

Honoured 601

Chapter 601: A glass of wine!

"Haa.. Husband."

Zhao Tian is leaning back on the bed's headboard while Fei Lingxi is sitting on his lap riding his cock.

Her hands were firmly around his neck as she raised her hips up and down, letting his dick slide in and out of her pussy.

Zhao Tian leaned forward and munched her lips for a kiss and she readily reciprocated his kiss, madly sucking on his lips.

The kiss deepened as Fei Lingxi parted her lips slightly, inviting him to explore further.

Zhao Tian didn't hesitate and his tongue slipped into her mouth, gently brushing against hers, tasting the sweetness that seemed unique to her.

"Mnn..." Fei Lingxi's breath hitched as their tongues danced together, and she matched his hunger, her lips clinging to his as if she could never get enough.

Her hands slid from his neck to his shoulders, gripping him tightly, grounding herself in the whirlwind of pleasure tingling through her brain.

Zhao Tian tilted his head to deepen the kiss further, his tongue teasing hers with slow, deliberate strokes. He softly sucked on her tongue, drawing a muffled moan from her lips.

"Mngh~"

She whimpered softly when he pulled back his lips just enough to nibble on her bottom lip, his teeth grazing the tender flesh before soothing it with a gentle lick.

Her lips parted further, a silent plea for him to continue, and he obliged with a soft chuckle, his mouth capturing hers once more.

Zhao Tian's hand slowly moved upward, tracing the curve of her waist before settling on her chest.

He cupped her breast softly at first, his thumb brushing against her pink nipple, eliciting a soft gasp from Fei Lingxi.

Meanwhile, Xia Shenyi was sitting there naked with a thoughtful look on her face "Seems like the Sect Master knows a lot..."

She muttered under her breath, remembering her conversation with Zhao Tian.

"Heavens adapting to the first Honoured One... interesting."

She muttered a smile spreading on her lips and she turned her gaze to Zhao Tian who was having sex with Fei Lingxi beside her.

'Get stronger soon, Tian...'

...

Walking through the corridor, Zhao Tian entered the hall and saw Li Jia and Yao Jing sitting on the couch drinking wine.

"Oh, Tian'er.." Yao Jing's voice rang out the moment she caught sight of him.

Her lips curved into a playful smile, and she rose to her feet as she walked toward him with swaying steps, holding the glass of wine between her fingers.

"Here, drink wine," Before Zhao Tian could react, Yao Jing closed the distance, stepping so close that the faint scent of her floral perfume lingered in the air between them.

Her free hand reached out and cupped his jaw gently, tilting his face down so he had no choice but to meet her gaze.

"Open up," she commanded softly, her smile growing wider.

Zhao Tian smiled and opened his lips slightly.

With a satisfied hum, Yao Jing poured the wine into his mouth, slowly enough for him to taste the rich, velvety liquid.

He gulped it down in one smooth motion, the burn of the alcohol settling pleasantly in his throat.

"There. Wasn't that better?" Yao Jing teased, brushing her thumb along the edge of his lower lip before letting go, leaving the glass to clink softly as she pulled it away.

Zhao Tian straightened, exhaling slightly as his gaze shifted to the couch.

Li Jia was staring at him with narrowed eyes, her wine glass now perched on her thigh as she looked at him with clear dissatisfaction.

"Where were you till now, jerk?" Li Jia's lips scrunched into a pout that Zhao Tian couldn't help but find adorable.

Zhao Tian's lips curled into a faint smile, "I had a small business to take care of, so I finished that and returned."

"Small business?" She set her wine glass down on the table a little too forcefully, the liquid inside sloshing against the sides. "You went off without telling me anything."

Zhao Tian chuckled softly at her expression, her cheeks slightly puffed out in a sulk as she refused to meet his gaze directly.

Without another word, he walked over to the couch and settled himself beside her.

Li Jia instinctively turned her head away, her long lashes fluttering as she tried to maintain her sulking façade.

"Now, now," Zhao Tian murmured, his voice gentle as he leaned a little closer. "Stop pouting."

Li Jia ignored him at first, arms crossed tightly over her chest.

Yao Jing, meanwhile, sauntered back to her seat, smirking at the interaction as she perched herself elegantly on the opposite end of the couch.

"She's been sulking like that for the past hour, you know," Yao Jing chimed in, swirling her wine glass once more. [Explore more adventures at empire](#)

"I wasn't sulking..." Li Jia shot back instantly, her pout deepening as she whipped her head toward Yao Jing, her cheeks now tinged with the faintest blush.

"You're making things up..."

"Sure, sure," Yao Jing replied with a playful roll of her eyes before taking a small sip of her wine.

Zhao Tian chuckled again and turned his attention fully back to Li Jia.

Reaching out, he brushed a strand of her silky hair away from her face, tucking it behind her ear with a tenderness that made her freeze for a moment.

Gently turning her chin, he leaned forward and kissed her lips.

Li Jia's eyelashes fluttered close as she let herself sink into the kiss and placed her hands on his shoulder, her fingers curling up his robe.

Seeing their intimate moment, Yao Jing glanced away, her gaze narrowing in contemplation.

A little later, they pulled back the kiss and a faint blush painted Li Jia's lips "What a jerk..." she quietly mumbled.

Zhao Tian casually wrapped his arm around her shoulder, making her smile a bit.

At this time, Li Jia remembered something "By the way Tian, I will be leaving this place tomorrow.. In the first place, I stayed here to take care of you, now that you are fine..."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow upon hearing this 'Ah, Jia is still an outer court disciple, but my yang energy is enough for her to level up. I have already placed the seal as usual to seal the energy...'

'I need to bring her into the artifact and explain everything before releasing her seal.'

Yao Jing nodded her head "Mhm, Tian.. as for you, you can stay anywhere. As you are the disciple of the Sect Master, if you want, you can stay here in her private quarters."

"Oh, and if you want privacy, there is another quarters here.. or you can stay with me in the Alchemy Chamber."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian smiled and nodded his head "Where is Sect master?"

Drinking the wine, Yao Jing replied "She is in her room; she must be sleeping..."

"And Tian, do you remember the Astral Cave we found that day, It seems like Sister Shuang has discussed it with the Jade Emperor."

"There is also an Elders' meeting tomorrow."

Zhao Tian could only sigh in his heart as Ji Shuang already told him this 'And that marriage arrangement.. '

Meanwhile, Li Jia blinked her eyes looking at both of them "Both of you.. found an Astral cave?"

Chapter 602: A glass of wine [2]

Carrying Yao Jing in his arms, Zhao Tian made his way upstairs while Yao Jing, half-drunk, nestled against him with a wine bottle loosely held in her hand.

hick "Tina'er~" she cooed softly, the faint hiccup escaping her lips as her voice lilted with drunken affection.

Looking at her blissful face and the pink flush on her face, Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly "You are drinking too much these days..."

Yao Jing just laughed, nuzzling her face on his chest "Tian'er."

Upon reaching her room, Zhao Tian gently pushed the door open with his foot and stepped inside.

The chamber was cozy, and the faint scent of incense lingered in the air. As he walked to the bed, Yao Jing tapped his shoulder "Put me down..."

Hm? With a nod, he slowly placed her down, and Yao Jing felt a shiver down her body as her feet touched the cold floor.

As her body trembled, Zhao Tian muttered under his breath, immediately wrapping his hands around her waist to steady her. "Just lie on the bed, idiot..."

Before he could respond, she grabbed his collar and pulled him down, capturing his lips in a fervent kiss. H-Huh? His eyes widened slightly, startled by her boldness.

Her lips were warm and soft, tasting faintly of the sweet wine she had been drinking.

For a brief moment, Zhao Tian froze, unsure how to react, but when Yao Jing's fingers curled into his collar, pulling him closer, his hesitation melted away. Continue reading at empire

He responded, his arms tightening around her waist, holding her firmly against him.

Yao Jing pressed her body to his as though seeking to close any remaining distance between them, her hunger evident in every movement of her lips.

She tilted her head slightly, deepening the kiss, and a muffled hum of satisfaction escaped her throat as their mouths moved together in a heated rhythm.

"Mnnn..." Yao Jing's soft moans were muffled between their lips as her hand slipped up to tangle his hair.

Her fingers combed through the strands, pulling him closer, as though she wanted to lose herself entirely in the kiss.

Zhao Tian let her take the lead, matching her fervor but maintaining a certain gentleness as he held her.

The taste of wine lingered on her lips, but Zhao Tian didn't mind.

The sound of their lips meeting and parting filled the quiet chamber.

After a while, Yao Jing pulled back slightly, her breath ragged and her chest rising and falling.

Her gaze was misty, her lips slightly swollen and glistening from their kiss.

She stared at Zhao Tian for a moment, then brought the wine bottle in her hand to her lips, tilting it back to take another quick gulp.

Zhao Tian blinked his eyes in surprise 'What is she doing?'

Lowering the bottle, she wiped the corner of her lips with her thumb and smirked slyly at him.

Without warning, she grabbed his collar again and leaned forward, pressing her lips to his once more.

This time, the kiss was slower, almost teasing as she sucked his lips.

Yao Jing's lips lingered on his lips, brushing gently before capturing his bottom lip.

She sucked on it softly, nibbling the tender flesh before pulling back slightly.

A grin appeared on her lips as she glanced up at him "So... whose kiss is better? Mine or Jia's?"

EH? Zhao Tian couldn't help but laugh and asked "You kissed me for that?"

Yao Jing threw the empty bottle on the bed and leaned forward, her hands going up and coiling around his neck.

Looking into his lips, her fingers traced the soft texture of his lips "Well.. I don't know, watching you kiss her made my heart ache a little..."

"Heartache, huh?" he muttered in a teasing tone.

Yao Jing pouted faintly before smirking, her hands still playing with the strands of hair at the nape of his neck.

"You are my dear disciple," she whispered, her lips drawing closer to his again, hovering just a breath away, "but she's enjoying you more than I am. It's not fair, don't you think?"

Zhao Tian's smile widened "So you were jealous."

Yao Jing didn't deny it. Instead, she nodded slowly, her gaze still fixed on his lips as her thumb brushed lightly over his bottom lip. "I guess I am," she admitted with a light sigh. "Maybe I'm also getting a little obsessed over my disciple."

She raised her gaze, looking into his eyes "So, tell me.. whose is better?"

Zhao Tian blinked again, caught between exasperation and amusement at her persistence. "Do you really want me to answer that?"

Pouting her lips, she replied "Of course, there must be some difference, right? Mine has to be better."

Zhao Tian sighed with mock helplessness, "You're seriously asking me to compare you two?"

She leaned closer again, her lips brushing teasingly against his ear this time as she murmured, "Why not? You've already tasted both. Surely, you can tell me which one you liked more."

"And what if I say they're both good?"

Yao Jing frowned at that, as her grip around his neck tightened slightly. "Hmph, that's not an answer," she complained, clearly unsatisfied. "You're avoiding it."

Zhao Tian relented with a small sigh "Fine, well.. yours is different, a bit reckless, and a cute clumsy kiss. I liked it."

Yao Jing's cheeks flushed faintly at his words, though she quickly covered it up with a triumphant grin. "Hah, so you admit it!" she exclaimed, poking his chest lightly with her finger.

"Mine's better."

Zhao Tian chuckled upon hearing this. "Is that what you wanted to hear?"

"Yep, yep..."

She retracted her hands from his neck; however, Zhao Tian didn't let her go and kissed her lips.

When Zhao Tian finally let her go, Yao Jing stumbled back slightly, her face flushed crimson as she trembled in embarrassment as he took the initiative this time.

"O-Ok, enough... Quickly leave the room!" she stammered, pointing at the door as if trying to assert control over the situation.

"Alright, alright..."

She watched him leave, biting her lower lip as she touched her tingling lips with her fingers. "This brat..."

Chapter 603 : A glass of wine [3]

Zhao Tian carried a sleeping Li Jia gently into her room. Her face was relaxed in peaceful slumber, her soft breathing steady against his chest as he carefully laid her down on the bed.

He pulled a blanket over her, brushing a strand of hair away from her face as he watched her for a moment.

As he was about to close the door, someone stopped him, and he looked at Yao Jing, who was standing in the door frame.

"Jing?"

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She looked a little hesitant, but her gaze wandered briefly past him and into the room, confirming that Li Jia was asleep.

Without waiting for an invitation, Yao Jing slipped inside and closed the door softly behind her "I just wanted to sleep with you."

Zhao Tian glanced at Li Jia, who was sound asleep after drinking so much wine.

"Well, come in..."

Yao Jing climbed onto the bed while Zhao Tian removed his upper robes, revealing his chest.

With that, he went and lay beside her on the bed.

She rolled to him and opening her arms wide, she smiled playfully, though there was a hint of affection in her gaze. "Since your little girlfriend is asleep, come here. Let your Master spoil you."

With a nod, he moved closer to her, burying his face into the crook of her neck and she hugged him, her hands hugging him tightly.

"You are my cute disciple."

Snuggling his face deeper into the crook of her neck, Zhao Tian's voice came out soft but teasing, the warmth of his breath brushing against Yao Jing's skin.

"So... when are we having sex?"

For a moment, Yao Jing froze in place, her mind completely blank and a quick blush bloomed across her cheeks, spreading all the way to the tips of her ears as her arms stiffened around him.

"W-What are you saying?" Her voice cracked slightly as she pushed at his head with trembling hands, attempting to pull away.

Zhao Tian, utterly unbothered by her reaction, tilted his head up to look at her "What? If you're jealous over a kiss, then you should remember... Jia and I already had sex. So I thought... maybe it's time we caught up?"

Hearing those words, Yao Jing's jaw dropped and her blush deepened until it seemed like her entire face had caught fire.

Her mind struggled to keep up with his audacity as she grabbed his cheeks with both hands, pinching them mercilessly.

"You little pervert!" she scolded, her voice high-pitched and flustered. "How dare you say something so shameless to your master?!"

Zhao Tian winced, though he was still grinning. "Ow, ow... Is that a no, then?" he teased, the corners of his mouth twitching upward even as she twisted his cheeks harder.

Yao Jing huffed and finally released him, crossing her arms over her chest as she turned away with an exaggerated pout. "Hmph, I won't have sex with you, you shameless brat. Who do you think you are, huh? Demanding such things from your master?"

Zhao Tian propped himself up on one elbow, still watching her with that lazy, amused expression. "Well, you're the one who keeps pulling me into bed. Hugging me. Spoiling me. I'm just giving you ideas to match your actions,"

"Y-You...!" Yao Jing turned her head back sharply, glaring daggers at him, though the blush stubbornly refused to leave her face.

Her chest rose and fell with quickened breaths, flustered beyond reason. "Who's pulling who into bed? You're the one snuggling me like a puppy."

Zhao Tian chuckled, and she pulled herself from him to sit cross-legged on the bed.

Resting his head on her lap now, he closed his eyes and sighed in satisfaction. "If I'm the puppy, then you're the one petting me, Master," he said with a lazy grin.

"D-Don't call me that right now." she sputtered, swatting his shoulder lightly, though her movements lacked any real force.

Zhao Tian cracked one eye open to glance up at her, his smile softening just a little. "You're cute when you're embarrassed..."

Yao Jing blinked at him, stunned into silence for a heartbeat. "Stop saying weird things and go to sleep already."

"Mmm, alright, alright..." Zhao Tian murmured.

He adjusted himself slightly, getting more comfortable as he continued resting on her lap, while Yao Jing fumed silently.

Her hand subconsciously moved to brush back the stray strands of his hair, her touch gentle despite her annoyance.

"Honestly, you're impossible," she whispered under her breath, glancing down at his peaceful expression.

A faint smile tugged at her lips before she quickly shook her head. "And stop talking about Jia. You're not supposed to have s-sex and tell your Master, you know?"

Zhao Tian cracked another smirk without opening his eyes. "Why not? Are you jealous again, Master?"

"Go to sleep!" she uttered, grabbing the pillow beside her and smacking it down onto his face.

"Haha..bwahah.." Zhao Tian laughed into the cushion, muffling his response as she swatted him one more time for good measure.

The room finally settled into quiet after her outburst.

Yao Jing leaned her back against the headboard, her arms still folded as she muttered to herself about "shameless disciples" and "little brats."

But her gaze occasionally softened as it landed on the sleeping Zhao Tian, whose breathing had evened out.

"Cute disciple, my foot..." she whispered under her breath.

Yet despite her protests, her hand absentmindedly returned to his hair, stroking it gently as if to soothe him.

Her lips curled into a faint smile she didn't bother to suppress this time.

"Honestly..." Yao Jing murmured one last time, "What am I going to do with you?"

Outside the window, the night sky was clear, with the moon casting a soft glow over the quiet room.

The only sound remaining was the gentle rhythm of Zhao Tian's breathing and the occasional sigh of the woman who claimed she'd never let herself fall for her disciple's charms... and yet here she was.

Chapter 604 : Fanservice?

"Astral... mine?"

The Wing masters sitting in the room were perplexed and looked at each other in surprise.

Yan Zijin's gaze squinted in thought 'An Astral mine with a mother stone found in the Great Tianhe forest...'

Breaking the silence, Velnorah glanced at Ji Shuang who was sitting in the front, and spoke "Sect Master, if it's from the Great Tianhe Forest, who is going to take ownership of it?"

Hearing this, the other Wing masters also turned their gazes to Ji Shuang.

With a soft sigh, Ji Shuang spoke "The Great Tianhe Forest, as you all know, is neutral territory... public property by the unspoken laws of our star.

"No one has an inherent right to claim its resources, and yet, possession often goes to the strongest."

She leaned forward slightly, her purple hair cascading down her shoulders "The Astral Mine was originally discovered by our sect disciples during an exploratory mission to the Great Tianhe Forest. Tragically, they encountered resistance within the mine and were trapped, leading to their deaths."

"Later, the mine was rediscovered by Zhao Tian and Yao Jing. They ventured into the forest on a seemingly simple mission to gather herbs and they found this."

Yan Zijin broke the silence and asked "If the mine is within the Great Tianhe Forest, how can we justify our claim to it? Are we not simply inviting conflict from other powers by asserting dominance over a public resource?"

With a nod, Ji Shuang replied "Hm, even though the mine was uncovered by our disciples and later confirmed by Zhao Tian and Yao Jing, it does not give us legitimate ownership in the eyes of the world. Any attempt to claim the mine outright will invite hostility from all sides."

With a thoughtful look, Eldric Grey spoke "Jade Emperor of the Jade Dynasty will undoubtedly take an interest in this discovery."

Looking at him Ji Shuang nodded her head "As you all know, our relationship with the Jade Dynasty is tenuous at best. While we maintain a mutual respect, their ambitions know no bounds."

"I wanted to discuss this matter with all of you before making any decisions," Ji Shuang continued, "but things happened and recent events have complicated the situation."

"Zhao Tian's crossing of the 8th Degree of the Heavenly Tribulation has caused even more chaos."

Xu Guangjing clenched his fist in anger again hearing Zhao Tian's name 'Because of that brat, no one is talking about Rei Wian...'

Ji Shuang continued "And when I went to the Dynasty to explain about Zhao Tian's situation to the Emperor, I also brought up the matter of the Astral Mine."

Huh? Hearing this, the Wing masters were taken aback "Sect Master, you already told him?"

"Why?"

"Sect master?"

Ji Shuang raised her hand silencing them and spoke "If we were to operate on the cave and later be discovered by the Jade Emperor, it would bring far greater problems."

"The Dynasty would accuse us of treachery and claim the mine through force. Worse, other sects and kingdoms would use the situation as an excuse to pick fights with us. Considering all factors, I deemed it the optimal solution to disclose the mine's existence."

Ji Shuang's voice softened as she continued. "I stayed in the Dynasty for four days, explaining the circumstances surrounding Zhao Tian. During these discussions, the mine was inevitably brought up."

Eldric Grey leaned forward, his curiosity cutting through the tension. "And what was the result of these discussions, Sect Master?"

Ji Shuang glanced at them and replied "We agreed that the ownership of the mine would be decided through battle. The one who emerges victorious will claim the rights to the mine."

A collective gasp filled the room.

"H-huh?"

"A fight? But..."

The murmurs of discontent rose among the Wing Masters, their voices overlapping as they tried to comprehend the decision.

"If we go to war over this mine, we will surely suffer huge losses," one of them muttered.

"And the Dynasty and other sects will also face casualties,"

"Is an Astral Mine truly worth such devastation?"

As they were murmuring, Ji Shuang spoke "That's why the fight is not between us or a huge scale war..."

"We decided to conduct it as a tournament."

The room fell into stunned silence once more, disbelief etched on the faces of the Wing Masters.

"A... tournament?" one of them asked, uncertainly.

Ji Shuang nodded. "Yes. Disciples from each sect, dynasty, and kingdom will participate in the tournament. The faction whose disciple emerges as the champion will claim ownership of the mine."

Ohhhh! The wing masters sighed in relief and also found the idea more feasible than all out war.

"With this way, there won't be any bloodshed, but we can still prove our power."

Ji Shuang's expression remained serious as she continued, "This idea originated during our discussion of Zhao Tian. Seems like the other kingdoms and the Emperor want to see what this Heaven sent child is capable of."

"This is like Fanservice. The world wants to see him... to test if he is really a Heaven sent child."

...

As the morning sunlight spilled through the windows, Zhao Tian slowly woke up, blinking his eyes to adjust to the light.

Stretching lazily, he turned to his side and noticed Yao Jing still sleeping beside him.

She lay on her side, the blanket slightly tilted, revealing the curve of her waist and the messy strands of hair framing her beautiful face

Reaching out, he gently brushed her hair away from her face before trailing down to her shoulder.

But instead of stopping there, his hand traveled lower, resting on the curve of her hip.

Without hesitation, he gave her a firm spank.

Plah

Yao Jing jolted awake, her eyes snapping open as she let out a startled yelp. "What!" she exclaimed, twisting to glare at him, her cheeks already flushing crimson.

Zhao Tian chuckled "Good morning, Master. You were sleeping so peacefully, I thought I'd help you wake up."

Her mouth opened to retort, but before she could, his hand, still resting on her hip, squeezed her ass with a deliberate firmness.

"Hmnng, Tian'er" Her cheeks flushed a deep red as she grabbed a pillow and smacked it against his chest. "You little brat! Who taught you to treat your Master like this?"

He easily caught the pillow, grinning smugly. "You said I'm your 'cute disciple,' so I thought a little playful wake-up wouldn't hurt."

Yao Jing groaned, pulling the blanket over her head. "I'm staying in bed. You're too much to deal with first thing in the morning."

Zhao Tian leaned over her, tugging the blanket down just enough to reveal her flushed face. "Come on, Master. Don't tell me you're embarrassed. You were the one spoiling and kissing me all night, remember?"

Her eyes widened, and she smacked his arm. "Stop twisting things, you little rascal."

He laughed, dodging her half-hearted attempts to push him away. "Alright, alright. I'll go get ready."

But before he could leave, she grabbed his arm and pushed him on the bed climbing on top of him.

Caught off guard, Zhao Tian let out a small laugh as he found himself lying flat, looking up at her.

Yao Jing wasted no time, straddling his waist and pinning him in place.

"You're not going anywhere," she said with a smirk, her hair cascading down around them like a silken curtain.

"Remember, I have to prove everyday that my kisses are better than Little Jia's."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow, a playful grin tugging at his lips. "Still jealous, Master?"

"Very," Yao Jing replied unabashedly, leaning down until their faces were mere inches apart.

Without giving him a chance to respond, she captured his lips in a deep kiss and her hands moved to his shoulders, her fingers gripping him firmly as if anchoring herself to him.

Zhao Tian readily reciprocated, his hands instinctively moving to her waist as he kissed her back with equal passion.

A quiet hum escaped her as she tilted her head, deepening the kiss.

Zhao Tian responded by softly nibbling on her lower lip, eliciting a small gasp from her. Discover more content at empire

They pulled back after a long moment, and Yao Jing's gaze was intense, her cheeks flushed as she stared down at him. "See? There's no competition. My kisses will always be better."

Zhao Tian couldn't help but tease her "You are so proud for someone who learned to kiss just yesterday."

She grasped his cheeks and pulled them "Oh, shut up rascal... of course I am inexperienced."

As she spoke, she glanced to the side and mumbled "By the way, Little Jia woke up quick today..."

-- Zhao Tian looked at her blankly "Eh? We are the one who are late... its must be already past 11 am."

"WHAT?"

Yao Jing was startled and hurriedly pulled herself up "T-The Elders meeting."

Chapter 605 : A peaceful morning!

The sweet aroma of freshly brewed coffee wafted through the cozy kitchen as Li Jia stood by the stove, humming softly to herself.

The gentle morning sunlight streamed through the window, casting a warm glow over her serene figure.

Her long hair cascaded down her back, and her delicate hands moved gracefully as she prepared breakfast.

Strong, familiar hands wrapped around her waist from behind, pulling her into a firm hug.

Li Jia's smile widened as she glanced down at the hands that held her so possessively yet tenderly.

Turning her head slightly, she caught a glimpse of Zhao Tian's face resting against her shoulder.

"I will be leaving here today Tian..."

Zhao Tian gently caressed his face with hers and nodded his head "Mhm..."

Li Jia let out a soft sigh, her gaze dropping to the cup of coffee she held in her hands. "It seems like I'll need to work hard to catch up with you," she murmured.

"But I know it'll take me years..."

Zhao Tian slightly squinted his eyes and replied "Jia, are you free tomorrow?"

Li Jia turned around to face him, her fingers playfully pinching his cheek. "Of course I'm free. What job do you think I have, huh? Apart from cultivating, I've got nothing else planned."

Hearing this Zhao Tian smiled "Ok then, we can go for a date tomorrow."

Date? A faint blush crept onto her cheeks as she tucked a strand of hair behind her ear shyly "Our first date as couples..."

Zhao Tian couldn't help but chuckle and squeezed her tighter in his arms "Yeah...."

Li Jia giggled and nuzzled her face on his cheek, enjoying the warmth of his body.

After a moment, she tilted her head slightly and asked, "By the way, where's Elder Jing? Did she wake up?"

"Hmm.. she hurriedly ran to the Elder's meeting."

"I see..."

Gently lowering his head he placed a kiss against her forehead.

She closed her eyes, savoring the gentle gesture before stepping back slightly to finish preparing breakfast. "Alright, go sit down. I'll bring everything to the table."

Zhao Tian didn't move, his hands still resting lightly on her waist. "Why would I sit when I can stay here and help?"

Li Jia laughed, shaking her head. "You're not helping. You're just getting in the way."

"Am I?" he asked, feigning innocence as he leaned closer.

"Yes, you are." she exclaimed, trying to sound stern but failing miserably as laughter bubbled in her throat.

Reluctantly, Zhao Tian released her, "Fine, fine. But don't keep me waiting too long, Jia."

"Don't worry," she replied with a smile, watching him as he stepped back and leaned casually against the counter, his gaze never leaving her.

As she turned back to the stove, her heart swelled with a mixture of love and contentment.

...

Zhao Tian leaned back on the plush couch in the hall, one arm draped casually over the armrest while the other rested on his lap.

The morning sun streamed through the large windows, illuminating the room with a soft golden glow.

He looked completely at ease, as he absentmindedly traced patterns on the fabric of the couch.

The soft sound of approaching footsteps made him glance toward the kitchen.

A moment later, Li Jia emerged, carrying a tray laden with steaming bowls, freshly baked bread, and a pot of fragrant tea.

"Breakfast is ready," she muttered, setting the tray down on the low table in front of him.

Zhao Tian's lips curved into a faint smile as he watched her. "You didn't have to bring it out yourself. I could've helped."

Li Jia shot him a playful look, placing her hands on her hips. "And let you ruin my perfectly arranged tray? No way."

He chuckled, leaning forward slightly. "Alright, fair enough. But if you're serving me breakfast, don't I deserve something extra in return?"

Li Jia raised an eyebrow, feigning curiosity. "Oh? And what exactly does the great Zhao Tian want as 'extra'?"

Instead of answering, he reached out, grabbing her wrist gently and with a quick tug, he pulled her onto his lap, her light body settling comfortably against him.

"Like this," he murmured, wrapping his arms around her waist and holding her close.

Li Jia gasped, her cheeks flushing a deep shade of pink. "Jerk. What are you doing?"

"Why? You are my wife..."

Wife? The blush on her face deepened as she leaned onto him and he spoke "Now, are you going to feed me, or do I have to hold you hostage until you do?"

Her initial surprise melted into laughter as she shook her head. "You're such a child."

Picking up a small bowl of porridge, she scooped a spoonful and brought it to his lips. "Fine, open up. Let's see if the great Zhao Tian can behave himself for once."

He obliged, leaning forward slightly to take the spoonful of food.

The warmth of the porridge spread through him, and he couldn't help but hum in approval. "You've outdone yourself, Jia. It's delicious."

"Of course it is," she said with mock pride, scooping up another bite.

As she fed him, their faces were close, and Zhao Tian took every opportunity to gaze into her eyes.

The intimacy of the moment wasn't lost on either of them, and soon, Li Jia found herself blushing under his intense yet tender gaze.

"Stop staring at me like that," she murmured.

"Why?" he asked, his lips curving into a playful grin.

Her blush deepened, and she quickly turned her attention back to the bowl.

But before she could lift the spoon to his lips again, Zhao Tian leaned in and captured her mouth in a soft, lingering kiss.

The spoon clattered back into the bowl as Li Jia's breath hitched.

Her hands instinctively went to his shoulders, gripping them lightly as she melted into the kiss.

"That's for cooking me such an amazing breakfast," he teased looking into her eyes.

Li Jia pouted, her cheeks still flushed. "You're going to distract me until the food gets cold, aren't you?"

"Probably,"

She sighed dramatically but couldn't hide the smile that played on her own lips. Explore stories on empire

Picking up a piece of bread, she broke off a small bite and held it to his mouth. "Here. Eat this before I decide you don't deserve it."

He took the bite obediently, his arms still snug around her waist.

As she continued to feed him, he occasionally nuzzled her neck or planted a light kiss on her temple, making her giggle softly.

"You're really acting like a spoiled child," she teased, though her tone was affectionate.

When the last of the food was gone, Li Jia set the tray aside and leaned back against him, her head resting on his shoulder.

Zhao Tian tightened his hold on her, his chin resting atop her head.

tap *tap* At this time, footsteps were heard and Zhao Tian raised his head to look at Ji Shuang and Yao Jing who were entering the hall.

Zhao Tian stood up and glanced at Yao Jing "What happened? Did you reach there on time?"

Letting out a sigh, Yao Jing shook her head "No, Tian'er..."

Zhao Tian smiled dryly and turned to look at Ji Shuang.

"Follow me, Zhao Tian."

As she left the hall, Zhao Tian waved his hand at Li Jia and Yao Jing before leaving the hall.

Chapter 606: Another talk with Sect Master!

The early morning sun painted the courtyard with its gentle golden light, illuminating the petals of the flowers blooming in Ji Shuang's private garden.

A cool breeze carried the sweet scent of jasmine, mingling with the soft rustling of leaves.

tap *tap* Zhao Tian and Ji Shuang made their way to the courtyard.

Walking to the small garden with the courtyard, Ji Shuang let out a soft sigh, enjoying the fresh air.

Zhao Tian glanced at her from the corner of his eye but said nothing.

The two walked further into the garden, their steps echoing faintly on the stone pathway.

After a few minutes, Ji Shuang broke the silence, turning her head slightly to look at him. "Zhao Tian, do you remember that I asked you to accept me as your master?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Yes, Sect master..."

Ji Shuang stopped walking, her gaze lingering on a patch of delicate white orchids. "And what do you think?"

With a faint nod he replied "I already asked Jing about it and since she said its okay... I am willing to accept you as my Master."

Ji Shuang turned to glance at him "I heard from Jing'er that you don't like being pressured with things like 'Train every day,' 'Do this,' 'Do that,'" she said, her lips curving into a slight smile.

Zhao Tian smiled dryly upon hearing, as he really doesn't like to be constrained like that.

Ji Shuang continued, "I understand that you value your freedom, and I agree with you. I won't try to change that. But you must remember that the reputation of the sect now partly lies in your hands."

"I accepted you mainly because you might raise conflicts among the wing masters who are trying to accept you as your disciple."

She continued, her tone softening "More importantly, I believe I can guide you in mastering elemental energies. You have many affinities, Zhao Tian, and it would be a waste not to nurture them properly."

They reached a stone bench nestled beneath a sprawling cherry blossom tree.

Ji Shuang gently sat on the bench, tapping the empty space beside her. "Sit,"

Zhao Tian sat beside her with a respectable amount of distance between them.

Ji Shuang raised her hand, her fingers tracing an intricate pattern in the air as a faint shimmer enveloped them, and Zhao Tian felt the atmosphere shift subtly.

He glanced around, realizing what had just happened. "A noise barrier?" he muttered under his breath.

Ji Shuang nodded. "Mhm. What I'm about to say is for your ears only."

"With your talent, you will inevitably attract attention... some good, some dangerous. There are those within the sect who will see your rise as a threat."

"There are also forces outside the sect that will target you because of your potential."

Zhao Tian leaned back on the bench with a sigh "I expected as much."

Ji Shuang turned to face him, "I need you to be cautious, Zhao Tian. Power is a double-edged sword."

"The stronger you become, the more you'll be watched, envied, and targeted. And as the Honoured One, you are bound to attract people like Rei Wian who hold the will of the Heavens."

With a shake of her head, Ji Shuang spoke "Haa.. Just being born as the Honoured One, your life is at stake every day. If some people come to know about it, they will surely hunt you."

"When I heard that you have four affinities from Jing'er, I had plans to make Yao Zijin as your Master."

Hm? Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow "Yao Zijin?"

"Mhm, Yao Zijin. She's the Wing Master of the Celestial Star Wing-a female-only division within the sect. Normally, men wouldn't even be considered for apprenticeship under her, but your talents are far from ordinary. I thought she might make an exception."

She paused, her eyes meeting his. "You see, Yao Zijin also possesses three elemental affinities: Ice, Lightning, and Fire. Given that you share these affinities, I believed she would have been the perfect mentor for you."

"But knowing that you are a Honoured One and have seven affinities... it got quite complicated."

With a soft breath, she looked at him "What kind of cultivation technique do you practice?"

"A body cultivation technique which increases the physique's prowess."

A frown appeared on Ji Shuang's face "I thought as much," she murmured, almost to herself.

"It makes sense why you've shown such remarkable resilience during your fight with Rei Wian. But this only reinforces my belief that Yao Zijin is the most suitable choice for your training."

She shifted her posture slightly, leaning toward him. "You see, Yao Zijin also practices a body cultivation technique."

"Unlike most cultivators who focus solely on astral energy or elemental control, she has honed her physical body to a level that rivals even people levels above her. Her mastery of combining body cultivation with her elemental affinities is unparalleled."

She exhaled softly, her gaze turning thoughtful. "I'll have to talk with her, Yao Zijin is... complicated, to say the least."

"She's fiercely independent and holds her wing to the highest standards. But if anyone can guide you to master your affinities and cultivate your body, it's her."

Leaning back on the bench she continued "As Sect Master, I have countless duties to attend to. I can't always stay here and personally oversee your training."

"My time is divided between managing the sect, negotiating with external factions, and maintaining peace among the wing masters. Taking you under me was a decision born out of necessity, but now I see that it might not be enough."

"So with me... you can't progress any further."

Zhao Tian just stayed silent listening to her, and with a deep sigh, he replied "Do what you think is the best."

Ji Shuang's gaze softened and with a nod, she muttered "And forgive me for making an arranged marriage for you."

"When news of your tribulation began to spread, it wasn't just admiration that followed. The wing masters, the noble clans, and even factions outside the sect began to take notice."

"For people like them, a genius is a resource... a weapon to be controlled or a threat to be eliminated."

"You know how power hungry are these bastards. So when a genius like you appears, they will find ways to tie you to their family..."

"If I outright refused them, they would have likely resorted to underhanded tactics. You're strong, but you're also still young and relatively new to the intricacies of sect politics. They could have orchestrated attacks, framed you for crimes, or even poisoned public opinion against you. I couldn't risk that."

Zhao Tian nodded his head "I can understand, but I am still angry over that."

Ji Shuang gently lowered her head into a bow "I know I've placed you in a difficult position, Zhao Tian. So, please forgive me."

Looking at her like this, Zhao Tian's gaze squinted but he didn't say anything and stayed silent.

One of the things he hates is the royal family's politics and political marriage stuff.

He exhaled slowly, a flicker of irritation flashing in his eyes. "I never wanted to be involved in this kind of mess," he muttered, half to himself.

Ji Shuang straightened slightly, "I understand, Zhao Tian. But the moment you demonstrated your potential, the world began to take notice."

"Geniuses like you don't get to live in peace. You've stepped into the light, and now everyone wants to claim a piece of your brilliance."

Zhao Tian could only sigh "All because of that stupid tribulation..."

His voice trailed off, a wave of frustration washing over him 'I just wanted to gain the Wing Masters' attention during the tournament. That's all. Prove my worth, show my talent... simple goals.'

How frustrating...

Chapter 607: Talk with Yan Zijin!

swoosh Dashing through the air, Ji Shuang glanced down at the Sect grounds and soon reached the Celestial Star wing.

tap As she landed down on the ground, the female disciples there turned to look at her and bowed their heads."

"Sect Master.."

"Sect Master."

Ji Shuang nodded her head and made her way toward the inner hall of the wing.

Reaching the grand doors of the inner hall, Ji Shuang's voice echoed like a soft chime in the air "Zijin..."

At this time, sensing Ji Shuang's presence, Yan Zijin stepped out of her room and reached the main hall.

"Sect Master," Yan Zijin greeted, her tone calm yet respectful.

Before Ji Shuang could respond, another figure emerged from a side corridor.

Rui Lian, her long green hair cascading over her shoulders, entered the hall with a serene elegance as her green eyes glanced at Ji Shuang.

"Sect Master..."

Ji Shuang glanced at Rui Lian and smiled faintly "Lian, you came back?"

Rui Lian gently bowed her head "Yes... Sect master, I came back just today."

A slight smile appeared on Ji Shuang's lips "It's good to see you again"

Yan Zijin gestured to the couch and spoke "Come and sit Sect Master."

With a nod, Ji Shuang took a seat and Yao Zijin followed, taking a seat beside her on the couch while Rui Lian sat on the opposite sofa.

Frowning slightly, Yao Zijin asked in a serious tone "There must be something important if you came all the way here to meet me, Sect Master?"

Ji Shuang nodded her head "Yes Zijin... it is about Zhao Tian."

A spark of curiosity flickered across Yan Zijin's otherwise composed expression, her brow raising slightly.

Across from them, Rui Lian tilted her head, intrigued by the name "I also heard a lot about him when I reached the sect today, he crossed 8 stages of the Heavenly Tribulation and has affinity to three elementals?"

Nodding her head, Ji Shuang's gaze flickered to Yao Zijin "That is precisely why I came to speak with you, Zijin. I want you to accept him as your disciple."

--

Eh?

Rui Lian blinked, her lips parting slightly in disbelief and glanced at Yan Zijin who was not much surprised by this "But.. a man in our wing?"

A soft sigh escaped Yan Zijin's lips "I kind of expected this to happen considering he has three elementals same as mine, Fire, lightning and Ice..."

"Are you bringing him to me to teach him the Elemental Nexus?"

Huh? Rui Lian was quite confused to hear this 'Elemental Nexus? What is that?'

Ji Shuang nodded her head "Hm.. i can also perform Elemental Nexus but since he has same elementals as you, I thought you would be the perfect teacher."

"And even more than that, he is also cultivating a body cultivation technique."

"So, I think you would be the perfect teacher for you."

Yan Zijin closed her eyes for a moment to recollect her thoughts "Sect master, in usual cases I will not allow any men under my wing."

"But I am also quite interested in this Heaven Sent child, who broke through the 8th level and almost reached the 9th level of Heavenly tribulation."

"I'll take him on. But let me make one thing clear... if he cannot keep up with my expectations, I will not hesitate to kick him out of the wing. Prodigy or not, I won't waste my time on someone who lacks the resolve to succeed."

Ji Shuang nodded her head "That is precisely why I chose you, Zijin. I trust your judgment implicitly... and another thing, Zhao Tian doesn't just have three elemental affinities. He has a fourth one."

Both Rui Lian and Yao Zijin were startled to hear this. A fourth one?

Curiosity bubbled in Yao Zijin's heart as she asked "And what might that be."

Ji Shuang's lips curved into a faint smile, "Light."

Wha-

Yao Zijin's eyes widened in surprise, as having a light elemental alone is incredibly rare... and Zhao Tian has that light elemental along with three other elementals.

A slow smile spread across Yao Zijin's face, her eyes gleaming with newfound excitement. "What a prodigy indeed," she murmured, her voice filled with admiration and curiosity.

"Zhao Tian... it seems the heavens truly favor you."

Rui Lian, who had been struggling to process everything, finally spoke, her voice laced with awe. "To think he possesses not only three but four affinities... this is unheard of."

With a thoughtful face, Rui Lian muttered, "Now, I am also curious to meet this guy..."

...

Zhao Tian sat in a high-backed chair as the sunlight filtered through the windows of the room, casting golden patterns.

He leaned back slightly, his eyes half-closed, enjoying the calm moment.

Behind him stood Li Jia and Yao Jing, each with a comb in hand as they gently combed his long hair.

"Hold still..."

Li Jia muttered as she gently combed through his hair and as she rubbed the hair, she was surprised that it is softer than her hair.

"Do you use any products or oil on your hair?"

Zhao Tian shook his head "No, its all natural, and let the wind take care of it while I fly..."

Li Jia couldn't help but chuckle, and within a few minutes, the combing is done and his hair is done in a man bun hairstyle.

"There you go."

Taking the mirror in hand, Zhao Tian looked at his hair and nodded in approval "Maybe I should just recruit both of you as my personal caretakers."

Yao Jing playfully nudged his head "Dream on, idiot disciple."

Zhao Tian stood up from the couch and stretched his arms "Then I am leaving for the Alchemy Chamber, I also need to talk with Sister Xue and Sister Nue as its been a while."

Yao Jing nodded her head "They've been worried about you, especially with everything that happened during the tribulation. Go see them. It'll put their hearts at ease."

A sigh escaped Li Jia's lips "Then I am going and packing my dresses. I am also leaving..."

As she left, Zhao Tian glanced at Yao Jing and pulled her hand "Come here Master..."

"Ah—!" Yao Jing gasped softly as she stumbled slightly, landing against his chest.

The sudden closeness brought a faint blush to her cheeks, but before she could regain her composure, Zhao Tian leaned in and captured her lips in a soft kiss.

Yao Jing, already accustomed to his playful antics, let out a muffled laugh against his lips before wrapping her arms around his neck, leaning into the kiss.

Her fingers lightly played with the strands of his hair tied into a man bun, and her lips responded with equal warmth and fervor.

When they finally broke apart, Yao Jing rested her forehead against his, her breaths mingling with his "You know, I should be the one initiating these moments, if only to prove that my kisses are far superior to Jia's. But now it seems like you're the one kissing me whenever the mood strikes you."

Zhao Tian grinned looking into her green eyes "Oh, shut up. Your lips are too tempting. I can't help but want to taste them from time to time."

Before she could respond, he closed the distance again, his hands cupping her face as he claimed her lips in another kiss.

Yao Jing's initial surprise melted away, and she let herself get lost in the moment, her fingers tightening around the fabric of his robes as she returned the kiss wholeheartedly.

When they finally pulled apart again, Yao Jing's lips curved into a sly smile. "You might be the first disciple to kiss his master this confidentially..."

"Well, I know my Master will spoil me no matter what..."

"Hahaha."

...

Walking through the Sect Grounds, Zhao Tian noticed the number of eyes looking at him in awe and envy.

Not minding them, he made his way toward the Alchemy Chamber.

Reaching there, he quickly took the elevator to go upstairs.

"Oh, it's been a while..." at this time, a woman entered the Elevator with him.

Looking at the beautiful woman, Zhao Tian was quite surprised "Velnorah..."

Chapter 608: With Velnorah [1]

As the elevator doors slid closed behind her with a soft *swoosh*, the quiet hum of the moving cabin filled the space.

Velnorah stepped inside with a smile on her face "Oh, it's been a while," she muttered, her voice carrying a playful edge.

Zhao Tian's gaze flicked to her, momentarily surprised by her presence. "Velnorah..."

Before he could say more, she closed the gap between them in a single fluid motion, her arms coiling around his neck as she pressed herself against him.

"Tian," she purred in a sultry voice as she gazed up at him.

Zhao Tian instinctively placed his hands on her waist, steadying her as she leaned in.

The soft fabric of her dress beneath his fingers, coupled with the warmth radiating from her, made him sigh.

"You've become so popular lately," Velnorah teased, her lips curving into a sly smile. "I could barely catch you for days. Did you forget about me, hmm?"

Zhao Tian let out a soft sigh "Well, things happened," he replied vaguely, knowing she wouldn't let him off so easily.

Velnorah's eyes narrowed "Things happened?" she asked, her tone dripping with mock offense.

"That's all you're giving me after disappearing on me for so long?"

Without waiting for his response, she leaned closer, her lips brushing against the skin of his neck.

Her breath was warm, and Zhao Tian stiffened slightly, a faint hitch in his breath breaking his composure.

"Velnorah..." he began, but his words faltered as she pressed a lingering kiss to his neck, just below his jawline.

"Hmm?" she murmured innocently, though the mischievous smile playing on her lips told a different story.

She kissed him again, letting her tongue flick against his skin, leaving a warm, damp trail.

"You know with the tribulation that day..."

Before he could finish, she chuckled, cutting him off. "I know," she said smoothly, her lips traveling up his neck toward his throat.

She licked him slowly, tracing a line with her tongue that left a faint, tingling sensation "I was just teasing you. You were recuperating in the Sect Master's private quarters, weren't you?"

"Hmm..."

Velnorah's arms tightened around his neck, pulling him even closer until her body was flush against his. "I wanted to accept you into my wing later on," she said, her tone carrying a hint of regret.

"But now that seems impossible..."

Zhao Tian stayed silent letting her speak "I thought with you in my wing we would get more time to spend so I can make you fall in love with me."

As she spoke, she raised her head, her red eyes glimmering with possessiveness "What should I do to make you fall in love with me?"

Her gaze landed on his lips and for a brief moment, she hesitated "I am still getting that feeling.. that day when I first saw you. You remember I told you, I could feel a tingling sensation in my uterus...."

"You are my Vryienne..."

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted in thought 'What is Vryienne?'

Before he could ask her what she meant, she leaned forward and pressed her lips to his, stealing the question right from his lips.

Startled by her sudden move, Zhao Tian's gaze squinted, but as she closed her eyes and passionately kissed him, he slowly yet hesitantly began to reciprocate.

When she finally pulled back, a faint blush tinged her cheeks, though her confident smirk quickly returned.

At that moment, the elevator doors slid open with a soft ding, revealing the private Alchemy Hall belonging to Yao Jing.

Velnorah glanced over her shoulder, noting the empty hall, her eyes gleaming with opportunity.

"Come here," she said in a teasing tone as she tugged him out of the elevator.

"Wait, Velnorha..."

She noticed that there are no couches or anything to sit on and this place is filled with Alchemy products.

She didn't stop until they were in the center of the room, where she turned abruptly, her hands firmly gripping his waist.

Before he could fully react, she pushed him back with surprising strength, causing him to stumble and fall onto the floor.

Eh? Before he could recover, Velnorah straddled him, her dress flowing around her as she settled on his waist.

"Velo-"

But she didn't let him finish.

Leaning down, she captured his lips in another kiss, and her hands cupped his face, tilting his head slightly as she deepened the kiss, her movements leaving no room for protest.

Zhao Tian's back hit the cold marble floor as she pressed against him, and despite the initial surprise, he found himself responding, his hands moving instinctively to rest on her hips.

Breaking the kiss momentarily, Velnorah pulled back just enough to meet his gaze, her breath coming in soft, shallow puffs.

"Huff..." Her lips, now a deeper shade of red from their kiss, curved into a smile.

"See? You don't resist me," she teased, her voice dripping with satisfaction.

Velnorah's playful smile widened as she slowly pulled back from their kiss.

She trailed her fingers down his chest, before she leaned in, her lips brushing against his ear as she whispered, "You've been so busy, Tian... it's only fair I remind you of what you've been missing."

Before he could respond, she sat back slightly on his lap, her hands moving to the delicate ties of her robes.

She deliberately tugged at the knot, as her gaze never wavered from his face, watching his every reaction with a pleased smirk.

"Velnorah..."

"Shh," she murmured, pressing a finger to his lips to silence him.

"Don't ruin the moment."

With a shrug, she let the outer layer of her robe slide off her shoulders, revealing the smooth, pale skin underneath.

The fabric pooled around her waist, exposing the intricate lace of her undergarments that clung to her figure.

Her movements were slow and deliberate, each one designed to draw his attention and keep him captivated.

"Do you like what you see?" she asked softly, her tone carrying a playful edge as she leaned forward again, her hair cascading around his face like a curtain.

Zhao Tian blinked his eyes looking at her "You are bold..."

"Bold? Or irresistible?" she muttered as she leaned in to press a lingering kiss to the corner of his mouth.

Her lips trailed down his jawline and back to his neck, as she pressed her body closer to his.

She let out a soft hum of satisfaction as she felt his hands instinctively move to her waist, steadying her.

"You've been so distant lately," she murmured against his skin.

"I thought I'd remind you just how close we can be."

She shifted slightly, her fingers brushing against his as she guided his hands to the edges of her remaining robes. "Go on,"

"I won't stop you."

Chapter 609: With Velnorah [2]

"Go on," Velnorah whispered, her voice low and enticing as she guided his hands higher, to the edge of her garment.

"I won't stop you."

Zhao Tian was still unsure if Velnorah truly loves him or is she acting... as he still couldn't get over the fact that Li Xueyan was from Velnorah's wing and there are a large number of evil cultivators there.

But... if she really likes him and he pushes her away, it would hurt her.

As he glimpsed into her eyes, he could see the love and playful possessiveness overflowing from her.

He let out a soft sigh, his fingers brushing against the knot of her robe.

The warmth of her body radiated through the thin fabric, and he felt his resolve waver.

Slowly, he began to untie the sash.

As the knot came undone, the robe loosened slightly, slipping off her shoulders to reveal more of her smooth, pale skin.

His gaze drifted downward, unable to resist the sight before him.

Her figure was mesmerizing, from the gentle curve of her collarbone to the soft rise and fall of her chest.

The peaks of her bosom were full and inviting, crowned with delicate pink buds that seemed to harden under his stare.

Velnorah tilted her head slightly, a knowing smile playing on her lips as she caught the way his eyes wavered. "You're staring," she teased, her voice lilting with amusement, though there was no trace of embarrassment in her tone.

Zhao Tian smiled and his voice came out softer than intended. "It's... hard not to."

She leaned closer, her lips brushing against the shell of his ear. "Good. Because I want you to look. I want you to know that no one else sees me like this... only you."

He lifted his hands, hesitating again before letting his palms rest lightly on her bare shoulders.

Her skin was warm and impossibly smooth under his touch.

She didn't flinch or pull away; instead, she leaned into his hands, her expression softening.

Slowly, he brought his lips to her collarbone, pressing a soft kiss against her skin.

"Mmnh~" Velnorah gasped, her hands threading through his hair as his lips began to travel downward.

Zhao Tian's movements were slow, as his lips brushed against the curve of her neck before trailing down to the swell of her chest.

"Nngh~" Velnorah's breath wavered again, her fingers tightening in his hair as he pressed another kiss.

"You..." she began, her voice breathy, but whatever she was about to say dissolved into a soft moan as Zhao Tian's lips found the sensitive peak of her breast.

His lips closed around her bud, his tongue flicking against it, and her body immediately responded, a soft gasp escaping her lips as her back arched slightly.

Zhao Tian's free hand came up to cup her other breast, his thumb brushing over its sensitive nipple as he continued to lavish attention on the first.

Velnorah's tilted her head back, her grey and black monochrome hair cascading like a waterfall down her neck.

Her nails raked lightly against his shoulders, not enough to hurt but enough to convey the intensity of what she was feeling. "Tian..."

"Mmng~" She bit her lips in pleasure as Zhao Tian gently sucked on her nipple, licking it with his tongue.

His hand squeezed gently, earning another soft gasp from her as his lips moved to the other side, his tongue flicking and swirling as he sucked.

"Mnng~ more..." Velnorah's hips moved slightly, pressing closer against him, her body responding instinctively to his touch.

He leaned into her, his doubts momentarily forgotten as her warmth surrounded him.

Slowly, his lips returned to her skin, kissing his way back up to her neck and she hugged him, her fingers gripping his shoulders.

His lips traveled lower, brushing feather-light kisses along her neck and collarbone, lingering at her smooth skin as if savoring every moment.

When he reached her navel, he paused, and a soft hum escaped his lips as he pressed a kiss to the delicate hollow, his lips molding to her flesh.

Then, his tongue flicked out, teasingly tracing the curve of her navel in slow, deliberate strokes.

"Mnng~.. tickles..." Her body reacted instantly, a soft gasp breaking from her lips as her stomach quivered under his touch.

With care, he placed his lips fully over her navel, drawing the tender skin into his mouth.

His tongue swirled inside, as he alternated between soft licks and subtly sucking her belly button.

Her hands slipped into his hair, her fingers tangling as she clung to him.

Zhao Tian's gaze flickered to the delicate undergarment resting on her hips.

His lips curved into a small, teasing smile as his fingers hooked beneath the fabric, tugging it down.

The silky material slid against her skin, but before it could fall completely, his eyes caught something unusual.

Huh? A strange black tattoo rested just above her crotch, its sharp, angular edges formed a striking design, with what appeared to be teeth-like symbols interwoven into the dark lines.

He reached out, gently tracing his hand over the black tattoo.

"You.. finally saw it."

Zhao Tian looked up at her, and she muttered "This.. is a sign of purity."

"Women in our High Star lineage, when we reach the age of twenty, this tattoo appears on our bodies. It symbolizes our purity and marks us as bound by tradition and fate."

Zhao Tian's fingers lingered near the tattoo, his thumb brushing her skin gently as he studied the design.

Vampires are highly possessive beings and if they chose a partner, then they would be with that partner till the end of their life.

And this mark is the blood bond connecting one to their partner.

Reaching out, she gently took his hand and moved it closer to her mouth.

Opening her lips, she gently nibbled on his finger and Zhao Tian felt a slight sting of pain radiating from his fingertip.

At the tip of his finger, blood dripped down and Velnorah brought his finger to her crotch and stained his finger on the tattoo.

Suddenly the blood spread around the tattoo as the inky black lines of the tattoo absorbed the crimson droplet, and the design shifted.

The black faded into a deep, vibrant red that pulsed faintly.

Velnorah gently caressed his cheek "It means the bond is formed. The blood of my chosen has awakened the mark."

"From this moment, we are connected. My purity, my devotion... they belong to you alone. And in return, you are bound to me."

Zhao Tian was completely taken aback to hear this and his lips parted slightly in surprise.

His gaze dropped to the glowing crimson tattoo on her skin, its pulsing light dimming as it settled into its permanent form.

"Velnorah..." he began, his voice low and uncertain. "I..."

Before he could find the right words, she leaned forward, her face now inches from his "I know... that you are still doubting if my love is true or not..."

"I understand that you are suspicious because I abruptly said that I love you. That it must have seemed sudden, out of nowhere."

"So, I had no other choice but to prove my love to you.. in this way."

Chapter 610: With Velnorah [3]

"I understand that you are suspicious because I abruptly said that I love you. That it must have seemed sudden, out of nowhere."

"So, I had no other choice but to prove my love to you.. in this way."

He opened his mouth to speak, but she silenced him with a finger pressed gently to his lips. "Let me finish," she said, her voice firm but gentle.

"You may not believe me now. But my feelings for you are real, Zhao Tian. They have been growing steadily, ever since the first moment I saw you."

Her hands tightened slightly on his chest, "When I told you I loved you, I meant it. But I knew my words wouldn't be enough to convince you. I felt like you're not the kind of man who believes in things so easily, especially something as fragile as love."

Zhao Tian's gaze trembled as he looked into her crimson eyes which are softening with love.

"So I had to show you. I had to do something that would leave no doubt in your mind."

Zhao Tian's gaze dropped to the red tattoo and as his fingers grazed the surface, he felt a small sensation on his body.

'This is...'

"Is this what you meant by.. I felt in my uterus?"

With a chuckle, she replied "Well, kind of.. yeah. I know my womb wants to bear your child."

"I don't expect you to feel the same way right now," she added, her tone softening.

"I just needed you to know how far I'm willing to go for you."

Zhao Tian closed his eyes, exhaling a soft breath as he tried to process everything she had said.

"Velnorah," he said quietly, his hands moving to rest on waist. "This... it's a lot to take in. But I can see how much this means to you. And I can't ignore that."

Her lips curved into a faint, hopeful smile. "That's all I ask, that you don't ignore what's between us."

She leaned forward, hugging him tenderly and Zhao Tian gently reciprocated the hug.

His thoughts wandered 'How can I refuse her.. When she comes toward me with such sincerity, when she's willing to go to such lengths to prove her feelings.'

Yet, a lingering doubt gnawed at the edges of his mind 'But still.. in which High Star people has this weird stuff as tattoo on their bodies that appear at the age of 20.'

Pulling back from the hug, Zhao Tian looked into her eyes "Which High Star are you from.. I never heard stuff like getting a tattoo at the age of 20 for women."

Keeping her smile, she slightly pinched his cheek "The world is very vast that you think, Tian... you know Elves, beast race and Dragons right?"

"We are the same. Our race is just a little... different from humans. Nothing too extraordinary."

"I see..."

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted, as it is true that he doesn't know everything in this world.

Whatever it is, the tattoo seems real, as he could still feel the blood boiling and the connection with her.

His fingers went up, gently cupping her breast as she leaned into his touch "Is this tattoo like a radar or something? Finding the right partner for you?"

Velnorah couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing this "No... I never heard such a thing from the other people in my High Star, but I don't know why.... when I first saw you, my heart beat increased and my blood boiled to meet you."

Hm? Zhao Tian had a contemplative look 'Maybe... this has something to do with my physique?'

His mind drifted to memories of Ning Xue 'With Xue'er, her Pure Yin Physique had a connection with my Honored One Physique. It made us yearn for each other, an undeniable pull that couldn't be ignored. Could this be the same thing?'

{A/n: chap 159 if you are confused)

Leaning forward, he gently sucked on the pink bud making her close her eyes in pleasure "Do you have any special physique Velnorah?"

Velnorah shook her head "No.. I don't have any of those physiques. Why are you asking Tian?"

With a shake of his head, he replied, "Nothing, just curious."

Velnorah smiled gently as she reached up and ruffled Zhao Tian's hair affectionately "Well, what I wanted for you to know is that I am serious about this.. I know you won't instantly fall in love me."

"I want you to consider me... please spend some time with me so that I can show my love to you."

Hearing her heartfelt words, Zhao Tian's heart wavered and he gave a faint nod "Mhm... Norah."

clank At this time, Velnorah heard the elevator sound operating and she instantly realized someone was coming to the upper floor.

She hurriedly raised the undergarment to her hips and wore the inner robes quickly.

Within seconds, she completely wore the robe and Zhao Tian also helped her.

She leaned forward and pecked his lips "See you later, hubby. If you have time, come to my quarters later. I will be waiting for you."

Zhao Tian's eyes softened as he gave a nod "Okay."

With a final glance at him, Velnorah stood up from his lap, adjusting the hem of her robe as she moved toward the door.

Just as she opened it and stepped out into the hallway, the elevator doors slid open with a soft chime.

Eh? Qi Xue and Qi Nue were startled to see the Elder Velnorah coming out of Yao Jing's personal quarter and hurriedly rushed in.

There they saw Zhao Tian casually lying on the floor and hastily walked to him "Little Brother."

"Tian.."

Looking at them Zhao Tian smiled gently. "Sister Xue, Sister Nue.. its been a while."

The two women exchanged another glance, their expressions softening as they realized he was unharmed.

Still, Qi Nue couldn't suppress her curiosity. "What was Elder Velnorah doing here?"

Zhao Tian's smile didn't waver as he sat up, brushing off his robe. "Well she was just asking me to join her wing, nothing else." he said casually, his tone giving nothing away.

Qi Nue and Qi Xue sat beside him on the floor "I am glad you are alright, Little Brother."

"Yeah, do you know how scared we were during your tribulation?"

Looking at them, Zhao Tian's expression softened "Sorry for making you two worry."

"I heard from Master that Sect master accepted you as disciple?"

"Tell us what happened..."