely whipped the back of Jaws' hand.

He seemed to know that this was the bad guy who had just threatened to punish him. Huffing in anger, he bypassed Jaws and instead coiled around Nyx's hand. He thought his mom was the best.

The newly hatched little python was still covered in a layer of egg nutrients, making him slightly sticky. Nyx didn't mind at all and gently wiped him clean.

"Ma-mua-" freed from his eggshell, Chubby could now speak. After a few tries, his words became fluent. "Mama."

He playfully coiled around Nyx's hand, his overflowing affection evident.

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As a cub, he instinctively loved its mother deeply. Especially since Nyx had always been so kind to him-he could even feel it from within the egg.

Jaws gazed at Nyx and Chubby, his body trembling slightly, which revealed his inner turmoil.

He knew Nyx was a wonderful mother, and that his cub was far luckier than he had ever been.

In that moment, it felt as if his own unfortunate childhood had been compensated for.

The memories that once filled him with hatred faded completely, replaced by the warm and happy scene before him. A powerful warmth surged in Jaws' heart.

"Chubby," his voice was hoarse as he introduced himself, "I'm your father."

Chubby warily turned to look at him. After a moment, he shifted his gaze to Theon and Erik and, without hesitation, called out, "Daddy."

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Chapter 212

Chubby had excellent genes-his natural development and intelligence far surpassed other Beastmen cubs. He knew exactly who had been taking care of him and playing with him every day.

Even Theon and Erik hadn't expected him to recognize them so clearly.

Touched, Theon and Erik patted Chubby's little head. Catching sight of the stiff-looking Jaws beside them, their expressions turned slightly amused.

Back then, they had found Chubby's personality incredibly frustrating and couldn't figure out who he took after.

Case closed-it turned out he inherited it from his Space Pirate leader of a father.

Restless, mischievous, constantly causing trouble, and always clinging to Nyx-the resemblance was uncanny.

Despite being a troublemaker, Chubby was truly a kind and affectionate cub, making all their efforts feel worthwhile.

For a moment, the scene looked like a harmonious father-son bond.

But as he faced two smug rivals and a cub who refused to acknowledge him, Jaws felt disappointed. It had only been a joking remark, but Chubby had taken it seriously-and even held a grudge.

Trying to mend their father-son relationship, Jaws pulled a few small fruits from his Space Button.

The fruits were plump, round, and glistening red-a favorite among cubs.

However, Chubby didn't even spare them a glance.

Jaws brought them closer, only to get smacked on the hand again by Chubby's tail. Realizing the fruits weren't working, he thought for a moment before taking out a small, cream-flavored cookie.

This time, the aroma was too tempting. Chubby tried to resist, but his longing was evident in his eyes. Jaws saw his chance and teasingly held the cookie closer.

The sweet scent filled the air, and the cub, who had craved such treats even while in the egg, soon couldn't hold back.

Frustrated and embarrassed, he lashed out, whipping Jaws' hand with his tail-hard enough to make a sharp smack sound. Just hearing it was enough to imagine the sting.

"Chubby, you can't hit your father," Nyx immediately scolded, her tone serious.

The little python instantly stiffened, staring at Nyx in disbelief, his eyes full of grievance.

"It's fine; let him hit me a couple of times—it's nothing." Jaws waved it off. Taking the opportunity, he reached

out to pat Chubby's head-only to get bitten on the finger. Yet he didn't get angry at all.

A cub's strength was no threat to him. Besides, he figured he could take it as an apology for his earlier inappropriate joke.

"Can you forgive me?" he asked Chubby seriously.

His gentleness was obvious. Chubby's attitude softened. Though he didn't say anything, he hesitated before snatching the small biscuit from Jaws' hand.

It was the first time in his life he had truly eaten something, and his eyes shone as if they were about to burst with light.

As a small python, Chubby didn't swallow food whole. Instead, he chewed on it with his teeth.

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Chapter 212

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Even though it was just an ordinary milk biscuit, to him, it tasted like the most exquisite delicacy in the world. Nyx watched his adorable yet pitiful little appearance, her gaze softening.

She fed Chubby some water to prevent him from choking, and then pointed at Jaws and told him once more, "You mustn't hit him again. He's your father."

She thought children needed to be properly taught early on; bad habits shouldn't be indulged.

Watching Nyx so seriously lecturing their cub, Jaws pressed his lips together and let out a low chuckle before murmuring, "Our cub likes to bully me. Maybe he inherited it from you."

Nyx's ears turned red. "Stop talking nonsense. How could something like that be inherited? Clearly, you provoked him first!"

She didn't deny, however, that she enjoyed bullying Jaws. But that was entirely Jaws' own fault.

"By the way." Nyx cleared her throat and changed the subject. "we should give Chubby a proper name."

Once they returned to the Empire, they would need to register his personal information in the system. Using a nickname wouldn't do.

"You name him," Jaws said gently. "I'll go with whatever you decide."

Nyx pondered for a moment. "How about Chub?"

Before Jaws could respond, Chubby eagerly lifted his little head and nodded enthusiastically.

"Looks like he likes the name," Jaws couldn't help but chuckle as he poked Chubby's round body. "Chub. Chub Voss."

Chubby squirmed, trying to evade Jaws' teasing. He bared his tiny fangs in an attempt to intimidate him. The next second, a massive python appeared before him, leaving him stunned.

Chubby stared blankly for a long moment, and then looked down at himself before looking up at the giant python again.

Although Chubby was significantly smaller, they appeared identical in every other aspect.

Gazing up at this obviously powerful giant python, Chubby felt a surge of admiration. He wished he could be like that one day.

Jaws lowered his head toward him, and Chubby immediately climbed onto Jaws' head, chirping excitedly, "Mama!"

He thought, 'Look. I am so high up now!'

"Be careful." Nyx fretted.

"He won't." Jaws reassured her calmly.

With the physical control of an SS-level male, he wasn't about to fail at supporting a tiny hatchling.

Thanks to his beast form, Jaws had finally won over the little one's heart.

They played together for most day, and they grew completely familiar with each other.

of th

Chubby rode on top of Jaws head, acting all high and mighty.

Before this, Nyx had never imagined that Jaws could be so indulgent and doting toward a hatchling.

Jaws' subordinates were even more stunned. When they saw a large and small red python appearing together, they were in

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disbelief. "A cub? Boss has a cub?"

They thought, 'How could it have happened so quickly? Our boss is an SS-level male, and Nyx is an SSS- level female. It should have been extremely difficult for them to conceive. Just how powerful must he be to have gotten Nyx pregnant with a little python so soon?"

"Damn, boss, you're incredible." his subordinates clicked their tongues in admiration, shooting Jaws knowing looks.

Like all males, Jaws had a certain competitive pride in his potency. He took Chubby everywhere to show him off, outwardly composed but inwardly thrilled.

He thought, 'So what if I have been the last one to be favored by Nyx? The first cub Nyx gave birth to is mine!

Chubby had become Jaws' latest fashion accessory, clinging to his head like a little ornament and claiming it as his own territory. He shouted, "Daddy, I want more cookies."

At the sound of "Daddy," Jaws was willing to grant any wish. Without hesitation, he took out a box of cookies from his Space Button and handed them to Chubby with his tail.

Instantly, chewing sounds echoed above Jaws. Chubby was completely immersed in eating, so much so that crumbs even fell onto his father.

Watching this scene, the subordinates were dumbfounded. They thought, 'He's the dignified leader of the Space Pirates- when has he ever lowered himself like this to coax anyone, except for his beloved little

female?'

Most of them had been raised by their fathers, yet none of them had ever seen their father this gentle.

Male hatchlings were subjected to strict and rigid discipline from the moment they broke out of their shells. They never had thought their boss was actually a doting father.

One of the subordinates couldn't help but post about it on StarNet, attracting many curious onlookers who recognized Jaws' identity.

[Wait, isn't your boss Jaws? Since when did he have a kid?]

[Does that mean Lord Nyx secretly had a baby?]

[When did this happen? Was it born on Earth?]

[What?]

[Lord Nyx has a child?]

[9]

[That's impossible.]

[Wouldn't it take at least 20 to 30 years for Lord Nyx to conceive?]

[20 to 30 years? They'd be lucky to have one in a hundred years.]

[That's an SSS-level female we're talking about.]

As the post's popularity skyrocketed, the subordinate panicked, fearing he had stirred up too much gossip about his boss's private life. He quickly deleted the post. After all, he was basically gossiping behind his boss's back-if Jaws got mad, he'd be in for a beating.

With the post gone, the onlookers lost interest. They guessed it was fake news.

3/4

28 Feb

Chapter 212

Compared to some far-fetched baby rumors, people were more concerned about Nyx's whereabouts.

After two days of space travel, the ship finally landed on Central Planet.

Countless people were waiting in the official news livestream. The moment Nyx appeared, the crowd erupted

into deafening cheers. 'Lord Nyx had finally returned to the Empire,' they thought.

Meanwhile, Chubby was curled up inside Nyx's sleeve, fast asleep.

Wrapped around Nyx's arm, and surrounded by her familiar scent, he felt completely at ease and slept

soundly.

Suddenly, he was startled awake by the excited cheers outside.

Nyx quickly reached through the fabric to stroke and soothe him. After a while, a tiny crimson snakehead

peeked out from the sleeve.

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Of The Beastmen 213

Chapter 213

Chubby poked his head out, curiously observing his surroundings,

His body was covered in dazzling, ruby-like scales, Resting on Nyx's white sleeve, he stood out strikingly.

Sharp-eyed spectators immediately noticed him.

[Did anyone else see that? Am I imagining things?]

[I saw it! A tiny snake.]

[A hatchling?]

[No way?]

[Lord Nyx can't possibly have had a child this soon.]

[But that little snake looks exactly like Jaws!]

[So what? Pets can look like that too.]

[It looks way too well-behaved to be a pet.]

[Well, in front of Lord Nyx, behaving is only natural.]

The livestream chat was filled with heated debates, and the crowd at the scene was just as lively.

Chubby vaguely understood that someone was questioning whether he was really Mama's child, and he was furious.

"Mama!" He called out in his babice, clinging to Nyx's hand. "What's a pet?"

The scene instantly fell silent. Even the livestream chat went quiet.

Nyx had heard the whispers around her. She picked up the aggrieved little one, kissed him, and reassured him. "Chubby, you are not a pet."

After getting a few kisses from Nyx, Chubby quickly cheered up, but he still tilted his little head and kept asking, "Then what is a pet?"

Jaws had never taught him this. He was wondering why everyone called him a pet.

Nyx thought for a moment. "A pet is a little animal that people love and keep to accompany them."

Before she could finish, Chubby proudly claimed the title. "Then I'm Mama's pet!"

Nyx was so amused that she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

This was a live news broadcast across the entire web.

Being watched by the whole Empire, Chubby had just shown up for the first time. StarNet had completely exploded.

No one mocked the cub's innocent words-everyone was too shocked.

[A cub... it's really a cub...]

[AAAAHHHHHHHHH!]

1/4

Chapter 213

[Did he just call her Mama?]

[Oh my! Oh my!]

[My Beast God!]

[Lord Nyx's exceptional bloodline has been passed down!]

[So tiny and adorable...]

[He looks so soft and squishy, I want to pinch him...]

[For the first time, I don't find a python scary at all.]

[His nickname is Chubby? Was he already fat inside the egg?]

[HAHAHAHAHAHA!]

[Chubby, don't look! It's hate comments!]

Male snake beastmen were usually not well-liked because their bodies were covered in cold scales, and their patterns were often unsettling.

But Chubby was so tiny, freshly hatched not long ago, and had absorbed too many nutrients in the egg—his body was covered in baby fat. His scales were also shiny and delicate, instantly capturing the hearts of the audience.

The onlookers' excitement was no less than that of Jaws, who had just become a father.

Chubby's mother was an SSS-level female, and his father was an SS-level male. With such high genetic ranks, Chubby's very birth was a miracle.

[Curious—when exactly was he born?]

[He's so lively and speaks fluently... Feels like he's at least a year old...]

[!]

[They kept it hidden for this long?]

[Suddenly, a question-did Lord Nyx willingly carry this cub?]

[I was wondering the same thing...]

[If you do the math, it must have been when she was kidnapped by the Space Pirates.]

[Hiss...]

Nyx sat in the spacecraft heading home, opened her Intelligent Brain, and checked the discussions about Chubby-only to be stunned by the sudden shift in topic.

On StarNet, Jaws had already been vilified as a monstrous villain, with an outpouring of condemnation. "They think I forced you? What an injustice." Jaws leaned over and sat beside her.

Despite the harsh words directed at him, he remained unfazed. Instead, he playfully teased Chubby with a smile in his voice. "Can't be helped-our Chubby is just too smart and sturdy. He's nothing like a newborn hatchling."

He didn't care about others' opinions. His reputation meant nothing to him as long as he had a clear conscience.

2/4

Chapter 218

But Nyx couldn't tolerate him being falsely accused of something he hadn't done.

Soon, everyone noticed-Nyx had updated her Starlet feed,

Medical reports, pregnancy photos, videos of Chubby happily rolling on the floor, and footage of his hatching under the watchful eyes of his parents... A single post laid out the entire growth journey of the cub, brimming with Nyx's love for him.

It showed that Chubby wasn't a child conceived under coercion.

The comment section instantly filled up with replies,

[Rolling around even before hatching? So our dear Chubby has always been this energetic!]

[Is this the power of top-tier genes?]

[Must be great nutrition in the egg-hatched late but still miles ahead in development...]

[Oh my, truly a baby raised in love...]

[Never thought I'd live to see the day I'd be jealous of a hatchling.]

[Same here!]

Il suddenly feel guilty about my own baby. I've always kept them in the incubator... I'm going to hold them

right now.]

[Me too, time to give my baby a hug...]

Someone had saved the deleted post and re-uploaded it for everyone to see.

A ruthless and formidable Space Pirates leader, yet secretly letting a hatchling ride on his head—just imagining it had an oddly adorable charm to the viewers.

Jaws' reputation was instantly shattered. He quickly looked at the post, let out a chuckle, and shook his head. Rather than engaging in an argument with his subordinates, he chose to divert his attention to playing with

Chubby.

Chubby wasn't just doted on by his biological parents—his birth was even celebrated with a royal banquet. Before attending the banquet, Nyx made a stop at home.

This estate had been designed with child-rearing in mind from the start. The males had prepared a room specifically for Chubby.

The fresh environment delighted Chubby, keeping him restless. After exploring his own room, he made rounds

to inspect his mother's and fathers' rooms.

Even after playing for half the day, he remained full of energy, while Nyx couldn't help but yawn.

"Tired?" Zayne picked her up and examined her. "You haven't been at full energy these past two days."

Earth's environment was visibly harsh, and he was worried Nyx's health had been affected.

Nyx didn't feel any discomfort-just more drowsy than usual. She jokingly said, "Maybe I'm pregnant again."

When she was pregnant with Chubby, she had been constantly sleepy.

Zayne shook his head helplessly. Given their genetic level, having Chubby was already a miracle. Zayne thought it was impossible for another pregnancy so soon.

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"Let me check," he said, carrying Nyx to the medical pod.

A few minutes later, he reviewed the detailed examination report, his furrowed brows slowly easing.

"Well?" Nyx smiled at him. "Everything normal?"

Zayne was just about to nod when his eyes landed on a particular data point-his expression instantly

darkened.

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Of The Beastmen 214

Chapter 214

"Zayne?" Nyx watched in shock as Zayne's face turned stormy.

His usual gentle demeanor vanished, replaced by an overwhelming aura of fury. He stormed out of the room and punched Theon, and then Erik.

Neither had expected the attack and failed to react in time.

"No hitting Daddy!" Chubby, witnessing the scene, panicked. He rushed over, baring his tiny, rice-grain-like teeth, and bit down hard on Zayne.

His small body was barely the size of a palm, yet he stood firm in front of Theon and Erik.

Zayne snapped out of his rage, withdrawing his fist. But his face remained grim as he threw the medical report at them. "Look at what you've done!"

Their first child had only hatched two days ago, and Nyx was already pregnant again.

Though early-stage pregnancy scans couldn't yet show an image, some biological markers had already shifted.

Theon picked up the report as the other males gathered around. Their faces darkened one by one.

They had been tasked with taking care of Nyx, yet they made Nyx pregnant again.

The air was thick with tension. Theon and Erik both felt a chill down their spines. They had only skipped their contraceptives once.

"Really?" Nyx rushed over, snatching the report in disbelief.

Ever since Chubby's birth, she and Theon and Erik had barely had any intimate moments. With Chubby being such a handful, they had only managed to do sex once. And yet, she had gotten pregnant again-this was nothing short of a miracle.

Even she had only joked about it and never thought it would actually happen.

She patted Zayne's chest to calm him down. "Having another baby isn't a bad thing."

Female Beastmen had much shorter gestation cycles than Earth women and recovered quickly.

With the help of medical pods, they could recover almost completely right after giving birth, and after just a few more days of rest, they would be back to normal.

Her delivery with Chubby had gone exceptionally smoothly, and she had taken proper time to recuperate. "My body is perfectly fine, isn't it?" She would never joke about something as serious as her health. "But no female has ever given birth again this soon," Zayne said, still frowning.

At the very least, there was usually a gap of one or two years-many waited over a decade, and some even several decades.

However, that wasn't due to deliberate contraception. It was simply difficult to conceive.

At the thought of this, Zayne's expression eased slightly.

Getting pregnant again so soon was practically impossible, so it was understandable that Theon and Erik had let their guard

down.

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Nyx's body was indeed extraordinarily healthy.

47%

Other females showed some physical changes after childbirth, but she seemed exactly the same as before, with all her stats still at peak condition.

+5

The males studied her medical report carefully. Their tense expressions gradually softened, but the way they looked at Nyx now was as if she were a fragile porcelain doll.

Nyx stiffened.

Those gazes reminded her of the strict protection she endured during her pregnancy with Chubby-where she was waited. on hand and foot, never touching the ground, never leaving the house.

Back then, it had only been Theon and Erik taking care of her, and she had already felt suffocated. But now, she had access to all her male mates.

The males had already regretted not being there for her during her first pregnancy and childbirth. Now that a new situation had arisen, they were determined to make up for it twice over.

Having overprotective mates was its own kind of suffering for Nyx.

At the palace banquet in the evening, Queen was startled when she saw Nyx looking utterly dejected and immediately asked, "What happened?"

Judging by how tense Nyx's mates looked, Queen suspected that something bad had happened to Nyx back on Earth.

A flash of anger appeared on Queen's face. She thought, 'If Nyx has been hurt, that planet truly deserves to be obliterated. We wouldn't take our anger out on the entire race, but the culprit would be found and punished severely.'

'As for Earth, it could forget about receiving any aid from the Beastmen Empire.'

"Mother," Aurelius interrupted her furious thoughts, "Nyx is pregnant."

Queen froze for a moment, and then broke into a smile. "A baby? Of course, I know. This banquet is for him, after all." She waved at the little python with motherly affection. "Chubby, come here. I'm your royal grandmother. Let me hold you." Chubby wasn't shy around strangers, and his clever demeanor had already won over the elders.

As Nyx's first child, he was incredibly significant. In him, the royal family saw the hope of an heir.

Since Nyx was able to conceive Chubby with the SS-level male Jaws, there was a chance she could also bear a child with the Crown Prince,

"Nyx, little tigers are adorable too," Queen said, pulling out old photos of Aurelius and his brothers as children, hoping to pique her interest.

Cute little white kittens, chubby tiger cubs-Nyx's eyes lit up as she admired them, clearly tempted.

"Aurelius, you need to work harder too," Queen lowered her voice, urging him.

With their high genetic levels, conception was difficult. And with so many mates, Nyx couldn't possibly bear a child for each of them.

Opportunities were scarce-Aurelius had to seize his chance.

"Mother, that's up to Nyx to decide," Aurelius sighed, shaking his head. "Besides, she's already pregnant."

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"What?" Queen's voice cracked in disbelief, losing all her usual noble composure. "What did you just say?"

She studied Nyx and the males' expressions, realizing they weren't joking. She thought, 'Nyx really has gotten pregnant again after giving birth to Chubby. How is that possible?'

47%

"Could the medical report be wrong?" asked she, as she knew that even for lower-ranked E-level females, conception wasn't this easy.

Queen immediately summoned the royal doctor to re-examine Nyx. It wasn't that she didn't trust Zayne, but this matter was simply too unbelievable for her.

+5

After a thorough examination, the royal doctors unanimously confirmed-Nyx was indeed pregnant. However, it would take some time before a clear image could be captured.

The doctors looked at Nyx in shock. In all their years of practice, they had never seen anything like this.

Emperor and Queen exchanged glances, their eyes brimming with joy. They had thought Chubby's birth was a stroke of luck. But now, with a second cub on the way, it was clear luck had nothing to do with it.

Though this was a joyous occasion worthy of celebration, Nyx remained calm. She had no intention of making

a public

announcement.

She playfully teased Chubby, who was lying on her stomach, "Chubby, do you think it's a lion or a little gray wolf in there?"

Chubby tilted his head, deep in thought for a long time before greedily replying, "I want both."

He had heard that his little brother would be fluffy, and he wanted two of them.

Xivar, who had come to visit Nyx, burst into uncontrollable laughter at Chubby's innocent words.

Since the end of the ancient era, female Beastmen had suffered from a significant decline in fertility. The fact that Nyx could conceive again after giving birth to Chubby was already astonishing. The idea of having twins? That was simply unimaginable.

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Chapter 215

"I've been married for so many years and still don't have a cub," Xivar said enviously, reaching out to touch Nyx's stomach. "We should worship you and pray in front of you-maybe then I'll finally have one."

Xivar had never been particularly fond of cubs. She hadn't minded if she never had any. But after spending some time with the adorable Chubby, her desire for a cub had never been stronger.

"What's the point of you guys if you can't give me a cub?" She pointed at her mates, unable to hold back her frustration.

Xivar's mates immediately hung their heads in shame.

Nyx thought it was unnecessary for that far. "There's nothing wrong with your bodies. When fate decides, a cub will come naturally." Nyx reassured her, patting Xivar's shoulder.

Chubby imitated Nyx, using his tail to pat Xivar as well.

In the next second, his little tail was caught.

"Chubby leaned in on his own! That must mean he wants a kiss from me," Xivar said in a high-pitched voice before lunging at him and showering him with kisses. She thought Chubby was very adorable.

Chubby wasn't shy at all. He didn't resist on the contrary, he even flipped over, clearly enjoying the affection. Nearby, Xivar's mates watched with envy and turned to look at Jaws.

They thought that with such an adorable cub, Jaws could easily secure his place. He would never have to worry about falling out of favor for the rest of his life.

Jaws straightened his back, proudly accepting their envious and jealous gazes. After years of hardship, he was now the happiest of all males. And it was all thanks to Nyx.

When Nyx met his gaze, she gave him a gentle smile.

"Tsk, look at him-he's completely under your spell," Xivar muttered.

Jaws had once been a notorious Space Pirate leader. Even after he surrendered to the Empire and fought on its battlefields, the people still struggled to forget his brutal reputation.

And yet, the fearsome warlord in everyone's eyes turned out to be nothing more than a love-struck fool and a devoted father.

Jaws let Chubby ride on his head and willingly knelt to massage Nyx's legs—he was practically their loyal servant.

Having observed this behavior, Chubby naturally picked up on how to take care of Nyx.

Despite being only a few days old, he was already feeding himself well. He even wrapped his little tail around a spoon and carefully scooped up egg custard for Nyx.

Nyx smiled and opened her mouth, allowing herself to be fed. "Thank you, Chubby."

"He's too good," Xivar murmured while covering her mouth, her eyes welling up with envy.

She thought, 'How could a cub this obedient even exist? I want one too!'

Chubby never needed to be fed by an adult. His appetite was remarkable. Even before he hatched, he had been a little glutton, and after hatching, he continued to stuff himself daily. Within just a few days, he had visibly grown bigger.

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Xivar had freeloaded many meals at Nyx's place, but today was the least she had ever eaten.

She was too busy watching the little python devour its food, her face filled with a dotting smile.

After dinner, it was time for Nyx's routine medical check-up.

"We should be able to see a clear image of the embryos today." Zayne estimated based on the timeline. "Really?" Xivar rushed over immediately, staring eagerly at the machine. "I want to see it!"

\$47%-

Chubby also leaned in curiously. He didn't understand the machine, so he stared at it intently for a long while, only to see two small round shapes on the screen.

The next second, Xivar's ear-splitting scream erupted beside him.

Xivar's eyes widened in shock, nearly fainting from excitement.

Fortunately, Zayne reacted quickly and activated the soundproofing system of the medical pod in time. Otherwise, Nyx I would have been startled out of her wits.

Under Zayne's stern gaze, Xivar sheepishly shut her mouth and lowered her head in apology.

But she was simply too ecstatic to contain herself, muttering under her breath, "Two... two babies."

Zayne only appeared composed on the surface. His breathing trembled as he repeatedly adjusted the angle to examine the images, his pale face gradually flushing red with excitement.

The soundproofing was too effective-Nyx couldn't hear what was happening outside, but she could see the two of them reacting through the transparent pod door.

Xivar's scream had drawn everyone over, and several burning gazes were practically drilling holes into the machine.

When Nyx finally stepped out of the medical pod, those gazes instantly shifted to her.

Nyx blinked in confusion, picking up the equally baffled Chubby. "What's wrong?"

"Wait a moment, let me worship you first." Xivar clasped her hands together, got down on the ground, and began murmuring a solemn prayer, "Please bless me with a baby."

Nyx vaguely heard her muttering and was utterly bewildered. She thought Xivar went too far.

"Nyx, both embryos are developing normally." Zayne hugged her, his voice hoarse. "You must've been through a lot."

"Not at all, as long as they're healthy." Nyx nodded before suddenly realizing what he had said. She took a deep breath. "Two?"

"That's right." Xivar clung to her thigh. "So now you have three babies in total. Can you give me one?" Nyx replied curtly, "No."

"Then at least let me borrow some of your luck." Xivar started rubbing against her enthusiastically.

This unexpected blessing had struck Theon and Erik like lightning.

The two males were completely dazed, wandering around like lost souls, as if they had forgotten how to walk. Chubby was overjoyed. "Mommy's the best!"

He had wished for a lion and a little gray wolf-and Nyx indeed had two.

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Nyx subtly saw through him and quickly explained, "It won't necessarily be one lion and one little grey wolf. It could be two little lions or two little grey wolves?"

No way, it's definitely going to be one lion and one little gray wolf? Chubby shook his head confidently, "Mommy is the

Nyx was rendered speechless. She just hoped Chubby wouldn't be too heartbroken if he turned out to be

wrong

Chubby was too happy, rolling around on the floor before pulling out his child-sized Intelligent Brain to share the good news with his limited list of contacts.

His dads and Xivar already knew, so there was no need for him to message them. Instead, he sent the news to everyone else.

Chubbys (Mommy is giving me two little brothers-one lion and one little gray wolf

In the palace, Emperor and Queen jolted to his feet upon reading the message, gasping in shock. They thought, "What? Two babies? Children speak without filter—what they say isn't necessarily true. But Chubby suits the kind of child who lies for no reason there must be some truth to this!"

They immediately contacted Aurelius to find out what was going on.

"There are indeed two cubs. Nyx's medical examination results just came out today, but it's unclear whether they are lions or gray wolves," Aurelius said, surprised at how quickly the news had reached his parents.

After ending the call, he couldn't help but chuckle and went straight to Nyx's bedroom to tattle. "Chubby leaked your medical results,"

Nyx rubbed her forehead helplessly. She already knew it. Everyone who had visited her and Chubby in the past few days or had added Chubby as a communication contact had received the news.

It had been far too long since twins last appeared in the Empire. Everyone was utterly shocked. Coleman was already designing, clothes for the new cubs, Jorge had prepared a pile of medicinal herbs, and the Imperial Military Academy's medical professors were planning another visit to examine her.

Even Heps had received the notification and was so excited he couldn't sleep all night. The next day at school, he showed up with dark circles under his eyes.

"What happened to you?" The class president asked with concern during lunch break.

Before Heps could answer, whispers of ridicule came from behind him. "Isn't it obvious? He's lost favor. Now that Lord Nyx has her own biological cubs, why would she still care about him?"

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Chapter 216

4% 47% -

Ever since it became known that Heps was close to Nyx, many classmates had tried to curry favor with him, but he ignored

them.

Naturally, those who failed to win his attention were displeased, though they dared not show it due to his background.

But after news of Chubby spread, the class dynamics shifted.

"Heps, I heard you visited Lord Nyx. So? She must really dote on her cubs, right?"

"Of course, her biological children are different. You can't compare them to stray kittens and puppies."

"Her cubs must really hate you for competing with them for their mother's affection, huh?"

"Does Lord Nyx still like you?"

"Tsk. Such obvious dark circles. Couldn't sleep from heartbreak?"

Children's malice was often direct and undisguised. Their words stabbed straight at Heps' heart.

Surrounded by them, Heps recalled his last visit to Nyx. His expression turned odd.

Chubby, on the other hand, didn't dislike Heps at all. If anything, Chubby was too enthusiastic about his beast form, nearly suffocating him in a cuddle.

Thankfully, Nyx rescued him.

When he came to his senses, he felt like Nyx had secretly been rubbing his fur. Then, his master had dragged him to the study for an afternoon of make-up lessons.

"Lord Nyx isn't like what you're imagining," Heps snapped back to reality and argued, "Chubby is really nice too. You guys better not badmouth him."

"Who badmouthed him?" The classmates quickly denied it, unwilling to be accused of such a thing. "We were talking about you-so thick-skinned, not knowing your place. If you haven't lost favor, then why couldn't you sleep?"

Heps pressed his lips together tightly. He couldn't sleep because Chubby had shared his happiness with him, and he had been too excited to rest.

But since Nyx hadn't publicly announced it, only close people knew. He had to keep it a secret for her. Seeing him stay silent, his classmates looked smug. "Huh? Finally dropping the act?"

Outside the classroom, Nyx happened to witness the scene and frowned. She thought, 'Heps is being bullied again?'

The school officials accompanying her broke out in cold sweat. "S-Sorry! We'll definitely strengthen moral education and put an end to this kind of behavior."

The moment the voices from outside reached the class, the entire room fell silent.

Then, when they saw Nyx and Theon standing there, everyone's jaws dropped.

"Lord Nyx." Heps turned into a blur as he ran over as fast as he could.

Theon failed to keep Chubby in check, so Chubby excitedly launched himself out of Theon's arms, latching onto Heps with pinpoint accuracy. "Fluffy brother!"

1/3

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Chapter 216

Both mother and son had the exact same enthusiasm for anything fluffy

Nyx cleared her throat awkwardly, "Chubby wanted to come play with you?"

Last night, Chubby had learned he was going to have two fluffy little brothers. He had rotted wound in exement base was disappointed that they wouldn't be born right away. So he wanted to play with another fly friend incred

Since it was lunch break, they had come to deliver a meal to Heps

Unexpectedly, they happened to witness Heps being bullied.

Chubby was extremely protective,

Having spent so much time with Jaws, Chubby had begun to pick up Jewt wrong presence. When be ya seron, he exuded a terrifying sense of intimidation.

The students couldn't help but shiver, completely forgetting that he was just a hatchling that had only recently broken out of

his shell.

"S-Sorry." Their arrogance completely vanished as they lowered their heads and apologized

Chubby glared at them fiercely, resisting the urge to bite, and then turned his head toward the school administrators.

"Rest assured, we will handle this matter seriously. The school administrator unconsciously used an honorific

Nyx witnessed the whole scene and looked at Chubby in surprise.

She never knew Chubby was so impressive that he even knew exactly who to turn to in order to resolve the issue.

It seemed she no longer needed to worry about Chubby being bullied at school.

However, Chubby was never the type to be bullied in the first place-if anything, she should be more worried about whether he would end up bullying others, like forcing his little friends to turn into fluffy forms just so he could play with them.

Watching Chubby cling affectionately to the ferret, Nyx sighed helplessly. She thought, "This preference is probably something he inherited from me."

Since hatching, Chubby had been growing at an astonishing rate.

He was only palm-sized when he first broke out of his shell, but in just a few more days, he might be bigger than the ferret. Even now, they were already nearly the same size.

The ferret tumbled together with Chubby, only to be overwhelmed by Chubby's tidal wave of enthusiasm.

The ferret was too embarrassed to say anything and planned to silently endure it. After all, Chubby only wanted to stick to him because he liked him.

However, Nyx quickly noticed Heps' discomfort. "Chubby, don't cling too tightly to your brother. He might feel uncomfortable."

Upon being reminded, Chubby immediately loosened his grip. He had simply been too excited and had forgotten to control himself-it wasn't intentional. As an apology, he gave the ferret a big drumstick from his lunch.

The students who had spoken harshly to Heps exchanged nervous glances and swallowed hard. Even with their own biological siblings, they didn't share such a harmonious relationship.

Even when called in by the teacher for a talk, they still couldn't understand why Nyx continued to protect Heps so much, even after having a biological child, or why Chubby liked Heps too.

2/3

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Chapter 216

They thought, 'After all, Heps is just an unnecessary existence, with no blood relation, yet he shamelessly seeks Nyx's affection. Shouldn't Chubby hate him?'

But a young one's likes and dislikes couldn't be faked-they came entirely from the heart. Since he had received more than enough love, Chubby wasn't stingy in sharing it.

When the class monitor came over to play with him, Chubby generously shared his favorite cookies.

Other classmates tried greeting him, and he responded to each one in turn.

By the end of lunch break, Chubby had practically won over everyone's hearts.

Other young ones his age did nothing but eat and sleep, struggling to even speak properly, while he was already communicating fluently and full of energy.

Unfortunately, lunch break wasn't long enough—just as he was getting into it, it was time to end.

When the class bell rang, the students were reluctant to part, and Chubby clung to Nyx, not wanting to leave.

"You can let him sit in and audit the class," the teacher suggested with a smile as they watched Chubby whining and acting spoiled.

Even though Chubby was just a hatchling of only a few days, he was very well-behaved and wouldn't disrupt

the lesson.

"Mommy." Chubby's eyes sparkled, full of eager anticipation.

Nyx sighed helplessly and exchanged a glance with Theon before choosing a seat in the back.

She thought, 'Since he insists on staying, he might as well get an early taste of the suffering of school life.'

"You have to stay quiet in class," Nyx reminded him.

Unexpectedly, with Chubby present, classroom discipline improved significantly.

Normally, the students who liked to make a fuss in class felt embarrassed about misbehaving in front of such

a tiny young one and instead behaved themselves.

They sneaked glances at Chubby, only to find him lifting his little head, seemingly paying close attention to the

lesson.

They thought, 'Could he really understand it?'

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Nyx couldn't suppress the smile tugging at her lips as she watched Chubby's serious little expression. She thought, 'He's really putting on quite the act. The lesson isn't particularly difficult, but it also isn't something a hatchling this young should be able to understand.'

Then again, thinking back, she found that Chubby had always been like this—even before he hatched. The only time he was ever quiet, aside from sleeping, was during the early education lessons his father gave him. When the lesson ended, the light screen at each seat lit up, displaying a few questions for an in-class quiz. The tiny python tilted his head, staring at the screen for a while before tapping it with the tip of his tail.

"Hm?" Nyx was stunned. She thought, 'Is he actually doing the quiz?'

She couldn't help but lean in for a closer look, and Theon also moved over to see.

Even the teacher's attention was drawn, and soon, the entire class was watching Chubby.

At first, they thought he was just randomly tapping around. But the more they watched, the more shocked they became—Chubby was actually getting the answers right.

If it had just been one or two correct answers, they might've chalked it up to luck. But when Chubby got all of them right, luck was no longer an explanation.

The teacher's jaw practically hit the floor. "How did you do that?"

"Daddy taught me. And just now, the teacher explained it too," Chubby replied, looking at the stunned adults as if they were the ones being ridiculous.

Theon was momentarily speechless.

He had indeed taught Chubby these things, but that was before he even hatched. It had just been early education for exposure—he never expected it to have any real effect.

Chubby's level of comprehension and memory was far beyond what a hatchling should have. Even most adults couldn't achieve this.

Meanwhile, Heps glanced at his own quiz score and lowered his head in shame.

After spending years on the Desolate Planet with little education, he was still struggling to catch up. Even though he worked hard to study on his own after class, his performance was barely passable.

Compared to Chubby, he felt absolutely dumb.

"Don't doubt yourself, Heps." The teacher saw through his thoughts and patted his shoulder. "You're a very smart child."

In the teacher's eyes, catching up after missing so many years of school was already impressive. It was just unfair to compare anyone to a prodigy.

Nyx picked Chubby up, turning him side to side in disbelief.

She had thought Chubby was just a little smarter than usual, but now it was clear—he wasn't just smart. He was genius.

She thought, 'How am I supposed to raise a genius hatchling? I have no experience! Sending him to school earlier? No way— I can't bear the thought.'

To her, Chubby was still a tiny baby meant to be cradled in her arms. He hadn't even shifted into his human form yet. His

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childhood should be carefree. But if she kept him by her side, she worried about holding him back.

Torn between her options, Nyx went home and asked Jaws for his opinion.

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"He's still young. No rush for school," Jaws said, swirling a freshly prepared bottle of hatchling formula in his hand, teasing Chubby with it. Before Chubby could get angry, he quickly popped the bottle into his mouth.

The sweet, creamy formula made Chubby wrap himself tightly around the bottle, utterly immersed in drinking. Jaws watched him with a soft smile, his expression full of warmth.

He thought, 'A hatchling still on formula going to school? Fat chance. My child doesn't have to be some great figure in history. Even if Chubby grows up to be utterly ordinary, I'd still raise him happily'

Chubby didn't want to go to school anyway. Visiting school once in a while was fun, but staying there all day away from Nyx was terrifying for him.

For days on end, Nyx noticed something surprising-Chubby studied on his baby-sized Intelligent Brain for two hours every single day without fail. He was completely self-disciplined.

"Chubby, do you really love studying that much?" she marveled, lying down beside the tiny python to watch the online lessons with him.

Chubby hesitated for a moment, and then gave a guilty little nod.

He didn't really love studying. He just wanted to finish learning everything in advance. That way, he wouldn't have to go to school later and could stay by Nyx's side all the time.

To hide his guilt, he used the tip of his tail to peel a grape and fed it to Nyx.

The more he used his tail, the more dexterous it became, even able to handle delicate tasks like peeling grapes with ease. Nyx opened her mouth to accept the cub's affectionate offering and gently hugged him. "Thank you, Chubby."

It felt like just a blink of an eye, and Chubby had already grown a lot. His baby fat had faded, and his body had grown longer, coiling up with noticeable weight.

He no longer dared to lie on Nyx's stomach like before, only leaning his head close to listen to the movements of his unborn siblings.

By now, this pregnancy had already reached the full month, but Nyx hadn't experienced any typical pregnancy reactions. Her belly was rarely active, completely different from when she carried Chubby.

If the medical checkup hadn't confirmed everything was normal, she would have been really worried.

"This is normal. Embryonic eggs aren't actually that active." Zayne reassured her. "Chubby was an exception."

Chubby seemed like he had evolved. From the moment Nyx was pregnant, he had been particularly special. Even inside the egg, he was different. Now, he was exceptionally intelligent and mature, making people forget he was just a little cub.

"As long as they're healthy, that's all that matters," Nyx said, gently stroking her stomach. She didn't expect these two cubs to be as precocious as Chubby.

As if sensing her touch, a faint movement rippled across her belly.

Chubby's eyes lit up. "It moved!"

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Excited, he nuzzled against Nyx's belly, but before he could rub too much, Jaws scooped him up to prevent him from pressing down too hard on Nyx. "Want to go out and play?"

Out of a subconscious desire to make up for his own childhood, Jaws was particularly indulgent with Chubby. Chubby coiled himself around Jaws' shoulder without hesitation. "Yes! I want ice cream."

They shared one ice cream, with Chubby taking the first few bites before leaving the rest to Jaws,

The once-feared former leader of the Space Pirates had now become the bottom of the household food chain-eating not only Nyx's leftovers but also the Chubby's.

Such a shift was too amusing to the onlookers, as they found it oddly endearing and couldn't help but secretly watch and snap pictures.

Jaws, of course, noticed the attention but didn't mind as long as they weren't too intrusive,

Chubby also noticed the stares. But he was used to being in the spotlight and didn't care at all.

He was too captivated by the bustling commercial district of Central Planet, his head swaying as he looked around curiously.

"Do you want this?" Jaws would buy anything Chubby lingered on for more than a couple of seconds, spending lavishly.

The spectators watching shook their heads and sighed. They thought, 'Who spoils a cub like this? And he's not even a female! Male cubs shouldn't be raised so delicately—what if he ends up spoiled?'

After riding on Jaws' shoulders for a full tour, Chubby had gathered quite the haul. Finding a place to rest, he began sorting through his spoils. "This is for Mom, this is for Dad, this is for Theon. And this—"

Nearby, those who overheard his murmuring suddenly realized their mistake and felt ashamed of their earlier assumptions.

Even while out having fun, Chubby had thought about every member of his family. He wasn't the spoiled brat they had imagined.

Chubby happily played with two brand-new cub-sized Intelligent Brains. "These are for my little brother."

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StarNet had been buzzing with hot posts ever since Chubby went out.

[Spotted: Chubby out with his servant. With pics!]

[Bought the same ice cream as Chubby, hechee!]

[Not gonna lie, I wish I had a dad like Jaws. He really dotes on his cub. My perception of him is totally flipped— I'll never badmouth him again.]

[Chubby is so well-behaved, he even bought gifts for his family.]

[Wait, hold up... Lord Nyx is pregnant again?]

With Chubby's casual remark, StarNet erupted into chaos.

At first, everyone thought it was just a rumor, but those who had heard the statement firsthand stepped

forward to confirm it, instantly sending the topic skyrocketing to the top of StarNet's trending list.

[B]

[A second child?]

[Am I dreaming, or what...]

[Did I time travel a hundred years into the future?]

[But Chubby just hatched not long ago!]

[Calm down, Chubby only said "brother." It could be someone else's little brother.]

[That's right... it could just be a child saying things randomly.]

[Maybe Chubby just named a toy "brother."]

All these guesses seemed far more plausible than the idea that Nyx was pregnant again.

Everyone knew that Nyx getting pregnant was practically impossible, yet once the seed of doubt was planted, they couldn't help but dig deeper.

And the deeper they dug, the more shocking the discoveries became.

Someone noted that Jorge, a close acquaintance of Nyx, had recently been gathering medicinal herbs from various planets -herbs known for nourishing a female's body during pregnancy.

Others pointed out that Coleman had been stationed at his studio, working overtime, reportedly designing an array of baby clothes and maternity wear.

Professors from the Imperial Military Academy's medical department had visited Nyx multiple times, with photos taken as proof.

There were even rumors that the royal family was involved.

However, given the royal family's high level of secrecy, it was difficult for outsiders to uncover any solid information.

With all these pieces adding up, the clues seemed to point to one conclusion-Nyx was really pregnant with a second child.

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But they thought, 'How's that even possible? Forget the fact that she is the Empire's highest-ranked SSS— level female—even among other females, conceiving again so soon is unheard of.

'Such exceptional reproductive capability has only ever been documented in ancient records, dating back to the olden days Of The Beastmenstmen, and even those accounts remains unverified'

On StarNet, the discussions were growing increasingly heated.

[Is it possible that Lord Nyx not only has strong mental power but also an exceptionally high reproductive ability?]

[Dream on.]

[Don't even dare to hope for something like that.]

[If mental power is strong, it should be harder to conceive. The same goes for males-higher-tier genes are always harder to pass down, isn't that a universal rule?]

[Lord Nyx has many female friends-maybe all those things were prepared for one of them instead?]

When it came to Nyx's friends, Xivar's name was the first to be mentioned.

In an office, one of Xivar's mates was happily sipping a drink when a colleague suddenly leaned over and asked, "Is your matron pregnant?"

Caught off guard, he blurted out without thinking,

did you know?"

They had only found out last night and hadn't told anyone yet, planning to get a thorough check-up at the hospital today before saying anything.

Xivar's mate assumed that Xivar had already posted about it on StarNet. But when he opened his Intelligent Brain, he saw that the entire network was buzzing about Nyx's supposed second child. He suddenly figured it out.

Before he could explain, his colleague had already jumped to a conclusion and posted online: [Case solved! It's not Lord Nyx who's pregnant, but her friend.]

Coincidentally, just as the post went up, Xivar received the hospital's test results and happily announced the good news on StarNet. And just like that, everything settled down.

The public suddenly understood the whole story, or so they thought, 'So it is Xivar who is pregnant—not Lord Nyx expecting another child.'

Satisfied with the real answer, the gossipers flocked to Xivar's post to offer congratulations before dispersing, content.

Meanwhile, Xivar stared blankly at the overwhelming number of messages flooding in. She thought, "What is going on? Why is there so much attention today? Ever since I got close to Nyx, I have been a well-known online figure, but I have never seen this level of engagement before.'

Scrolling through the still-trending posts, Xivar quickly realized what had happened.

She messaged Nyx privately: [What do we do? Everyone seems to have misunderstood. Should you clear things up?]

Nyx: [Congrats!]

Nyx: [It's fine. Just let it be.]

Nyx had come to accept that she was now a public figure under the Empire's scrutiny, but she still wasn't comfortable sharing her private life.

Still, there was no way to keep secrets forever. Sooner or later, once the two little ones were born, everyone would find out.

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Nyx couldn't imagine how StarNet would explode when that happened.

To enjoy some peace for a little longer, she had stayed in the manor since she started showing at two months, avoiding going

outside.

Occasionally, Xivar would come to visit her. Seeing Xivar as a comparison reassured Nyx. It seemed like faint fetal movements were indeed normal.

Although the babies hadn't moved much, her pregnancy was especially noticeable- perhaps because she was carrying twins. Her belly had visibly rounded out. Looking at herself in the mirror, she finally felt a sense of reality-she was truly pregnant.

The due date was getting closer.

As expected, the males in the family became anxious once again.

Even Chubby was nervous, curling up beside Nyx with teary eyes. "I don't want little brothers anymore.

"Why do you say that?" Nyx asked in surprise, gently stroking him. "Even after your little brother is born, I will love you just as much. Do you really not want little brothers, Chubby?"

Nyx sat up and looked at him seriously. "If that's the case, I promise-I won't have any more after this." Beastmen had long lifespans, and she and her mates were still young. There was no rush to have too many children; raising each one well was the most important thing.

If she ever wanted to have more with her other mates, she could wait until Chubby was grown and independent. By then, he would understand and have his own life. Accepting new siblings wouldn't be so

hard.

Tears welled up in Chubby's eyes. He wanted fluffy little brothers, but he hadn't realized before that giving birth was hard on Nyx. And after all, he had been born the same way. He felt guilty toward his mom.

His wailing brought his fathers running. Jaws quickly scooped him up to comfort him, while the other males stayed behind to soothe Nyx.

After a while, Jaws returned with Chubby, having figured out the reason for his tears. He whispered a few words to Nyx.

It turned out that Chubby was worried about her-and he felt guilty.

Nyx's heart melted completely. She hugged Chubby and kissed him. "Don't be scared, Chubby. I had you because I love you. You're such a good baby, and you came into the world so smoothly."

Giving birth had been her own choice-Chubby didn't owe her anything.

Chubby's sobs gradually subsided. He curled up beside Nyx.

Seeing that he seemed exhausted and drowsy, Nyx quietly signaled to her mates. "Let him sleep with me

tonight."

Chubby felt safer when he was close to Nyx.

In the middle of the night, Chubby woke up from his sleep, instinctively snuggling against Nyx's arm. Then, he carefully crawled under the blanket to check on her belly.

But the moment he saw Nyx's now-flat stomach, he froze, thinking, 'Where's my little brothers?'

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Chubby stared blankly for a long time before biting the tip of his tail. It hurt-a lot. He wasn't dreaming.

His loud cries jolted Nyx awake.

She quickly sat up and immediately felt something off with her body. Her expression changed. She lifted the blanket-then fell silent.

Two round, smooth eggs were lying side by side beneath her.

She actually hadn't been completely unaware. In her half-asleep state, she had felt a warm rush, followed by something slipping out. But she had been too drowsy to realize what was happening and thought she was dreaming.

She hadn't expected she had actually given birth just like that.

The males rushed into the bedroom, completely stunned by the sight before them.

Chubby was still sniffing, mumbling, "Little brothers, my little brothers."

The whole bedroom was in chaos. The males had to take Nyx to the medical pod, comfort the crying child, carry the eggs away for examination, change the bedding, and clean everything up-all at the same time.

Though the night was deep and silent, the entire manor remained brightly lit.

Nyx had delivered two babies in a daze. She didn't feel much—just exhaustion. She fell asleep as soon as she lay in the medical pod.

Early the next morning, upon hearing the news, Emperor and Queen personally came from the palace. When he saw the two eggs, his face lit up with joy.

On StarNet, someone quietly posted a discussion.

[What happened to Lord Nyx last night? The manor suddenly lit up in the middle of the night.]

[?]

[Come to think of it, it's been a long time since anyone has run into Lord Nyx.]

[Yeah.]

[Could she be sick?]

All of Nyx's mates took leave today and didn't leave the manor, which clearly meant something had happened.

The Emperor and Queen's movements were always closely followed, with the imperial guard escorting them, making Nyx's situation even more apparent.

More and more people joined the discussion, and for a while, the public was in turmoil.

Nyx slept until she naturally woke up. She opened her eyes and lay there in a daze for a moment, unsure whether last night was a dream or reality. The overwhelming sense of surrealism only faded when she touched her now-flat abdomen. She thought, 'So it's real.'

"How do you feel?" Zayne had been by her side the whole time. Seeing her wake up, he gently touched her forehead and palm with concern.

"Pretty good." Nyx had slept well and felt much less exhausted. "Where are the babies?"

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Zayne let her continue resting and brought the newborns into the bedroom.

The two eggs looked almost identical. Despite being twins, they were nearly the same size as Chubby had been at birth, noticeably larger than an average newborn-plump and round.

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But unlike Chubby, these two were much quieter, obediently staying in the incubation chamber without making a sound.

Nyx opened the incubator, yet they remained motionless.

"Are they sleeping?" Nyx carefully lifted the two eggs and placed them on the bed.

Having grown used to Chubby's lively nature, she felt uneasy facing such stillness. She turned to Zayne, her voice tinged with worry. "Are they really healthy? Don't lie to me."

In the Beastmen Empire, twins were nearly unheard of for millennia, and she was deeply concerned that they might be underdeveloped because of it.

"I swear I'm not lying." Zayne raised a hand solemnly. "They're truly healthy."

While it was impossible to directly observe the embryos inside, they could still monitor the eggs' overall vitality.

These two had readings nearly identical to Chubby's back then-not only healthy but even above average. As for their stillness, that might just be a personality trait.

"Maybe they take after you-both quiet and reserved," Zayne speculated.

Nyx accepted the explanation for now, but a new thought struck her. "Then, could they be female?"

The birth rate for female offspring was extraordinarily low. Her firstborn had been male, so she had subconsciously assumed these would be as well-only now realizing other possibilities.

"Do you feel anything unusual in your body?" Zayne asked.

"Unusual? Not really," Nyx said blankly.

Zayne's gaze lingered on her chest for two seconds before making a firm conclusion. "They're not female. If they were, you would feel it."

"Alright." Nyx didn't fully understand, but she nodded. "Male cubs are great too."

She gently stroked the eggs and held them close.

Chubby had grown up by her side. These two should receive the same treatment-she didn't want them to be left alone in the incubator.

"Where's Chubby?" She hadn't forgotten about him. Chubby had cried twice last night. She wondered if he had been comforted properly.

In hindsight, she shouldn't have let him sleep beside her-she had probably scared him.

"Chubby stayed with you all night," Zayne said, his expression softening.

Chubby had insisted on keeping watch over her alongside them. He had held on for most of the night before finally succumbing to sleep, with Jaws soothing him. He was still asleep now.

Hearing Nyx ask for Chubby, Jaws carefully brought him over and placed him beside his newborn brothers. The three cubs lay side by side, forming a perfectly harmonious scene.

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Nyx gazed at them with satisfaction, and then opened her Intelligent Brain, wanting to take a few photos.

The moment she turned it on, a flood of messages exploded across the screen like a bomb going off. Nyx was

startled.

Xivar. You gave birth?]

Nivar: [Can I come see you?]

Xivar: [Oh no, StarNet is exploding]

Xivar: [Do you want to issue a statement to clarify?]

Nyx briefly browsed the internet and found that in just half a day, rumors about her had spiraled out of control- she had been injured, fallen ill, diagnosed with a terminal disease, and some even speculated that she had

already died.

Seeing the outpouring of mourning posts, Nyx felt numb. This wasn't the first time she had been "mourned" by the public. The first time was surprising, but the second time, she was already used to it.

She tidied herself up a little, took a few photos with the newborn, and posted a personal update: [We are safe

now.]

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After dropping this bombshell-like post, Nyx shut off her Intelligent Brain and peeked out of the bedroom to greet Emperor and Queen.

“Go, go back and rest!” Queen waved her hands frantically, unable to suppress the smile on her face. She was no longer in a hurry to rush Nyx to give birth to a little tiger.

With Nyx's extraordinary physique, she believed the little tiger would arrive sooner or later-there was no need to push too hard. Taking good care of their "big baby," Nyx, was the top priority for her now.

Emperor decisively granted Aurelius a six-month leave so he could stay home and attend to his matron Nyx.

Compared to national affairs, taking care of Nyx was undoubtedly more important.

The storage room at home was packed with various supplements.

Theon tried his best to make these foods more palatable so that Nyx would eat more.

Zayne specially formulated a new nutritional supplement. “Nyx, take this first.”

Nyx, whose stomach had just flattened, was soon stuffed full again. She seriously suspected that if this continued for two months, she would end up chubbier than the newborn.

"Isn't that a good thing?" Xivar came to visit, envious, and instructed her own mates to take notes.

Not all males were as considerate as Nyx's mates, who took meticulous care of both the matron and the newborn. Compared to them, her own mates had a long way to go.

"Have you picked out names for the little ones?" Xivar asked while holding the two eggs. "They're so heavy. Was Chubby this heavy too? No wonder he's called Chubby."

Nyx also picked up the two eggs and weighed them in her hands.

They were indeed as heavy as Chubby had been.

Thinking of Theon and Erik's disappointing naming skills, she fell silent for a moment. "Let's go with Sky and Ash. Or maybe Puppy and Floppy."

Xivar was speechless, thinking, 'Sure, nicknames could be casual, but calling them Puppy and Floppy is too much.

The two eggs looked almost identical-there was no drew lots and made markings.

The one with the yellow flower sticker was Sky, and the
to tell which one was older or which would hatch first-so Nyx
with the blue flower sticker was Ash.

The two eggs remained still as she handled them, seemingly unbothered by their haphazardly chosen

names.

Nyx leaned down and gave each of them a kiss. At that, the eggs wobbled slightly, as if they were happy. Xivar watched with envy. "They're so well-behaved."

"Oh, look," she said, opening her Intelligent Brain to show Nyx the chaos unfolding on StarNet.

In just half a day, the onlookers had gone through waves of sorrow and joy, ups and downs-practically to the point of hysteria.

[So... when Chubby mentioned his little brother, he meant a biological brother?]

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[Oh my!]

[Have they all gone mad?]

[Why are there two eggs?]

[Are both of them Lord Nyx's children?]

[Twins?]

[Is this real?]

[Unbelievable!]

The sheer absurdity of the situation made it all the more convincing.

After all, even if someone were making up a story, no one would dare come up with something this ridiculous. People simply didn't think their imagination could be this wild.

Besides, Nyx had never lied or deceived anyone, and there was no need for her to use such means to attract attention.

Soon, the royal family also issued an announcement, congratulating Nyx on safely giving birth to her offspring once again.

The entire StarNet was filled with messages of congratulations.

[Confirmed!]

[Wah... I thought something bad had happened to Lord Nyx, but it turned out to be such great news!]

[We were kept in the dark for so long!]

[Well, not exactly... Chubby had actually given us the right answer all along...]

[NO WAY!]

[Chubby even bought two gifts, so that means there are two little brothers.]

[Who would have believed that?]

In their eyes, such incredible reproductive ability was practically a divine blessing.

Out of nowhere, Nyx was struck by a strange sensation.

It felt as if countless voices were praying to her, asking for her blessing to help them successfully conceive.

With those prayers, an unprecedented power surged through her, making even her soul feel more solid, heavier, more substantial. It was the power of faith.

Nyx's eyes widened. She thought, 'Why could I sense the power of faith? Am I really going to turn into some kind of fertility goddess?'

Panicked, Nyx hurriedly checked her arms and legs. Seeing no changes, she let out a long sigh of relief.

She called out to the Divine Tree in her heart, asking what was going on.

The Divine Tree's voice was gentle. "You are my child, born of a demigod's body, so naturally, you are more attuned to the power of faith. Nyx, do you want to become a god?"

Nyx froze, and then pursed her lips.

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She didn't want to become a god, as she thought gods were too lonely. To stand alone for billions of years,

like the Divine Tree, she couldn't imagine how she would endure such an existence.

But she was the Divine Tree's creation, so she thought at least she should stay by its side.

+5

The Divine Tree saw through her thoughts and chuckled, "Even if you don't become a god, you can always stay with me. My mark will remain with you forever, until the day I fade away."

"The power of faith isn't only for becoming a god, the Divine Tree added cryptically. "When you've gathered enough, you'll understand its true purpose."

Judging by its tone, it doesn't seem like a bad thing, thus thinking, Nyx relaxed for now.

She tried channeling a small portion of her newfound power to bless her followers, though she wasn't sure if it would have any effect.

A wave of exhaustion washed over her, and Nyx lay back down, closing her eyes. As she drifted into sleep, the two quiet eggs beside her suddenly stirred.

Silently, they edged closer to their mother, pressing tightly against her.

Chubby, who had witnessed everything, widened his little eyes in surprise, nearly letting out an excited

squeal.

The little python twisted himself into a spiral of excitement and slithered outside to find his father and share the good news.

Half a minute later, everyone in the house tiptoed into Nyx's bedroom, only to see a heartwarming scene-Nyx cuddling her young cub.

Chubby quickly crawled over, curling up in Nyx's embrace, pressing himself against both her and his little

brothers.

The blankets were so warm. All the gloom and sadness from the past days vanished in an instant. Chubby felt

utterly happy.

"Hurry up and grow some fur," he whispered, urging his two little brothers.

But, just like Chubby, Sky, and Ash inherited the same patience and showed no signs of hatching. Even after

more than five months, the eggs remained still.

Having experienced this before with Chubby, Nyx wasn't particularly anxious.

Although Sky and Ash weren't very active, all their vital signs remained stable. Most likely, just like Chubby,

they needed more time in the egg to absorb nutrients.

"Mom, when will my little brothers come out?" Chubby was growing impatient.

Even Xivar's cub had already hatched-it was an adorable little brown bear who had visited Nyx's house a few times, hugging things clumsily.

Chubby thought the little brown bear was adorable, but he still wanted his own little brother more.

Every day, he hovered around Sky and Ash, helping bathe them, applying nutrient serums, and even sharing what he learned in his studies.

Xivar watched Chubby being so responsible, and then looked at her own silly little cub who only cared about eating and drinking-the contrast was brutal.

"Can I trade cubs with you?" She clung to Nyx's leg, jokingly pleading, "Give me Chubby, please! Or bless me with another baby, one as smart as Chubby,"

Xivar clasped her hands together. "You're powerful-please, make it happen!"

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Lately, StarNet had been flooded with gratitude posts, all thanking Nyx for their answered prayers.

It sounded surreal, but the sharp rise in birth rates didn't lie. For a time, Nyx was completely overwhelmed by

waves of faith pouring in.

"There are rules to wish-making-don't make unreasonable requests, Nyx sighed, poking Xivar's cheek.

The little bear lay on the ground, completely oblivious to Nyx's conversation, unaware he had almost been "sold off." He was too focused on gnawing an apple.

But even silliness had its own charm in Xivar's eyes. She picked him up, rubbed his fur, and patted his little butt. "Go on; go play with your brother."

Chubby was busy clinging to the two eggs, earnestly telling them a story.

Just as he finished, he carefully placed Sky and Ash back into the incubator, making sure they were settled.

Then, he hopped off the table, ready to find his little bear.

The moment he turned around, he heard a rolling sound—loud and clear. He froze, and then whipped his head

around in panic.

His little brothers had rolled out of the incubator.

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