

Chosen Mate of the Beastmen Empire by Lewis Reed

Chapter 460

No Ads

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“Stay over at my place tonight, and I’ll bring you back to Pill Cauldron Peak in the morning—how’s that? The more Nyx thought about it, the better the idea seemed.

Restoring spiritual roots was a long process—it was hard to say when Kian would fully recover. Instead of him staying at Pill Cauldron Peak the whole time, she could just pick him up and drop him off each day.

Kian froze for a moment. The word “home” held so much allure for him. Even though they weren’t married yet, and living together wasn’t proper. He couldn’t resist nodding. “Okay.”

By the time Magnus snapped out of it, the two were already hand in hand, ready to say their goodbyes. Nyx even waved at him. “See you, Elder.”

Magnus was speechless. ‘Why is that kid leaving with her too?’ he thought. He panicked for a second. “Y—you guys coming back or what?”

Nyx gave him a puzzled look, thinking he was being really odd today. “Of course.” Kian’s spiritual roots weren’t healed yet.

Magnus belatedly realized he’d asked a dumb question, letting out an awkward chuckle. “Alright, go on then.”

He was genuinely worried the little rabbit might run off for good, taking her “hostage” with her, leaving him no chance to make amends. As long as they’d come back, that was fine.

“During the medicinal baths, it’s not forbidden to release your vital energy, but don’t overdo it. If your body gets too weak, it’ll mess with the treatment’s effects,” he casually advised the young couple. Since they were spending the night together, they might want to get intimate.

Nyx nodded earnestly, taking note. Kian, on the other hand, turned beet red, squirming uncomfortably.

Even after they’d walked quite a ways off, he couldn’t help glancing back, muttering an explanation, “Nyx is just my fiancée.”

Magnus was confused. “So?” It took him a couple of seconds to catch on, and then he smirked teasingly at Kian. “Ohh, so you’re still a pure boy!”

The cultivation world was pretty open-minded. If two people hit it off, they could naturally cultivate together without needing any formal title. That was true even for humans—let alone the free-spirited demons.

“You’re pretty old-fashioned, huh,” Magnus said, shaking his head with a tsk. He couldn’t even remember the last time he’d met someone like this.

Then again, the kid had just come from the mortal realm, so it made sense. But his chosen partner was from the demon clan—and a rabbit demon at that, notorious for certain impressive traits.

When he thought of those infamous demon clans, Magnus’s old prejudices started bubbling up again. He opened his mouth, then stopped himself after a long pause, barely managing to hold it in.

He closed his eyes and gave Kian a meaningful piece of advice. “While things are good, do what you wanna do—don’t leave room for regrets later. Love only lasts so long, you know?”

When he opened his eyes and looked down, he realized the two figures had long since vanished. They’d prob his words entirely—maybe didn’t even hear them.

gnored

The scenery on either side blurred past as the immortal crane they rode flew steadily, its back stabilized by an array for safety.

Halfway there, Nyx felt safe enough to shift into her beast form, wriggling into Kian’s robes and poking just her little head

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out.

80%

With a warm, fluffy bunny pressed tight against him, Kian’s heart melted into a puddle. His earlier embarrassment slowly faded.

+5

He couldn’t resist reaching out to pet her, and once he started, he couldn’t stop—addicted to the feel of her fur, unable to let

go.

The past couple of days had been so hectic that he hadn’t had a chance to really think about why Nyx could turn into a little rabbit. Now, with some downtime and just the two of them, he carefully asked, “Nyx, how come you’re part of the demon clan?”

The Voss family were all pure humans—maybe Nyx was mixed.

Nyx tilted her head, thinking it over. “My master said I had a restriction on me before, sealing my demon clan traits. The Voss family probably didn’t know about it—I might’ve been adopted.”

That would explain things. The Voss family had plenty of daughters—they picked her specifically to send off for a marriage alliance, using her to curry favor. There had to be a reason.

Nyx hesitated, not bringing up the gossip about Magnus, just vaguely mentioning her own guess. “My real family might have some bad blood with Magnus.”

Truth was, she wasn’t in a rush to find her birth family and didn’t have much interest in digging into her origins. She even hoped they wouldn’t show up too soon—at least not until Kian’s spiritual roots were fully healed. Better to keep things as they were for now.

“Once your spiritual roots are fixed, we can cultivate together at Herb Peak. My place has a great environment,” Nyx said, pointing toward her cave dwelling. “Look.”

The white bamboo she’d planted today had already grown into a sprawling grove, looking especially serene under the night sky.

But as the immortal crane descended to a certain height, the serenity vanished, replaced by a noisy clamor echoing through the air.

“Don’t grab it! Stop grabbing!”

“One bite each—no one takes more!”

“Who said you could take that much? Put it down!”.

On the bird’s back, the two exchanged a glance. Before they even landed, Nyx had a pretty good guess about what was causing the commotion.

The aroma of the stir-fried bamboo shoots wafted high, so enticing that even the immortal crane—who didn’t eat hot food -was mesmerized, dizzily landing right outside the little kitchen.

Its wings stirred up a gust, but the people in the courtyard didn’t even flinch, still focused on snatching food. Nyx counted heads—everyone was there. All her senior brothers and sisters.

Even this late at night, Cyan had shown up too, shamelessly joining the disciples in crowding around the litt

chen to eat.

Seeing Kian, they all froze for a second but kept chewing, munching away without pause. It wasn’t until Nyx crawled out of Kian’s robes that their eyes lit up. “Nyx’s back!”

Today, they didn’t bother gushing over how cute the bunny was—they were more eager to praise her planting talent. “These bamboo shoots you grew are so good!”

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It started when Ryan worked up the courage to come apologize after stewing over it all day. But the smell had lured him straight to the kitchen somehow.

Eileen, who’d been helping him strategize, got worried when he didn’t return and came looking—only to get sucked in too. She called over a couple more junior sisters.

In the end, it turned into a chain reaction—one by one, they all ended up here. Ernest had worked the pan so hard sparks were flying, but he still couldn’t keep up with all these bottomless stomachs.

Nyx pecked into the kitchen and saw her entire stash had been devoured—not a scrap left. They’d cleaned her out. Her senior brothers and sisters were still shoving each other around.

“You go dig more from the field!”

“Why don’t you go?”

“The youngest should go!”

“You go! You go!”

No one wanted to budge. Not because they were lazy—it was more like they were terrified of missing out, scared they’d get one bite less than the others.

At least they had enough decency not to boss their master around. Cyan watched the chaos with a cheerful grin, waving Nyx over. “I’ve got something to discuss with you.”

Nyx perked up her little ears.

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