

## Honoured 591

### Chapter 591: Playing in bed!

The soft glow of moonlight filtered through the curtains of the bedroom, casting a silvery hue over the room.

The atmosphere was peaceful, the distant chirping of crickets adding to the stillness of the night.

Zhao Tian reclined against the backrest of the bed, his shoulders propped comfortably on the plush cushions.

His hair was slightly tousled while Yao Jing was sitting sideways on his lap, her slender body leaning against his chest.

She is holding a tablet in her hand, its screen glowing with intricate diagrams and alchemical symbols.

Her voice was calm as she explained the delicate balances required in blending certain herbs, her fingers tracing the screen on the tablet.

"...and when you combine the Azure Dewroot with Starfire Lotus, you need to control the flame's intensity. Too hot, and you'll destroy the essence; too cold, and the mixture will destabilize,"

Zhao Tian nodded absently, but his attention was only half on her words.

His gaze drifted to her face... the way her lashes fluttered slightly as she concentrated, the curve of her lips as she spoke.

He leaned in slowly, brushing his lips against the nape of her neck, the faint scent of lavender and warmth filling his senses.

"Zhao Tian!" Yao Jing exclaimed, her voice breaking into chuckles as she instinctively tilted her head away.

She turned slightly, giving him a playful glare. "Are you even listening? Or are you just pretending while your mind wanders?"

"I'm listening," he replied, his arms wrapping around her waist, pulling her closer.

His voice dropped to a low murmur against her ear. "It's just hard to focus when my teacher looks this stunning."

Her cheeks flushed faintly, but she wasn't about to let him off easily. "Seems like I spoiled you too much... see, you are not even listening and kissing your teacher."

She swatted his hand lightly, attempting to shift her focus back to the tablet. "This is serious, Tian'er. I want you to become the best Alchemist in the world."

"Who says I'm not serious? I just happen to think you're a more captivating teacher than any alchemy lesson could be."

Yao Jing rolled her eyes but couldn't suppress the soft laugh that escaped her.

She wiggled slightly in his lap, trying to adjust her position, but the movement only made his hold on her tighten.

"Stay still," he murmured, his lips brushing her shoulder now.

"Wait.." Yao Jing shifted slightly, letting her legs dangle off his lap, her bare feet brushing against his calves.

"Haah..." She sighed contentedly, her head resting lightly against his shoulder, but her peace was short-lived when she felt something unexpected.

Zhao Tian's foot nudged hers gently, his toes curling slightly to trap hers.

She glanced at him over her shoulder "What are you doing?"

Read latest chapters at empire

"Playing," he replied with a smile, wiggling his toes against hers. "You have such small, delicate feet. They're cute."

Yao Jing hit his chest with her elbow "I am starting to wonder if you have this foot... kink."

Keeping his smile, he reached out and took the tablet from her hand placing it on the side "I told you, I don't have that fetish..."

He chuckled, shifting his own leg to press her foot lightly with his. "And you're the one who started brushing your toes against mine. I'm just reciprocating."

"That was an accident." she shot back, trying to pull her foot away, but his toes quickly caught hers again, holding her in place.

"No escaping now,"

She squirmed, laughing softly, as he continued to "trap" her toes with his. "Tian'e, stop! You're ridiculous."

His foot brushed against hers again, this time in a gentler motion, his toes nudging hers playfully before he let her go.

She retaliated immediately, pressing her toes against his in return, earning a satisfied hum from him.

"See? You're playing now too," he said, his arms tightening around her waist.

She let out a soft laugh, twisting slightly in his lap to glance up at him. "You are getting very clingy with me these days."

Zhao Tian glanced into her green eyes, his gaze softening "Yeah, that's because I am very comfortable with you and like you."

"Me too, I also like you very much..." Her expression softened at his words, and she let out a long sigh, leaning back into his embrace.

His hands moved to rest gently on her thighs, his thumbs brushing small circles over the soft fabric of her robes.

"Your legs are so smooth,"

Yao Jing scoffed, though her smile widened. "Are you going to comment on every inch of me tonight?"

"Well, if you allow me to... I can do that."

"What a pervert," she muttered, though she made no effort to move away.

Instead, she shifted slightly, her toes brushing against his shin again as she found a more comfortable position.

His hands stayed on her thighs, and he let out a contented sigh, pulling her closer as the two of them settled into a peaceful quiet.

"I can't leave this place until Sect Master returns, right?"

Yao Jing gave a faint nod "Yeah..."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian smiled faintly "Then we are going to live together here till Sect Master returns?"

Yao Jing rolled her eyes at him "No, I have things to do in Alchemy Chamber, so-"

"No, you are staying here with me."

Eh? Yao Jing reached out and tapped his cheek with a soft smile on her lips "When did you get this possessive? Hmm... well, I can stay here and teach you."

"Then, stay here with me."

"Hahahaha."

...

3 more days passed-

Zhao Tian got down from the bed and stretched his arms above his head as he turned back to glance at the bed, where Yao Jing lay sprawled, her hair a wild mess around her serene face.

"Haa, she drank a lot yesterday..."

Deciding not to disturb her, Zhao Tian left the room and headed toward the hall.

His steps were unhurried, his demeanor relaxed, as he walked down the stairs and entered the living area.

There, he saw Li Jia seated on a plush couch, sipping tea.

"Good morning, Jia," he greeted , making his way toward her.

He plopped down beside her with his usual ease and raised his arm to drape it around her shoulders... a familiar gesture he often did.

As he raised his hand, she thwarted his hand away and uttered with a glare "Don't touch me... you bastard."

Eh? Zhao Tian froze, his hand hovering mid-air, and he blinked at her, processing her words, and slowly lowered his hand.

"...Okay."

Getting confused, he looked at her "What's wrong? Did something happen? You seem angry..."

Li Jia closed her eyes as she took another sip "Don't talk to me...."

Hearing her words, his expression shifted from confusion to mild hurt, and Zhao Tian straightened, his playful demeanor slipping. "Huh? Jia, are you seriously mad at me? What did I-"

She slammed the cup onto the table with a loud clink "TIAN!"

"JUST STOP! I SAID DON'T TALK TO ME! WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?"

"WHY ARE YOU PUSHY? LEAVE ME ALONE."

"Woah..." Zhao Tian raised his arms, asking her to calm down.

The tension in the room was suffocating, and Zhao Tian sighed heavily, his face softening as he stood from the couch. "Sorry for disturbing you..."

Behind him, Li Jia sat frozen, her gaze locked onto his retreating figure.

The tremble in her hands was barely noticeable at first, but soon, her entire body shook.

She clenched her fists, her nails digging into her palms.

The tea she had been sipping moments ago now tasted bitter and her vision blurred as tears welled in her eyes, threatening to spill over.

Slowly, she lowered her head, her hands covering her face as the dam broke.

"What the hell am I doing?" she whispered, her voice cracking as the tears streamed down her cheeks.

She thought back to Zhao Tian's... his gentle tone, his willingness to give her space despite not understanding her anger.

The image of his hurt expression lingered in her mind, twisting the knife of regret deeper into her heart.

"I am such a fool..."

Chapter 592: Period?

\*swoosh\* A woman dashed through the air, her crimson eyes glancing around at the thick forest, her monochrome gray and black hair fluttering in the wind.

"Where is that bastard Voss hiding?"

A mutter escaped Velnorah's lips as she continued flying through the Great Tianhe forest, and soon she sensed the familiar smell of vampiric blood.

Looking at a specific part in the forest, she raised an eyebrow 'Bloody mist...'

\*flick\* With a flick, her figure vanished, reappearing silently within the mist's confines.

Her boots made no sound against the ground as she landed.

As the haze parted, her crimson eyes fell on the figure of a man leaning casually against a tree.

Theron Voss, with his chiseled features and predatory grin, looked every bit the rogue he was.

His dark hair fell in loose waves to his shoulders, and his deep-set crimson eyes sparkled as he met her gaze.

"Young Lady," Theron Voss said with a flourish, bowing deeply.

Velnorah gave a faint nod and muttered "You've been careless, Voss. Because of you, Ji Shuang has increased the protection around the Jade Eclipse Sect."

Theron Voss straightened, the smirk never leaving his face. "Careless? Hardly. A mere... complication arose. A young man, to be precise, appeared following the disciples we planted from the Coven of the Black Heart."

"He was hiding his face, so I couldn't see him."

Velnorah's gaze narrowed upon hearing this "A young man?"

Theron nodded, brushing an invisible speck of dust from his sleeve. "I came out to deal with him personally, thinking it would be an easy matter." Discover hidden tales at empire

"But the boy... he had tenacity. Even though I wasn't serious, he managed to withstand several of my blows."

"Well, at that time.. because of the commotion, Ji Shuang soon appeared there, so I had to run away from there."

Velnorah's had a thoughtful look on her facee 'A young man? Maybe someone from the inner wing?'

Theron Voss shrugged as a smirk appeared on his face "And young lady, don't you think this is the right time to do our mission?"

"The Sect is in total chaos because of this Zhao Tian disciple, who crossed the 9th degree of the Heavenly Tribulation."

Her eyes narrowed as she folded her arms. "And what makes you think that makes it easier for us? If anything, it's more troublesome"

"The Sect and he are in the center of attention, we have been waiting for ten years... wait a little more."

Theron Voss tilted his head, thinking about it "Hmm, yeah... but this Zhao Tian disciple, should we let him grow?"



"He might be a future threat you know? Not only for us, for other H-"

He stopped mid-sentence, his words cut off as a wave of oppressive energy flooded the clearing.

\*swoosh\*

A crimson aura erupted from Velnorah's body, so dense it seemed to thicken the air itself.

The sheer pressure was suffocating, and Theron's smirk vanished, replaced by a look of sheer terror.

\*thud\* His legs buckled beneath him, and he dropped to the ground, his forehead nearly touching the dirt.

'B-Bloodline pressure...' Theron's mind raced, his thoughts scrambling as the aura bore down on him.

Velnorah stepped closer, her heels clicking softly against the ground and her crimson eyes glowed with an intensity that seemed to pierce straight through his soul.

"Zhao Tian is my... Vyrienne."

Theron's body trembled as he tried to look up, but the pressure kept him firmly in place.

"Do not dare touch him..."

"If you or anyone else even thinks of harming him, I will erase not just you but your entire bloodline from existence. Did I make myself clear?"

"Y-Yes, Young Lady," Theron stammered, his voice trembling as he fought to breathe under the crushing weight of her aura.

Velnorah's aura retracted her aura and Theron gasped for air, clutching at his chest as he finally managed to sit up.

She turned around getting ready to leave "Now, get out of my sight and focus on your task. I'll deal with the Sect when the time is right."

Theron nodded hastily, scrambling to his feet and bowing deeply before vanishing into the mist.

Her eyes quivered as she clutched her palm "For all that humiliation I received from the clan... that damn father of mine."

...

"Haa..."

Zhao Tian lay sprawled on the large bed, his upper body bare, with only a pair of loose shorts covering him.

His head rested on his folded arms, and his back faced upward, completely at ease.

Kneeling beside him on the bed, Yao Jing rolled up the sleeves of her delicate robes, exposing slender, graceful arms.

"You're shameless," she muttered, lightly running her fingers along the curve of his neck. "Ordering me to massage you as if I have nothing better to do."

Zhao Tian let out a low, lazy chuckle, his voice muffled against the pillow. "Just spoil me..."

Yao Jing snorted softly but didn't stop as her fingers pressed into the tense muscles of his shoulders.

"Uh..." He let out a deep groan of satisfaction as her hands worked with surprising strength.

"Your shoulders are like boulders," she muttered, pressing her thumbs into a particularly stubborn knot.

"How do you even manage to get this tense?"

"Carrying the weight of my charm, of course," Zhao Tian replied, turning his head slightly to glance at her with a cheeky grin.

Her fingers paused momentarily before she delivered a playful slap to his shoulder. "Be serious for once."

"Ow!"

"By the way," Yao Jing began, her fingers pausing briefly on his shoulder blades, "what's going on with Little Jia? She seemed... off this morning. Grumpy, even."

Zhao Tian's body tensed slightly under her touch before he let out a long sigh. "Ah, so you noticed too."

"Of course I did. She barely said two words, and she practically glared at you through breakfast," Yao Jing said, her fingers resuming their work but with a lighter touch.

"What did you do this time?"

With a dry smile, he asked "Why do you immediately assume it's my fault?"

Yao Jing let out a soft laugh, her hands sliding down to knead the tight muscles of his lower back. "Because it's always your fault when Little Jia's upset. Now spill."

He turned his head to the side, resting his cheek on his folded arms as he stared at the dimming light from the window. "Honestly, I don't know. She just snapped at me out of nowhere when I sat down next to her. She even told me not to touch her."

"Hmm..." Yao Jing murmured thoughtfully, her hands pausing again. "Did something happen recently? Did you say something to upset her?"

Zhao Tian rolled onto his side slightly, peering up at Yao Jing with a half-smile. "I swear, I didn't. At least, not that I know of."

Hearing this, Yao Jing raised an eyebrow "Maybe she is on her period?"

Zhao Tian thought about it, and he also remembered Zhao Ying getting mood swings when she is on her period. 'Maybe that's the reason?'

Yao Jing frowned, sitting back as she muttered "Maybe Tian'er, she is angry you are not doing anything."

Huh? Zhao Tian glanced at her "What do you mean?"

"Well, she was crying a lot that day when you crossed the 9th degree... so I am sure she loves you."

"And these past three days, you have been with me most of the time not giving her any attention."

"So, I think.. she is angry because of it."

Chapter 593: Why are you angry [1]

Leaning on the door frame, Zhao Tian stood quietly, his gaze fixed on Li Jia, who was engrossed in a conversation with the maids about the menu for tonight's dinner.

As the maids departed, Li Jia turned to leave, but her steps faltered when she noticed Zhao Tian standing there, watching her.

Their eyes met for a brief moment, but she quickly averted her gaze and attempted to walk past him.

\*flick\* But Zhao Tian appeared in front of her, grasping her waist and pulling her close to him.

"Ah!' Li Jia gasped in surprise, her hands instinctively landing on his shoulders for balance.

Her eyes narrowed as she glared at him. "Didn't I say not to talk to me?"

Zhao Tian looked into her eyes as "Tell me the reason why you are angry at me." he said softly, his voice laced with concern.

Li Jia pressed her lips together, her glare intensifying. "I said don't talk to me, you bastard."

With a sigh, Zhao Tian crouched slightly, scooping her up effortlessly over his shoulder.

"Ah! Let me down! Zhao Tian, what are you doing?" she exclaimed, squirming in his hold and pounding lightly on his back as he carried her down the hall.

But Zhao Tian didn't heed any of that and walked to the nearby room.

Closing the door, Zhao Tian threw her on the bed.

\*thud\* "Ah!" she yelped, bouncing slightly on the soft mattress as she glared at him, her cheeks flushed in a mix of anger and embarrassment.

"Let me go, or I'll-"

Before she could react, Zhao Tian got on the bed crawling to her "I know how to make you speak."

Li Jia's breath hitched, her hands instinctively pressing against his chest to keep some distance between them. "N-No, wait... Tian..."

But her protest was cut short as Zhao Tian leaned down, capturing her lips in a firm yet gentle kiss.

\*gasp\* Li Jia froze, and her eyes widened in shock, her mind reeling from the sudden kiss.

Her initial instinct was to fight back, to push him away, but as his lips moved against hers, a part of her surrendered.

The heat of his kiss melted her resolve, and she found herself responding, albeit hesitantly.

Zhao Tian broke the kiss just enough to murmur against her lips, "Tell me why you're angry, Jia."

Li Jia took a soft breath and her cheeks burned crimson as she glared at him "You.. You fucker, that was my first k-."

Zhao Tian leaned in again and kissed her lips as she tried to push him away, but she couldn't do anything against his strength.

His hand slid down to her waist, pulling her closer as he tilted her head slightly to deepen the kiss further.

"T-Tian..." she managed to whisper when he broke the kiss.

"What a persistent woman you are..."

He didn't give her a chance to finish her thought before his lips found her neck, trailing soft, deliberate kisses along her jawline and down to the sensitive curve of her throat.

"Tian...~" She exhaled as she squirmed beneath him, her hands clenching the fabric of his shirt.

"Hmm?" he hummed against her skin, his warm breath sending shivers down her spine.

"You're not-ah...listening," she managed, though her voice lacked conviction.

Zhao Tian's lips continued their journey, brushing over the hollow of her throat before moving lower, tracing the delicate curve of her collarbone.

He paused to plant a lingering kiss there, his hands gently sliding up to her neck as he gripped her robes, slowly pulling them down.

"No.. Hngh.. wait..."

Zhao Tian just smiled and peeled down the clothes from her body, revealing her shoulder and the undergarment she was wearing.

Grasping the undergarment, he pulled it down, letting her breasts jiggle out.

His eyes crescented in lust as he glanced at her pink nipples, and he opened his lips, savoring the cute nipples.

"Unghh~" Li Jia's back arched up as he sucked on her right nipple while his hand traveled to her left breast, gently squeezing it.

Her hands shot out to grasp his head, and she bit her lips to control her moan.

Her breasts were firm yet supple and soft as well, making it quite a pleasure to taste and suck on them.

Li Jia's gaze quivered as she clutched his hair and saw him sucking her breasts like a hungry baby.

With a 'plop' sound, he let go of her large breast and kissed all over her breasts, letting his mouth sink into her soft skin

He then licked her cleavage from top to bottom as he pressed her large breasts against his face as if wanting to have his face squished by them.

"You still smell so good..."

He whispered as he kissed her soft stomach while holding her slender hips, and he could see how her skin was glowing as he licked all over her stomach.

All the way over her cleavage before kissing her upper breasts as his tongue slowly traveled upwards towards her neck, biting her skin.

His hand went lower as he began to remove her clothes even more, exposing her lower body.

\*slurp\* \*num\* Pulling back his lips from her cherries, Zhao Tian was captivated by the sight of her flawless skin and alluring physique.

Li Jia was embarrassed to death as she saw Zhao Tian's fingers going down to her panties "N-No.. Hmnggh.. Tian."

He removed the knot on her panties and pulled them from her waist as he made his way to her thighs, slowly squeezing the soft flesh.

Li Jia realized and clutched her thighs tightly, not letting him touch her precious area.

Seeing this, Zhao Tian smiled and gently caressed her inner thighs making her squirm in pleasure.

He raised his head to look into her eyes and leaned forward, pressing a kiss on her lips.

"Come on, spread."

Li Jia gulped her saliva and bit her lips "You.. bastard, stop molesting me."

Opening his fingers, he squeezed her thigh and gently slid his fingers in between her thighs, touching her pussy's outer folds.

"Haangh~~"

Feeling the wet liquid painting his palm, he smirked "Oh, you are so wet..."

As he spoke, he retracted his hand and saw his fingers dripping with wet juice.

Looking at her eyes directly, Zhao Tian opened his lips, licking the wet juices from his fingers.

Li Jia's blush deepened in embarrassment seeing him licking her own love juices "You sicko... molester." [Explore more stories at empire](#)

Chapter 594: Why are you angry [2]

Zhao Tian then moved out of the bed and crouched on the floor as he grabbed her juicy thighs and pulled them down till her virgin pussy was sticking close to his face, and he could see her juices dripping from it like nectar.

"No..."



Li Jia hurriedly raised her hands and closed her pussy so as not to let him see her embarrassing parts.

However, Zhao Tian grasped her hands and forced it away from her holy shrine "Stop struggling and be a good girl."

Grasping her silky thighs, she spread her legs even more, her legs forming an M shape, and he licked his lip looking at her pussy.

There was small grassy black hair on her crotch, and his gaze hovered over her pink, tight butthole.

Li Jia closed her face with her palms as she was extremely ashamed by the situation and she could feel his hot gaze on her pussy.

"You fucking... bastard."

Zhao Tian chuckled as he saw her pink folds dripping slightly with her love juices and he kissed her juicy thighs before kissing the crevices near her pink pussy, tasting the softness of her skin and her vulva

"Ahng?~Tian...?"

Li Jia bit her as she felt his hot lips caressing the skin near her sacred region.

Feeling intoxicated by the fresh and sweet smell of her pussy, he licked her vulva before kissing her sensitive pink bud.

"Haaangh~?" Li Jia's thoughts froze as she let out a sudden erotic moan upon feeling Zhao Tian's wet and warm mouth plundering her pink pussy.

She couldn't help but grab his hair in panic as he continued to eat her pussy and suck on her clit at the same time, making her jerk her body as she felt shockwaves of pleasure rippling through her whole body.

"W-Wait.. Haang.. fuck you.. jerk.. Umngh~~ your t-tongue.. so hot..."

"Huff... fucker Haa..." Li Jia's breath became even more hurried as her breasts heaved up and down, trying to keep up with his relentless attacks with his mouth and especially his hot tongue that was making its way through her pussy walls and massaging them.

He could feel her pussy tightening as he increased the vigor of his tongue while flicking it inside her pussy.

His mouth almost covered her entire pussy as he sucked on her clit after taking his tongue out

He lifted one of her legs and made it rest over his shoulder as he continued to suck her pussy passionately, letting his tongue dance around her insides.

It was intense and pleasure at the same time for Li Jia. To her surprise, she had never experienced something like this before.

She could even feel her pussy folds being played with inside his mouth and felt her clit being sucked so hard it made her feel like her mind and body were being overwhelmed with pleasure.

"Angh~~"

She cried out as she orgasmed, letting out a flood of her love juices right into Zhao Tian's mouth.

Licking the love juices, Zhao Tian stood and glanced at Li Jia who was taking deep breaths after the intense orgasm.

"Huf..." Through her blurry eyes, she saw Zhao Tian removing his clothes and she was taken aback seeing his hard dick.

"H-Huh? What? Tian.. that's..."

As he pushed her onto the bed, Zhao Tian turned her body, making her look at him, and grabbed her knees, spreading them widely.

He glanced at her pristine pink pussy which was drenched in her love juices and smiled "Jia..."

Enjoy exclusive adventures from empire

He took his cock stroking on her holy shrine, smearing his cock with her love nectar.

Li Jia was taken aback by his sudden aggressiveness and looked down at his thick rod caressing the outer pink folds of her pussy.

"W-Wait Tian.. this is.. this is so sudden, my heart is still not ready..."

As she tried to raise her hands, he gently grabbed her hands and pinned it above her head.

"Don't struggle, Jia..."

Li Jia bit her lips as she looked into his eyes burning with lust and at that moment, she felt the head of Zhao Tian's dick gently spreading her outer folds, causing a surge of pleasure to ripple through her.

"You jerk.. I will kill you later... for this..."

"Yeah, yeah I know.. you can kill me all you want later, now it's time to enjoy your body." As he muttered, Zhao Tian gently slid his cock inside her tight pussy.

Li Jia's eyebrows furrowed with a mix of pleasure and discomfort as she felt Zhao Tian's big cock slowly spreading her pussy open causing her to bite down on her lower lip.

As he pushed deeper, Zhao Tian felt a thin membrane blocking his way.

Li Jia closed her eyes tightly bracing herself and Zhao Tian pushed even deeper breaking the hymen and taking the virginity. \*slick\*

"Nnnngh!" Li Jia let out a guttural cry of pain as she felt a sharp sensation tear through her body as his dick pierced through her hymen making the blood flow out of her pussy marking her first time.

As Li Jia's pussy welcomed Zhao Tian's cock, the head of his dick slowly spread the tight pussy.

"Haa... Jia..." Zhao Tian growled in delight feeling her tight insides squeezing his cock, sending ripples of pleasure to his mind.

Squeezing her soft plump breasts, his finger began to play with her pink nipple buds. Li Jia's clutch on his neck got tighter as she pulled him closer and bit his neck.

She gnawed on his skin, sucking his neck leaving a red hickey "Fuck you.. Nghh.. I hate you.. Mngh.. bastard.. Nngh.. at least be gentle."

Zhao Tian hugged her and whispered "But your insides... so fucking good.. Ugh."

Hearing this, Li Jia's face flushed even more "You are such a hopeless.. idiot.. bastard.. jerk.. fucker... scoundrel.. Hngh.. why your dick is Mngh.. so bigggg~"

"Haa.. I will take that as a compliment." Zhao Tian replied with a dry chuckle.

"Shut up fucker.. Mngh~~ slow down a bit."

"Hnngh~~!...Anghhh~!" Li Jia wrapped her legs around his waist as he continued increasing the pace.

"Angh..." She can feel his dick slowly stretching her pussy and making its way deeper into her honey hole.

He firmly grasped her thighs and continued thrusting his cock savoring the mushy insides clenching his rod.

Slowly love juices began to flow from Li Jia's pussy and lubricated her pussy walls, increasing the pleasure they were feeling and making his movements easier

"Anhhh!?" Li Jia couldn't help but let out a surprised gasp as Zhao Tian suddenly increased the speed of his thrust, and the pleasure began to overcome the pain that she was feeling.

"Urgh~ Jia." Zhao Tian mumbled as he enjoyed how her pussy walls are sucking on his dick as if massaging every inch of his dick.

Li Jia's face flushed a deep crimson, her entire body tingling with a mixture of embarrassment and arousal.

But her mind was feeble to think about it as his cock pushed even further reaching her cervix  
"Aangh~~."

It made her body even more hotter and she could not suppress the wave of pleasure that was surging through her whole body making her mind muddle.

Chapter 595: \*Why are you angry [3]\*

"Haangh~ Rascal...."

Her face being pressed against the wall, Li Jia moaned coquettishly as Zhao Tian continued ramming his cock against her pussy.

"Jia..." Grunting her name in pleasure, Zhao Tian raised her left thigh and moved it over the night lamp table as he grabbed her waist and pushed his dick even further.

"Gaaghh~" Li Jia let out a throaty moan as she felt the tip of his cock hit the gate of her womb and Zhao Tian also sighed in pleasure as her pussy gripped his cock in a different way in this position.

His fingers tightly clutched her fruity ass as he ravaged his hot dick deep into her hole, the warmth of her pink pussy melting his hard dick.

\*pakh\* \*pakh\* Li Jia's eyes rolled out as she felt her mind flying to heaven and she lay on the table flatly.

Zhao Tian raised his left hand and grabbed her head, pressing her face on the table, and moved his hips hastily, his dick sliding in and out of her pussy.

Li Jia's mind is consumed by his dick as she let out her tongue "Fucking bastard... t-that big dick of yours.. Hmngh~ Angh~~"

\*pop\* Zhao Tian pulled his dick out and grabbed her thighs, rotating her body as her back hit against the table making her look at him "Jerk..."

Li Jia raised her legs, wrapping them around his waist and Zhao Tian placed his dick on her dripping cave.

\*squeach\* He pushed it deeper in one push into her slippery squishy hole "Tian... haanhh-"

Tightly grabbing her ass cheeks he raised her up and down as his dick slid in and out of her shrine, muddling her sense with pleasure.

\*pakh\* \*pakh\* Only flesh-hitting flesh noises echoed through the rooms along with gasps and moans.

\*splurt\* Feeling Zhao Tian's hot cum spreading inside her womb, Li Jia's eyelashes fluttered and she looked at Zhao Tian who was hugging her in his arms.

"Fucking bastard... you came inside again?"

\*pop\* As he pulled back his dick, his white cum burst forth from her pussy staining her inner thighs.

"Huff... Huff..." Li Jia lay sprawled on the table, her chest rising and falling with every labored breath.

Her hair was tousled, framing her flushed face, and her gaze drifted to the ceiling before turning to Zhao Tian who is standing in front of her.

She slowly pulled herself up and sat on the table as she brushed the disheveled hair from her face "You.. went and done it.. haa."

"And even inside? What would you do if I got pregnant?"

Letting out a sigh, Zhao Tian went and sat beside her on the table, as he lazily wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

As he pulled her closer, Li Jia didn't resist and instead, she leaned against him, resting her head on his shoulder, her fingers idly tracing patterns on his bare chest.

"You... idiot," she whispered, her tone softer now, laced with affection despite her words.

Zhao Tian kissed her head and asked "And now tell me, why were you angry with me?"

Li Jia closed her eyes for a moment, as if gathering her thoughts. Then, she moved her arms around his waist, hugging him tightly.

"I... I know I always act like I'm refusing your advances whenever you push me into my bed and play with my body,"

"But there's no denying it... I would never let a man touch me like that if I didn't love him... if I didn't love you."

Her voice trembled slightly, the confession clearly a struggle for her. "I'm sure you've noticed it too. I'm just... shy when it comes to expressing my feelings. But I was happy. Every time you teased me, every time you played with me, I was happy."

"But.. I was furious because in this past three days, you never gave me proper attention and was always with Elder Jing."

Her fingers tightened slightly on his waist as she spoke, her frustration resurfacing momentarily. "I wanted to smack your face and scream, 'Bastard! After enjoying my body, now you're just going to leave me, huh? You scum, you pervert!'"

Zhao Tian chuckled at her outburst, his shoulders shaking slightly as he tried to contain his laughter.

"But then," Li Jia continued, her voice softening again, "I realized something. I realized why you were drifting away from me."

"You're talented, Tian," she said, her gaze fixed on her hands as they rested on his lap.

"A genius who has four elemental affinities, who has crossed the 9th degree of the Heavenly Tribulation... You're destined for greatness."

She paused, her voice trembling slightly as she continued, "And I... I realized I'm not worthy of you. You're too good for me."

Zhao Tian's brow furrowed, but he remained silent, letting her finish.

Enjoy more content from empire

"So, I thought it would be better to distance myself from you, to get rid of these feelings before they became unbearable. That's why I shouted at you, why I pushed you away..."

Eh? Zhao Tian blinked his eyes hearing this and couldn't help but bonk her head with his knuckles "You are really dumb."

"Ow!" Li Jia exclaimed, pulling back to rub her head and glared at him, though her cheeks were flushed. "What the hell, Tian?"

Zhao Tian's arm tightened around her, pulling her closer once more. "You're more than worthy, Jia. Don't ever think otherwise."

Hearing this, Li Jia raised her head to look at him and saw the soft smile on his lips. "Then... do you love me?"

Zhao Tian leaned forward, pecking her lips "Of course.. why else would I even touch you? I know everything between us started because of your sister."

"But still, I cherish the moments with you... and I was happier with you, teasing you and seeing your cute reactions."

When he said it so straightforwardly, Li Jia was startled and a deep blush pointed her cheeks as she lowered her head "Ok, ok, I understand your feelings... geez."



Looking at her blushing face, Zhao Tian reached out and caressed her cheek "Well, if you are still feeling insecure and unworthy... I just have to fuck you a few times more."

Li Jia couldn't help but chuckle and thwarted his hand away from her cheek "Just say you are horny, bastard."

Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly with a smile "So, is that a no?"

She rolled her eyes as she thought about it "Would you let me go if I said no?"

With a shake of his head, he replied "No, I will push you down and fuck you."

She reached out, pinching his lips "As I expected jerk... but go easy on me. My crotch still hurts."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian looked at her lips "If that's the case, use that cute little mouth of yours."

Chapter 596: A talk with the Sect Master [1]

"Hahaha..."

Laughter echoed through the hall as Zhao Tian walked around carrying Li Jia on his back, with his hands steadily on her thighs.

Her arms encircled his neck, her cheeks flushed, though a contented smile danced on her lips.

Yao Jing who was sitting on the couch, smiled gently "Seems like both of you made up..."

Looking at her, Zhao Tian gave a nod and Li Jia tightened her arms around his neck in response, leaning forward to place a soft kiss on his cheek.

Zhao Tian chuckled, shifting slightly to adjust her weight on his back.

With a teasing smile, Yao Jing spoke, "Though I would ask you to lower your voices... I can hear your moans, Little Jia."

E-Eh? Li Jia was startled and buried her face on his nape in embarrassment. "Y-Yes, Elder Jing..." she stammered, her voice muffled against his skin.

As they were speaking, Yao Jing suddenly raised an eyebrow feeling a presence and smiled "Seems like Sister Shuang is back."

...

\*tap\* Outside the private quarters, the sound of soft footsteps could be heard as Ji Shuang landed gracefully in the courtyard, and her gaze narrowed in thought as she pushed the door to enter.

Walking through the small corridor, she reached the main hall and saw Zhao Tian carrying Li Jia on his back while Yao Jing was sitting on the couch.

Smiling, Yao Jing stood up from her seat. "Sister Shuang..."

Ji Shuang gave a nod, and her gaze flickered to Zhao Tian "Zhao Tian, I need to speak with you privately."

Hearing this, Li Jia gave a nod and slowly got down from his back.

As Ji Shuang left the room, Zhao Tian followed her out of the hall.

... Explore hidden tales at empire

Zhao Tian followed Ji Shuang to the inner chamber of her private quarters and reaching a door, she pushed it open.

\*creek\* Entering the study, Zhao Tian's gaze flickered around at the stacks of ancient books, scrolls, and artifacts filled the shelves lining the walls.

A few weapons, each emanating a faint aura of power, were mounted on display racks.

Ji Shuang strode to a small, round table in the center of the room and gracefully took a seat on one of the cushioned chairs, gesturing for Zhao Tian to sit opposite her.

"Zhao Tian..."

With a nod, Zhao Tian sat opposite her, and at this time, a knock was heard on the door.

"Come in."

Hearing Ji Shuang, the door opened, and a maid entered, pushing a small serving cart laden with refreshments.

She moved quietly, setting two cups of steaming tea and a platter of snacks on the table. After bowing respectfully, the maid retreated, leaving the two alone.

Zhao Tian reached for the snacks first, popping a small, crispy pastry into his mouth.

He chewed thoughtfully as he glanced at Ji Shuang and she, in turn, picked up her cup of tea, sipping it with a composed elegance.

"Zhao Tian," Ji Shuang began, her voice breaking the silence. "You've been making quite a spectacle of yourself lately."

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted at her words but chose not to respond immediately, waiting for her to continue.

Taking another sip, Ji Shuang spoke "Not only do you possess four elemental affinities, but you've also crossed the 10th degree of the Heavenly Tribulation on your own. Truly extraordinary."

Hm? Zhao Tian was quite surprised, as she knew that he crossed the 10th degree "Did you spread the misinformation that I crossed only 9 degrees?"

Ji Shuang's lips curved into a faint smile as she nodded. "I did. Before the tenth degree began, I placed an enormous illusion barrier over the sect to ensure everyone believed you had crossed only nine degrees."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian had a thoughtful look on his face "Were you afraid that I would become a threat and other forces would come to kill me?"

Ji Shuang nodded her head "Hm.. you are quick on things. I should have acted sooner, when you reached the 8th degree. I was careless to let it escalate so far."

Zhao Tian stayed silent and taking another sip Ji Shuang glanced at him "Have you heard about the Honoured One?"

Huh? Hearing the name, Zhao Tian's body stiffened, and he stopped muching for a second before continuing, "Yeah... I know some things."

Ji Shuang nodded her head "That makes the explanation easier."

"Have you ever wondered how people know there are ten degrees of the Heavenly Tribulation, when no one in recorded history has crossed beyond the ninth degree?"

"Well, its because the first Honoured One crossed all the 10 degrees. They fought against the wrath of the heavens themselves and faced the punishment of the first Heavenly One."

Zhao Tian's fingers tightened slightly around his cup, but he maintained his composure. "The Sect Master seems to be very knowledgeable."

Ji Shuang showed a faint smile and nodded "I am one of the more powerful figures among the Apex High Stars, and I've cultivated ties with the Astral Realm over the centuries."

"After thousands of years, I've gathered fragments of truths that few others know."

Zhao Tian closed his eyes for a second as he took the tea cup again and tasted a sip.

In the tense silence, Zhao Tian already understood her question and asked "So, are you suspecting that I am the Honoured One?"

Upon hearing this, Ji Shuang shook her head "I am not doubting... I am sure you are the Honoured One."

Huh? Zhao Tian took another sip and got ready to enter his artifact if Ji Shuang tried to pull anything.

Ji Shuang, however, didn't move from her seat and simply looked at him, as though waiting to see how he would react.

Finally, Zhao Tian let out a faint sigh and leaned forward slightly, meeting her gaze. "And if I am? What do you intend to do about it, Sect Master?"

Ji Shuang smiled faintly, "Do you think I brought you here to threaten you, Zhao Tian?"

Chapter 597: A talk with the Sect Master [2]

Finally, Zhao Tian let out a faint sigh and leaned forward slightly, meeting her gaze. "And if I am? What do you intend to do about it, Sect Master?"

Ji Shuang smiled faintly, "Do you think I brought you here to threaten you, Zhao Tian?"

"You wouldn't be the first," Zhao Tian replied evenly.

Ji Shuang chuckled softly, shaking her head. "If I wanted to harm you, Zhao Tian, I wouldn't have hidden your crossing of the 10th degree. I would have exposed it to the world and let your enemies deal with you."

Zhao Tian gave a faint nod "Figured that much... Then why bring this up now?"

"Because I want to help you," Ji Shuang said simply.

"The Honoured One's path is one of unparalleled hardship. The heavens will not allow your existence to go unchallenged, and neither will the forces that once opposed the original Honoured One. You'll need allies... and guidance to survive."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed "Allies huh... and what do you gain by helping me?"

Discover stories with empire

Ji Shuang's faint smile widened slightly. "Let's just say I have a vested interest in seeing how far the Honoured One can go."

"The heavens may view you as a threat, but I see you as an opportunity. Perhaps you will shatter the cycle of oppression they've imposed on us all."

Huh? Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow "The cycle of oppression? Do you mean the mortal restriction that the Heavens have imposed on everyone?"

With a nod, Ji Shuang replied "You can word it like that... and you are 22 years old, right?"

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted in mild surprise as she knew his age "Yeah..."

Ji Shuang hummed under her breath "It was exactly 22 years ago, the balance of the world shifted and the astral energy around the world increased to adapt itself for the Honoured One who was born."

Zhao Tian stayed silent, listening to her, and Ji Shuang continued...

"Zhao Tian, even though I am curious what this Honoured One can achieve, what I truly want is liberation."

Zhao Tian frowned upon hearing her words "Liberation? from the heavens?"

Ji Shuang leaned back, her fingers tracing the rim of her teacup as she spoke. "The heavens' control extends far beyond what most mortals understand. You think their wrath is limited to punishing anomalies like you?"

"No. Their reach binds even those who have ascended to the highest realms. Cultivators like me... those who have glimpsed the edges of true power are shackled by invisible chains."

"We call it 'Chains of the Divine Accord.'"

Huh? Zhao Tian got curious upon hearing this "What are these... chains?"

Ji Shuang's gave a thoughtful look "A curse placed upon those who dare to approach the apex of cultivation."

"It suppresses our true potential, ensuring that no one can rise high enough to challenge their rule. Even the greatest sect masters, the most powerful sovereigns, live under its shadow."

She continued her words "You are not like the rest of us. The Honoured One is an anomaly, a being who exists outside the heavens' calculations."

"That is why you were able to cross the 10th degree of tribulation. That is why they fear you. If anyone can shatter the Chains of the Divine Accord, it is you."

"And if you succeed, you won't just be freeing yourself. You'll be freeing every cultivator who has ever been chained by the heavens. Including me."

Zhao Tian took a moment to digest the informations 'This is what Shenyi meant by mortal limitations. The first Honoured One broke past the apex of cultivation and became a God.'

He tried to probe her a little further "So, this is personal for you. You're not helping me out of kindness... you're using me as a tool to break your own limits."

Ji Shuang didn't flinch at his accusation and instead, she smiled faintly. "You're not wrong. But don't mistake my motives for selfishness. What I want is freedom... not just for myself, but for everyone under the heavens. If that makes me selfish, then so be it."

Zhao Tian again thought about her words "The first Honoured One won against the Heavens and became a God right?"

Ji Shuang nodded her head "Yeah..."

Zhao Tian tilted his head a little "If the First Honoured One already fought against the heavens and won, why wasn't 'The Chains of the Divine Accord' broken then? Why is it still binding cultivators like you now?"

With a soft sigh, Ji Shuang replied "Because the heavens retaliated. They didn't just seal us... they adapted."

Zhao Tian frowned. "Adapted? Explain."

Ji Shuang stood, walking to the large window that overlooked the sect's expansive grounds.

Her silhouette was illuminated by the golden glow of the setting sun, "The First Honoured One's triumph against the heavens was not complete."

"Yes, they shattered the heavens' will in their time, and for a brief moment, the world tasted true freedom."

"Cultivators rose to unimaginable heights, the seals that bound their potential obliterated. But the heavens are not just a force... they are a living, evolving entity. And they learned."

She turned to face Zhao Tian, "After the First Honoured One ascended, the heavens devised a new layer of suppression. The Heaven's Seal became more sophisticated, more insidious."

"Instead of outright chains, it became invisible bonds intertwined with the very fabric of existence. It seeped into the flow of energy, the natural laws, even the souls of cultivators. The heavens ensured that no one, not even the Honoured One's successors, could ever repeat what had been done before."

Zhao Tian's was taken aback to hear this "So you're saying the heavens are smarter now? That they've evolved to suppress anyone who dares to defy them again?"

Ji Shuang nodded. "Exactly. The First Honoured One's victory was a temporary one, a momentary rebellion that the heavens took as a lesson."

"They created the current 'Chain of Divine Accord' to be unbreakable... not by force, but by design. That is why no one has crossed the 8th degree of tribulation since then. The heavens ensured that no cultivator could ever grow strong enough to challenge them again. Until you."



Zhao Tian crossed his arms, his mind racing with the implications of her words. "If they adapted after the First Honoured One, what makes you think I can succeed where they failed? What's different now?"

Ji Shuang's gaze softened, and a faint smile curved her lips. "Because you are not the First Honoured One. You are something new, something they couldn't predict."

"If the heavens had fully adapted to the Honoured One, you could not have crossed the 10th degree, but you did.. so you are still an anomaly."

"The heavens' will is not omnipotent; it is a system, and every system has its flaws. You are their flaw, Zhao Tian. A living flaw... An anomaly they cannot fully control or comprehend."

Zhao Tian sighed, a wry smile tugging at his lips. "An anomaly, huh? That's not exactly reassuring."

Ji Shuang stepped closer, "The First Honoured One showed us that the heavens can be defied."

"But their victory was incomplete because they didn't account for the heavens' capacity to adapt. You, however, are a different kind of weapon... one they haven't had time to adapt to. That is why I believe you can succeed where they could not."

Chapter 598: A talk with the Sect Master [3]

Zhao Tian frowned but didn't respond, so Ji Shuang continued, "The heavens are not what you think they are. They are not gods, not some omnipotent, divine arbiters."

"As I said, they are a system... flawed, oppressive, and self-preserving. You've already seen their cracks. The real question is whether you'll exploit them... or be crushed under their weight."

Taking a sip of tea, Ji Shuang leaned back. "The First Honoured One tried, but they misunderstood the heavens. They thought it was a battle of strength."

"It was not. The heavens are a system of calculation... a grand equation designed to enforce balance. And now, they have adapted beyond what even the First Honoured One could comprehend."  
Explore stories at empire

Looking at him, Ji Shuang continued "As I told you, after the First Honoured One's rebellion, the heavens recalibrated their mechanisms."

"They integrated a failsafe into the natural laws themselves... what we now call the 'Chains of the Divine Accord.' But that's not all. They also created contingencies."

Hoh? Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow in curiosity "Contingencies?"

Ji Shuang let out a soft sigh "You've already seen them... the so-called Chosen Vessels of the heavens will."

"Mortals who are imbued with fragments of their will, empowered to eliminate anomalies like you. Do you think the rise of figures like Ren Wian or others close to your level is mere coincidence?"

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted. "So the heavens have agents like those.. Sons of Heavens. And you think I'm supposed to just... fight them?"

Ji Shuang shook her head. "It's not that simple. These agents are not your only concern. In my theory, the heavens operate through layers, Zhao Tian."

"The first layer is mortal existence—the rules we live by. But beyond that are higher layers... domains where celestial entities enforce the heavens' will. Entities who remember the First Honoured One and are actively ensuring history doesn't repeat itself."

"Like the Heavenly One, do you know about the Heavenly One?"

Hearing this, Zhao Tian nodded his head faintly "Yeah, I know some things."

Ji Shuang tilted her head, looking at him suspiciously "Hm... I am surprised. because only the people in the top echelon know about this confidential stuff and the existence of the Heavenly One."

Zhao Tian thought about Eleanor Di Laurentia who is inside his artifact right now 'She is killed by the first Honoured One and only her soul fragment remains... then.'

Looking at Ji Shuang, he asked "Do you know if the Heavenly One is still alive?"

Ji Shuang shrugged her arms "I am not sure.. they must be right?"

Zhao Tian had a thoughtful look on his face 'Then just like Honoured One, when one dies... the next one appears? Then the current Heavenly One should be the second, as the First Heavenly One is already killed.'

Ji Shuang came back and sat on the table "Drink your tea before it gets cold."

"Mhm." Nodding his head, Zhao Tian took the tea to drink.

Taking another sip of the tea, Ji Shuang glanced at him "Well that matters aside, for now, let's talk about the things in the Sect."

"Everyone is thinking that you have crossed through 9th degree... but some are still not sure if you clearly crossed it or not, as I placed the illusion barrier during your 9th degree of tribulation."

"So, lets just tweak it as that you failed to cross the 9th degree."

Zhao Tian nodded his head and Ji Shuang spoke "I know you have light elemental as Jing'er told me... but because you are the Honoured One, I guess you have all elementals?"

Hearing this, Zhao tian nodded his head "Yeah..."

Ji Shaung's brows frowned in thought "I have three elementals.... for now, I will accept you as my disciple so as not to create conflict amongst the Sect's Wing masters."

Zhao Tian looked at her "But I already have Jing as my Master"

With a smile, Ji Shuang waved her hand "You don't have to worry.. she can be your Master in Alchemy and I can be your Master too."

Zhao Tian took the snack to eat "Well, I need to ask her before deciding. What happened with your conversation with the Jade Emperor?"

Ji Shuang hesitated a little "About that... I did a thing without asking your permission, Zhao Tian."

Zhao Tian had a bad premonition in his heart seeing her hesitation "Sect master?"

Taking a soft breath, Ji Shuang muttered "I prepared an arrangement for marriage for you."

Eh?

-- Zhao Tian blinked his eyes in surprise "With.. whom?"

Ji Shuang raised her gaze from the tea to look into his eyes...

"With... death."

...

"For real?"

Walking through the corridor, Zhao Tian let out a soft sigh 'I need to return to the artifact... I haven't been there for almost four days because Jing is always with me.'

The polished wooden stairs creaked under his footsteps as he walked upstairs and reaching a familiar door, he knocked lightly. "Master..A gentle voice came from within. "Come in, Tian'er."

As Zhao Tian entered in, he was mesmerized as Yao Jing was standing in front of the mirror, wearing her clothes.

She turned to look at him and smiled faintly "Oh, Tian'er... how did your conversation go?"

Without a word, Zhao Tian walked up to her and gently wrapped his arms around her from behind. "It went well..."

Yao Jing chuckled softly but shifted slightly in his embrace. "Wait a minute... you can hug me all you want after I finish putting on my robes."

Ignoring her protest, Zhao Tian buried his face into the crook of her neck, inhaling the faint scent of lotus from her freshly washed hair. "You just took a bath?"

"Yes, and you're going to make me redo everything if you keep wrinkling my clothes like this."

She gently hit his abdomen with her elbow making him take a step back "I told you to wait.. idiot." she uttered with a chuckle, tying the knots on her robes.

Zhao Tian sat back on the bed and watched her wearing her robes and after a minute, she turned to look at him "How do I look?"

"Good.. but I am pretty sure, you would great without that dress?"

Yao Jing shook her head helplessly and walked to him, sitting sideways on his lap as she wrapped her arms around his neck "So what did Sister Huang say?"

Zhao Tian hugged her waist and pressed his face onto her neck...

Chapter 599: No sex!

Instead of answering immediately, Zhao Tian slipped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer.

He pressed his face against her neck again, his lips brushing her skin.

Yao Jing's breath hitched as his lips traveled downward, to her collarbone, then back up to her throat.

"Tian'er. You're avoiding my question." she scolded lightly, though her tone lacked any real bite.

"Am I?" Zhao Tian murmured, his lips brushing against her ear. "Maybe I just missed you too much to think about anything else."

Yao Jing let out a soft laugh, gently pulling back to meet his gaze. "Such a sweet mouth. Now, stop stalling and tell me."

Instead of answering, Zhao Tian's hands moved to the sash of her robe, his fingers grazing the soft fabric as he gently pulled it loose.

The robe slipped slightly, revealing her smooth shoulder and the pale curve of her neck.

He leaned in, pressing a tender kiss to her exposed skin, then another, trailing from her shoulder back to her collarbone.

Yao Jing's hands found their way into his hair, her fingers threading through the soft strands as his kisses deepened.

She tilted her head back instinctively, granting him access to the vulnerable line of her throat.

"You're shameless..." she whispered, though her words were tinged with affection rather than annoyance.

Yao Jing pushed against his chest lightly, her face flushed. "Tian'er.. stop with these silly acts."

With a chuckle, Zhao Tian relented. "She's worried about my progress attracting too much attention. As there are rumors about me crossing the 9th degree."

"Hmm," Yao Jing mused, resting her chin on his shoulder. "She's not wrong to worry. But you've never been one to hide your strength, have you?"

With a nod, he replied, "Right now, I need to lay low and focus on getting stronger without drawing unnecessary trouble."

Yao Jing leaned forward to place a quick kiss on his cheek. "So, what's the plan now, Tian'er? Are you going to keep hiding in my room, or do you actually have work to do?"

"I might stay a little longer," Zhao Tian said, his tone light but his grip on her tightening ever so slightly. "After all, where else can I find such a comfortable place to rest?"

"Comfortable, huh?" Yao Jing muttered under her breath.

Zhao Tian gave a nod "And it seems like Sect Master wants me to accept her as my master."

Eh?

Yao Jing was startled to hear this and her gaze narrowed in thought "So there won't be any conflicts between wing masters."

Her eyes crescented as she looked at him "What.. did you say? Have you accepted it?"

Zhao Tian shook his head "No, I said I want to ask your opinion in this..."

A soft sigh escaped Yao Jing's lips as she leaned her forehead against his shoulder "See, I told you.. you would be better if you had a different Master, I am jus-"Before she could finish, Zhao Tian pinched her waist lightly, making her body twitch in pain "Tian'er?"

"I already told you, I don't care about that... I like being with you, so I won't quit Alchemy and train under a different master."

Hearing his words, Yao Jing's heart fluttered, a warmth spreading through her chest. She leaned forward and placed a soft kiss on his temple.

"Seems like my disciple is too obsessed with me. What should I do?"

Zhao Tian chuckled, his eyes gleaming with affection and Yao Jing's expression softened as she continued, "Though, you should accept Sister Shuang as your master too. It won't hurt to have two masters."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow "You sure?"

Yao Jing nodded her head "Of course, I expected this.. you are talented, so I know I can't monopolize you."

For a moment, Zhao Tian said nothing, and with a faint smile, he leaned in to kiss her forehead. "If that's what you think is best, Jing'er, I'll consider it."

Her smile returned, this time brighter than before. "Good. But don't think you can slack off with me just because you'll have another master."

"I wouldn't dare..."

She gently patted his head "What a good disciple you are.. want to drink some wine with me?"

Zhao Tian smiled dryly "I want to.. but now I have to go to a place, I will come and join you during night."

...

"Haa..."

A soft sigh escaped Zhao Tian's lips as he was sitting on the floor and slowly raised his gaze to look at Xia Shenyi, who was sitting on the couch with her legs crossed.

Her lips twitched in frustration "You didn't come to the artifact for days and instead, you were off playing with your new Master and wife, enjoying yourself like there wasn't a care in the world."

Zhao Tian's eyes flitted away for a moment, a sheepish expression creeping onto his face and he could already sense the storm brewing, but it seemed there was no escape.

Xia Shenyi pressed on, her voice rising slightly as she leaned forward, her elbows resting on her knees "Do you even know how worried we were? How could you be so thoughtless?"

Taking a deep breath, she clenched her temple "Leave that... I am not mad about that. The thing is, you went and crossed the tribulation while you were outside. With no preparation. None whatsoever! Do you realize how reckless that was?"

Zhao Tian smiled dryly, running a hand through his hair, but he knew better than to interrupt. Shenyi wasn't finished.



"And not just any tribulation. You crossed the 10 degrees of tribulation with no preparations. Do you have any idea how dangerous that is? How many times have I told you to be cautious during such a crucial moment in your cultivation?"

"Good thing, the Sect Master helped you... if not the whole of Astral Realm and the High Stars would be at your tail right now."

-- Zhao Tian used his right to remain silent, as he knew no matter how powerful he was, in front of his wives... he became powerless. Discover more stories at [Empire](#)

They knew him better than anyone else, and their concern was something he could never brush aside. He lowered his head slightly, the guilt of his actions clear on his face.

"Well?" Shenyi pressed, her arms crossed now, "Do you at least feel sorry for what you did?"

Zhao Tian hurriedly nodded "Yes, mam, I will make sure this never happens again."

"Lady Shenyi... Husband has already apologized, so I guess it's time to remove his punishment."

Hearing a soft tone, Zhao Tian turned to Fei Lingxi, who was sitting beside him, and lunged toward her with a dramatic flair, hugging her in his arms. "Lingxi, you are the only one who understands me..." he muttered, caressing his face on her breasts.

Fei Lingxi smiled gently, her arms wrapping around him in return, and she patted his back with affection, a soft chuckle escaping her lips.

"I am also upset with you, Husband," she said softly, though there was no anger in her tone. "But I know you didn't do it on purpose. Sometimes, things just... happen."

Zhao Tian rubbed his face on her breasts enjoying the plushiness "Lingxi... you are so soft."

Fei Lingxi chuckled again, shaking her head as she ran her fingers through his hair, her voice sweet and soothing. "You spoil yourself too much, Husband. But you know I can't stay mad at you for long."

Xia Shenyi's eyebrows twitched "Lingxi, don't spoil him... He needs to understand the consequences of his actions. As I've already said, he's not allowed to have sex for a week. That's his punishment."

Zhao Tian immediately tightened his hold on Lingxi, as though shielding himself from Shenyi's decree. "See, Lingxi?" he complained, his voice carrying a wounded tone.

"Shenyi is bullying me again."

Fei Lingxi leaned down, her lips brushing close to his ear as she whispered conspiratorially, "Don't worry, Husband. We can always... sneak into the bath. No one will know."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian couldn't help but chuckle, his voice muffled against her chest "I love you, Lingxi."

Fei Lingxi's hand moved to his cheek, tilting his face upward so she could look into his eyes. "I love you too, Husband," she said with a radiant smile.

Chapter 600: A punishment!

\*Kyu\*

A small pink fox darted around the garden, its bushy tail wagging with delight as it playfully hopped between rows of medicinal plants which are very well maintained.

Lying on a woven mat in the middle of the garden, Shi Yixian stretched her hands lazily and closed her eyes in comfort.

Nearby, Fei Ziyu knelt beside a row of blossom plants, their pale blue flowers glowing faintly under the sunlight.

She held a small silver watering can, the spout sprinkling gentle streams of water over the roots. "I am glad nothing happened to Master..."

Hearing Fei Ziyu's voice, Shi Yixian opened her eyes slowly, and propped herself up on one elbow and nodded.

"Mhm, I am also relieved. I still remember that day when I crossed the eighth degree of the Heavenly Tribulation. It was... a harrowing experience."

Fei Ziyu paused her watering, turning her gaze toward Shi Yixian and her lips curled into a small smile, "Master crossed the tenth degree,"

Shi Yixian's expression softened, "Even those in the Astral Realm have only withstood up to the eighth degree,"

"And My Liege... he went beyond that. He is amazing."

"Yeah, he is..."

...

Zhao Tian was lying on the bed with Xia Shenyi and Fei Lingxi on both of his sides.

Xia Shenyi leaned closer as she pressed her lips to his neck, her kiss lingering as she exhaled softly against his skin.

"Hmm..." Zhao Tian's breathing hitched as Shenyi's lips traveled up to his ear. She kissed it tenderly before her tongue darted out, licking along the edge.

He let out a low, involuntary groan, his muscles tensing under her touch.

"Heh." Shenyi chuckled, before nipping his ear lightly and the sharpness of her bite sent a shiver through his body as his hand slid into her hair, his fingers tangling in the silken strands.

"Shenyi,"

"What?" she teased, her breath warm against his ear. "You don't like it? This is your punishment. So stay silent, Hus-band."

Fei Lingxi on the other side rested on his shoulder, enjoying the warmth of his body and she gazed up at him, her eyes filled with quiet devotion, a serene smile playing on her lips.

Xia Shenyi boldly trailed her kisses down the side of his neck, her teeth grazing his skin in playful bites.

She moved to his shoulder, where her lips pressed firmly, leaving a lingering mark.

Her mouth traveled lower, tasting his collarbone, her tongue tracing its sharp line before she bit down gently.

Zhao Tian's hand moved instinctively, resting against her back, pulling her closer.

Her fingers moved to his nipples, teasing and circling them lightly, her touch drawing another soft groan from him.

She paused, and her smile widened as she flicked her tongue over one of his nipples, teasing him. "Urgh.. Shenyi..."

Shenyi chuckled softly, and her tongue swirled over the sensitive nub again before she bit down gently, her teeth grazing his skin and leaving a faint mark.

"Grh.." Zhao Tian groaned, his hand instinctively sliding to her back, his fingers curling against her smooth skin.

Encouraged by his reaction, Shenyi took the nipple into her mouth, sucking with deliberate pressure.

Her teeth and tongue worked in tandem, teasing and tugging, until the skin darkened into a faint hickey. The mark stood out against his smooth, toned chest.

Not satisfied with just one, Shenyi's lips trailed across his chest, her warm breath caressing his skin as she moved to the other side.

Her fingers played with the nipple she had just left, flicking it lightly, while her mouth moved on the other.

She nibbled at it, her teeth grazing before sucking firmly, her lips drawing another groan from Zhao Tian.

"Urgh..." The sensation was a mix of pleasure and sharpness, a balance that left him shivering under her touch.

Her tongue swirled over the peak, her lips closing to create a firm seal as she sucked again, leaving another dark mark to match the first.

"Haah..." Zhao Tian's breath deepened, his chest rising and falling as his hand tangled in her hair, holding her close.

When Shenyi finally pulled back, she traced her finger over the fresh marks she had left, her lips curving into a satisfied smirk.

"I have to agree, the Honoured One's nipples are quite delicious indeed.," she teased with a grin on her face.

Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly, and at this time, Fei Lingxi poked his cheek from the other side.

Hm? Turning to her, Zhao Tian smiled gently "Lingxi?"

With a faint blush crossing her cheeks, Fei Lingxi muttered "Can I also.. uhm suck your n-nipples?"

Zhao Tian was dumbfounded to hear the question and Xia Shenyi laughed heartedly "Don't ask him, Lingxi, just do whatever you want...."

Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly, but since they are his wives, he will do his best to abide by their wildest fantasies.

Fei Lingxi hesitated for a moment, her delicate fingers tracing over his chest and her gaze fixed on the firm, well-defined lines of his chest before settling on the slightly darker, taut peaks that stood out against his smooth skin.

A small, shy smile tugged at her lips as she admired their shape.

"They're... perfect," she murmured softly, her fingers brushing over one experimentally.

Zhao Tian was quite embarrassed, but he remained still, watching her with a mix of amusement and tenderness.

Fei Lingxi leaned down, her warm breath ghosting over his skin as her lips hovered inches away.

Tentatively, she flicked her tongue over the sensitive nub, as she parted her lips and gently sucked, drawing the peak into her warm mouth.

Her actions were slow and deliberate, each movement filled with curiosity and growing confidence.

"Haa..." Her teeth grazed lightly, causing Zhao Tian to exhale deeply, his hand reflexively resting on her head, his fingers threading through her soft hair.

Fei Lingxi's lips tightened around him as she sucked a little harder, her tongue swirling over the sensitive spot.

"Hnn..." The sensation sent a shiver down Zhao Tian's spine, and a faint flush crept up his neck.

She pulled back momentarily, her lips red and slightly swollen.

A small, satisfied smile played on her face as she admired the faint mark she had left. "I left a little hickey," she said, giggling softly before leaning down again.

This time, her actions were more confident, her lips and tongue working together to create another mark, her playful bites leaving a trail of soft redness.

Xia Shenyi, watching from the side, chuckled with delight. "You're quite the fast learner, Lingxi. I approve."

Fei Lingxi glanced at her, blushing faintly "I want to make him feel good too,"

Her fingers toyed with the other nipple as her mouth continued its work, alternating between gentle licks and firmer suction.

Read exclusive adventures at empire

Meanwhile Xia Shenyi leaned down, reaching his crotch, and pulled down his pants, as his dick slowly popped out.

Gently grasping his dick, she leaned forward kissing it gently.