

Chosen Mate of the Beastmen Empire by Lewis Reed

Chapter 480

In the deathly silence, Nyx quickly waved her hand to repel Matthew, not caring whether he fell to the ground again or not. She smiled awkwardly at Greg, who had been caught up in this misfortune. Then she briefly explained the whole story.

After hearing that she had almost been forced to marry such a lewd and absurd guy, Greg's expression suddenly turned cold.

Then, he looked at Matthew, who was rolling in the mud, with a critical gaze and thought that he was far inferior to Kian and didn't deserve Nyx at all.

Matthew lay on the ground, a mix of shock and anger on his face. He looked up at Nyx in disbelief.

It was Nyx who had struck that blow just now, which meant that she had cultivation.

Not only that, her cultivation was even far above his. With just a casual wave, she had left him with no ability to fight back.

But she had clearly been a mortal before.

Matthew couldn't figure it out no matter how hard he thought.

The woman he had taken a fancy to spoke coldly to him, and now she had suddenly become a cultivator with higher cultivation than him. He felt an indescribable sense of frustration in his heart.

The gazes from all directions seemed to be filled with mockery, stabbing straight at his fragile self-esteem.

He got up unsteadily, clenched his fists, and stared fixedly at the man beside Nyx, trying to save some face. "You, fight with me. Whoever wins will be her husband. Do you dare to have a duel with me?"

Although he couldn't defeat Nyx, he was confident that he could defeat a mortal whose spiritual root had been destroyed.

Admittedly, it was not a fair victory in this way, but he had never claimed to be a gentleman. As long as he could save face, that was enough.

Whether Greg admitted his cowardice and didn't dare to duel with him or lost to him in public, both were the outcomes he was happy to see.

Silence fell again around them.

The sword cultivators who were watching the scene had roughly understood what was going on. The looks they gave Matthew were full of disdain.

This man was lecherous, bullied the weak with his power, and wasn't very smart either. He had even mistaken his rival and wrongly regarded Greg as a weak person who could be bullied at will. It was just like suicide.

Out of jealousy, the disciples of the Celestial had not thought much of Kian before. But now, with the comparison, they realized that Kian was a good guy.

At the same time, they were also glad that Nyx hadn't been forced to marry such a jerk.

Looking at Kian, who was robust and handsome, everyone suddenly found him less annoying than before.

Kian's expression was extremely cold, without the slightest warmth.

He slowly walked forward, approaching the shouting Matthew, and said in a daunting tone, "Nykie is not a bargaining chip. To be honest, you don't even deserve to look at her."

These words really hit the mark with everyone present. The disciples of the Celestial felt the same way, and Greg also nodded in agreement.

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"I can have a duel with you," Kian drew out his long sword and then said, "If you lose, never show up in front of Nykie again?"

This was only one chance. Kian was willing to spare Matthew's life after winning, but if Matthew broke his promise and dared to harass Nyx again, regardless of whether Matthew was a Demonic cultivator or an Upright Cultivator, Kian would not hesitate to kill him.

Matthew looked at Greg, who remained motionless, and then at Kian, who had already drawn his sword. He replayed Nyx's attitude towards the two of them just now in his mind and finally realized that he seemed to have mistaken Nyx's boyfriend.

A look of embarrassment appeared on his face, but he quickly suppressed it. He snorted coldly, "What if you lose? What will you do?"

The bet just now was indeed inappropriate. He subconsciously ignored the fact that Nyx had cultivation. She had the ability to ignore even her parents' orders and was not someone that Matthew could push over at will.

Matthew thought, 'Since I can't beat her, I'll target her boyfriend'

Matthew gnashed his teeth viciously, determined to take revenge for all the humiliation he had suffered just now. "If you lose, you have to kneel on the ground in public, crawl under my crotch, and then bow to me a hundred times."

These words made Nyx's beautiful face twist instantly. She took a deep breath and clenched her fists tightly.

This bet was simply bullshit.

If Matthew dared to humiliate her male in front of her, she would punch this jerk in his face.

Not only was Nyx angry, but the expressions of the others watching the scene were also not good, especially the students of the Celestial.

Although Kian hadn't joined the Celestial, he was considered a member of it. Hitting his face was like hitting the face of the Celestial.

Even though the students of the Celestial had been at odds with Kian before, when facing an outsider, they were always protective of their own.

The sword cultivators of the Celestial wished they could draw their swords and take the place of Kian to beat this despicable man to death.

After seeing this, Matthew subconsciously shrank back a bit, but soon composed himself and became even more confident in his proposal.

Kian was really not talented at all. Otherwise, Nyx and others wouldn't have reacted so strongly.

Thinking of this, he ignored the hostility from all directions and just stared at Kian provocatively, the corners of his mouth curving into a mocking arc.

"Fine."

"This is not appropriate."

Two different answers came from Kian and Greg respectively.

Everyone looked at Greg in confusion, not knowing why he had suddenly joined the situation. This matter should have nothing to do with him.

Greg had always been a lone wolf and never meddled in other people's business. But today, he was acting out of character and took the initiative to be the judge. "Since it's a bet, it should be fairer."

He pointed at Matthew and said, "If you lose, you also have to do those things that you said just now."

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To stop him from pestering Nyx, there was no need to make it a bet. He had thousands of ways to make this person never dare to show up in front of Nyx for the rest of his life.

Kian understood his meaning. His thin lips moved, as if he wanted to say something but then stopped. In the end, he didn't object and lowered his eyes to show his agreement.

The possibility that the same humiliation might fall on himself made Matthew's face turn a little green.

But then he thought that he couldn't possibly lose. Even if something went wrong, he could just renege on the debt

"All right." After thinking it over secretly, Matthew also nodded in agreement.

Before the words were even out of his mouth, in the instant of nodding, an invisible shackle came crashing down. The power of a master-level strongman made his face turn pale.

Greg waved his hand and forcefully turned the bet into a contract. "I'll be the witness for you two

The Sword Saint looked down on everything with a haughty gaze. His voice was calm but resounded like thunder. The kindness he had shown when facing Nyx was completely gone as if he had changed into a different person in an instant.

All the sword cultivators present lowered their heads and showed respect on their faces.

Nyx's eyes widened. In extreme shock, her rabbit ears couldn't help but pop out from the top of her head. Her whole body trembled violently, and she accidentally turned into a fluffy ball the size of a palm.

Greg noticed it very fast and caught her immediately. He glanced at Kian, who was half a beat slower than him and raised his chin slightly, indicating that he could go and have the duel and that Nyx would be temporarily left in his care.

Falling into the hands of a man who was not very familiar and had an overly powerful aura stiffened Nyx's body.

But soon, a warm palm stroked her head. There was no hint of lewdness in it. It was more like that of an elder, similar to how Cyan treated her. He rubbed her fur a few times.

Nyx relaxed inexplicably and even faintly felt a sense of closeness, but she didn't know where it came from.

Someone noticed that Greg was petting Nyx and was very envious. Then, they didn't know whom to be more jealous of Unexpectedly, Greg couldn't resist Nyx's charm either, but his feelings for her didn't seem to be the kind of love between a man and a woman. At least he had no hostility towards Kian.

A sword cultivator thought, 'Strange. Why do I feel that Nyx and Greg look a little alike?'

That sharp-eyed student from Sword Guild had a momentary vision of Greg taking care of a child. He was disgusted by his own amazing imagination and quickly shook his head vigorously to get rid of those unreliable thoughts.

Greg only had the sword in his heart, not women, and it was even more impossible for him to have a child like Nyx.

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The power

of the master-level cultivator was too strong and oppressive so the onlookers didn't dare to join in the fun anymore. They were afraid that they would have some outrageous fantasies again, and they all turned th

training grounds.

Matthew had come from Herb Peak to the training grounds in a daze. He was still immersed in the fear of having offended someone he shouldn't have. He couldn't even walk steadily. His legs were weak, and his steps were unsteady.

He subconsciously tried to flee and didn't dare to think about who this master-level sword cultivator was and what his relationship with Nyx was.

Matthew thought, 'If I deliberately lose this duel, will they be willing to forgive me and let me go?'

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The Celestial valued duel. There were a lot of people on the training grounds every day. When they heard that there was something interesting to watch, even more people rushed over in a hurry.

Matthew glanced around and even saw a few of his friends among the onlookers. He immediately felt that he couldn't lose.

If he lost the duel, he definitely couldn't renege on the debt. He would have to bow to Kian in front of so many people.

Matthew imagined that and couldn't accept such a shameful situation. He gritted his teeth and drew his sword.

He thought it would be better to win the duel quickly and then take the initiative to forgive Kian's punishment, which could also be regarded as a gesture of reconciliation towards Nyx.