

Chosen Mate Of The Beastmen Empire

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Felix's face was known throughout the empire, his name was virtually synonymous with authority.

"The Marshal has actually appeared in the city hall?' In an instant all eyes were fixed on him.

Everyone knew Felix had no interest in beauty, in the little loves between females and males. No matter the female, he always remained cold and distant, as if rejecting everyone from miles away.

They were confused. 'But now, the Marshal is holding a female? Who is she?'

Felix remained composed, but Nyx felt self-conscious under the probing gazes around her, burying her head into his chest.

Rarely did the little female take the initiative, so Felix naturally held her even tighter.

In the face of such intense shock, the onlookers were left speechless.

The noble male closest to them was the most affected, his mind went blank, and he couldn't process what was happening. After a long time, the noble male regained his ability to speak, bowing politely to Felix. "Good day, Marshal."

Although a noble, his entire family was nothing compared to Felix, for nobles were but empty titles while Felix held real power and stood at the top of the hierarchy.

Felix was an existence that even small nobles like him could rarely approach.

His earlier confidence had evaporated, and he felt restrained in Felix's presence.

Felix nodded indifferently, walked past him holding Nyx, and approached the staff member. "Please proceed with the registration for us."

The staff member gasped in surprise, "S-Sir, are you the main consort?"

He thought, 'Who exactly is this little female? To be able to be with the Marshal like this! Almost no male could overshadow the Marshal's status, so she must be his main consort.'

"No!" Nyx quickly denied it, lifting her head in embarrassment.

'Not the main consort? The Marshal isn't her main consort?' The staff member stared at Nyx in shock.

Felix turned slightly, blocking the staff member's gaze, holding Nyx tightly. "This is not a partner registration, but a guardian registration. I am her third guardian."

The staff member's face turned red as he realized his earlier mistake, but he felt even more perplexed.

A guardian was like a fiancé, a somewhat awkward status between formal and informal. Given how Felix looked at her, it was clear he had feelings for this little female.

The staff member looked at Nyx with increased reverence. Why isn't he her formal partner? Is it because she refused? Who is this little female that could make the Marshal willingly stay by her side as a guardian?'

Nyx closed her eyes helplessly.

This was the reason she had hesitated to immediately agree to Felix earlier. Having such a high-profile guardian was simply

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too much pressure.

The registration process was simple. Both scanned their irises to confirm their identities, and soon the guardian's information was entered into the system.

The joy in Felix's eyes was not fake; anyone could tell he was genuinely happy.

The noble male had witnessed the entire scene and found it utterly baffling.

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She was just an ordinary civilian female without mental power. Even if she was somewhat attractive, she was not worthy of the Marshal's unwavering devotion.

If he liked her, a casual romance would have sufficed; why bind himself to her by registering?

Nyx completed the registration under pressure and, before leaving the City Hall, received a video call invitation from Coleman.

Rejecting it outright would seem impolite, so she hesitated before accepting.

"Lady Nyx," Coleman greeted her with the same gentle and gentlemanly demeanor, placing one hand on his chest as he bowed. "We had agreed to design a custom gown for you. I wonder if you are available today?" Though Coleman was not as well-known as Felix, he was still a prominent figure among the aristocracy. The noble male had visited Coleman several times, hoping to receive a gown custom-made by him, but each time he was turned down.

But now, Coleman was actually going to make a custom gown for Nyx. Moreover, Nyx hadn't even sought him out; Coleman was the one to contact her and extend the invitation.

Nyx instinctively glanced at Felix, who nodded at her.

"Okay. I am available now," Nyx replied to Coleman. "Should I come to your studio?"

"I'll come pick you up," Coleman immediately replied, but as his eyes swept past the background behind Nyx, he paused. "Are you at the City Hall?"

Nyx nodded. "I'm here to register with my guardian."

Coleman's gaze showed a complex mix of admiration and envy. Which male is lucky enough to be Nyx's guardian?

If it weren't for the Empire's law prohibiting married males without a blood relation from becoming guardians for unmarried females, Coleman would have considered stepping in himself.

He swore that he was different from those males with ulterior motives; he simply wanted to take care of Nyx like a father would his own daughter.

Not having the chance to become Nyx's guardian made Coleman feel deeply regretful.

Felix tilted his head slightly, appearing on the video feed, and quietly told Coleman, "There's no need to pick her up. I'll stay with Nyx."

Coleman went speechless.

Seeing Felix, Coleman was briefly startled but then nodded in acknowledgment.

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After a few words, Felix and Nyx left together, leaving the City Hall still immersed in shock.

The noble male stood frozen in place, unable to snap out of his aze.

Not only did Nyx get Felix as her guardian, but Coleman also personally invited her to design a gown. It could be called treatment fit for a royal princess.

'Could Nyx actually have some significant background?' The noble male belatedly felt a pang of regret. 'Did I miss out on something by choosing to sever my match with Nyx?'

After standing in a daze for a while, the noble male shook his head and gathered himself.

No matter what, she was a female without mental power. If he missed the chance, it was no big deal.

Thinking about the upcoming royal ball, he made up his mind.

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Although he was just a D-level male and technically had no right to attend the ball, his family had secretly arranged for him to receive an invitation.

The noble male fantasized about the future, feeling elated.

The royal ball was to choose a consort for the prince, and only the Empire's most elite females would be present. He was sure to meet a suitable A—level female and form a bond with her

The noble male eagerly anticipated the royal ball.

However, the most important person at the ball, Aurelius, was strongly opposed to the event.

As the days passed, Aurelius remained adamantly opposed to attending the ball, his stance unwavering.

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The Emperor and Queen took turns trying to persuade him, but when that failed, they switched to a more forceful order. "You may ignore other females, but you must meet that Nyx."

Parental orders could not be refused.

Aurelius couldn't help but feel a bit irritated at the name "Nyx."

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Even his younger brothers subtly tried to convince Aurelius to attend the ball.

"I've seen Nyx's photo; she's such a cute little female. Much cuter than any females I've dated before," the Second Imperial Prince leaned close to Aurelius, his tone ambiguous. "Aurelius, aren't you even a little curious?"

Aurelius coldly replied, "No."

He tossed a thick stack of documents at the Second Imperial Prince. "Read this today and write me a 5,000- word report." "Don't be like this!" The Palace was immediately filled with the Second Imperial Prince's wailing.

Ever since Aurelius's return after his disappearance, the Palace had been filled with the cries of other princes.

Aurelius nearly taught his younger brothers everything, as though he were handing over all his power to them.

The power that should have been fought for was now easily within reach, yet the other princes showed no interest whatsoever.

"I really don't want to handle these affairs," the Third Imperial Prince said tiredly, with large dark circles under his eyes. "With you here, we don't have to deal with these matters."

The royal family's relationships are unprecedentedly harmonious in this generation, with Aurelius being the widely expected Heir to the Throne, and the other princes have no ambitions of vying for power.

The Second Imperial Prince was only interested in pursuing females and romantic affairs, while the Third Imperial Prince preferred to stay within the palace walls, rarely venturing out.

The Fourth Imperial Prince was the most obedient, always doing as his elder brother asked, but he clearly lacked the qualities of a ruler.

Aurelius rubbed his forehead in frustration. 'How long will it take before I can finally relieve myself of these responsibilities?'

When his brothers were capable of handling things on their own and the empire had a new qualified successor, he could step back.

Compared to living in the cage-like Palace and being forced to marry a female he disliked, he would rather lose control and become a beast.

The instincts Of The Beastmenst would guide him to find the female he loved.

He just wanted to stay by her side, even if it meant being a pet.

"These state affairs aren't solely my responsibility. As potential heirs, you should learn to share the burden, Aurelius said calmly, tapping his fingers on the table. "Keep working hard; you still have yesterday's tasks to finish. It's best to complete them today."

The Third Imperial Prince collapsed in his chair with a pale face

By now, the other princes had finally experienced how busy Aurelius was every day.

The Emperor pushed most of the affairs onto Aurelius to handle

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With such pressure, it was no wonder he might lose control.

"Father is too much," the Second Imperial Prince sighed.

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As the most beloved eldest son, Aurelius received extremely strict teachings from a young age, with layers of responsibilities piling up on his shoulders. Though he always appeared calm and resilient, he wasn't immune to being overwhelmed.

Now, even though his parents knew he had someone he loved, they still forced him to meet and marry a female he didn't like.

The Second Imperial Prince finally understood his feelings and bravely patted his shoulder, saying, "On the day of the ball, I'll make sure to hold back Nyx. She won't disturb you; don't worry!"

Aurelius nodded with appreciation.

"So, in return, can you cut my workload in half?" The Second Imperial Prince asked tentatively.

Seeing Aurelius's face growing cold and stern, the Second Imperial Prince quickly slumped back into his seat, saying, "Ahem, I was just kidding."

As the date of the court ball drew nearer, the entire Central Planet became more bustling than usual.

The custom-made gown business was thriving, with orders surging.

Many people flocked to request Coleman to make custom gowns for them, but Coleman turned them all down, focusing entirely on making a gown for Nyx.

By the day of the ball, the gown was finally finished.

It originally didn't require such a long production period, but when it came to Nyx, Coleman wanted to achieve perfection. He made countless adjustments to the details and only then felt somewhat satisfied.

"Isn't it a little too extravagant?" Nyx asked softly, after putting on the gown and styling her hair, gazing into the mirror for a long time, seeking the opinion of the males around her.

Zayne, Felix, and even Theon had returned from leave to accompany her to the ball.

The three males stared wide-eyed, unable to look away from Nyx.

The moon–white gown shimmered as if it had life, the hem gently swaying, making Nyx's already slender figure appear even more delicate, her waist as small as a hand's span.

It wasn't extravagant, but it was stunningly beautiful.

The makeup artist who had done Nyx's styling also sighed, "You don't even need complicated makeup to enhance your beauty."

Just a light foundation, and you're already so beautiful it's hard to look away.

Coleman looked at Nyx with the adoration of someone gazing at their most satisfying creation, a hint of affection in his eyes as he sincerely praised, "You will be the most radiant presence at the ball."

Nyx

blushed at the compliment, lowering her head.

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The court ball wasn't held at the Palace but was arranged at a royal estate, which was vast, even containing lakes and forests.

At the ball, glasses clinked and conversations filled the air.

Just as Coleman had said, when Nyx appeared, she immediately became the focal point of the entire room.

"Who is that?" someone whispered.

Most didn't recognize Nyx, but they recognized Felix beside her

Felix, who usually wasn't interested in beauty, was now closely following Nyx, showing a protective and following stance.

Nyx's elegance and ethereal presence stood out, setting her apart from the rest.

"Which noble family is she from?"

"I've never seen her before."

Amidst the discussions, the Second Imperial Prince spotted Nyx and immediately shuddered, feeling a pleasant tingle from head to toe.

"Isn't that Nyx?" He exclaimed, his eyes shining, and turned to ask the Fourth Imperial Prince, "Where's Aurelius?"

"He said he would appear later, probably resting in the top-floor lounge," the Fourth Imperial Prince replied

uncertainly.

Aurelius was not in the lounge.

He transformed into his beast form and was hiding peacefully in a remote forest.

The massive White Tiger closed its eyes to rest under the cover of the trees, not interested in joining the lively

ball at all.

Suddenly, its fluffy ears twitched, and the White Tiger alertly opened its eyes.

It sensed movement. 'Did Father and Mother send someone to find me?'

The White Tiger silently stood up, ready to change back into human form, when it suddenly heard the radiant voice of the Second Imperial Prince.

The alertness eased a little, and the White Tiger quickly shrank in size, turning into a small white cat and darting into a low bush.

"The air here is nice, and there aren't many people. Plus, there are some wild animals," the Second Imperial Prince spread his charm like a peacock, introducing the royal estate to Nyx.

He had exerted much effort to successfully engage Nyx in conversation and managed to get Nyx out of the watchful eyes of those three guardians.

Although he had selfish motives, he hadn't forgotten his agreement with Aurelius.

To keep Nyx away from Aurelius, he simply took Nyx for a walk outside.

Avoiding the crowd, it was a perfect time for the two of them to bond.

The Second Imperial Prince was feeling excited.

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But Nyx turned her head to look at the bush nearby. 'Am I imagining things because I miss Cotton Candy too much? Why did it seem like I saw the figure of a small white cat over there?'

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From afar, the small white cat froze, staring at the fine-haired, fair-skinned female next to the Second Imperial Prince. For a moment, it even forgot to hide.

"Cotton Candy?" Nyx squinted her eyes, focusing, and quickly raised her voice in surprise. "Cotton Candy!"

"What?" The Second Imperial Prince was confused, but the next moment, he saw a familiar white cat leap out of the bush and run toward them.

The Second Imperial Prince almost choked, caught off guard. 'Aurelius? Wasn't she in the lounge? How did he get here? Calling the mighty Crown Prince Cotton Candy is going too far!'

As the Second Imperial Prince was silently complaining, his eyes suddenly widened.

He watched in disbelief as Nyx crouched down and reached her hands toward the small white cat-

"No, no, no!" The Second Imperial Prince broke out in a cold sweat, quickly grabbing Nyx's arm. "I'll show you other animals. This cat looks fierce and might scratch you! Don't touch it!"

Females must not casually touch a male's beast form. It was too intimate.

If Nyx wanted to touch his beast form, he would be more than happy, but given Aurelius's attitude toward Nyx, if she touched it, it might make him terribly irritable.

The Second Imperial Prince vowed to protect Aurelius's chastity

"It's fine. It definitely won't scratch me," Nyx said confidently.

The king mark on its forehead was a security feature; only Cotton Candy could look so much like a small tiger.

This was definitely Cotton Candy.

She had missed it so much, and now it had come to the royal estate. 'No wonder it hasn't returned to me. Is it living comfortably here?'

Nyx felt a little sour and looked at the small white cat with a gaze full of longing.

"You naughty cat," she chided with a smile, her tone light and teasing. She held out her arms invitingly. "Come on. Let me give you some love, and all will be forgiven."

The small white cat hesitated, its blue eyes staring fixedly at Nyx without blinking. 'Is it really her?'

The memories that had faded seemed to be gently pulled back, and familiar feelings surged, drawing it closer. It could even smell a faint sweet fragrance that made it long for her.

The blue eyes suddenly lit up. It thought, 'It was her!'

"Mew!" The cat suddenly dashed forward like a white streak and jumped into the arms of its beloved female.

This shocking scene almost made the Second Imperial Prince drop his jaw. He stared, feeling like he was hallucinating. 'Isn't Aurelius supposed to be uninterested in Nyx?'

But now the cat was clinging to Nyx, leaving the Second Imperial Prince unsure whether to stay or leave, feeling like a third

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He watched helplessly as Aurelius pretended to be a normal kitten, meowing in a high-pitched voice and making the woman smile happily.

The Second Imperial Prince went speechless.

He had never known Aurelius had such a skill. Today, he was truly surprised.

Aurelius didn't care that the Second Imperial Prince was still standing there. He curled up contentedly in the soft, fragrant arms of the female, happily wagging his tail like a true little kitten.

When Nyx lifted him up and buried his face into his fluffy belly, Aurelius immediately froze up.

Almost every hair seemed to glow pink, and the little white cat was trembling uncontrollably. Its previously affected meowing was nearly impossible to suppress.

"Hmm?" Nyx sensed something was wrong. "What's wrong?"

She tightly held the kitten, gently cradling its little face and examining it carefully.

She had been too excited to notice earlier, but now, up close, she was stunned to see a dark, clawing mist enveloping the little cat.

Nyx's eyes widened in shock.

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In an instant, memories that had been pushed to the back of her mind rushed forward.

The last time she fainted due to mental power fluctuations, it seemed she saw a black mist appear around the kitten, but she hadn't paid attention to it.

But now, she was fully conscious, and everything in front of her was undeniable.

"You-" She stared intently at the kitten. 'Could it be a Beastman

Before she could ask, a wave of dizziness suddenly hit her, and Nyx staggered back a step, raising her hand to hold her forehead.

The little cat's pupils constricted, nervously pawing at her arm.

Nyx's body softened and began to collapse. The Second Imperial Prince nearby was startled, quickly reaching out to catch

her.

But before he could touch her sleeve, a pair of large, bony hands reached out to hold Nyx first.

Nyx furrowed her brows, struggling to lift her eyelids. In the moment before losing consciousness, it seemed she saw the silhouette of a stranger.

The male was tall and broad-shouldered, and even though she couldn't see his face clearly, she could tell he was extremely handsome.

"Aurelius, what should we do?" The Second Imperial Prince was stunned silly.

A perfectly fine female suddenly fainted. It was so weird.

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Aurelius furrowed his brow, carefully testing the temperature of Nyx's forehead.

The temperature was normal.

Nyx curled in his arms felt weightless, almost no weight at all, which made him feel a deep sense of affection.

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"I'll take her to see a doctor," Aurelius waved off the Second Imperial Prince's outstretched hand, rejecting his interference, "You can return to the ball.

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The Second Imperial Prince, used to following Aurelius's instructions, nodded without thinking and turned back toward the ballroom.

It wasn't until Felix stopped him that he suddenly realized something was wrong.

"Where is Nyx?" Felix's tone remained respectful, but there was a strong, impending sense of pressure.

Nyx had been taken out by the Second Imperial Prince but hadn't returned with him. Despite the royal manor being heavily guarded with tight security, the little female was missing. As her guardians, they needed to ask the Second Imperial Prince for an explanation.

Faced with Felix's overwhelming pressure, the Second Imperial Prince trembled helplessly.

Unable to withstand the pressure and having no excuse, he chose to betray Aurelius, spilling the whole truth. "Nyx suddenly fainted, and my older brother was there, so he took her to see a doctor."

The three guardians exchanged serious glances.

Suddenly fainting seemed to indicate Nyx's mental power fluctuated again. This shouldn't have happened.

Felix remained calm, continuing to question the Second Imperial Prince, "Did they go to the lounge or a specialized medical room?"

The Second Imperial Prince shook his head, indicating he didn't know.

Recalling Aurelius's sudden closeness to Nyx, he felt that his heart skipped a beat, a sense of unease growing. 'Could my older brother have taken Nyx to his chambers? Alone? Please, I hope my older brother

doesn't do something foolish!

In the quiet lounge, Nyx briefly lost consciousness but soon regained her senses.

The doctor hadn't arrived yet, and she had already opened her eyes, her gaze unfocused.

She was lying on a soft, large bed, her limbs sinking into the plush mattress. After a while, she struggled to get up and found the familiar little cat sitting not far from the foot of the bed, quietly watching over her. Their gazes met, and the little cat quickly walked

over, gently pressing its forehead against hers to check her temperature. Nyx instinctively reached out to touch the little cat's soft fur but stopped halfway, pulling her hand

back.

She subtly moved back a little, staring at the kitten's innocent eyes for a long time before finally making up her mind to ask, "You're a Beastman, aren't you?"

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The little cat's gaze visibly avoided hers for a moment.

The air was silent for a long while.

Finally, the little cat jumped off the bed and transformed back into a human form.

Nyx's heart suddenly began to race wildly.

The male standing before her had a pair of deep, blue eyes, and his gaze was elegant yet profound. She couldn't recognize the royal attire he wore, but she could clearly feel an overwhelming sense of nobility from him. It was as if the prince from the fairy tales she read as a child had come to life before her.

The male knelt on one knee, his tone sincere. "I'm very sorry, but it was never my intention to deceive you."

His gaze couldn't hide the deep affection he felt. "Although I lost my memory during the out-of-control period, I've always missed you."

She didn't even need to ask. He was sure the female in his heart had to be her.

Nyx suddenly realized.

So, he had lost control earlier—no wonder she had mistaken him for an ordinary kitten.

Instantly, she couldn't help but recall the time they spent together. She had held the kitten in her arms all day, eating and sleeping together, feeding it by hand, bathing it, and kissing its face, paws, and belly.

And just earlier, she had even buried her face in its belly.

Nyx's ears grew redder and hotter, her mouth opening but unable to speak, overwhelmed by shame.

But the male kept gazing at her with those affectionate blue eyes, his admiration clear and unabashed. Nyx was so embarrassed she just wanted to crawl into a hole.

She never expected Cotton Candy to be a Beastman, and even more so, a strikingly handsome one with such an aura.

The things she had done to the kitten before now seemed like sexual harassment, and now, the victim was looking at her with affectionate eyes, as if he wanted her to take responsibility.

But all she had wanted was to pet the kitten.

The idea of a pet turning into a lover was something she loved reading in novels and comics, but when it became reality and happened to her, it felt completely different.

The huge break room was empty except for the two of them, so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing.

Nyx wasn't good at rejecting people, and facing those familiar blue eyes made it even harder to speak. She couldn't find the words.

She clearly remembered the image of the little white kitten shedding tears, and she feared that if she spoke, she would end up making the man cry.

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But if he confessed to her suddenly, she couldn't just accept it.

All she had ever liked was the little kitten.

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Nyx's fingers curled into tight fists, her gaze drifting around, and then she spotted a figure walking toward her. It was like seeing a savior. "Zayne!"

Felix, Theon, and Zayne had started searching for Nyx when they couldn't get any information from the Second Imperial Prince. Felix went to the Crown Prince's Palace, Theon to the medical room, and Zayne headed to the break room.

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There were over a hundred break rooms of various sizes, but luckily, Zayne was fortunate enough to find Nyx after checking only a few rooms.

Following Nyx's voice, Zayne immediately saw the situation, and his mind went blank with a buzzing sound. He quickly ran over and positioned himself between them.

Their gazes met coldly, and the two males seemed to have an innate clash of energy, instantly sparking hostility.

Zayne finally saw Aurelius' face. 'He's the Crown Prince. But even so, it's inappropriate to intentionally be alone with a female in such a situation!'

Moreover, it seemed to him that he was scheming something inappropriate toward Nyx at that moment.

Zayne's gaze grew cold. He didn't greet Aurelius. He walked straight toward Nyx, bent down to pick up her shoes, carefully put them on her, and then took her waist, lifting her in his arms. He coldly said, "Goodbye." Nyx felt a wave of relief and immediately hugged Zayne, waving goodbye to the male enthusiastically. Aurelius watched helplessly as they walked away.

The sound of Nyx's voice grew fainter and fainter. "Hurry and put me down! I can walk by myself."

Several royal doctors, panting and out of breath, arrived too late. Seeing Aurelius alone, they asked in confusion, "Your Highness, where is the patient?"

Aurelius lowered his eyes to hide the sadness, his expression gradually returning to calm. He raised his hand, signaling for them to leave. "It's fine now."

It wasn't until they had walked quite a distance that Nyx suddenly realized she had forgotten to ask what the man's name

was.

While having a beloved pet turn into a person was a bit unnerving, the joy of reuniting with Cotton Candy was very real- she couldn't fake it.

After all, it had been such an adorable kitten. Even though she knew it was a Beastman, she couldn't resist that cuteness. If it couldn't be her pet, it would still be fine to be friends instead

Zayne, keenly aware of Nyx's distraction, wondered if it was because of Aurelius.

His gaze darkened, and Zayne stopped walking. He looked down and gently took Nyx's soft little hand. "May I have the honor of dancing the first dance with you, my dear Nyx?"

His pronunciation was soft and suggestive. When he said "my dear," it felt like a subtle flirtation.

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Nyx's attention was instantly drawn back to the male in front of her.

Her ears flushed pink, and she placed her hand on Zayne's strong shoulder, silently accepting his invitation.

Under the brilliant lights, many young, vibrant figures spun and wayed on the dance floor.

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Nyx silently blended into the crowd, thinking she wasn't standing out, unaware that countless eyes were instantly drawn to her swaying skirt.

The males were captivated, unable to look away.

"Who is she?"

"Next dance, I'll definitely ask her to join me!"

"I'm going to ask her for her contact information."

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Not just the males, but even the females couldn't stop staring at Nyx.

"Is that dress a creation by Master Coleman?"

Coleman's design style is incredibly strong, hard to imitate, yet easy to recognize.

Clothes make the person; the already beautiful female, under the luxurious dress, appeared even more

radiant.

Not only was the dress made by Coleman, but Nyx's dance steps were also taught by him, creating a blend of grace and her own unique lightness that was captivating.

From the edge of the dance floor, she swayed toward the center, and as she got into the groove, she suddenly felt a large hand on her waist.

The next moment, she was spun around and crashed into another broad embrace.

"Theon?" Nyx jumped in surprise, only relaxing when she saw his face.

She didn't mind dancing with Theon, but she hadn't finished her dance with Zayne yet.

Nyx turned to look at Zayne.

Zayne's expression, as expected, wasn't very pleasant.

"How about we dance the next one together?" Nyx tried to negotiate with Theon, hoping he'd let her return to

Zayne's arms.

Theon, however, lifted his hand to her face, his amber eyes filled with deep possessiveness. "Nyx, don't be biased. Your first dance shouldn't be just with him."

Two males fighting for one female and swapping dance partners in the middle of the ball was a common spectacle, but it was always popular.

Felix and the Emperor and Queen made their entrance, and the Emperor smiled at the scene, glancing at Felix with a playful expression. "The young ones really do have more energy

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Felix calmly nodded, giving off the air of a gracious elder, though his hands, hidden behind his back, tightened

into fists.

He wouldn't compete with Theon, but Nyx's next dance was his for the taking.

By the Queen's side, a young female in a red dress, clinging to the Queen's arm, was none other than the Queen's niece, Aurora Windsor.

Her eyes, shy and bashful, subtly fell on Felix.

She had admired Felix for years. Although she had never received a response, her affection for Felix had not

waned.

The unattainable always seemed the most desirable. While several males had groveled before her, she had

no interest in them. Though she had reluctantly accepted a few secondary consorts, they bored her quickly, and she was once again thinking of Felix.

Though she wasn't an unmarried female and shouldn't have been at the ball, she had managed to sneak in thanks to her relationship with the Queen, hoping to meet Felix.

Watching Theon and Nyx dance together, Aurora couldn't help but feel stirred. In her mind, she replaced their faces with Felix's and her own.

She gave Felix a sultry look and asked, "Marshal, aren't you going to invite me for a dance?"

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The Queen quickly reached out to pull Aurora back but failed to stop her.

The atmosphere turned awkwardly silent as tension spread through the air.

The Emperor and Queen exchanged looks, never expecting Aurora to make such a bold move.

Ahem, ahem," the Queen coughed, shooting Aurora a look like, 'lease don't say anything!

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In the past, the Queen might have helped her niece out, but now that Felix was in a relationship and his female companion was present at the ball, Aurora's ill-timed advance could only lead to embarrassment. The Emperor turned to Felix, discussing official matters, deliberately steering the conversation away.

This matter could be swept under the rug. Aurora, however, was not satisfied.

She took a step closer, attempting to take Felix's hand, her voice sweetly urging. "Marshal-

Not only had he rejected her advances, but he wasn't even willing to dance with her. With her status and beauty, no male had ever turned her down like this.

Males naturally pursued females, and since Felix remained unmarried, she didn't believe he was completely uninterested in females.

Felix avoided Aurora's hand, politely but firmly rejecting her. "Sorry, I have some business to attend to. There are many fine. males here, and I wish you find a suitable partner."

Before Aurora could continue her relentless pursuit, the Queen quickly pulled her aside and whispered, "Enough, don't say any more. The Marshal has a female he likes, and he won't be inviting you to dance."

"What?" Aurora's face was filled with disbelief.

She raised her eyebrows in surprise for a moment, then pouted, "But he's not married yet. I still have a chance." She didn't mind stealing him from another female-after all, this was the unique Felix, worth competing for.

Furthermore, she didn't believe that Felix truly had a female he liked.

Felix's indifference was deeply ingrained. It was hard to win his heart.

In her view, Felix could never fall in love with any female; it must be an excuse fabricated to ward off his suitors.

But since the Queen stopped her, Aurora had no choice but to randomly pick a male who seemed agreeable and dance with

him.

As she danced, her gaze unwillingly remained fixed on Felix's tall figure, not once moving away.

The lights were soft like smoke, changing fluidly, and the air was filled with the scent of perfume and the rich fragrance of

alcohol.

The soothing music reached its conclusion, the song ending.

Before the next dance began, Aurora changed partners and turned to search for Felix again. Suddenly, her expression

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Chapter 55

changed, as Felix had actually walked into the dance floor.

Like a drop of water hitting hot oil, it immediately caused a stir

84%

+13)

At the mating banquet, most people were focused on emitting their charm, too distracted to observe others' movements, but this was Felix.

It was already a miracle that he showed up at this dance, but it seemed that he was going to dance with someone.

Countless eager gazes fixed on Felix, trying to figure out what he was about to do.

As Felix walked towards Theon and Nyx, someone sighed and shook their head, thinking it was as expected.

'I knew Felix would never dance with a female; he was going to find his nephew, Theon. Just disperse, nothing interesting to see!'

The drumbeat gradually became lively, and the music picked up signaling the start of the next dance. Just as everyone was about to look away to find their own partners, Felix briefly conversed with Theon, then unexpectedly turned toward Theon's partner, a petite and cute female, and bowed to invite her to dance.

'Oh my god!' The crowd gasped in astonishment, eyes wide, unable to look away from this shocking scene. No male would ever invite a junior to dance at such a banquet-this was a mating ball. The invitation from a male to a female was self-explanatory.

Felix was actually interested in the same female as his nephew, Theon.

This would surely dominate the media for at least the next two months.

Aurora's face darkened immediately, her eyes fixed on that direction. 'Could that little female be the one Felix likes?'

She did have a beautiful face, a slender waist, and delicate arms, the type males would likely favor, but Felix wasn't an ordinary male.

Theon was still standing beside Nyx, not moving away. 'Is he truly attracted to such a female with his cold, unfeeling nature?' he thought.

The two males, Felix and Theon, similar in appearance and stature, but with contrasting temperaments, surrounded Nyx, making her appear even more adored.

Aurora couldn't help but frown at the male beside her. The more she looked, the more she felt he couldn't compare to Felix and Theon. She raised her hand and rudely pushed him away, "Go away!"

Coincidentally, a noble male who had been matched with Nyx by the guardian system earlier was also in the

crowd.

He had been following Aurora for a while, trying to get closer to her, but was now cruelly rejected.

The noble male deflated like a punctured balloon, feeling utterly defeated. He turned away, lowering his head to look at the focal point of the crowd.

Is that Nyx?' The noble male stared at Nyx, eyes wide in disbelief 'Didn't she lack mental power? How could she attend a royal ball meant only for A-level females?'

But judging by Felix's status, it made sense that Nyx could have used his influence to sneak into the ball.

The noble male sighed. By now, he still hadn't garnered any female's attention, yet Nyx was receiving all the spotlight.

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At this moment, Nyx spun gracefully, glanced over her shoulder and saw the noble male. His familiar face made her pause for a moment before she squinted and smiled at him, giving a distant greeting.

The noble male's heart skipped a beat as he silently lowered his head.

The previous sense of superiority vanished, and he felt a pang of inferiority.

Felix reached up to adjust Nyx's face, hoping she would only look at him and not smile at any other males.

It was clearly a domineering move, but Nyx didn't mind. She tilted her head back to look at Felix, smiling with her cute dimples.

Felix's amber eyes deepened with a hint of intoxication.

He held Nyx's hand tightly, unwilling to let go even after the dance ended, ignoring Zayne and Theon's discontent as he continued to monopolize Nyx.

The light and shadows intertwined, and the air was filled with the fragrance of fine clothing.

"Who are you looking for, Nyx?" Felix tightened his embrace around her and asked softly.

He noticed Nyx seemed to be glancing around but wasn't looking at Zayne or Theon.

Nyx didn't expect her distraction to be noticed. Embarrassed, she clung tighter to Felix's shoulder and confessed, "I was thinking about His Highness."

She hadn't forgotten that the invitation to this royal ball was due to Aurelius being on the brink of losing control, and her potential to awaken S-level mental power to save Aurelius.

But until now, the Emperor, the Queen, and other princes had appeared, but Aurelius had yet to show up at

the ball.

"How dare you think about His Highness?" A cold, dismissive sneer suddenly rang out.

Nyx froze for a moment, turning her gaze toward the direction of the voice.

Aurora, in a red gown, stood there with her arms crossed, raising an eyebrow as she looked at her.

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Dressed in red, Aurora stood with arms crossed and a raised eyebrow, regarding Nyx with a look of hatred.

Nyx went confused. She had no idea when she might have offended this female.

If her memory served her right, she clearly didn't even know this female.

Felix's expression suddenly darkened as he moved to shield Nyx, saying, "Madam, please show respect."

"Oh?" Aurora sneered, "She's not your matrón; why are you so protective of her?"

Seeing Felix like this, Aurora felt jealous to the extreme.

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She had pursued Felix for many years, yet he didn't even remember her name, addressing her only as "Madam" as if he had no impression of her, never once acknowledging her.

In contrast, that young female, who was fortunate enough to stay in Felix's embrace and still wasn't satisfied, was now openly eyeing Aurelius, and Felix not only didn't blame her but was also protecting her.

Aurora had never seen Felix so protective of a female before, and she couldn't have imagined him showing such strong emotion.

Not only did Aurora find it absurd, but others also felt it was incredible. The dancers stopped in their tracks, secretly watching this spectacle.

Aurora coldly eyed Nyx. "No mental power, but quite the appetite."

She had just investigated Nyx and discovered that she was a female with no mental power. So, she was wondering how such an inferior being had managed to infiltrate the palace ball.

It was astonishing that a female so mentally impaired had managed to attract men of such high caliber. Theon and Zayne were both top-tier S-level individuals, and then there was Felix, who was even more exceptional.

"You're still not satisfied after getting close to Marshal Lane? And now you're trying to seduce the Crown Prince?" Aurora laughed lightly, covering her lips. "You should think about whether you deserve it!"

The originally harmonious atmosphere of the ball became stifling. Guests exchanged glances, no longer dancing, as they were murmuring in whispers.

"Why is a female without mental power allowed to attend the ball?"

"I almost asked for her contact info, but thankfully, I didn't get a chance!"

"She's so beautiful. What a pity."

Someone immediately checked the Intelligent Brain to verify if Aurora's words were true.

Nyx's personal information did indeed state that she had not awakened any mental power.

This only made the discussions grow louder.

"How could the Marshal be with a female without mental power

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"It's probably just a fling. He won't settle down with her."

"Such a pure aura, but didn't expect her to be an ambitious female."

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Amidst the swirling whispers, Aurora appeared triumphant, her gaze fixed on Nyx with a smug satisfaction, relishing the prospect of seeing her humiliated and devastated by the gossip.

The Queen hurriedly stood up and walked over, intending to drag her troublesome niece away.

If she had known, she would never have allowed Aurora to attend this ball.

Amid the uproar, Felix was tightly holding Nyx's hand, his face dark.

His usually calm voice now cold as ice, he directly addressed Aurora. "Apologize to my matron immediately, or I will challenge your partner to a duel."

Males could not attack females, but to protect their mates, they would challenge the other's partner to a duel. This was one of the oldest traditions in the Empire, where males risked their lives to fight for their matron's honor. While it appeared to be a duel between males, it was in fact a slap in the face to the female behind them.

If the male lost the duel, the female would never hold her head up again.

Aurora shuddered, staring at Felix in shock.

Such an impulsive, protective male-could this really be the cold-blooded Marshal?

"Y-You-" she stammered, unable to speak, utterly shocked.

The onlookers were speechless, no longer daring to say things like "The Marshal just wants to play with her."

It was clear now-it wasn't just a fling. He was completely devoted to her.

Nyx also widened her eyes, wondering if she had heard wrong.

Felix actually called her "matron."

The hand still holding hers now felt overwhelmingly real. Her palm slowly heated up, and her ears flushed red. She thought, 'No way. Could it be that Felix, whom I've always viewed as an elder, is seeing me as a future mate?' The murmurs of those around her didn't reach Nyx's ears at all; her mind was filled with Felix's utterance of "matron." Suddenly, someone whispered, "Your Highness is here!"

At the sound of this exclamation, a male walked toward them with graceful steps. His perfect figure was enveloped in a crisp uniform, and his perfect legs were especially eye-catching. With white hair and blue eyes, he was strikingly handsome, exuding a strong presence and undeniable charm.

Under the gaze of the crowd, he crossed through the dense crowd and headed straight toward Nyx.

In an instant, everyone held their breath, some unable to watch any longer.

+13

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84%

+13

They thought, "This little female foolishly attempted to seduce Aurelius; she would surely cry terribly after being rejected in public.'

In the silence, Aurelius removed his gloves, took out a cute round pearl earring from his chest pocket, and softly said to Nyx, "Your item fell into my possession."

Everyone gasped.

Aurora's smug smile froze.

A personal item like an earring, worn so close to the body, being in someone else's hands, clearly indicated a level of intimacy.

'What's the Crown Prince doing? Is he backing up Nyx? Are all these males now under Nyx's spell?' everyone was confused.

So were the Emperor and Queen. They were unable to understand why Aurelius, who had once avoided Nyx, was now acting so attentively.

Nyx instinctively touched her ear and realized that one of the earrings was indeed missing. It must have fallen off during the period when she was unconscious.

She took the pearl earring from the man's hand and looked at the familiar face. 'Cotton Candy is the Crown Prince?'

Stunned to the core, she was speechless for a long time.

If she remembered correctly, the royal males' beast form should have been a tiger. Why did Aurelius's beast form appear to be a cute little white cat?

A flood of memories rushed through her mind. Nyx remembered the clear lump of dark hair on the little white cat's forehead, the rose-scented dream, and the sensation of being pinned by a large animal in her sleep.

Her face turned pale, then flushed, and then pale again, changing constantly.

She had been so close to the truth but had ignored it time and time again.

Now, Aurelius finally knew the name of his beloved female-Nyx

Recalling his earlier rejection and distance, he was filled with complex emotions and regret, feeling like he wanted to travel back to a few days ago and slap the ignorant version of himself awake.

He thought, 'If I had known it sooner, could we have met earlier Of course, it isn't too late now. Fate has guided us to meet again!'

Aurelius's deep voice was filled with tenderness. "It is my honor to be so destined to meet you."

Nyx cleared her throat lightly. It seemed they were quite fated indeed.

"May I invite you for a dance, Lady Nyx?" In front of everyone, Aurelius displayed the most sincere gesture as

he invited the little female.

This was not just a courtship ball; it was Aurelius's selection of a consort.

Aurelius's personal invitation for Nyx to dance carried considerable weight.

Aurora's face turned ugly, and she shrieked, "I don't agree!"

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She thought, 'How could a female like Nyx, lacking mental power, be worthy of becoming Aurelius's consort?'

Comment

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Chapter 57

3

"Which of the females present doesn't possess A-level mental power? Only you—you're a useless waste with no mental power!" Aurora yelled, pointing a finger at Nyx's nose.

The threshold for the royal consort selection was quite high. All invited females had A-level mental power, including

Aurora.

As an A-level female, she had always felt superior about her mental power. Now, facing Nyx, who lacked mental power, her sense of superiority surged.

Aurora turned to the Queen, displeased, and asked for her support. "How can she, a female with no mental power, be the Crown Prince's consort?"

It was one thing for other princes, but Aurelius was an SS-level male.

The Queen, who had intended to defend Nyx, didn't have the chance to speak before Aurora, in her loud high heels, stormed toward Nyx.

"Aurora!" The Queen sternly chided, but it was too late—Aurora actually released her mental power in attacking Nyx. Mental power release was a technique mastered by only a few genius a-level female practitioners. Though typically instantaneous and short-ranged—rendering it primarily useful for attacking other females—it also served as a symbol of strength.

The lower the mental power of the attacked female, the harder it was to resist. The effects ranged from dizziness to serious injury and even unconsciousness, with no cure.

Nyx looked blankly at the red-dressed female approaching her, sensing disdain and malice in her face. She didn't understand what mental attacks were, but she felt a strange sensation in her mind, and her vision briefly blurred. Then, her eyes widened in shock.

It was as though a powerful force, long dormant within her, was slowly awakening. The external attack triggered a rapid surge in its awakening speed, and the overwhelming power uncontrollably retaliated-

"Ah!" Aurora let out a painful scream, clutching her throbbing head, and collapsed onto the ground with a loud thud.

Deep in her soul, it felt like a sharp blade had pierced her, the unfamiliar pain and fear intertwining, something a privileged high-ranking female had never experienced before.

Her red dress was a mess, and without any regard for her image, she curled up and rolled on the ground. After struggling for only a few seconds, her eyes rolled back, and she passed out completely.

In the grand ballroom, at this moment, no one was paying attention to the pitiful Aurora.

The females were all dizzy, as if they had been subjected to a powerful suppression from a higher level, rendering them incapable of resistance or even of the thought of resistance.

The males felt an even stronger

shock-

'Protect her! Follow her! Submit to her!' Countless thoughts surged into their minds in an instant, like gods descending, imprinting the souls of their followers with a scorching brand.

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Many of the males couldn't help but kneel to the ground, gazing up at that figure with reverence.

Q

84%

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A massive wave of mental power, centered on Nyx, erupted outward, instantly and explosively extending to the far reaches.

3.3 feet, 33 feet, and 330 feet-It kept extending.

Until all the males across the royal estate, the city, and the entire Central Planet suddenly stopped what they were doing, instinctively, clutching their hearts, awakened by the instinct embedded in their blood, a surge of impulse to protect this force with their lives.

"What is this-" In several luxurious estates, the prominent figures of the empire rose to their feet, their spirits in turmoil. 'Could it be that an S-level female is awakening? No. Such a strong wave of energy; this can't be just an S-level!"

As the source of all this commotion, Nyx seemed to be trapped in a beautiful illusion. The world before her eyes became subtly different, and countless chaotic noises echoed in her mind.

Among the males, Aurelius and Felix, being closest to Nyx, were impacted the most. Their eyes were bloodshot, and their bodies trembled.

Felix, with stronger endurance, was still able to maintain his calm. Aurelius, however, punched himself hard, struggling to force himself to calm down. "Quick, take her to the Holy Ground!"

Females whose mental power had begun to awaken should be sent to the Holy Ground, where they would receive the blessing of the Divine Tree.

Felix carefully picked up the unconscious Nyx and called Theon and Zayne to follow.

Aurelius, carrying the responsibility of being the Empire's Crown Prince, had to stay behind to maintain order at the scene, though his heart was with Nyx, as if he were leaving with her.

The Holy Ground was located not far from the northeast of the Palace, a deep canyon, resembling a coiled dragon, retaining an ancient mystery amid Central Planet's towering buildings and cold, metallic machinery.

The outer perimeter of the Holy Ground was heavily guarded, and no one was allowed to enter except for the awakening females. Even Felix, the Marshal, was stopped.

"Marshal, please stop," said the soldier guarding the entrance, saluting Felix, and asking him to place the female into the teleportation device.

The teleportation device would automatically send the awakening female deep into the Holy Ground.

The males, no matter how concerned, had to obediently wait outside the Holy Ground, praying for the safe awakening of their females.

After Nyx left, the palace ball came to a halt.

Aurora, severely injured and unconscious, was taken for emergency treatment.

No one sympathized with her, as this outcome was purely a result of her bullying others and running into a solid wall.

If Nyx had truly been a female without mental power, the one being sent to the hospital right now would have been Nyx.

The guests at the scene regained their composure and started discussing Nyx. 'Such a powerful mental power, one-of-a-kind

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in the entire Empire! No wonder the Marshal and the Crown Prince are both her subservient.

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+13

The noble males who had been matched with Nyx by the guardianship system, now among the crowd, were listening to the speculations about whether Nyx would awaken S-level or SS-level mental power. Their faces grew darker and darker.

It was only now that they realized what they had missed.

If only he had known this earlier.

The royal family was maintaining order on-site while quickly sealing off the information. But StarNet quickly

exploded.

The residents of Central Planet were especially excited-

[I just felt the mental wave when the female awakened; so intense!]

[I felt it too!]

[It was so strong, I couldn't help but bow.]

[Same here.]

[Same here.]

More and more males from Central Planet expressed that they felt it, and the posts and replies flooded in, far

more than expected. Everyone began to sense that something was wrong.

[So many people felt it?]

[How wide is the range of this influence?]

Many males, claiming to have a sensation, reported their approximate locations, causing an uproar on

StarNet-

[This range is way too big!]

[Do all the males on Central Planet feel it?]

[Is this for real?]

[Are you guys from Central Planet planning this together to deceive us?]

[If you're going to lie, at least make it more believable. Who would believe such absurdity?]

[I don't believe it.]

[Neither do I!]

No matter how much the inhabitants of Central Planet swore that they were telling the truth, others outside Central Planet could not believe it.

When an A-level female awoke, the influence spread across the area of a building; when an S-level female awoke, it affected an entire city.

Everyone thought, 'How could a female awakening cause such a disturbance that it affects an entire planet?

Impossible!

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Chapter 58

StarNet was buzzing with heated arguments, debates endlessly.

Deep in the Holy Ground, Nyx, in a deep slumber, was transported under the Divine Tree, and suddenly, all the noise seemed to fade, as though the world had hit the mute button.

84%

She gradually relaxed, feeling an incredible peace as her curled up limbs slowly stretched out, and the chaotic storm in the Sea of Consciousness began to calm down.

She didn't know how much time passed.

"Tick-tock-"A drop of dew fell onto her eyelid.

Nyx's eyelashes fluttered a few times. She slowly opened her eyes.

She raised her hand to wipe away the cool dew drop, blinking as her mind felt clearer than ever.

'Awakened?' Looking up, Nyx saw the legendary Divine Tree and couldn't help but widen her

eyes.

ARA

Over billions of years, as the Holy Ground transformed from mountains to lakes, plains, and canyons, while life around it passed, only the Divine Tree remained standing, its ancient bark marked with layers of time, tall and straight, reaching upwards out of sight.

The canopy shaded the sky, with dappled sunlight beneath. Other unconscious females lay in the transport device, slightly disheveled but peaceful, as if the Divine Tree was truly guarding them, bestowing blessings, and aiding their awakening.

Nyx, stunned by the magnificent scene, slowly stood up and looked around. Suddenly, she saw the slender branches of the Divine Tree move on their own, swaying gently to brush against her shoulder.

The moment the branches brushed past her, Nyx froze.

In the depths of her mind, she seemed to hear an ancient voice, unable to distinguish gender or age, unable to identify the language, but strangely understanding its meaning-The Divine Tree was calling her. "Come-

"Child-

"Come to me-"

The voice continuously called out to her, urging her forward.

+13)

It was urgent, yet it didn't seem to hold

any

malice.

After hesitating for a while, Nyx calmed her thoughts and stepped forward towards the Divine Tree. Sensing her approach, the branches seemed to have a consciousness of their own, joyfully swaying and brushing against her hair, limbs, and face, the touch light and full of affection.

The Divine Tree's joy was genuine, shedding its previous calm demeanor and showing a playful cuteness.

Nyx had never imagined that a tree could have such vivid emotions.

Somehow, she felt a sense of closeness to the tree, her wariness slowly fading. She reached out tentatively to touch the thick trunk. "Were you calling me?"

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The Divine Tree swayed gently, its leaves rustling nonstop.

Nyx inexplicably understood it was saying, "Yes, I was."

Several branches twisted together, forming a rope, and tied it in a swing, inviting Nyx to sit.

Strangely, Nyx felt a sense of being cherished by the tree.

She was a bit taken aback. "Thank you."

Hesitant, she sat down, and the Divine Tree gently rocked her back and forth.

84%

+13)

This close contact made the sense of intimacy even stronger, and Nyx even felt a bizarre connection with the towering tree, as though they shared bloodlines.

She couldn't help but place her hand over her heart.

There, she could feel a rhythmic heartbeat, as though resonating in harmony with the Divine Tree.

"My child-"The Divine Tree called her softly.

*

Many branches surged from all directions, enveloping Nyx like a swaddling blanket around a baby, or like a safe and warm cradle.

A faint, refreshing fragrance surrounded her, and Nyx felt a strange sense of familiarity and reassurance. The Divine Tree emitted gentle glimmers of light.

In an instant, Nyx felt her soul burdened by a heavy weight. Something in her Sea of Consciousness was struggling to take root, enduring countless hardships before finally breaking through the surface.

Pop! A tender sapling suddenly sprouted from the top of Nyx's head, its light green color full of vitality, almost like a little spirit.

Nyx went speechless.

She sensed something and tremblingly raised her hand to touch her head.

There was nothing there.

Just as she was about to breathe out, retracting her hand, she realized the sapling had appeared in the palm of her hand. Nyx was shocked. 'Have I become a plant?'

But when she looked closely, the sapling seemed not to be physical, but more like an ethereal existence, much like the black mist on the Male Beastmen's bodies-visible to her but untouchable.

With a thought, the sapling vanished, returning to her Sea of Consciousness.

'So that's how it is.' Nyx let out a long sigh, seemingly understanding.

She could clearly feel that her control over mental power had strengthened, and the once vague mental power now seemed to have materialized into a sapling in the Sea of Consciousness.

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This sapling was her soul form.

"Very good-" the Divine Tree conveyed a sense of joy, seemingly happy for her.

Nyx couldn't help but look up in a daze, examining the Divine Tree..

84%

+13

Whether it was an illusion or not, she felt that her soul form resembled the Divine Tree before her, almost like

its younger

version.

She thought of how the Divine Tree referred to her and this strange sense of blood connection. 'Could there

be some special relationship between her and the Divine Tree?

'But I am a traveler from another world, not a native of this place!

'I am just an ordinary person from Earth.'

Nyx was at a loss, furrowing her delicate brows.

As if sensing her confusion, the Divine Tree tapped her brow with a branch.

The cool touch startled Nyx, causing her to involuntarily close her eyes.

In an instant, a scroll of images unfurled in her mind, flashing fragments of dreamlike memories—memories of

the Divine Tree's past.

Through the haze, Nyx saw the ancient times, when the Beastmen fervently prayed to the Divine Tree, dancing and singing around it.

The Divine Tree grew stronger, nourished by the faith Of The Beastmenstmen, offering them protection and becoming their guardian deity.

As time passed, faith faded, and the Beastmen no longer relied on the gods. The Divine Tree's power began

to weaken. The memories stretched on endlessly, filled with a faint sorrow.

Until suddenly, the sorrow transformed into the joy of life—the Divine Tree bore a seed.

The seed was cared for for thousands of years, yet it didn't sprout, until one day, it unexpectedly transformed into a human baby—plump, fair, and utterly adorable.

The Divine Tree wove a cradle with its branches, and the child, without crying, slept soundly in the cradle, a sweet smile still on its chubby face.

Nyx watched this scene, her heart racing wildly, in utter shock. That child looked exactly like me when I was

little!

From the hair color and eye color to the forehead, brows, nose, and mouth, even the signature little mole beneath her eye— it was all the same.

Nyx suddenly opened her eyes, looking at the Divine Tree, bewildered. "Was that me?"

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Chapter 59

Nyx couldn't believe it, nor could she be sure.

The Divine Tree, however, rustled its leaves and confirmed her guess. "Yes, you are my child.

"You are the perfect female Beastman I created with my own hands."

She was the first life the Divine Tree created in solitude, modeled after the appearance of its believers.

Not being able to raise this life personally was the Divine Tree's regret.

"You fell into the Temporal Vortex and traveled far away.

"But I know you're still alive.

"I searched for a long, long time. I finally found you."

The soft branches tightly embraced Nyx, as if holding a long-lost treasure.

Nyx stood frozen in place.

She was greatly shocked, unable to digest the information immediately.

Having lived as an ordinary human on Earth for twenty years, despite the cold reception and exploitation she faced at home, she had never imagined that she wasn't biologically related.

She wasn't even human.

Given this, her awakening of mental powers didn't seem so strange anymore.

Outside the Holy Ground, Felix, Theon, and Zayne had waited from dawn until dusk, growing more and more anxious.

One hour, two hours... six hours passed, and the other females had successfully awakened and been teleported out, but Nyx had still not appeared.

'Was there an issue with her awakening?' The three of them tried several times to apply for entry into the Holy Ground to search for Nyx, but each time, their requests were rejected, and they could no longer hold back.

"Move aside!" Theon, enraged, rushed to the front and broke past the guards.

He was willing to pay the price, even go

to prison, but he had to see Nyx now.

"Theon!" A clear call made him freeze in his tracks.

Everyone, including the guard soldiers, turned to look at the teleportation device.

The small female figure stood gracefully there.

The moment they saw Nyx, the soldiers' minds went "buzz-" as if short-circuiting.

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Exclusive Profile

Ad-Free

Badge

64%

+13

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Thoughts of submission and protection surged uncontrollably from the depths of their hearts.

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84%1

+13)

Several young soldiers walked toward Nyx in a daze, some bowing their heads, others kneeling on one knee, all reverent and servile, eagerly trying to please her.

"How do you feel?"

"Please have some nutrient solution."

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Please feel free to give me any orders!"

"I am at your service."

"Me too-"

Even though she had always felt the high status and popularity of females after her journey through worlds, Nyx had never seen such a scene.

The strange males appeared utterly captivated by her, orbiting her and exalting her.

The other females who had come out of the Holy Ground didn't receive such treatment. Felix frowned and coughed twice, casting a warning glance at the audacious group.

Felix's overwhelming presence was too powerful; the soldiers felt the pressure of the top of the food chain, and their backs chilled as they snapped back to their senses.

"Sorry, I- I didn't mean to-"

"Please forgive my rudeness!"

"I'm so sorry! So sorry!"

After regaining their composure, they realized they must have lost their minds to have been so eager to please Felix's female.

This was not only a provocation against the Marshal but an offense against the female.

The soldiers were sweating, terrified of displeasing Nyx.

"It's okay; you can go back to work," Nyx said without reproach.

She spoke lightly, but the soldiers froze, their bodies instinctively straightening as if receiving the highest military command.

Nyx found them strange, but before she could think further, she was suddenly engulfed in heat as Theon embraced her. The tall, powerfully muscled male wrapped his arms around her completely enveloping the petite Nyx.

Nyx instinctively pushed against Theon's chest, but the firm touch made her fingers contract, awkwardly pulling her hand back.

2/4

Mansive Profile

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Chapter 59

"Nyx, Nyx," Theon's breath was ragged, revealing an unprecedented vulnerability, "I was so scared."

84%

Every minute waiting outside the Holy Ground had been agonizing. The thought of Nyx being in danger made his heart almost stop beating.

Nyx, who had originally resisted, suddenly froze.

She forgot that she had stayed by the Divine Tree for too long.

After finally reuniting with the lost child, the branches tightly wrapped around her, unwilling to let her go. Only after she repeatedly promised to visit the Holy Ground to see the Divine Tree often was she released.

It seemed that this poor lion was really scared.

Nyx saw the pitiful face of the big lion in her vision, and her heart immediately softened. She raised her hand and gently ruffled Theon's golden short hair.

The beautiful little female obediently curled up in the male's arms, soothingly patting his head. To others, the scene was extremely beautiful, but to Zayne and Felix, two rivals, it was filled with bitterness.

Unable to resist, Zayne stepped forward, grabbing Theon by the back of his collar and forcefully pulling him out of Nyx's embrace. "Alright, it's time to go to the mental power testing center."

This wasn't the time for romance; there was important business to attend to.

Every successful awakening of a female's mental power required a visit to the Empire's mental power testing center to evaluate their Mental Power Level and update their profile in the system.

This was a mandatory process.

After firmly pulling Theon away, Zayne immediately replaced him, taking Nyx's hand and sighing softly, "I'm

glad you're okay."

Nyx couldn't help but smile, leaning in to comfort him.

This time, it was Theon who felt jealous.

But the one who was undoubtedly more jealous was Felix.

Both young males had received Nyx's comfort, while he had nothing.

Nyx briefly met Felix's longing gaze but hesitated and looked away, pretending not to notice.

Felix's support at the ball had touched her, but the sharp "matron" had truly shocked her. She had always regarded Felix as an elder.

Nyx's avoidance made Felix's expression darken, and a faint pain spread across his chest.

In the first few decades of his life, he had never felt the heart-wrenching sting of jealousy.

He didn't know what exactly he had done wrong to make Nyx dislike him.

'Is my personality too dominant?

'Is my tone too cold and harsh?

84%1

+13

'Or was it that my earlier remarks and offenses during the video chat with Theon had been so egregious that

she had already condemned me in her mind?' Felix closed his eyes to enumerate the possible mistakes he

had made, already planning to beg for Nyx's forgiveness.

He sincerely regretted his past coldness and prejudice.

Barely maintaining his composure, Felix urged in a hoarse voice "Let's go."

The short flight to the mental power testing center from the Holy Ground only took ten minutes.

When they arrived at the mental power testing center, Felix's unmistakable face immediately attracted attention.

A vacuum zone formed around him, with people glancing at him secretly, but no one dared approach. 'Marshal? How could he be at the mental power testing center?'

The events at the ball were kept under wraps, and no one knew what had happened. With gossip on their minds, people stared at Felix, only to be awed when Nyx stepped out of the spacecraft. 'What a beautiful female!' they thought.

For some reason, despite looking so soft and gentle, she gave off a subtle desire for others to bow to her.

Had Felix not been guarding her so vigilantly, some of the males would likely have grovelled before her.

The information blackout at the ball might fool the general public, but it couldn't fool the empire's powerful elites.

As soon as Nyx appeared, many pairs of eyes were watching her in the shadows, waiting for the results of her test. 'How high was her mental power, really? S-level? Or perhaps SS—level?' they wondered.

An SS-level female had never appeared in the Empire's history. Until the results were out, almost no one

dared to believe a miracle would happen.

Even Felix wasn't sure that Nyx would awaken SS-level mental power.

He softly comforted Nyx, "Don't feel pressured. No matter the result, you are a one-of-a-kind treasure."

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Looking into Felix's calm and serious eyes, Nyx couldn't help but pause.

Being treated so differently, Felix actually wasn't angry.

3

67 84%

Nyx paused, momentarily stunned, then with a faint smile reassured him she felt neither nervous nor pressured before proceeding to the mental power testing room.

The mental power testing room typically only allowed females to enter, with males not allowed to accompany them.

Of course, if Felix decided to use his privileges, the staff couldn't firmly stop him.

Nyx stopped Felix from following her. "Felix, you don't need to accompany me. I can go alone."

The closer they got to the testing room, the quieter the atmosphere became.

The staff in charge of the testing were bustling about, but when Nyx walked over, they all looked up, their eyes flickering.

Nyx touched the tip of her nose; that strange feeling welled up again.

She wasn't sure if it was her imagination, but ever since her awakening, the males' attitude towards her had become even more fanatical, as if she had an enhanced aura of irresistibility, capable of turning them all into her slaves.

"Please put on the testing device. Do you need me to help you put it on?" A staff member asked eagerly.

Nyx quickly shook her head. "No need."

The staff member sighed regretfully.

The testing device was divided into two parts: a large main body and a small, delicate helmet.

Nyx put on the helmet. After a brief moment of darkness, a familiar game appeared before her eyes. 'Gold Miner?'

Although it wasn't exactly the same as the classic Gold Miner, the gameplay was the same: control a swinging claw to grab items. Every time you grabbed a glittering gold item, you earned a point.

Except, instead of a keyboard, you controlled the claw with mental power.

This testing method was completely unexpected.

She thought it would be like a physical examination, where she just had to close her eyes and wait in the machine for a while, and the results would be automatically scanned.

Although it was a bit more troublesome than she imagined, it was quite nice to have a game to play.

Nyx started the game with interest.

In the other testing rooms around her, the females who were also testing their mental power all looked strained, their bodies tense, and soon drenched in sweat.

In just a few seconds, several females couldn't take it anymore. They took off their helmets and collapsed, their faces full of pain, their bodies limp and almost faint.

+13

1/4

Exclusive Profile

Badge

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This was a symptom of mental power being used to its limit and being completely drained.

The device instantly displayed the scores of each female:

11 point, 3 points, 2 points, and 5 points.]

[Rating level: E-level.]

After a while, a few more females collapsed.

[9 points, 6 points, and 6 points.]

[Rating level: D-level.]

The game seemed ordinary, but it was actually specifically designed to test the limits of female mental power.

3

84%

+13)

Whether it was sensing the direction of the hook or locking onto a target, it required mental power. Throwing the hook and dragging the target consumed a large amount of mental power, making it quite difficult.

Therefore, most females would finish the test quickly, and the average score was very low-5 points and below was E-level, 5-10 points was D-level, 10-20 points was C-level, 20-50 points was B-level, and 50-100 points was A-level.

As long as you could reach 100 points or more, it was S-level mental power.

Since this testing device was put into use, the highest record in the empire was only 116 points.

Nyx didn't know how low the average score for this game was.

Nestled in the comfortable chair, she was a little bored playing.

Controlling the hook was effortless for her, and grabbing items didn't feel difficult at all.

This game was a hundred times easier than Gold Miner. It felt pretty good at the beginning, but as she played, she found it extremely tedious.

But considering that this was ostensibly a game but actually a serious test, Nyx didn't dare to slack off. She could only treat it as a task and diligently accumulate points.

"The rate at which the score is rising is too fast." The staff member responsible for Nyx's test adjusted his glasses, his voice surprised. "It's already over 50 points. Could she surpass 100 points?"

Hearing this, colleagues gathered around, shaking their heads and discussing.

"No. I don't think it's possible."

"100 points is too difficult, don't expect too much."

"Wait and see, the speed should slow down soon."

"Being able to exceed 50 points is already very impressive!"

The further the game progressed, the more difficult it became to score.

Even if the difficulty of the game didn't change, as the mental power was consumed and dwindled, the

females inevitably

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felt exhausted, and the rate of score increase slowed down.

However, a full ten minutes passed, and Nyx was still sitting there, not collapsing.

The staff let out continuous exclamations-

"80."

Q

84%

+13

"90!"

"100!"

"The score has exceeded 100!"

"S-level! Oh my god!"

"She's actually S-level?"

It had been so many years since the Empire had seen an S-level female.

An S-level was far more prized than an A-level female.

The royal court ball could invite many A-level females, but there was currently only one S-level in the entire

Empire.

The staff stared intently at the numbers on the device.

"It's still rising, still rising-"

"Beast God must be there!"

"116!"

"117!"

"The record is broken!"

It had already broken the record, but the rate of score increase hadn't even begun to slow down, still steadily

climbing.

The exclamations attracted more staff. Everyone gathered near the machine, holding their breath, their eyes

glued to the device.

Many hearts pounded wildly, witnessing the score soar all the way to 200.

Suddenly, huge shouts and exclamations erupted around.

Two hundred meant so much for them.

Everyone's eyes were filled with disbelief, their faces showing excitement and ecstasy.

A few with weaker constitutions even fainted from excitement, their eyes rolling back.

A female of SS-level!

The Empire has given birth to an SS-level female!

3/4

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“This is an unprecedented existence!

‘And we are actually fortunate enough to be on-site witnesses!

What an honor! The staff member responsible for Nyx's test was flushed with excitement, mumbling

incoherently, hands clasped tightly to his chest.

He marveled at his own luck, stood up, and gazed at Nyx's figure in the room, ready to greet this noble female

who was destined to be recorded in history.

A long time passed.

The slender Nyx didn't take off her helmet as he expected, but remained motionless, sitting there, seemingly

at ease with everything.

The staff member looked bewildered. His mind, slightly recovered from the excitement, turned to look

hurriedly at the device.

Others followed his gaze. "Th-this-The score is still rising?"

Rubbing their eyes to make sure they weren't seeing things, they hurriedly checked if the machine was

malfunctioning.

An SS—level was already the limit of their understanding, but the numbers on the device were clearly still jumping upwards, and the speed hadn't even slowed down.

After checking every possible problem area, everyone finally confirmed that the device wasn't malfunctioning.

Everyone stared blankly at the device, watching the score rise and rise.

It kept rising until 299, and the device suddenly emitted a sharp beep-” alarm.

The machine crashed.

This device was actually broken by mental power that exceeded its detection range.