Honoured 521



Upon hearing this, Yao Jing pulled herself up, adjusting her robes as she sat cross-legged on the floor. "It seems like you're one of those brats who think they are geniuses in alchemy after training

for some years." Stretching her arms, she took a cauldron and some herbs from her storage ring "First, let's see your skill and then we can consider if you can teach me alchemy or not."

Qi Nue let go of his arm and Zhao Tian sat beside Yao Jing on the small platform.

Looking at the ingredients and the cauldron, he smiled in his heart... Does he have greater knowledge than Yao Jing in alchemy? @@novelbin@@

Of course he doesn't.

How could he possibly compare himself to an expert who had been trained for decades?

Heck, he didn't even know what the ingredients were or what pills they would create.

But still, he had one card up his sleeve that even trained alchemists couldn't replicate.

At the same time, Yao Jing also looked at him in wonder because it is surprising for a man to be interested in alchemy.

Mostly men consider this as a woman's job and the men crave power and dominance.

Zhao Tian raised his hand and all the ingredients began to levitate in the air swirling around each other.

Hm? Yao Jing raised an eyebrow seeing this and asked "What are you doing? First heat the cauldron with your flames."

Zhao Tian didn't heed to her words and in the next instant, the ingredients that were floating in the air began to burn in flames.

-_-

Yao Jing stared at it blankly and spoke in a nonchalant tone "You should compensate for wasting resources like this."

Qi Nue and Qi Xue glanced at each other in confusion as what Zhao tian is doing.

The herbs continued to burn and Yao Jing shook her head helplessly "What the hell are you doing-"

But suddenly, a rich, fragrant aroma filled the air, drawing Yao Jing's attention and silencing her protests. She inhaled deeply, her eyes widening in surprise. Huh?

if he is mindlessly burning the ingredients, the herbs should have burnt and turned into charcoal...

But why is she getting the smell when you start refining a pill?

What the hell?

There in front of her eyes, she saw those ingredients burn and merge with his energy as they quickly became a semi-solid state.

This is the process of condensing the ingredients...

She has been condensing the ingredients for years in the cauldron, but this is the first time she has seen this happen in real time without a cauldron.

She watched in awe as the semi-solid mixture began to blend, forming round shapes of pills.

Qi Nue and Qi Xue were also dumbfounded to see this and soon under his fire and energy, they melded into solid pills.

As Zhao Tian opened his palm, the three pills came down and rested on his palm.

Seeing this, Yao Jing blinked her eyes in surprise "W-What?"

She hurriedly took the pills in her hand and examined their purity.

Seeing the 100 percent purity, she gasped in shock and glanced at Qi Nue and Qi Xue "Leave, both of you."

H-Huh?

Qi Nue and Qi Xue were startled by her words but they didn't dare to refute and with a bow both of them left them room, leaving them alone.

Looking at the pills in her hand, Yao Jing's eyes squinted in thought, 'Even I couldn't condense a 100 percent purity pill. the higher I can go is 97 percent.'

To refine a 100 percent purity pill, you need an Empyreal flame but she was sure he doesn't have Empyreal flame.

Then how did he?

Taking a deep breath, she muttered "First of all, you don't know about alchemy. The ingredients I gave to you are for creating a body strengthening pill."

"And for that, you need to process the ingredients one by one in order, but you processed all of them in one go, which produced a pill with no effects." Zhao Tian nodded, a faint smile playing on his lips. "As expected, an expert like you instantly figured it out." Yao Jing rolled her eyes, still processing what she had just witnessed. "But you definitely have a talent for alchemy, even better than mine."

"Your precision and control over the fire elemental are perfect; you don't even need a cauldron to refine pills." Of course, he is the Archon of all elementals, so the elementals subdue to his will.

Again looking at the pills, Yao Jing's eyes trembled and she stored the pills in her storage ring.

Raising her gaze, she glanced at Zhao Tian and she hurriedly clutched the collar of his robes.

She never expected she would ask this to an outer court disciple but she bit her lips and looked into his eyes "Teach me.. how you did that."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian smiled and rolled his eyes dramatically, feigning indifference "I wonder if I should teach you..." Yao Jing hurriedly nodded, excitement coursing through her veins as this is the first time she has seen something like this "Yeah please, teach me... I can give you whatever you want."

With a thoughtful look, Zhao Tian muttered "I see, you have something I need, if you gave me that I can consider teaching you that."

Huh?

Yao Jing was surprised and frowned "What is that?"

Zhao Tian reached out to her waist and plucked the black elder token that was hanging on her waist.

Flipping it, he clicked the button below it as a small hologram appeared showing her details.

[Name: Yao Jing]

[Elder of Alchemy Chamber]

[Credits: 230,000]

Looking at the credits, Zhao Tian smiled...

Jackpot.

Chapter 522 Have my what?!

Looking at the credits on Yao Jing's card, Zhao Tian smiled faintly.

Yao Jing let go of his collar and glanced at the small holographic display "You want my credits?"

Zhao Tian gave a nod "Well yeah... if you give me credits, I might consider teaching you?"

C-Consider?

 $(> Q <)^{\circ}$ Yao Jing's grabbed his shoulders, shaking him like a rag doll, her eyes pleading "Whyyyy... why consider? What should I need for you to teach me?"

Wawawawa...

Zhao Tian felt his world spinning because of her intense shaking as he felt his balance slip away "You crazy woman, what are you doing? Let go of me..."

Ah..

Realizing her mistake, Yao Jing hurriedly retracted her hand and smiled sheepishly, "Hehe, my bad... I was just so excited."

Eh?

Zhao Tian felt her personality had turned a switch from a few seconds ago.

She was like cool and nonchalant a few seconds ago, but now she looks like an idiot.

"As I thought, Master, you are being an airhead again when it comes to alchemy."

At that moment, Qi Nue and Qi Xue stepped into the room, each casting a familiar look of helplessness toward Yao Jing. (**O U O) Seeing them Yao Jing smiled brightly "Xue'er, Nue'er..." Hm? Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed 'Does she have a split personality or something?'

Qi Nue couldn't help but giggle and sat beside Zhao Tian on the small platform "Little brother, this woman is actually dumb."

(>__<) "Waaahhhh, Nue'er, how can you call your master dumb? Betrayed by my own disciples! This is the worst day of my life! NOOO!!!" She threw herself down in mock despair, making no small scene. Zhao Tian blinked his eyes in confusion and Qi Xue spoke "Actually, she acts cool and composed when she meets new people, giving an impression that she is a tough woman."



(° >-<.) "WAHHHHH!!!!!" Yao Jing began to cry even more "NO!!! Not only my disciples, a random outer court disciple is also calling me stupid! Oh my mama mia! See this atrocity!"
"They are all bullying me."
Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly, wondering how she managed to live this long "I am not that interested in alchemy. And I am busy; I still have other jobs to do."
Yao Jing placed a hand on his shoulder and spoke in a serious tone "Tian, you are not understanding the depth of your talent."
Qi Nue was surprised to hear her serious tone; did she
"Your talent will be the new beginning of the alchemy in this world, a golden age; if you pursue the path of alchemy, you will soon rise to the top."
"Without you, the alchemy world will crumble apart and this Alchemy Chamber will cease to exist."
"Just think about it, just because you didn't become my disciple, this whole world will lose alchemy and crumble apart. Like BOOOM!"
Never mind, she is still an idiot.
Zhao Tian, Qi Nue and Qi Xue stared at her blankly, hearing her yapping.
'An airhead' x3
'Yep, an airhead.'
Qi Nue stood up and gave a bonk on her head "Get yourself together, Yao Jing."

Zhao Tian showed the Elder token and spoke "Our deal is this. I need your credits and in turn, I can teach that technique."

Yao Jing was still pouting her lips and spoke "No, I want you to be my disciple..."

Zhao Tian's patience was wearing thin, but he forced a smile. "I am really not interested in being anyone's disciple. Let's just settle on the credits, and I'll teach you what you want." Yao Jing shook her head, still refusing "Nooooo.. I want you as my disciple or else I will throw a tantrum and cry here. Become my disciple, bastard."

"WAAHHHHH!!!!"

As she began to cry, Qi Nue glanced at Zhao Tian "Little brother, just say 'Yes', that dumb woman forgot it later anyway."

Zhao Tian frowned slightly thinking about it... There might be problems that occur when he tries to refine a pill for his physique refinement.

And he can't afford to make mistakes as it is very crucial for him.

So, he might need the guidance of an expert; maybe he can use her for that.

With a sigh of defeat, he nodded. "Fine."

Yao Jing grinned like she'd won a grand victory. "Wonderful! Welcome to your new path in life, disciple!" She clasped her hands together, beaming as if she'd just secured a lifelong apprentice.

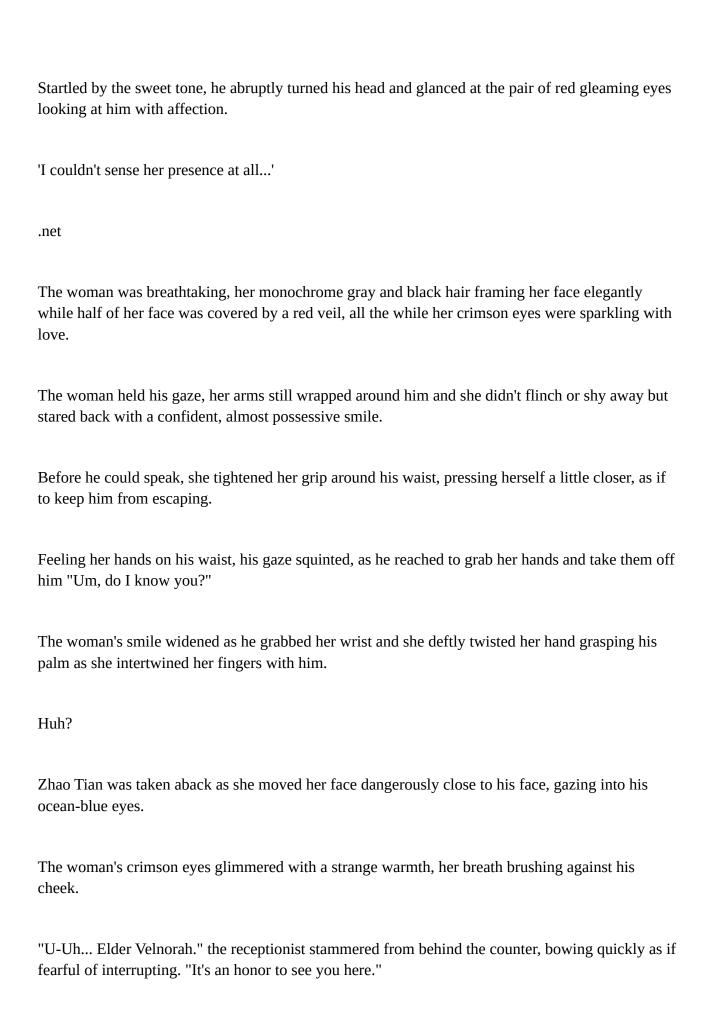
Zhao Tian stood up from the platform and smiled at Yao Jing "As your disciple, I shall use my Master's credits. Bye Master, see you later."

Yao Jing also happily waved her hand at him "Bye Tian, come again later."

As he left, Yao Jing jumped around in excitement "Hehehehe, I finally got a core disciple after being refused by previous talented disciples."

"Finally, I also have a core disciple under me. Muhahahaha! We shall rule the world!! World domination."
Qi Nue and Qi Xue also smiled gently looking at their master the reason why can't they become her core disciples is because they are not that talented.
By the way, did she realize that he took her Elder token away?

Zhao Tian got downstairs in an elevator and he couldn't suppress a chuckle as he remembered Yao Jing's cute activities.
He came to the Alchemy shop and saw through the tablet, looking for the herbs he wanted.
As he was scrolling through the contents, suddenly a pair of warm hands hugged him from behind as a whisper reached his ears.
"I want to have your kids"
Have my what?
Chapter 523: Crazy is sexy!
As Zhao Tian was scrolling through the tablet, a sudden warmth enveloped him from behind.
Gentle hands slid around his waist, and a soft voice whispered close to his ear, making his heart skip a beat.
"I want to have your kids"
Have my what?
Huh?



Hearing the name, Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed 'She is Velnorah, the wing master of the Crimson Flame wing?'
'But why is she clinging onto me suddenly'
He retracted his intertwined fingers and placed his palm on her shoulders, gently pushing her away from him creating a polite distance between them.
"Miss"
Seeing his refusal, Velnorah's gaze condensed as her facial expression turned sad, her crimson eyes dimming ever so slightly "You don't like me, Tian?"
Ha?
So she knows my name?
Zhao Tian blinked his eyes and muttered "Miss Velnorah, I am sure I have never seen you before, but you are suddenly approaching me like this."
Velnorah's lips curved into a gentle smile. "Oh, don't worry. I know you, Tian," she said, her tone warm and reassuring.
"I've been watching you since you joined the sect, from afar."
Watching over me?
Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed in suspicion 'Has she watching over my every move? Then my time with Xueyan too? Wait a minute'
'Isn't Xueyan also from Crimson Flame Wing? And this Velnorah is the elder of that wing'
'But looking into her eyes, she doesn't seem suspicious of me her eyes are filled with love. But why?'

'Did Xueyan tell her something about me?'

As he was thinking, he looked through her soul and it was clean without any evil energy.

'Hm... her soul looks pure and powerful.'

As Zhao Tian continued to observe her with a mixture of suspicion and intrigue, Velnorah tilted her head slightly, the loose tendrils of her monochrome hair cascading over her shoulder.

Her crimson eyes softened as she noticed his wary gaze, and she let out a quiet laugh.

"So tense," she murmured, brushing a finger down his cheek with surprising tenderness.

"Tian, there's no need to be so guarded. If I had ill intentions, you'd know it by now." Her voice was a soft purr, carrying the slightest hint of playfulness.@@novelbin@@

Zhao Tian shifted, feeling a warmth rise in his face as he stepped back, trying to create some distance. "Miss Velnorah, if you're an elder, then I must be formal with you."

Velnorah chuckled and folded her arms playfully "I'm aware it's unconventional, but you're not like most disciples, are you?"

She took a deliberate step closer, brushing against his shoulder as she leaned in. "I've seen many people come and go through these walls, Zhao Tian, but none quite like you."

His brow furrowed, caught between her words and the surprising warmth that radiated from her touch.

"Miss Velnorah," he began, trying to steady his voice, "I'm not sure what you've seen, but... aren't there rules about this sort of... closeness?"

She smirked, the expression half-hidden by her veil, but her eyes sparkled as she replied. "You're perceptive, and yes, we elders are held to high standards, especially by our peers. But who makes

the rules, hmm? A talented disciple like you shouldn't be so bound by restrictions. And... neither should I."

Her fingers traced his hand with a gentle, almost familiar touch as if she'd known him far longer than a mere moment.

The receptionist behind the counter lowered her head seeing the intimate scene and she was sure Velnorah would be punished if anyone came to know that she was molesting an outer court disciple.

Velnorah leaned forward and mumbled in his ear "If I continue like this and someone reports me, I will be punished by the Sect master as there is a strict hierarchy here..."

"Shall we go to my private quarters?"

-_- Zhao Tian stared at her blankly 'This bitch is crazy... is this sect filled with dumb and crazy bitches?'

'No, wait...'

Zhao Tian glanced back at the tablet and muttered "I can come with you, but before that, I need to buy some herbs.. but they are all so costly."

Hearing this, Velnorah took her Elder token without hesitation "I have 400k credits, use as much as you want."

Zhao Tian smiled in his heart and took her Elder token as he began to select the herbs he needed.

Standing beside him, Velnorah glanced at him with affection, her eyes softening looking at his face.

The receptionist glanced between them, unsure of what to make of the dynamic, but wisely chose to remain silent.

When Zhao Tian finished selecting the herbs, he saw the final total flash on the screen: 320,000 credits

Zhao Tian glanced at her one last time and knowing his question, she replied "Use as much as you want..."

He handed over the Elder token to the receptionist and spoke "I need all of this."

'Seems like I got a sugar mommy...'

Chapter 524: Lets make babies!

As the transaction finished, the receptionist bowed her head and spoke "As they are all really rare ingredients, it will take a while to properly pack them and bring them here."

"If you could just wait a few minutes, I shall bring it to you."

Upon hearing this, Velnorah's gaze squinted "How long will it take?"

The receptionist panicked and replied "It will take at least... 30 minutes."

Velnorah smiled faintly "Then, I am leaving with Tian.. he will come and get his stuff later."

-_- Don't decide things for me...

With a soft sigh, he nodded his head "Okay."

As both of them stepped out of the Alchemy Chamber, Zhao Tian glanced at her "I think it's about time you say your true intentions."

Velnorah looked at him with clueless eyes and tilted her head "Hm? What do you mean, Tian?"

Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed and he turned to leave.

The encounter with Li Xueyan left a bitter taste in his mouth, and he refuses to believe any woman who shows him unconditional love.

Velnorah belonged to the same wing as Li Xueyan, which only added to his hesitation.

As he turned to leave, Velnorah hurriedly reached out and softly grasped his wrist "Wait..."

Zhao Tian took a deep breath to control his emotions and turned to look at her "Tell me what you need?"

Hearing his harsh tone, Velnorah's eyes quivered and the playful smile on her face faded "I am sorry if I am frustrating you..." her voice lowered and she let go of his hand.@@novelbin@@

Zhao Tian sighed in his heart as he didn't know if she was acting or really sad that he was harsh with her.

Velnorah also noticed his gaze and frowned 'Seems like he has a bad experience with women...'

Seeing her saddened face, Zhao Tian kind of felt guilty in his heart 'Haaaa, women are making my life harder.'

After a pause, Zhao Tian softened his tone slightly. "Miss Velnorah..."

She raised her gaze, her expression still tinged with sadness and seemed to come to a decision. "Come with me to my quarters."

She gently clasped his hand and flew up in the air.

Seeing this, Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow "I thought you shouldn't fly in the Sect grounds."

The playful smile on Velnorah's face returned and she hugged his arm tightly "Elders can fly around, so don't worry about that."

The Sect is stretched for kilometers, with each wing occupying a lot of space and thousands of students, so it took a while to reach Crimson Flame's wing.

In the midst of the great space, there was a large mansion at the center and there was an enormous courtyard surrounding it.

Soon both of them landed on the ground and the maids who were working outside bowed their heads "Master..."

However, seeing Zhao Tian, they were surprised, as she never brought any men to her private quarters.

What is happening?

Velnorhah excitedly pulled Zhao Tian through the wide hallway, rushing to her room.

Zhao Tian though clueless about why she was attached to him, let himself get pulled and navigated through the large house.

creek She burst open the door of her room and brought him to the bed "Come on, Tian.. let's make babies."

Huh?

Startled, Zhao Tian shook his head, smiling despite himself, and moved over to the couch, taking a seat. "Enough of the jokes... tell me the real reason you've brought me here."

Velnorah pouted her lips and lips and spoke "Seems like you are still wary of me."

With a nod, Zhao Tian replied "Of course, anyone would be suspicious... if a woman suddenly came and asked him to give her kids."

"Oh, Tian, you have no idea how hard you are to resist." With a giggle, she walked to him as she slowly lowered her ass, sitting on his lap sideways and wrapped her slender arms around his neck.

'She's bold... no, beyond bold. She's approaching me head-on.'

Zhao Tian blinked his eyes as this reminded him of Zahra Ashante, another crazy woman he encountered in his life.

She raised her hand, her fingers running through his cheek as she brought her face closer hushing in his ear "I was just teasing you..."

"Oh, wait..."

She paused suddenly as if remembering something and without breaking eye contact, she reached up and slowly removed her red veil, revealing the striking beauty of her full face to him.

Her flawless skin held a delicate blush, and her lips parted with a soft smile as she looked at him.

She gently moved her ass on his lap for a comfortable position and spoke in a seductive tone "Tian, I wasn't lying. I fell for you... hard. It was love at first sight."

Zhao Tian frowned slightly "Love at first sight?"

Velnorah chuckled, tilting her head. "I know it sounds absurd, but sometimes a woman just knows..."

Her eyes softened as she leaned forward, brushing her lips softly across his cheek in a fleeting kiss as her voice dropped to a whisper. "When I saw you... I felt something deep within me. It was as though my body knew what my heart hadn't realized yet."

"It told me, this is the man I want..."

Her eyes sparkled with sincerity as she continued, "Women have an instinct, you know. Sometimes, we can tell who's meant to be the one just by feeling it here." She tapped a finger playfully against her abdomen.

"My... uterus, you could say."

Wtf? Zhao Tian was lost in her words and she continued...

Seeing his stunned silence, Velnorah's cheeks flushed a deeper shade of red and her fingers trailed to his jaw, her lips grazing his cheek again as she whispered "When I first saw you, I felt a tingle in my uterus and I know, you should be the father of my children."

I found someone crazier than Zahra.

That was the first thought in Zhao Tian's mind looking at her blushing face and her lips moving around over his cheek.

Her lips trembled as she rubbed her body onto him, her mind running wild and the blush on her face grew deeper.

"Making a baby with you... Just thinking about it is making me... haa..."

She let out a breathy sigh, and suddenly, *puchi* a small stream of blood dripped from her nose and Zhao Tian was startled.

"Are you alright?"

With a soft laugh, Velnorah reached into her storage ring, taking a handkerchief to dab at her nose. "I... I'm fine! I was just... so excited..."

She pressed the handkerchief to her nose, embarrassed yet still smiling. "My heart raced, and I guess the excitement went to my head."

She brushed away the blood with delicate care and looked up at him, her gaze softer. "You're worried about me."

Caught off-guard by her genuine reaction, Zhao Tian felt a faint warmth spread through him.

It was hard to tell if she was teasing or sincere, but there was a clear vulnerability in her eyes now.

"But I know." She placed a finger over his lips, silencing him, her eyes brimming with a determined glow.

"From the moment I saw you, Tian, I couldn't look away. You may not understand it, but I don't need you to. I'm drawn to you, and that's enough."

Zhao Tian found himself at a loss as Velnorah's sincerity was disarming, making it hard to brush her off entirely.

Her gaze lingered on his face, softening as she traced his jawline with a gentle hand and her eyes held his, filled with an almost childlike vulnerability hidden behind her boldness.

"I want to know you, Tian," she whispered, her voice tender.

"I want to see past the walls you hide behind. And maybe... maybe one day, you'll feel the same."

Her fingers trailed down, interlocking with his, and she squeezed his hand gently, her expression turning wistful.

Chapter 525: Then its a fight!

Zhao Tian let out a breath, glancing down at their interlocked hands. "This is all too sudden, you barely even know me a-"

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"Then give me a chance to," she replied, her voice steady.

I hope you guys liked this chapter!

Zhao Tian let out a breath, glancing down at their interlocked hands. "This is all too sudden, you barely even know me a-"

"Then give me a chance to," she replied, her voice steady.

Zhao Tian sighed inwardly, uncertain of how to respond to her sudden boldness... but for now, he decided to not fully trust her.

That woman, Li Xueyan really gave him trust issues.

Lost in thought, he barely noticed Velnorah leaning closer, her lips brushing softly against his neck, pressing a deep kiss.

"What do you say, Tian..." she murmured, her voice trailing off as she drew him in.

As she inhaled his scent, her gaze trembled and the flush on her face grew deeper 'Even his smell... it is turning me on.'

She tilted her head and opened her crimson lips, letting her tongue moisten his skin tasting the rich taste of his skin.

'This is it.. I am again feeling the tingle in my uterus.'

Her hands slowly slid up his shoulders, tracing their way to the back of his neck as she drew herself closer

Her lips quivered as she licked his neck and Zhao Tian sighed faintly looking at her advances.

As she retracted her tongue, a red glint passed through her eyes and she opened her lips.

Her canines grew longer like a vampire and she inched her lips closer to his skin, ready to bare her fangs into the curve of his neck, her heart pounding with anticipation.

But just as her fangs neared his skin, a voice interrupted from beyond the door. "Master..." The muffled call came from outside the room.

Hearing the maid's voice from the outside, Velnorah's gaze squinted and she retracted her fangs from his skin.

Her eyes narrowed, and a flash of irritation passed over her face.

Zhao Tian oblivious to her actions turned to look at the door and Velnorah raised her gaze "Who dared to interrupt?"

The maid standing outside spoke "Master Eldric came to meet you and said it is something very important. He is in the waiting room."

Velnorah's brows knit together as she let out a low sigh, muttering under her breath, "Eldric, of all people..."

Zhao Tian turned to look at her and her lips twitched in frustration "That bastard came and disturbed our romantic moment."

With a reluctant sigh, she stood up from his lap, straightening her robes from their cuddling and she turned to him, her gaze softened as she extended a hand. "Come on, Tian."

With a faint nod, Zhao Tian took her hand and rose, following her lead as they exited the room. Together, they made their way down the opulent corridors of her private mansion

Soon, both of them walked out of her private mansion and walked down the stairs reaching the waiting room for guests which was built below.

They reached the ground floor, the grandeur of the waiting room visible through an arched doorway adorned with delicate carvings. Discover hidden tales at m,v l'e-NovelBin.net

As they entered in, Eldric Grey, who was sitting on the couch, was surprised to see Zhao Tian and mumbled "Zhao Tian, what are you doing here?"

Zhao Tian recognized Eldric immediately; this was the very man who had overseen the Sect Entrance Examination when he first joined.

With a sly smile, Velnorah stepped forward, casting a sidelong glance at Eldric as she spoke with amusement. "I have been keeping my eye on this talented disciple..."

Eldric Grey's expression shifted as he narrowed his eyes at Velnorah, a flicker of irritation crossing his usually composed face. "I've had my eye on him ever since the examination;"

"Don't go around trying to pull my disciples into your wing, Velnorah."

Velnorah snorted under her breath and replied "Who said anything about pulling? I am going to make him my core disciple."

A cold glint passed through Eldric Grey's eyes "No... he is my wing's core disciple. I saw him before you..."

-_- Zhao Tian stood there, glancing back and forth between them, a blank look on his face as they

-_- Zhao Tian stood there, glancing back and forth between them, a blank look on his face as they continued to bicker over him like two rival merchants trying to outbid each other.

Upon hearing this, Velnorah smirked and muttered, "Then we have no choice, but to decide this in an old fashioned way."

"When two Wing Elders want the same disciple to be their core disciple.. there is only one way. That is to fight."

Eldric Grey gripped his palm and replied "Then, its a fight.."

Zhao Tian intervened and spoke "But I am already a core disciple, though."

(⊙ ~⊙)

(●__●)

Huh?

Velnorah's eyes shrank in shock and a cold glint passed through her eyes "Tell me who is it Tian, I can beat them and snatch you from them."

Eldric Grey's eyes narrowed and asked "Tian who is it? Which wing master took you as disciple?"@@novelbin@@

"The Elder of the Alchemy Chamber, Yao Jing accepted me as her core disciple."

Upon hearing this, Velnorah let out a sigh "If its her, no problem.. since she doesn't have a wing under her. So, my only opponent is Eldric, if I beat him..."

Eldric Grey shook his head "No, the outer disciple competition is nearing and at that time, seeing his talent, many will try to court him."

Velnorah's eyes narrowed, a slight scowl forming as she bit her nail in frustration. She knew Eldric was right... other elders would see his potential and try to win him over. It seemed she couldn't afford to relax just yet if she wanted Zhao Tian all for herself.

Taking a breath, Eldric Grey spoke "Leaving that aside for now, I actually came here to bring important news. The Sect Master has called a high-level meeting, one that concerns the entire sect, and it's vital for us to attend."

Huh? Velnorah was surprised and turned her gaze to Zhao Tian "Tian.. you can go and stay in your dorm. I will come and see you later."

"Come on Eldric."

Both of them soon left the waiting chamber and flew in the air, dashing towards the largest building in the center of the sect.

As they were flying in the air, Velnorah turned to Eldric Grey and asked "Do you know what happened."

With a nod, Eldric replied "It seems like the Sect master saw a vampire and someone fighting in the outskirts of the sect and is suspicious that Evil cultivators maybe affiliated with this."

Upon hearing this, Velnorah's eyes narrowed...

How did they?

Chapter 526: A talk with Yao Jing [1]

Zhao Tian returned to the Alchemy Chamber and retrieved the rare herbs he has ordered.

Each herb was wrapped delicately in silk cloth, some emitting a faint glow, others exuding potent and exotic aromas

As he entered the elevator, he went up to Yao Jing's room and pushed open the door, he saw Yao Jing lying on the floor reading a book in her hand.

Seeing him, her face brightened with smile "Ahhhh, Tian.. come here. Come to Master."

Zhao Tian couldn't help but chuckle seeing her excitement and went to her, sitting beside her on the floor.

His gaze swept around the room, looking at the odd assortment of scrolls, vials, and herbs scattered in various corners. "Why are you lying on the floor? This is your private room... you could at least put a bed in here,"

Yao Jing rolled on the floor and mumbled "Well, the coolness on the floor is weirdly comfortable... I kind of like it."

She hurriedly pulled herself up and sat on the floor "Now, teach me how to do it, Tian." she demanded eagerly, her gaze fixed on him with an almost childlike determination.

Zhao Tian smiled faintly "I only said, I would consider teaching you.. I didn't say I will surely teach you."

Eh?

For a moment, there was silence as his words sank in.

Then, a dramatic expression of betrayal crossed Yao Jing's face, and she let out a mournful wail. "Waaaahhhhhhh!" she cried, rolling on the floor in a mock tantrum as if genuinely heartbroken.

"NO! My disciple scammed me! He promised he'd teach me, but now he's going back on his word!" Her voice echoed around the chamber as she continued to roll on the floor, sobbing exaggeratedly.

°·(>∩<)·°

Zhao Tian smiled wryly seeing her outburst. Even if he taught her, it is not very easy to train that.. and in a sense, he really scammed her.

That control of fire and the purity of the pill is because of his physique, which she can't really replicate.

Looking around Zhao Tian asked "By the way where are Sister Nue and Xue?"

Hm? Yao Jing's face turned normal for a second and she pointed at a door nearby "They're training in there, working on a new pill concoction."

"I see..."

After answering, she continued her cry "Not only did he scam me, but now he's ignoring me while I'm crying! And he's asking about other people!" she wailed, throwing her head back and clutching at her chest as if in emotional agony.

"Ohhh! Help me! Someone, please! My heart... it's breaking!"

Zhao Tian blinked his eyes as it seemed like for some measly credits he stepped into a grave... but seeing her cute tantrums brought an amused chuckle to his lips.

With a sigh, he spoke "Stop acting like a child."

Yao Jing's eyes snapped open as she pouted at him, crossing her arms defiantly. She turned her face away in mock indignation, her dark bobbed hair swaying at her shoulders.

"Anyway, look at this..." Zhao Tian took a paper and handed it over to Yao Jing.@@novelbin@@

Yao Jing took the paper in her hand and looked through the contents, her fake tears instantly drying up.

Her gaze narrowed in contemplation and muttered "These are all quite rare herbs. What do you want this for?"

With a nod, Zhao Tian explained "I want to create a pill with these ingredients."

She tilted her head thoughtfully as she read further, her brows knitting together in concentration. "This... is a recipe for a body refining pill, isn't it?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Yeah, do you think I can refine it?"

With a thoughtful face, Yao Jing shook her head "No, the herbs are powerful.. and with your cultivation, you can't exert enough pressure to condense them to a liquefied state."

She paused, her eyes flicking to the list again before she continued. "I could refine it for you, but the purity would only reach about ninety-seven percent. Is it okay?"

Zhao Tian's gaze condensed, it is to purify his physique so he needs absolute 100 percent and can't settle for a lower grade.

Seeing his troubled look, Yao Jing let out a sigh and spoke, "I can guide you during your refinement process."

Zhao Tian smiled upon hearing this and nodded his head "Hm..."

She again looked at the paper and spoke "So this is why you needed my credits?"

Zhao Tian gave a slight nod and handed her Elder token back to her.

"How much did you spend?"

As she clicked the token's button, expecting a significant chunk of her credits to be gone, her brows furrowed in confusion.

"Eh? You... you didn't use it?" She stared at the token, still showing her full balance, and looked back at him, a bit surprised.

Letting out a chuckle, he spoke, "Elder Velnorah paid instead of me. Seems like she wants to pull me into her wing."

HUH?

Yao Jing was startled and hurriedly grabbed his shoulders "What? She courted you to join her wing?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Yeah, Eldric Grey too."

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Yao Jing's lips twitched in frustration "How dare they try to woo my disciple. tch, pathetic..."

Her eyes moistened as she looked at him with a puppy face "You... you won't leave me alone, right, Tian?"

"Even though the elders fight for a talented disciple, in the end.. it was in the hands of the disciple on which wing he wants to join."

Zhao Tian shook his head "Don't worry... I won't be joining them."

With a proud smile, she patted his shoulder and spoke in a dramatic tone "That's it, my disciple. With steel heart and minds only you can conquer this world."

"And for that alchemy is the only way..."

"You haven't realized it yet, my dear disciple... but with me as your Master, you can reach great heights."

"Tian... you're different. I see more than just potential in you. I see greatness."

"We will conquer the world someday! Me and you!! Muhahahaha!"

"We will stand proud in front of all the disciples who rejected me in the past and refused to be my core disciple."

"I still remember their names, my dear disciple, we have to get our revenge over them."

Chapter 527: A talk with Jao Ying [2]

"Ling Jian, Xu Feng, Yan Shuang, Qiu Hai, Lan Yue, Hua Xin, Lei Chen, Zhen Wu, Rong Yu, Qing Yun, Bai Zhen, Yue Jin, Xia Shenyi, Jian Feng, Xuan Xi, Lian Hua..."

Hearing her dramatic speech, Zhao Tian smiled dryly, however at this time, he noticed a familiar name among them.

Xia Shenyi?		
	 	 -

I hope you guys liked this chapter!

"Ling Jian, Xu Feng, Yan Shuang, Qiu Hai, Lan Yue, Hua Xin, Lei Chen, Zhen Wu, Rong Yu, Qing Yun, Bai Zhen, Yue Jin, Xia Shenyi, Jian Feng, Xuan Xi, Lian Hua..."

Hearing her dramatic speech, Zhao Tian smiled dryly, however at this time, he noticed a familiar name among them.

Xia Shenyi?

His gaze narrowed and he asked "You know Xia Shenyi?"

Hm? Hearing the name, Yao Jing raised an eyebrow as she began to remember the disciples who had rejected her in the past and the image of a beautiful woman appeared in her mind.

With a thoughtful face she muttered "It was around a thousand years ago, I guess, Hmm.. she had good aptitude for fire elemental and had good control over it."

"She actually is a prodigy with dual elemental..."

"I guessed that other Elders won't let her go easily and try to woo her to their wing."

"But still I asked her in hopes that she might be interested in alchemy and even though the Elders persuaded, in the end it was in her hands to decide."

"Well, she rejected me and said that she is more interested in artifact and weapon refining."

With a sigh, she muttered, "Later, she joined the Celestial Star wing under Yan Zijin and become their core disciple."

Yao Jing's eyes lowered "But still... poor girl."

Hm? Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed and he asked "Hm? What happened to her later?"

Looking at Zhao Tian, Yao Jing lie back on the floor "Suddenly she disappeared out of nowhere. Yan Zijin was devastated because she promised her that she would protect her..."

"Apparently, one of the reasons Xia Shenyi joined their wing was because Shenyi had a special physique and many tried to court her."

"Yan Zijin promised her that she would protect her from all... but she suddenly disappeared. Everyone speculated that she was kidnapped for her special physique."

"But still... Yan Zijin tried to search for Xia Shenyi with a pendant she left behind."

"However, as she tried to search with the pendant, a powerful force from Astral Realm came and snatched the pendant from Yan Zijin saying that it belongs to them."

After hearing the story, Zhao Tian's eyes squinted as he already heard this story from Freya Everglade and the pendant is with him right now.

He is not actively wearing the pendant as he is already integrated with the artifact; it's not like he will lose the artifact if he loses the pendant.

The pendant is just like a decoration now...

As Yao Jing turned back toward him, she studied his expression. "Why so interested, Tian? Do you know something about Xia Shenyi?"

He shrugged, casting a casual smile her way. "No, the name just sounded familiar. That's all."

"I see."

She narrowed her eyes slightly, not entirely convinced, but didn't press further.

Her gaze dropped to a sheet of paper in her hand "Have you got all the herbs here, Tian?"

Zhao Tian gently lie beside her on the floor and pointed at the paper "I got Moonlit Snow Orchid, Bloodvine, Whitesageherb, Bluepetal Fern and Silvermist Lotus...."

"But only one herb is missing."

"Misty moon petal, I can't find it in the Sect's Alchemy shop."

Yao Jing nodded her head "Well, that is to be expected, because the flower is so sensitive... The petals turn to mist if removed from their native soil for more than two hours."

Zhao Tian rolled his eyes. "Makes sense. There's no way to keep it in stock then."

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Yao Jing's gaze narrowed looking at the paper "We got no other choice; let's head to Great Tianhe forest tomorrow."

"And we can also condense the pill for you within the forest itself."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian gave a contemplative nod and she smiled "I can help you refine pills and you, in turn, teach me that technique."

Zhao Tian glanced away "I will consider."

Yao Jing wasn't having any of it. She lunged forward, grabbing him by the neck and giving him a fierce shake. "You can't scam me again, you bastard disciple. TEACH MEEEEE!!!"

Laughing, Zhao Tian caught her hands, steadying her. "Easy now! Are you trying to kill your disciple?"

"Come on, stop being so stingy!" Yao Jing pouted, her grip unrelenting.

"After all, I am your Master and I am helping you right? It's only fair you teach me something in return!.

"That's true," Zhao Tian admitted with a smile, still holding her hands as she tried to wriggle out.

"But there's a reason I haven't agreed yet, you know."

"And what might that reason be?" Yao Jing asked, her face moving closer to his as she narrowed her eyes, daring him to answer.

"It's not something that can be mastered overnight," Zhao Tian explained with a shrug.

"The technique I use is entirely... natural. I can control fire and purify elements in ways most can't, because I am genius... it is like a trait only to me."

"So even if I taught it to you, it might be impossible to replicate perfectly."

Yao Jing released his neck and sat back on her knees, her brows furrowing in contemplation. "I get it, but... if I don't try, I'll never know, right?"

"Cultivation is about surpassing limits." Her tone softened as she looked at him, a glint of determination sparking in her gaze.

"And I'm not afraid of a challenge, even if it seems impossible."

Zhao Tian gave her a thoughtful look.@@novelbin@@

He heard about Jao Ying from Qi Nue and realized that when she set her mind to something, there was no swaying her.

It was one of the reasons she was such a formidable alchemist; her relentless pursuit of knowledge and her boundless ambition drove her to constantly improve.

With a sigh, Zhao Tian conceded, "Fine, fine. I'll teach you what I can. But don't blame me if it doesn't work out as you hope."

"Deal!" she declared triumphantly, grinning ear to ear.

Without warning, she launched herself at him, pulling him into a hug that left him momentarily stunned.

"Alright, enough," Zhao Tian laughed, gently prying her arms off him.

"Now that you're done assaulting your disciple, can we get back to the task at hand?"

Yao Jing nodded her head "Tomorrow, be ready. I'll get everything prepared tonight... tools, containment seals, refining cauldrons... whatever we need, I'll have it packed and ready."

At this time, Qi Nue stepped out of the room and Yao Jing jumped to her feet dashing to her.

"Nue'errrr~"

She hugged her tightly and complained "Nue'er, Tian didn't let me hug him, so let me hug you.. my dear disciple uwaaaa."

Qi Nue let out a faint chuckle and patted her head "Yes, yes.. Master."

She cast a glance at Zhao Tian and her gaze softened "Little Brother."

Chapter 528: A small date!

A handsome young man wearing green robes is walking through the streets, his white hair cascading over his shoulders while a beautiful, mature woman wearing blue robes is walking beside him.

She held his arm gently, as though both enjoying the closeness yet hesitant to make her feelings too obvious.

Her long black hair was pulled back with a silver hairpin, from which a single pearl dangled, swaying gently with each step.

She would glance at the young man from time to time, her gaze lingering on his face, before quickly looking away, trying to mask her emotions.

The faint smile on her lips, however, betrayed her feelings.

"Thank you for this date, Master."

Looking at Fei Lingxi, Zhao Tian smiled faintly "You are always inside the artifact, so I thought I should bring you out sometimes like this."

Fei Lingxi gave a nod and hugged his arm tightly.

Just then, a street vendor waved at them, offering up a tray of delicate pastries. "Young master, young lady! Would you care for some sweets? Freshly baked!"

Fei Lingxi's eyes lit up with excitement and she looked at the young man, her expression eager yet hesitant, as if unsure whether it was appropriate.

He chuckled, the hint of a soft smile playing on his lips, and nodded toward the vendor.@@novelbin@@

"Two of those, please," he said, slipping a small, shimmering astral stone to the vendor, who accepted it with a respectful bow.

The vendor carefully wrapped two pastries, placing them in a small bundle that he offered with a proud smile.

Taking hers in hand, she looked down at it for a moment before taking a small bite.

"Mmm..." A delighted smile spread across her face as she tasted the sweet filling, her eyes lighting up as she looked at him.

"It's delicious, Master! You should try it." Experience tales at m v|l e'-NovelBin.net

Zhao Tinan took a bite and they continued their walk through the streets.

"Since it is already evening, let us go and eat something light."

Fei Lingxi nodded, her face bright with anticipation. "Yes.. master."

As they walked, she clung to his arm a bit more firmly, content to simply be by his side.

They continued down the winding streets, looking at the various scents of roasted meats, fragrant soups, and spiced teas wafting from the food stalls.

They arrived at a cozy outdoor tea house near a small garden filled with cherry blossom trees.

Paper lanterns hung above each table, casting a warm, inviting light, and the soft sound of a lute playing in the background added to the ambiance.

Both of them entered the cozy building and went to the upper VIP floor, booking a small quiet room.

A server approached, offering them a simple but elegant selection of evening dishes.

Zhao Tian ordered a light vegetable soup, dumplings filled with mountain herbs, and a pot of jasmine tea, which arrived quickly, the aroma fragrant and calming.

Fei Lingxi took a sip of the tea, her hands warming around the porcelain cup as she looked out at the cherry blossoms swaying in the gentle evening wind.

She sighed softly, her gaze drifting over the peaceful scene. "I sometimes forget what it's like to just sit and enjoy a meal in the open air. I've missed this."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian's eyes condensed. Ever since she became his slave, her life has been harsh and she is always inside that artifact.

Fei Lingxi stood up from her seat and came to him, sitting beside him on the small couch.

He raised his arm and wrapped it around her shoulder as he continued drinking his tea.

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian placed the cup back on the table and glanced at Fei Lingxi, who had changed a lot compared to her past self.

She had endured so much, despite her hatred for him in those early days.

And he remembered all too well the turbulent beginning between them... the forced submission, her silent loathing, and the sharp edges of their strained relationship.

She had set aside her hatred, hidden away her pride, and endured his forced intercourse with her, all for the sake of her daughter, Fei Ziyu.

Now, she is so different; she is always working hard to serve and please him.

She has redeemed herself for everything she has done in the past...

Looking at his thoughtful face, she looked at him in concern "Master.. is something wrong?"

She was afraid that she might have done something that displeased him, 'Did he not like it when I came and sat beside him?'

With a shake of his head, Zhao Tian replied "No, just thinking about our relationship in the past... it feels strange."

Fei Lingxi's gaze lowered and she gave a nod "It is indeed strange... I uh..."

Taking a deep breath, she spoke "You tortured us sometimes, but... I know I deserved all of that."

Fei Lingxi drew a shaky breath, her words spilling out like a long-held confession. "Back then, my life was full of bitterness."

"I was consumed by anger toward men because of my father, who always abused my mother. I thought all men were like that, that cruelty and dominance were all they knew."

She paused, her gaze turning distant as old memories surfaced. "When Ziyu was born, I... I wanted to protect her from that same pain."

"I wanted her to be strong and unyielding, to never depend on anyone... especially not a man. I instilled that same hatred in her, thinking it was the only way to keep her safe."

"I have also taken many lives back during my time on earth and even Ziyu has killed some men, so when I became your slave... I accepted it as my karma."

"However, Ziyu... gradually began to change and at that time all I ever wanted was for my daughter to be happy."

"Staying inside the artifact, Ziyu also changed me a bit by bit..."

"I thought I could finally redeem myself for my past mistakes."

Zhao Tian sighed faintly as he also knew that it was not entirely Fei Lingxi or Fei Ziyu's mistake; it was their environment that changed them both.

Fei Lingxi lived in an abused household where she constantly saw her mother getting abused by her father and she came to hate men.

She taught the same hate to Fei Ziyu.. and she also began to hate men.

Thinking about the past, Zhao Tian could only sigh in his heart and Fei Lingxi continued, "I remember trying to kill Lady Ying once... it was all because of Ziyu's jealousy, her selfish desire to have you to herself."

"And I... I went along with it, convinced that I was helping her, that I was doing right by her."

With a bitter smile, she continued "But after becoming your slaves, we changed."

Her lips trembled hesitation creeping into her heart "You changed us.. I began to realize why Ziyu was head over heels for you."

"The affection in your eyes while you see and enjoy time with your wives... it just brought warmth to my heart."

Tears moistened her eyes as she mumbled "I.. was kind of jealous..."

"I envied the love your wives received, the way they looked at you with such devotion, the way you looked at them. It was... beautiful."

A tear streaked down her cheek "And I realized, for the first time, that maybe... maybe I wanted that too. Maybe I wanted to know what it felt like to be truly cherished by someone."

"I never received any man's love.. as I hated all men... so I don't know the feeling; that's probably why I am jealous."

"And somewhere along the way, I think I began to love you, too. Not out of fear, not out of duty, but something... real. Something I've never felt before."

Her voice cracked slightly as she spoke. "It scares me, though, because I still don't feel... worthy of it. I still feel like I'm... tainted, somehow. Like I've done too many things wrong."

"I just-"

"Lingxi..."

Hearing her name, she turned to look at him and before she could say anything, he moved forward, sealing her lips with a kiss.

Chapter 529: A small date [2]

"Lingxi..."

Hearing her name, she turned to look at him and before she could say anything, he moved forward, sealing her lips with a kiss.

H-Huh?

Fei Lingxi's breath caught in her throat looking at the affection in his eyes and her eyes quivered as she slowly closed her eyelids, letting herself sink into the kiss.

Zhao Tian softly sucked on her lips and she raised her hand, placing it on his shoulder, her fingers curling upon the fabric of his robes.

Pulling back from the kiss, Zhao Tian smiled softly tugging a strand of hair from her face.

A tear slipped down her cheek, and she quickly brushed it away, her lips trembling. "Thank you," she whispered.

"I don't know if I'll ever be truly worthy of you, but... I want to be. I want to learn to love, to let go of my past, and to... to be someone you can be proud of."

Zhao Tian sighed in his heart and he knew exactly what kind of words a vulnerable woman like her needs to hear now.

"Lingxi... Redemption doesn't come from forgetting the past or pretending it never happened. It comes from who you choose to be now."

"The woman sitting beside me now is not the same person she once was. You've changed. That's worth more than anything you could ever do to redeem the past."

She looked up at him, her gaze filled with a mixture of gratitude and relief, as if a heavy weight had finally been lifted from her shoulders.

Her shoulders relaxed, and she leaned into him, resting her head on his chest, as he gently patted her head.

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After a few minutes, she slowly pulled away from his embrace and caressed the tears from her cheek as a bright smile bloomed on her face.

Zhao Tian wrapped his arm around her neck and pulled her closer "Let's enjoy our date."

"Yes, Master..."

•••

The night sky stretched like an endless canopy above them, and soft lanterns hung along the cobbled streets, casting a warm, golden glow over everything, as Zhao Tian and Fei Lingxi walked side by side through the moonlit streets.

They continued down the street, passing by little shops with wooden signs swaying gently in the breeze. The mingled aromas of baked goods and fragrant teas wafted from open windows.

"Let's get something sweet," Zhao Tian spoke in a soft tone as he led her toward a small stand filled with steaming buns and delicate pastries.

He picked up a sugar-dusted bun and offered it to her, watching her reaction with keen interest.

She took a bite, savoring the taste that was surprisingly warm and comforting, melting on her tongue.

"It's delicious," she murmured, a bit of powdered sugar dusting her lips.

Zhao Tian chuckled softly and, without a word, reached out to gently wipe the sugar from her lips with his thumb.

Fei Lingxi's cheeks flushed as their eyes met, and she saw the playful warmth in his gaze that made her heart race.

"M-Master..."

She hurriedly glanced away, her cheeks turning bright red in embarrassment.

Looking at the mature woman acting like a maiden in love, Zhao Tian couldn't help but chuckle.

They continued down the narrow street that led toward a park on the edge of town.

The moonlight streamed through the trees, casting intricate shadows on the ground.

A fountain gurgled in the distance, its waters sparkling under the silver light.

They sat on a bench near the fountain, and Zhao Tian pulled her closer, resting his hand on her shoulder as they gazed at the serene beauty of the night.

As the cool breeze rustled her hair, Fei Lingxi let out a soft breath, "i enjoyed today's date very much, Master."

Zhao Tian slid his right hand to her neck and pulled her closer, taking her lips in a soft kiss.

Fei Lingxi reciprocated his kiss without hesitation and she suddenly felt the robe on her shoulder slowly slipping down.

As his hand moved from her neck to her shoulder, his thumb brushed the sensitive skin just above her collarbone, making her breathe hitch.

The robe slid a little further, exposing her bare shoulder to the cool night air and Zhao Tian sneakily let his hand down to her chest.

Her body stiffened for a moment and felt the warmth of his palm gently squeezing her breast, fondling it.

"Hmngh~" She pulled back the kiss as her hot breath hit his lips but he silenced her with another kiss.@@novelbin@@

After a few moments, They retracted the kiss and Zhang Tian gently brushed her cheek "It is getting late; return to the artifact."

Her gaze softened and she leaned forward, placing another kiss on his lips "I love you, Master..."

swoosh She disappeared from there and Zhao Tian stood up stretching his arms.

"i should return to my room..."

•••

As Zhao Tian returned to his room in the sect, he saw a familiar figure standing outside his door, arms crossed, her expression a mixture of worry and frustration.

"Jia."

Li Jia turned her head and hurriedly walked to him "Where have you been?"

With a wry smile, he replied "i was quite busy in the Alchemy chamber and went out for a bit. What happened?"

She hastily grasped his hand and pulled him towards his room "Come with me, Tian."

As Zhao Tian stepped into the room, the soft glow of room light flickered, casting dancing shadows across the walls.

"What's going on, Jia?" he asked, his voice soft with concern.

Eh?

But he was startled as Li Jia suddenly began to remove her robes.

Slowly, she began to untie the sash around her waist, letting her outer robe slip down her shoulders and pool softly around her feet.

Seeing her half naked figure in the dim light, Zhao Tian's eyes traced her seductive physique, her alluring curves, and her supple thighs.

Li Jia let out a small laugh, breaking the silence. "Don't stare too much, you pervert..." she murmured with a playful, almost teasing smirk, though her cheeks flushed with warmth.

But Zhao Tian could only watch, captivated, as her hand moved to the back of her neck.

Her fingers trembled slightly as she untied the clasp of her inner garment, allowing the fabric to slide slowly down her shoulders, revealing her ample blossom perched with a pair of pink buds.

His gaze fell on the dark black mark spreading on the valley of her cleavage, which is flickering with evil energy.

Chapter 530: Ashen Rot!

As her garment slipped further, Zhao Tian noticed the faint, dark mark just above her heart, spreading across her chest in thin, inky tendrils.

It pulsed faintly, flickering with a strange, ominous light. The sight jolted him out of his daze, his admiration quickly shifting to concern.

"Jia..."

Guiding her gently, he led her to sit on the edge of the bed, her gaze fixed downward as she took a steadying breath.@@novelbin@@

"The Ashen Rot... it's grown even more, hasn't it?" he muttered, his fingers grazing the edges of the darkened skin.

He could feel the unnatural chill that radiated from the mark, contrasting sharply with the warmth of her skin.

Li Jia nodded, her voice barely a whisper. "Yeah... It's been draining me slowly. It's like it's feeding off my energy, rotting away at my heart bit by bit. I thought I could manage it, but... it's spreading faster now."

She paused, looking away as if ashamed. "I've had to use healing pills just to keep the flesh from decaying too quickly. It's been so painful to cultivate, with every breath making the strain worse."

Zhao Tian placed his hand above the mark, allowing his energy to flow gently into her body.

At first, his flame energy was warm, and a comforting heat spread across her chest.

But as he concentrated, the flames grew hotter, intensifying until they radiated with a searing power that surged straight to her heart.

"T-Tian..." Li Jia gasped, her body instinctively tensing as the heat pierced her, coursing through her veins like a river of molten fire.

She clenched her jaw, her hands gripping the sheets beneath her as the flames began to burn away at the rot.

Li Jia's breaths grew heavier, her face contorted in pain as she struggled against the consuming heat. "It's... it's too much,"

After a few seconds of burning, Zhao Tian quickly used light energy to heal her heart. Find exclusive stories on m_v l|e-NovelBin.net

Zhao Tian sighed and withdrew his hand, his face lined with concern. "The rot is still there... I burned away as much as I could, but it's rooted too deep... I can't remove it completely."

Li Jia fell back on the bed "That bitch is still haunting me even after her death."

Looking at her, Zhao Tian uttered "We need to find a way to remove this Ashen Rot completely."

He raised his hand, gently grazing the small black mark on her cleavage, and as his gaze lingered on her breast, he smiled faintly.

Li Jia also noticed his heated gaze on her boobs and averted her gaze shyly "What are you looking a- Mngh~"

He opened his palm, gently squeezing her right breast, and Li Jia's body wriggled as a playful giggle escaped her lips "Gosh, you pervert."

Chuckling, Zhao Tian's fingers gently pinched her pink nipple, making her let out a faint moan.

"Hmmngh... jerk."

With a deep flush on her cheek, she pouted her lips but she didn't completely stop him from touching her body.

"Such a greedy little thing," he murmured, as he softly squeezed her milky breasts, enjoying its suppleness.

He pinched her nipple, eliciting a delicate squeak of pleasure "Haangh~..."

Zhao Tian gently brought his face closer to her breasts, making her yell out in surprise as his hot breath pickled her nipple "Tian? What are you doing?"

With a playful smile, he uttered "Jia, I have to make sure the rot has not spread to your breasts, or it might be dangerous. Wait a minute, I will check thoroughly."

Looking at the beautiful pink cherry, Zhao Tian opened his lips, gently sucking on her bud.

Tasting her delicious skin, his tongue darted out to trace the edge of her areola "Wait.. Jia, I feel something here.. let me take a good taste."

Hearing his playful tone, she hit his shoulder. "Bastard.. you are a total jerk, you know?"

She let out a breath laugh, feeling the tickling sensation, and then gasped as his mouth closed over her nipple, his tongue flicking against it in a way that sent bolts of pleasure straight to her core.

"T-Tian!" she squealed, squirming under his touch and he sucked harder, making her moan.

"Angh~ Tian~" The sound of his name on her lips spurred Zhao Tian on, and he switched his attention to her other breast, giving it the same loving treatment.

He knew she enjoyed it, as he could feel her body responding to his touch, her breaths growing shorter and her heart racing beneath his fingertips.

"Mmph," she protested weakly, her eyes squeezed shut as she threw her head back.

But the protests only turned him on, his mouth closing around her nipple with a gentle suck that had her back arching off the bed.

"Haangh~ Bastard," she moaned as sparks of pleasure coursed through her body but she didn't push him and let him suck on her nipples.

She hugged his shoulder while her fingers thread through his hair as he continued sucking her breast, ensuring there are no remnants of evil energy there.

He raised his gaze and kept eye contact with her as he squeezed both boobs into one and she felt her own nipples tickling each other.

"Mmngh~"

With a playful grin, he pushed both nipples into his mouth and began to lick them, making her back arc up in pleasure.

His tongue circled around her nipples, tasting the rich taste of her skin while she writhed in pleasure.

He munched down on her nipples greedily, lavishing them with his saliva and he pulled the nipples, stretching her boobs.

"Haaanghhh~"

A loud moan escaped her lips feeling the pleasure course through her body and her chest rose up and down, taking deep breaths.

"Huff.. Huff.."

Retracting his lips, Zhao Tian gave a sweet kiss to both nipples and muttered, "Seems like there are no evil energies here, Jia."

Li Jia took a deep breath and uttered "Y-You.. haa.. I hate you.. haa haa..."

She can feel her lower pot drooling with love juices and her cheeks flush deep red in shame 'I almost came...'

She pulled herself and sat on the bed as she looked down at his saliva dribbling down her chest.

The blush on her face deepened and she turned to look at Zhao Tian, who had a teasing grin on his face "Pervert."

She stood up from the bed and raised her leg, removing the lower undergarment "I am taking a small bath."

Zhao Tian looked at the love juices dribbling down her inner thigh and teased her further "Oh, you are wet..."

Li Jia's lips twitched as she shot a glare at him "And who's fault do you think it is? you perverted jerk... assaulting a woman who came to you for help."

Zhao Tian shrugged casually "It is that woman's fault for having such a ravishing body and she also didn't resist. In fact, she enjoyed it."

gik Li Jia's whole body went deep red in shame and she threw the undergarment at his face "Shut up, blockhead."

Zhao Tian retrieved the undergarment from his face and looked at Li Jia "Now you have done it."

Looking at his pissed-off face, Li Jia laughed and hurried off to the bathroom to save herself.

"You.. come here, Jia."

"No! Hahahah! Ahhh Tian.. NOO!!!"