## **Honoured 611**

Chapter 611: When sex?

\*tap\* tap\* Velnorah hurried into the elevator, her steps faltering slightly as the doors slid shut behind her.

Taking a deep breath to steady her shaky breathing, she leaned back on the wall of the elevator as her chest heaved up and down.

"H-Haa..." she murmured, her voice barely audible over the soft hum of the elevator.

She closed her eyes and covered her face with trembling hands, her thoughts racing uncontrollably. "I did it... I made him form the Lacrimosa Pact with me."

"My.. Vryienne..."

Her fingers pressed into her cheeks as her whole body trembled "W-Was I desperate?" she whispered, her eyes quivering in uncertainty.

"Was I really that desperate to keep him close?"

She had acted on impulse, driven by a fear "Was I afraid that 'she' will steal him away from .. me?"

Velnorah muttered under her breath, as she stared at the floor "That I hastily formed the Lacrimosa Pact with him... Haa..."

But as she lingered in her thoughts, an image flickered in her mind... one that sent a chill racing down her spine.

A breathtaking woman with long, silken black hair and piercing crimson eyes.

Her beauty was otherworldly, but it wasn't her appearance that scared Velnorah.

It was the aura that surrounded her, an overwhelming presence that felt as if it could crush anyone who dared to oppose her. Velnorah's entire body shuddered involuntarily, and her fingers slid down from her face to clutch at her chest. "W-Why..." she stammered. Her crimson eyes darted nervously toward the elevator doors as if expecting the woman's figure to materialize before her at any moment. "What is she doing here?" "That bitch...." It was already evening-The alchemy chamber was bathed in a serene glow, its shelves lined with vials, herbs, and glowing crystals. Yao Jing is sitting comfortably on Zhao Tian's lap, her petite body leaning against his broad chest. Her short, bob-cut hair swayed slightly as she adjusted the tablet in her hands. "Now, this ratio is crucial. If you add even a fraction too much Moon Lotus Powder, the pill will destabilize." Zhao Tian, however, wasn't paying full attention. His focus was drawn elsewhere... to the curve of her neck and the way her bob-cut hair framed her delicate features. "Master." She paused, glancing at him out of the corner of her eye. "Hmm? What is it?"

Instead of answering, Zhao Tian gently swept aside a few strands of her bob-cut hair, exposing the nape of her neck.

His fingers lingered there, brushing lightly against her skin, and then he leaned in, pressing a soft kiss just below her hairline.

Yao Jing tensed for a moment, caught off guard, before letting out a light laugh. "And here I thought you were hanging on my every word, disciple."

"I am," he murmured against her skin, his lips trailing another kiss down to where her neck met her shoulder.

"But you make it very hard to concentrate."

Her lips twitched, suppressing a grin. "Excuses," she teased, though she made no effort to move away.

"If you keep this up, I'll have to start testing your knowledge to see if you're paying attention."

"I'm paying attention," he assured her, his voice turning playful as he kissed the curve of her neck again.

"Just not to the tablet."

Yao Jing chuckled softly, her body relaxing further against him.

She adjusted her position slightly, her back pressing more firmly into his chest as she tilted her head, offering him better access for him to kiss.

"Now, where were we? Oh, yes... the synthesis of elemental energy requires..."

Her explanation faltered slightly as Zhao Tian's lips found a particularly sensitive spot near her collarbone.

With a soft sigh, she spoke "Tian'er, do you intend to learn alchemy or distract me all evening?"

"Can't I do both?" he asked, smiling as his lips brushed against her ear.

Her laughter echoed through the chamber, her body shaking slightly against him. "If you're trying to charm your way out of studying, it won't work. Now, pay attention-"

"I'm paying attention," he cut in, his hands sliding up to rest on her forearms as he kissed her cheek.

"Alright," she relented with a mock sigh, tilting her head back slightly so he could see her face.

Her eyes glinted with amusement. "You win. But only if you can repeat the last part of what I said."

"Easy," Zhao Tian replied, his lips curving into a playful smile. "You were talking about... stabilizing the base essence with Lunar Blossom Dust."

Her eyebrows lifted in surprise. "So you were listening."

"Of course," he said, leaning in to kiss her other cheek, his voice dropping to a murmur. "How could I not listen to you?"

Yao Jing chuckled, shaking her head. "Flatterer. You're lucky I'm fond of you, or I'd have thrown you out of this alchemy hall by now."

"Fond, hmm?" Zhao Tian teased, his hands tightening slightly on her waist as his lips trailed down her neck again, this time staying at the hollow of her throat.

"Now, about the synthesis process," Yao Jing said, her tone deliberately casual despite the warmth spreading through her.

As she pointed to the tablet, Zhao Tian rested his chin on her shoulder, his hands loosely wrapped around her waist. "Synthesis, yes. Something about stabilizing the base essence?"

"Good," she said, clearly pleased he was paying at least some attention.



A laugh bubbled up from her chest, and she leaned forward suddenly, catching his lower lip between her teeth.

"Mm—ow!" Zhao Tian winced in surprise as she bit down just hard enough to sting.

She slowly released his lip, as she leaned back to look at her handiwork as his lower lip was slightly reddened by her bite.

"Gosh," Yao Jing said with a chuckle, shaking her head. "You're such a pervert... lusting after your master like this."

"And you're not even trying to hide it," she added, giving him a pointed look.

He didn't bother and looked down at the tablet "Come on, let's quickly finish the lessons and hit the showers. I am going to grope your breasts today for sure."

Yao Jing chuckled, shaking her head. "Let's see if you survive these lessons first, Tian'er. If you don't burn yourself trying to refine a Spirit Blossom Pill, maybe I'll consider rewarding you with a pat on the head."

"Or I will pat you on the chest,"

"Idiot," she muttered affectionately, lightly smacking his arm.

\*fwoosh\* At this time, they heard the faint hum of the elevator and a few seconds later, the door opened and Ji Shuang stepped in.

Her eyebrows arched up seeing Yao Jing on Zhao Tian's lap, but she didn't probe much into it.

"Zhao Tian..."

Chapter 612: A new Master [1]

As Zhao Tian and Yao Jing lounged in the spacious chamber, the quiet hum of the elevator echoed faintly through the room and a moment later, the door slid open, as Ji Shuang stepped inside.

Her eyebrows arched up seeing Yao Jing on Zhao Tioan's lap, but she chose not to comment on it. "Zhao Tian..." Yao Jing watched her enter with a smile on her face "Sister Shuang." Ji Shuang's gaze softened as she reached them, eventually settling on the floor beside them with elegance and her eyes flickered between the two, "It seems the Master and disciple are getting along quite well." Yao Jing chuckled softly, leaning back slightly as she gestured toward Zhao Tian. "This guy?" she said, shaking her head in exasperation. "He's not even paying attention to my lessons. Honestly, I feel like I'm wasting my breath with him sometimes." Zhao Tian let out a dry laugh, loosening his hold on Yao Jing's waist just enough to feign modesty. "That's not true," Ji Shuang let out a faint chuckle and looked at Zhao Tian "Well, I came here to speak with Zhao Tian and you too, Jing'er." Looking at her, Yao Jing tilted her head curiously "What is it, Sister Shuang?" Ji Shuang's eyebrows flickered to Zhao Tian "My original plan was to accept you as my disciple... at least in name. But considering your potential and the presence of Yan Zijin, I believe she would be a better fit to guide your development in certain areas." "So I am thinking of making her your Master, what do you say?"

Ji Shuang continued "Yan Zijin is exceptionally skilled. With her as your Master, your abilities would flourish even further. I think this arrangement would be most beneficial. What do you think?"

Eh? Yao Jing was startled to hear this, she accepted it the first time because Ji Shuang was going to

be his Master, but now Yan Zijin is going to be his master?

She turned her gaze to Zhao Tian "What.. do you say, Tian'er?"

Zhao Tian let out a soft sigh "Honestly, I am fine without any Master... At least not for most things. For alchemy, I already have you, and I wouldn't want anyone else, I want to ask you."

"Are you okay with me having another Master?"

Yao Jing's gaze lowered upon hearing this and she always knew that Zhao Tian's talent would blossom with another great Master.

Taking a soft breath, she muttered "I will always be your Alchemy master.. she can be your Master in combat."

Ji Shuang nodded approvingly before rising to her feet. "Good. Then let's not delay any further. We should go and meet her now."

Eh? Right now?

Not waiting for their reply, Ji Shuang turned toward the elevator, gesturing for them to follow.

Yao Jing stood up from his lap, brushing imaginary dust off her robes before offering a hand to Zhao Tian.

Taking her hand, he stood up and leaned forward, whispering in her ear "Let's finish this and come back soon, we need to enter the bath quickly."

Huh? A faint blush crept over her cheeks as she nudged his chest, gently pushing him away "Shut up, brat."

With a soft chuckle, Zhao Tian raised his hand, cupping her breast in his palm over her robes.

"Hmph, what a pervert..." She brushed his hand away from her body, brushing her robes down to smooth the wrinkles and quickly left the room, following Ji Shuang.

As they exited the room together, Yao Jing glanced back over her shoulder, shooting Zhao Tian a warning glare. "Behave yourself,"
Zhao Tian, utterly unfazed, simply chuckled and smiled teasingly "Of course, Master. Whatever you say,"
<b></b>
Under the evening warmth of the sun, the three flew over the Sect grounds, reaching Clestial Star wing.
Reaching down, Zhao Tian glanced around at the female disciples walking around 'This place I can feel a lot of pure virgin yin energy.'
The female disciples there were also startled to see a man appear there, but some of them soon recognized him as they saw him during the tribulation.
"Is that him?"
"Who?"
"The heaven sent child?"
"Zhao Tian?"
Yao Jing who was walking beside him, leaned to whisper "Tian'er, don't show your pervertedness here and go around groping random woman's breasts"
"And stop ogling at them, ok?"
Looking at her Zhao Tian smiled dryly "What kind of image do you have me as in your mind."



Rui Lian also curiously tilted her head and was taken aback to see the handsome young man entering the room.

His long snow white hair falling down his shoulder, his white eyebrows fluttering gently in the faint breeze of the hall's open windows as his blue eyes looked into her green eyes.

'He is.. handsome.'

However as she looked at him closely, the image of a certain person resonated in her mind as she remembered her journey to a middle star months ago 'Tian?'

Her eyes widened in realization and she again glimpsed at his face 'His face has matured a bit.. and his long hair.'

'But I still remember that subtle smile and his blue eyes.'

'It's definitely him.'

Without thinking, Rui Lian rose from her seat "Tian...?"

Chapter 613: A new Master [2]

Rui Lian, still reeling in surprise, glanced at him "Tian.. is that you?"

Looking at her, Zhao Tian also instantly recognized her as he remembered Rui Lian coming to the middle star and he also helped her.

Eh? Yao Jing raised an eyebrow, glancing between Rui Lian and Zhao Tian with mild curiosity. "You know her, Tian'er?"

Yan Zijin's indifferent eyes squinted as she looked at her disciple "Li'er? You know him?"

Turning to her, Rui Lian hurriedly nodded "Of course, Master... do you remember I went to a middle star but was stuck there because of the Space pirates?"

She paused, her voice softening with gratitude "Tian was the one who helped me while I was there... he saved my life that day."

Huh? Only then did Yan Zijin remember and her gaze narrowed slightly 'That 'Tian' was this Tian?'

'I didn't see him clearly that day... so I couldn't recognize at all. What a... coincidence.'

Rui Lian hurriedly looked at Ji Shuang "Sect master, do you remember... my master borrowed your ark and came to save me."

"And later you were asking about him. That Tian is this Tian... but I didn't know his full name was Zhao Tian."

Ji Shuang also acted as if she finally remembered and nodded her head "I do remember now.. yeah, that young man who saved you, Tian."

"I see.. this world surely is small."

Eh? What is happening?

Meanwhile, Yao Jing was totally confused and looked at the three of them back to back.

What?

Rui Lian hastily walked to him "It's been a while since I last saw you... Do you remember me?"

With a nod, Zhao Tian replied "I remember you, Rui Lian."

A faint smile appeared on Rui Lian's lips "I am glad you still remember me... and I didn't really expect to see you in Jade Eclipse Star and even here?"

Taking a deep breath, she grasped her temples "Haa... this is really a huge surprise for me."

Yao Jing stepped forward, her arms crossed as she stared pointedly at Rui Lian. "Tell me everything," "What happened? And how exactly do you know Tian'er?" Her words carried a hint of irritation that didn't escape Zhao Tian's notice. He glanced at her, a slight smile tugging at his lips as it was clear that Yao Jing, as his master, felt an unspoken obligation to know everything about him. Yao Jing's gaze quivered 'As his Master.. i should be the one knowing more about him.' Ji Shuang gestured to the couch "Let's sit and talk..." One by one they took their seats and Rui Lian, sitting opposite them began to tell the story. A few minutes passed as Rui Lian finished the story and Yao Jing nodded her head in understanding, "I see..." Rui Lian's eyes flickered to Yan Zijin "And to think that he will also be my fellow disciple...."

Yan Zijin's expression remained composed, though a subtle glimmer of amusement danced in her heterochromatic eyes. "Hmm..." she mused, tapping her fingers lightly on the armrest of her chair.

"I must admit, I still had my doubts about accepting you as my disciple."

She paused for a moment before continuing. "But since Li'er knows you and speaks so highly of you... I have no reason to refuse."

"Are you willing to accept me as your Master?"

Looking at her, Zhao Tian nodded her head "Yes, master..."

Pleased by his reply, Yan Zijin nodded her head while Ji Shuang leaned back on the couch with a sigh "I wonder how will other wing masters react to this."

Yan Zijin looked at her "Don't worry, Sect Master. I know how to protect my disciples. If anyone dares to question this decision, they'll have to answer to me."

Ji Shuang chuckled lightly, shaking her head. "I don't doubt it, Zijin. But with Zhao Tian's reputation already spreading like wildfire after the tribulation, I'm certain tongues will wag regardless."

She glanced at Zhao Tian, a knowing look in her eyes. "Be prepared for the attention, young man. It's inevitable."

Looking at her, Zhao Tian nodded with a smile.

Yao Jing, who had been silent for a while, finally spoke up, her tone laced with a mix of pride and protectiveness. "Tian'er is no stranger to adversity. He's been through more than most. If anyone underestimates him, it's their mistake."

Yan Zijin glanced at Yao Jing, "It seems you've taken a special interest in him, Elder Yao Jing,"

Yao Jing huffed, crossing her arms. "He's my disciple. Of course, I care about him. If anyone dares to trouble him, they'll have to deal with me first."

Rui Lian just had a small smile on her lips as she watched their banter.

With a light cough, Yan Zijin spoke in a stoic tone "Zhao Tian, come and meet me tomorrow.. so I can start your training."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow "Tomorrow is impossible, Master. I have plans tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, Yan Zijin didn't probe further and nodded her head "The next day then..."



"Haaa..." Stretching her arms, Yao Jing stepped out of the elevator and walked to her room in the Alchemy chamber. Zhao Tian followed right behind her into the room, ready to take a bath with her. However, as they entered, Yao Jing headed straight for the bed. She flopped down with a dramatic sigh, her body sinking into the plush mattress "Good night, Tian'er..." she mumbled, her voice muffled by the soft pillows. "Good night, Tian'er..." Eh? Zhao Tian was dumbfounded and looked at her "Are we not going to take a bath?" Yao Jing peeked up from her position, sticking her tongue out playfully. "Dream on, you pervert," she teased, rolling over to wrap herself snugly in the silky sheets. "I'm tired. I'm going to sleep." Hearing this, Zhao Tian let out a sigh and he also didn't want to force her to "At least eat dinner before you sleep." "Nooo..." Yao Jing groaned, kicking her legs lazily under the covers like a stubborn child. "I'm just going to sleep. Food can wait." With a sigh, Zhao Tian moved closer and sat beside Yao Jing on the bed, his gaze softening as he gently pulled her by the waist. The sudden motion caused her to lose her balance, and she fell against his chest, her heartbeat quickening as she felt the firm warmth of his body.

Before she could react, Zhao Tian leaned forward and pressed his lips against hers.

Caught by surprise, Yao Jing's eyes widened momentarily, but the softness and warmth of his kiss melted her resistance. She closed her eyes, her hands instinctively moving up to wrap around his neck.

A few moments later, Yao Jing pulled back slightly, her breath uneven as her cheeks flushed a bright crimson.

She buried her face into his shoulder to hide her embarrassment. "Are you planning to sleep with me tonight?"

With a shake of his head, he replied "No... at first I thought I could have a bath with you and sleep with you here, but since you refused.. now I have another plan."

Yao Jing's gaze squinted 'I am sure he is going to meet Little Jia.. what a horny bastard.'

Before she could voice her thoughts, Zhao Tian's hands tightened around her waist, pulling her even closer.

Without giving her a chance to protest, he leaned in and kissed her again.

Again feeling the soft texture of his lips, she instinctively closed her eyes, unable to resist his advances,

Her hands naturally gravitated towards his shoulder, further deepening their kiss.

As they became fully immersed in the passionate hug, Zhao Tian's hands slowly slid down gently groping her ass as he gave a nice squeeze.

\*gik\* Yao Jing's body stiffened and her lips parted, a gasp leaving her lips. Using the opportunity, Zhao Tian deepened this kiss by sliding his tongue in.

Yao Jing's closed eyelashes quivered slightly, feeling his moist tongue and she too imitated him, intertwining her tongue with him.

Zhao Tian hugged her even tighter, their bodies pressed on each other tightly, her boobs molding on his chest, his fingers sinking into the soft fabric of the dress on her ass cheeks.

Yao Jing's mind became clouded as his tongue explored her mouth, but she didn't hesitate to reciprocate by sucking on his tongue.

After a long battle of tongues, their lips retreated, forming a thin strand of saliva connecting their lips.

Yao Jing's cheeks were flushed a deep red as she looked up at Zhao Tian as she gently touched her lips, a faint smile forming

"This way of kissing.. also feels good."

He leaned closer, his lips brushing against her ear as he whispered, "But I could show you so much more..."

Yao Jing swatted at him lightly, "Alright, that's enough! Go take your bath or whatever it is you're planning to do."

Zhao Tian chuckled, standing up from the bed. "As you wish, Master."

He began walking toward the door, but paused and turned back to look at her, "But next time you refuse to bathe with me, don't blame me if I just carry you there myself."

Yao Jing grabbed a nearby pillow, hurling it at him. "Get out, you shameless brat."

Dodging the pillow effortlessly, Zhao Tian laughed as he exited the room.

Yao Jing slumped back onto the bed, her hands covering her face as her heart pounded furiously.

Her lips still tingled from their kiss, and despite her embarrassment, a soft smile crept onto her face. "This disciple of mine... what am I going to do with him?"

•••

In a luxurious balcony, a woman is sitting on the small table with her legs crossed as she took slow sips of the coffee in her hand.

In the evening breeze, her black hair rustled slightly and her cold black eyes looked at the distance of buildings and the people in the capital.

Taking another sip of the coffee, she placed the cup on teh table and at this time, she heard faint footsteps echoing in the room.

Hm? Turning her head, she glimpsed at the maid who was walking toward her with a letter in her hand, which was sealed with a crest.

The maid slowly walked to the woman before bowing her head "A letter from His Highness."

Seeing the letter in her hand, Zhou Hanyue's gaze narrowed and pointed at the table in front of her.

Understanding the silent command, the maid stepped forward, carefully placing the letter on the table before retreating from the balcony with another bow.

Her face was indifferent as she took the letter and opened it.

Taking the paper from the letter, her cold eyes squinted reading through what's written on it.

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'Arranged marriage? Again?'

A flicker of displeasure crossed her face and her eyes continued to move down the letter, and soon a name caught her attention 'Zhao Tian.'

'A Heaven sent child.. who crossed till the 8th degree of the Heavenly tribulation.'

Her eyes narowed in thought 'No wonder they want to tie such a prodify within teh royal family and they engaged him to me?'

'Does this youngman have a death wish? Don't they know about my curse?'

Huh? Zhou Hanyue's eyes widened in surprise 'Such a prodigy...'

Zhou Hanyue stood abruptly, the chair scraping lightly against the tiled floor.

She moved to the edge of the balcony, the letter still clutched in her hand and looked at the city stretched out before her.

She exhaled slowly, her breath visible in the cool evening air.

"Zhao Tian," she said softly, her voice barely audible above the whisper of the breeze.

"I wonder... are you truly as extraordinary as they claim? Or will you, too, be consumed by the shadows that follow me?"

Chapter 615: Another dinner with her!

\*tap\* Zhao Tian landed on the floor and glanced at the quarters in front of him.

Stretching his arms above his head, he exhaled softly as he made his way inside.

Casually walking into the spacious hall, Zhao Tian's gaze softened slightly "Velnorah..."

Velnorah who already sensed his presence, came out, rushing from her room with an excited smile on her face.

"Tian."

Her voice brimmed with excitement, and before he could say another word, she was running toward him.

When she reached him, she didn't hesitate and jumped into his arms, her hands instinctively wrapping around his neck.

Letting out a chuckle, he hugged her waist and balanced her body in his embrace.

Velnorah hugged him tightly, burying her face on the crook of her neck "Haa.. I didn't expect you would come to meet me today itself." she murmured, her voice muffled against him.

Pulling back slightly, she looked up at him, her eyes sparkling with happiness "Well, I'm glad. Can you wait for a few minutes? I'll prepare dinner for you."

"I had plans of just grabbing something quick from the cafeteria, but since you're here, I want to make something special."

Zhao Tian leaned forward and pecked her lips "Let me help too."

Eh? velnorah was taken aback and shook her head "No.. you just stay here, Tia-"

He leaned forward, shutting her mouth again with another kiss and Velnorah closed her eyes, as she melted into the kiss, her arms tightening around his neck.

A gentle flutter of warmth spread through her heart as Zhao Tian is taking the initiative to give her kisses.

When they finally broke apart, her cheeks were tinged with a faint pink blush, and her breath came in soft, uneven puffs. "Tian."

"So, let me help you..."

Velnorah laughed softly, shaking her head. "Alright, alright. If you insist, you can help... but only with simple tasks. I don't want you ruining my kitchen."

"Deal," Zhao Tian replied, setting her gently back on her feet.

They moved together into the small but cozy kitchen.

Velnorah began gathering ingredients, while Zhao Tian stood beside her, his sleeves rolled up, ready to follow her lead.

"Chop these vegetables," Velnorah instructed, handing him a cutting board and a knife.

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow. "That's it? You don't trust me with anything more complicated?"

Velnorah shot him a playful glare. "Exactly. Let's see how you handle this first."

Zhao Tian let out a chuckle but didn't argue.

Velnorah glanced over at Zhao Tian as he finished chopping the vegetables and to her surprise, he had done a surprisingly good job.

"Not bad," she said, reaching over to take the neatly chopped pieces from his cutting board.

Zhao Tian smiled, leaning casually against the counter. "What's next, chef?"

"Next, we cook," Velnorah replied, walking to the stove.

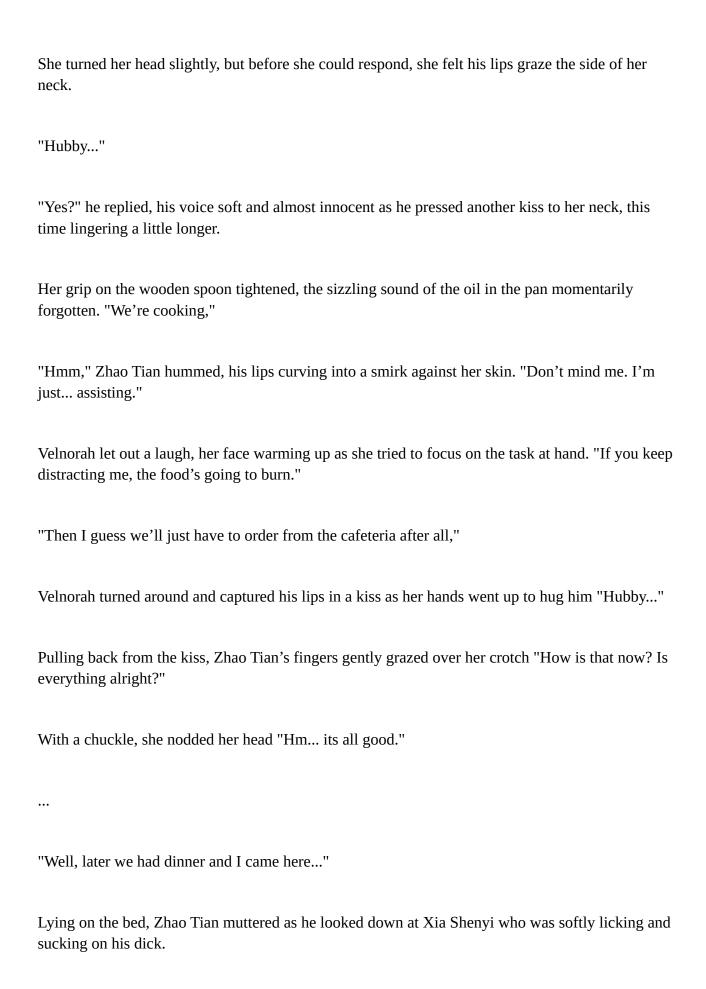
She set the pan over the flame and began adding oil.

Zhao Tian followed her, his footsteps deliberately soft as he came up behind her. "Do you need me to stir or something?"

Velnorah paused, the wooden spoon in her hand hovering over the pan. "I can handle it, Hubby."

Zhao Tian didn't step away and instead, he moved even closer, his chest brushing against her back as he reached forward, his arms lightly caging her in. "Are you sure?"

Velnorah smiled as his hands settled on the counter on either side of her.



She pulled her lips back, letting go of his hard dick as she had a thoughtful look on her face "I have never heard of a tattoo in a crotch."

As she spoke, she gathered the saliva on her tongue and spit on his dick before sucking his dick again.

"Haa..." Zhao Tian closed his eyes in pleasure as he felt the soft suction of her lips on his dick and he gently patted her head.

Meanwhile, Shi Yixian was lying naked beside him on the bed and saw Zhao Tian's face slightly flushed, receiving a blow blowjob from Xia Shenyi.

She leaned forward to him and placed a kiss on his cheek "My Liege..."

Hm? Zhao Tian half opened his eyes to glance at her and she spoke "I heard from Shenyi and Lingxi that you let them suck your nipples."

Eh? Zhao Tian was startled and fully opened his eyes and in the meantime, Xia Shenyi's tongue played with his testicles, making him groan in pleasure.

"Urgh... Shenyi."

Shi Yixian smiled and leaned downward, placing a kiss on his neck "Not fair, I also wanted to play with your body long ago... but I held myself back, thinking you might not like it."

Her lips trailed along his neck, leaving a trail of warmth as she began to suck on his skin, her teeth grazing him lightly before she pulled back to inspect the faint mark she left.

"Hmm, not enough," she mused softly.

She tilted his head slightly to the side, exposing more of his neck, and returned to her task.

Her lips latched onto the curve where his neck met his shoulder, and she sucked harder this time, leaving a darker mark.

He let out a soft groan as her teeth grazed the area, followed by another playful bite that made his body tense beneath her touch. "Yixian..."

Her lips hovered, just barely touching him, before she flicked her tongue out, tracing a slow circle around his nipple.

"Hrugh.." His breath hitched, as his chest instinctively arched up and her smile deepened, clearly reveling in his response.

"You're more sensitive than I thought, My Liege." she teased, her voice a sultry purr as her fingers trailed lightly across his other side.

"I wonder... how much can you handle?"

Without waiting for an answer, she closed her lips around his nipple, sucking lightly at first, testing his reaction.

"Haa..." A sharp intake of breath escaped his lips, and she responded by applying more pressure, her tongue flicking over the sensitive peak.

Her teeth grazed him gently, drawing a soft gasp from his lips, and she soothed the spot with a swirl of her tongue.

"My Liege..." she murmured, her voice filled with quiet admiration as she pulled back slightly to look at him.

Her fingers came into play next, her thumb brushing over the dampened skin before pinching the sensitive nub between her thumb and forefinger.

"Urgh..." She applied just enough pressure to elicit a low groan, her eyes narrowing in satisfaction.

"Does it feel good?" she asked, her tone both teasing and genuine.

When his only response was a shaky exhale, she chuckled softly and leaned back down, her lips reclaiming their place.

This time, she sucked harder, alternating between pressure and release.

Her free hand traveled to his other side, her fingers pinching the neglected peak with deliberate care.

She twisted lightly, enough to make him gasp, before soothing the area with gentle caresses.

Her teeth grazed him again, this time slightly harder, drawing another soft sound from his lips. Experience more on empire

Her tongue followed quickly, licking over the mark as if to apologize for the fleeting pain.

Her hands rested on his chest now, pressing down gently to keep him still as her lips continued their job.

She pinched both nipples simultaneously, rolling them between her fingers with just enough pressure to make him tense beneath her.

Shi Yixian's lips traveled lower for a moment, kissing the space just below his chest before returning to her previous target.

Her lips pressed against his chest one last time, leaving behind a faint mark.

She leaned back, her eyes meeting his, filled with a mix of satisfaction and affection "I want to pleasure you more... Husband."

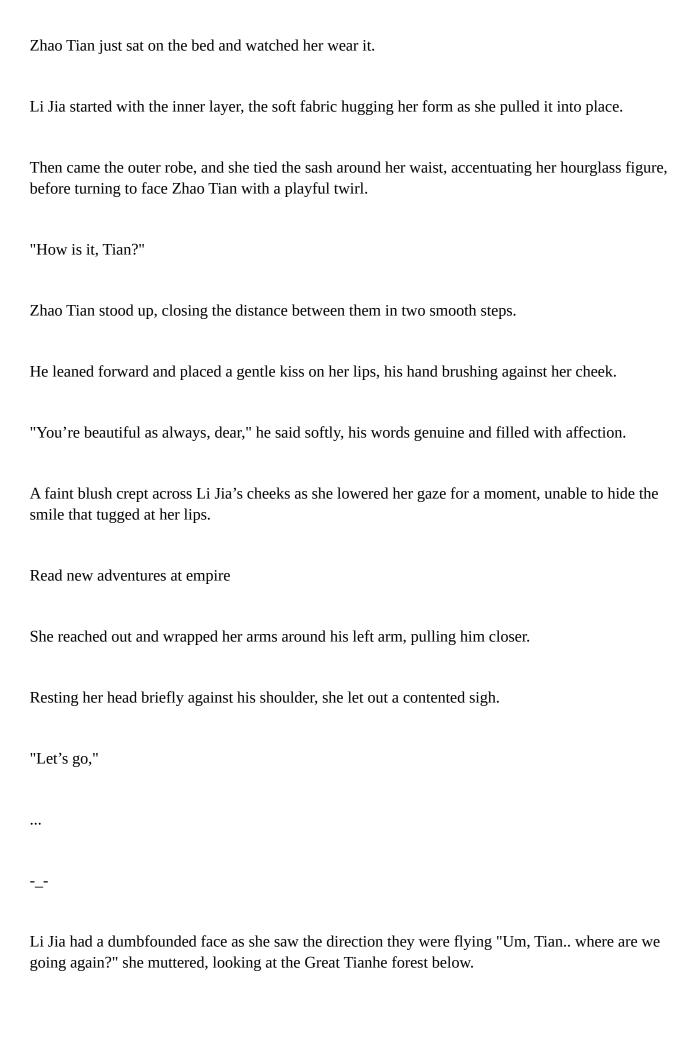
Chapter 616: First date as a couple [1]

\*flick\* Dashing through the air, Zhao Tian quickly reached the outer disciple dorms and landed in front of a room.

It is still quite early early in the morning and standing before the wooden door, he raised his knuckles and knocked gently. "Jia?"

Inside, Li Jia, who had been seated near her dressing mirror brushing her damp hair, perked up at the sound of his voice.

Her eyes lit up, and she quickly made her way to the door. She didn't show her full body and only opened the door, slightly showing her face. "Come in." Zhao Tian stepped inside and closed the door behind him. His gaze naturally fell on Li Jia, who was standing just a few steps away. Her hair was slightly wet, a few strands clinging to her skin, and a simple white towel was wrapped securely around her slender figure. Droplets of water glistened on her collarbone, catching the morning light, and her cheeks held a natural, rosy hue. "Just took a bath?" Li Jia nodded, her cheeks flushing slightly as she turned and began walking toward her room. "Wait five minutes." Without hesitation, she loosened the towel, letting it slip off her body as she disappeared into her room. Zhao Tian followed her and sat on the bed, her gaze lingering on her sexy curves as she rummaged through her clothes searching for a robe. Li Jia also noticed his predatory glances at her body but she just smile, completely at ease at his presence. A bit later, she picked a reddish black robes and hhe held it up for a moment, inspecting it, before beginning to slip it on.



"Don't tell me you have a date plan on this forest?"

Zhao Tian glanced sideways at her, a small smile tugging at the corners of his lips "Why? You don't want a date in the forest?"

Li Jia's gaze flickered to the trees below "Well.. its not like that; maybe I had high expectations."

Then, as if catching herself, she glanced up at him and smiled, her eyes softening. "But honestly, it doesn't matter. I'm okay with anywhere as long as I'm with you... I should've seen this coming, you bastard."

Pouting her lips she muttered "I wonder how did you get 18 wives, when you are planning dates in a forest."

Zhao Tian smiled and replied "Of course, I made them fall in love with my charm."

With a chuckle, she reached out and pinched his cheek "You narcissistic jerk."

Looking at her, he grinned "What? Am I not handsome?"

Her eyes softened as she moved closer, hugging him "You are the handsomest jerk..." she muttered and kissed his lips.

As she slowly pulled back from the kiss, she noticed that something was hiding the sunrays, and looking down, she saw a large shadow above her.

Furrowing her brows, Li Jia raised her gaze, shielding her eyes from the sun to see what it was...

## HUH? WTF?

Her jaw dropped as she looked at the stylish ark brimming in silverfish hue under the sun and her eyes trembled in astonishment.

"T-This is..." she stammered, her voice trembling with disbelief.



Li Jia stepped inside cautiously, her breath catching at the sight before her.

The control room was larger than she had expected, with a curved, panoramic window offering a breathtaking view of the forest they were in.

She was quite amazed by the futuristic setting of the control room.

Rows of sleek, high-tech control panels lined the walls, each one lit with glowing buttons, levers, and holographic interfaces.

Floating consoles projected three-dimensional models of the ark's systems, from its engines to its navigation routes.

In the center of the room, a massive holographic display showed a rotating image of the ark itself, detailing every section in minute detail.

Li Jia's eyes were wide with wonder. "I've never seen anything like this," she whispered, stepping forward curiously.

Zhao Tian walked to the rotating holographic image of the ark and raised his hand, as he gestured his finger to zoom in the ark's structure.

Li Jia was dumbfounded to see such advanced technology and hurriedly walked near him "Wow."

"This is the main control room..."

"There is also a kitchen, a nice bedroom and an engine room. Let me show them to you..."

Chapter 617: First date as a couple [2]

The last door also slid open as Zhao Tian pressed a button and entering in, they could hear the faint sizzling noises of the engine running.

There were small steps in front of them and they climbed down the stairs reaching the lower deck of the ark.

Inside there, they saw the divine astral stone flowing with energy.

The structure that is holding the Divine Astral Stone was a marvel in itself—sleek, metallic arms reached out in a circular formation, covered in glowing runes that pulsed with the stone's energy.

Each rune was inscribed with symbols, etched deep into the metal, amplifying and controlling the power the stone emitted.

Above and below the stone, intricate gears and mechanisms moved with silent precision, adjusting and calibrating the flow of energy.

Delicate tendrils of light extended from the stone, reaching out to the intricate web of machinery around it, channeling its immense power into the ship's core systems.

Looking at the Divine astral stone, her gaze narrowed "This astral stone... it seems different."

With a nod, Zhao Tian spoke "Its the Divine Astral stone."

E-Eh?

Li Jia was startled to hear this "Divine astral stone? but.. isn't that only available in Astral realm and if that's the fuel for this ark..."

She turned to look at him "Are you from the Astral realm?"

Shaking his head, Zhao Tian replied "Well, I do have a girlfriend in Astral realm. But I am actually from a middle star."

-\_-

Li Jia blinked her eyes in confusion 'If he is from middle star, how does he have a girlfriend from Astral realm?'

Looking at her confused face, Zhao Tian wrapped his arm around her shoulder "I brought you for a date.. because I want you to meet some of my wives."

H-Huh? Li Jia's eyes sharnk in shock "Your... wives..."

Her heartbeat quickened and she clutched her fist as she still didn't know if she was ready to meet his other wives.

"O-Okay..."

Smiling, Zhao Tian leaned forward and kissed her lips "You don't have to be nervous, I am sure you will get along with them very well."

Li Jia forced a smile and nodded her head.

He then guided her from the engine room and went to the front dock "Let's leave the Jade Eclipse star first."

Reaching the control room, Zhao Tian took a seat in the captain's chair, and without hesitation, he reached out and gently pulled Li Jia onto his lap, his arms wrapping around her waist.

Li Jia excitedly looked around at the controls.

Her fingers itched to touch the glowing symbols, but she refrained, not wanting to disrupt anything.

Raising his hand, Zhao Tian swiped his fingers across the air, and a holographic display materialized in front of them.

The screen flickered, showing the space surrounding the ark. Stars twinkled in the inky blackness, and the faint outline of the Jade Eclipse Star could be seen in the distance.

Clicking the outer space, he started the auto pilot on.

A low hum reverberated through the ark as it prepared to move, the sound growing in intensity until —\*woosh\*—the ark shot forward with blinding speed, the stars outside becoming streaks of light as they accelerated.

Li Jia instinctively grabbed onto Zhao Tian, her hands clutching at his arms. Her heart raced as the scenery outside shifted at a pace she could barely comprehend.

Yet, to her astonishment, she felt no inertia, no jarring movement... only the smooth, seamless flow of the ark's journey.

"W-Woah..."

In a few seconds, they were in the outside space and Li Jia turned her head to look at the enormous blue-green planet behind her

"That's.. the jade Eclipse star?"

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Zhao Tian nodded, his arms still wrapped around her as he rested his chin on her shoulder.

"I've never left a star like this before," she continued, her eyes fixated on the planet as it grew smaller and smaller in the distance.

With a soft chuckle, Zhao Tian brushed his cheek against hers, "I'll show you many more places like this,"

Li Jia's cheeks flushed, and she leaned into him.

For a while, the two of them simply wandered through space, their ark gliding effortlessly through the void.

Zhao Tian piloted them close to a nearby moon, its craters and ridges illuminated by the distant sun.

Li Jia reached out as though she could touch it, her fingers brushing against the cool glass of the window. "It's beautiful," Zhao Tian smiled, his eyes never leaving her. "Not as beautiful as you," She turned to him, her lips curving into a shy smile as she playfully nudged his chest. "You're such a smooth talker," she said, though the blush on her cheeks betrayed her pleasure at his words. Li Jia rested her head against his chest, her eyes half-closed as she soaked in the moment. \*woosh\* With a blur in space, Li Jia and Zhao Tian appeared in a different space and Li Jia raised her gaze looking at the enormous mansion in front of her. "This is your... artifact?" Li Jia murmured in astonishment and sensed the thick energy in the atmosphere. Holding her hand, Zhao Tian guided her to the mansion and entered in. Li Jia curiously looked around and saw two women sitting on the main hall couch playing chess at the table. Fei Lingxi and Fei Ziyu stood up from their seats and smiled looking at Li Jia "Husband..." "Master..." Li Jia's gaze squinted as she looked at them 'They are beautiful... but not as beautiful as me. I won.' A sense of relief washed over her as she stood taller, her confidence bolstered by the thought.

'Maybe it's because they're from a middle star,' she reasoned, dismissing any lingering doubts.



As if sensing her inner turmoil, Zhao Tian's fingers slipped into her fingers, holding her tightly, and he leaned down, whispering "Don't overthink it..."

"You're just as important to me as any of them."

Taking a deep breath, she nodded timidly "Mhm."

Chapter 618: You disgust me...

"Hmm.. I see."

A woman is sitting on a chair with her legs crossed, her black hair framing her beautiful face, her crimson red lips adorning her pale skin, as her red eyes coldly glanced at the woman who is kneeling in front of her.

Elvoria Di Gradia leaned back, her lips curling into a disdainful smile as she gazed down at the woman and the faint sound of her sharp heel tapping against the cold, marble floor echoed ominously in the room.

"Velnorah... it's been 20 years and you couldn't accomplish anything?"

Velnorah Di Gardia, her body shuddered to hear her mother's question and her words stuttered "I-i.. infiltrated the Jade Eclipse sect..."

"Formed connections within the Sect and now I have become the Wing Master. I also used an Evil sect in this star 'Coven of Black Hearts' and placed a lot of evil cultivators as disciples inside the sect..."

Elvoria's eyes narrowed as she raised her leg and placed her foot on Velnorah's head "And..."

Feeling the sharp heel of the boot on her head, Velnorah's gaze quivered "And I am making plans to get our mission done and waiting for-"

\*thud\* The sound of Elvoria's heel slamming down against Velnorah's head cut her words short.

The impact reverberated through the room as Velnorah's face hit the marble floor with a sickening crack and a small trail of blood trickled from her nose, pooling beneath her.

"I see... so you accomplished nothing."

Elvoria's heel twisted against the back of Velnorah's head, grinding her daughter's face further into the ground.

Velnorah just kneeled still and raising her face with her heel, Elvoria placed the edge of the heel on her cheek.

Blood smeared across the floor as Elvoria applied more pressure.

"You are such a disappointment," Elvoria hissed, her eyes narrowing as her crimson lips curled into a smirk.

"Do you even understand the gravity of your failure? Or are you so blind, so utterly pathetic, that you think these trivial accomplishments mean anything to me?"

With a sharp kick, Elvoria sent Velnorah sprawling backward, her body collapsing into a heap.

\*thud\* Velnorah's cheek was streaked with blood, her skin torn where Elvoria's heel had dug into her flesh.

She gasped, her chest heaving, but she quickly scrambled back into a kneeling position, her head bowed low.

Elvoria's eyes glinted with mockery as she stepped forward, placing her foot beneath Velnorah's chin and lifting her face.

The sharp point of her heel grazed Velnorah's cheek, drawing a thin line of blood. "You've had your chances, Velnorah."

Velnorah didn't respond, her gaze fixated on the floor and Elvoria tilted her head, her long black hair cascading over her shoulder as she looked at her daughter coldly.

"You disgust me," Elvoria said, her voice dripping with disdain.

She pressed her heel harder against Velnorah's cheek, the sharp point sinking into the skin and drawing more blood.

Velnorah winced but didn't flinch and stayed silent, enduring the pain.

Elvoria's lips curled into a smile as she drew back her leg and delivered a swift kick to Velnorah's side, sending her sprawling once again.

\*thud\* The impact echoed through the room, followed by the sound of Velnorah's body hitting the floor.

"You're lucky I don't kill you right here," Elvoria said coldly, stepping closer to where Velnorah lay.

"The only reason I'm letting you live is because even a tool as broken as you might still have some use."

Velnorah coughed, blood dripping from the corner of her mouth as she struggled to rise.

Elvoria crouched down, grabbing a fistful of Velnorah's hair and yanking her head back to force her to look into her eyes.

Bringing her face closer, Elvoria muttered "Listen carefully. You will return to the Jade Eclipse Sect, and you will accomplish what you've failed to do all these years. No more excuses. No more delays. If you fail me again, I won't be so merciful."

Looking into her eyes, Velnorah nodded her head "Yes, Mother."

Letting her hair go, Elvoria gave a sharp slap on her face, making her head snap to the left and her cheek stinging as fresh blood trickled down from the reopened gash.

Elvoria tilted her head, her voice soft yet dripping with mockery. "I heard... you got yourself a Vryienne."

Upon hearing this, Velnorah, who was stoic till now... her gaze trembled.

Seeing this reaction, Elvoria smirked and leaned forward, licking the blood from Velnorah's cheek "Hoh, the taste of your blood changed..."

Velnorah closed her eyes, feeling her moist tongue licking the blood from her face.

Elvoria's eyes gleamed with sadistic delight as she straightened, her hand gripping Velnorah's chin and forcing her to meet her gaze. "You've already created the Lacrimosa Pact with him, haven't you?"

The words sent a shiver through Velnorah's body, though she refused to answer.

Her silence was telling, and it only fueled Elvoria's growing excitement.

Her smirk widened "And his blood mixed with yours; the blood's taste has gotten richer and sweeter."

Elvoria let out a soft, breathy laugh, her cheeks tinged with a faint blush as she brought her hand to her own chest.

Slowly, she grasped her breast, her fingers tightening around the fabric of her gown as she indulged in her twisted delight.

"It seems that boy has quite the physique... and extraordinary blood running through his veins."

Her tongue flicked across her lips, her breathing quickening as her hand pressed harder against her chest.

A low, almost guttural moan escaped her lips as she closed her eyes for a moment, lost in the tantalizing thought. "Ahhhh... I can't wait to taste him," she murmured, her voice dripping with hunger.

Velnorah gritted her teeth and clenched her fist as she glared at Elvoria.

Feeling her glare, Elvoria opened her eyes, and her amusement only grew as she reached out, her fingers curling around Velnorah's neck.

She pulled her closer, leaning in as her tongue flicked out to lick the blood still dripping from Velnorah's cheek.

"Ummngh~~" Elvoria moaned softly, the sound filled with depraved pleasure.

She tightened her grip on Velnorah's neck, her nails digging into the skin as she whispered, "Such rich taste... this blood alone turns me on. It's overflowing with power, far more than before."

Elvoria tilted her head, her smile widening as she released her grip slightly, letting her nails trail down Velnorah's neck. "I wonder,"

"...does that boy have a rare physique? Something truly unique? Something... delicious?"

She smiled as she traced a finger along Velnorah's jawline. "You must be so proud, daughter,"

Elvoria continued, her tone mocking. "To have such a prize in your grasp. But tell me..."

She paused, her gaze narrowing "Does he know the failure you have become? Or are you lying to him, too?"

Velnorah's fists trembled, her nails digging into her palms as she struggled to keep her composure. "You don't know anything about him."

Elvoria laughed, and she released Velnorah, letting her collapse to the floor, and stepped back, her crimson eyes glinting with amusement. "Oh, but I will."

"Soon enough, I'll know everything about him. His blood, his body... his soul."

She turned away as she walked toward the grand window overlooking the capital. "And when I do,"

"...he'll belong to me."

Velnorah remained on the floor, her body trembling with a mixture of rage and pain. She wiped the blood from her face, "Over my dead body." Elvoria's smile widened and without turning back, she muttered "We'll see... We'll see... "Now, dog, go and do your job." Chapter 619: First date as a couple [3] "WHAT THE HELL?" Li Jia screamed in shock and turned her gaze to look at Zhao Tian, who was sitting beside her "Tian has the Honoured One physique? The one who became a god?" "What?" Zhao Tian smiled gently and patted her head "Yeah.." Xia Shenyi and the others chuckled seeing her reaction but they also felt the reaction is valid after hearing that. Snapping out of her shock, Li Jia muttered, "No wonder... you are so talented, Tian... you." Her eyes squinted in concern "But if people come to know about your physique.. then..." Xia Shenyi who was sitting across the couch chuckled "That's why you have to keep it as a secret." "This artifact, and his physique too." Looking at her, Li Jia nodded her head "Mhm."

At this time, Fei Ziyu stood up from the couch and went to the kitchen to prepare something for

them to eat and drink.

Xia Shenyi glanced at Zhao Tian and asked "And Tian, you placed the seal on her right?"

Zhao Tian, who had been absentmindedly stroking Li Jia's hair, nodded with a faint smile "Yeah, I did."

On me? Li Jia was confused and looked at both of them "What seal?"

Turning to her, Zhao tian wrapped his arm around her shoulder "Well.. you see, with my physique, I can increase my cultivation through sex."

"When I have sex with a partner, both of us gain benefits.. and because your cultivation level is lower than mine, my yang energy naturally flows into you during the process. That energy will strengthen your foundation and help you advance in cultivation."

H-Huh? Li Jia was quite confused "What kind of thing is.. that? You're telling me... that... that sex can increase cultivation?"

With a chuckle, he placed a kiss on her lips "Yeah... It's one of the unique traits of my physique. But, if left uncontrolled, the surge of energy could overwhelm your body and cause an uncontrollable breakthrough."

"That's why I placed a seal on you... to regulate the energy flow."

Ehhhhh? Li Jia was dumbfounded to hear this "What? So there is seal on my body right now?"

"It was for your safety. Without it, the first time we were together, you might have ended up breaking through multiple levels uncontrollably. That's dangerous for your body."

"Well, I can handle it because of my physique."

Li Jia blinked rapidly, "That's... I don't even know how to respond to that. Cultivate through sex?" she muttered, burying her face in her hands.

Seeing this, Xia She	enyi couldn't help but laug	h "You still hav	e a lot to learn	about him.	Welcome to
the family, Jia."					

•••

"So, in this array... you can cultivate more quickly than normal."

"The energy here is condensed and flows more smoothly. It enhances absorption rates and helps stabilize breakthroughs."

Standing in front of the array, Xia Shenyi explained the stuff to Li Jia.

Not only that, she also began to tell her about Zhao Tian and his other wives and his life.

Meanwhile, Zhao Tian is lying on the couch with his head resting on Shi Yixian's lap.

The silver-haired beauty looked down at him with a tender gaze, her delicate fingers brushing stray strands of hair from his face.

Her touch was gentle, as though she were caring for something infinitely precious.

Leaning down slightly, Shi Yixian pressed a soft kiss to his temple "Is it okay to leave her with Shenyi and Lingxi, My Liege?"

Zhao Tian's lips curved into a faint smile as he closed his eyes. "Mhm... they all need to bond,"

"And Shenyi is good at guiding others. She has a way of making people feel at ease, even in unfamiliar situations."

Hearing this, Shi Yixian nodded her head, her fingers tracing his jawline "I can agree on that; she is like the big sister to everyone here. As expected of your first woman, My Liege."

Zhao Tian just smiled and Shi Yixian's delicate fingers caressed his lips "By the way, in the name of date, you brought her here.. are you sure she won't be mad later?"

Hearing this, Zhao Tian chuckled "She will surely get angry at me, I have already planned a date on a nearby star so we can go there... it will be a new experience for her."

"Oh, that's good."

Zhao Tian opened his eyes, looking at her "By the way, Yixian, she uses sword and has already comprehended the sword intent, can you guide her?"

Shi Yixian nodded her head "Mhm, I will see what I can do. And... My dear Liege, you are slacking off on your sword training here."

Shi Yixian's fingers resumed their gentle movements, "I wonder, is it that Alchemy Master who's entrancing you so much? You've been spending quite a lot of time with her. Rarely do you come back to the artifact anymore."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian just smiled "I guess so..."

...

Sitting comfortably on Zhao Tian's lap in the control room, Li Jia rested her head against his chest, her gaze locked on the mesmerizing endless dark space "That felt like a long day..."

She turned her gaze to look at Zhao Tian "But I learned a lot about you and the others there."

A faint smile played on Li Jia's lips as she considered her words. "Sister Shenyi is really friendly," she said thoughtfully. "She made me feel at ease, even though I was nervous at first. And Sister Lingxi... she's warm in her own way, but Ziyu seemed... distant."

Pausing, she hesitated before continuing, "And that silver-haired woman... she didn't even speak to me. She was so quiet."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian chuckled "You can slowly bond... you have all the time in the world."

As he spoke, he wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her closer and his fingers brushed her palm. Raising her left hand, he tenderly slid in a ring on her ring finger. Li Jia blinked in surprise, staring at the beautiful ring now adorning her finger. Her gaze trembled, and she raised her hand for a better look. "This looks... pretty," she whispered, her voice filled with awe. Looking at her smile, Zhao Tian's gaze softened "You can use this as a storage ring and also use this to enter the artifact when ever you like." Wha-Li Jia was astonished but then a big smile appeared on her lips "Then I can meet them whenever I want?" "Yeah, you can." Li Jia laughed, her joy bubbling over as she threw her arms around him in a tight hug. "You're the best," she said, her voice muffled against his chest. "I love you, Tian." Hugging her back, Zhao Tian's hand gently patted her head, his touch filled with affection. "I'm glad," he said softly. After a moment, he leaned back slightly, looking into her eyes. "Now then, shall we continue our date?"

Li Jia tilted her head, a curious glint in her eyes. "Continue our date?"



"I am tired, I am going to sleep..."

Without another word, the two of them soared through the night sky, the wind rushing past them as they glided effortlessly toward the dormitories.

The sect grounds below were quiet and peaceful, the faint glow of spirit lanterns dotting the pathways like tiny fireflies.

They landed softly in front of Li Jia's room and opening the door, both of them entered.

The room was neatly arranged, with shelves, a plush couch in the corner, and a wardrobe standing tall against the far wall.

Li Jia walked over to the wardrobe, her hands deftly working to loosen the clasps of her outer robe as she moved.

Zhao Tian looked at her and smiled "You can enter the artifact anytime you want and you can sleep there... and cultivate there."

Li Jia paused for a moment, her hands stilling on the hem of her robe.

Turning to face him, her gaze softened, and a faint smile curved her lips. "Hm, I will do it."

But her smile quickly shifted to a playful smirk. "Not that it changes anything tonight. I'm tired, so no sex for you."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian nodded "Well, I have to spend tonight with someone... as I have promised her."

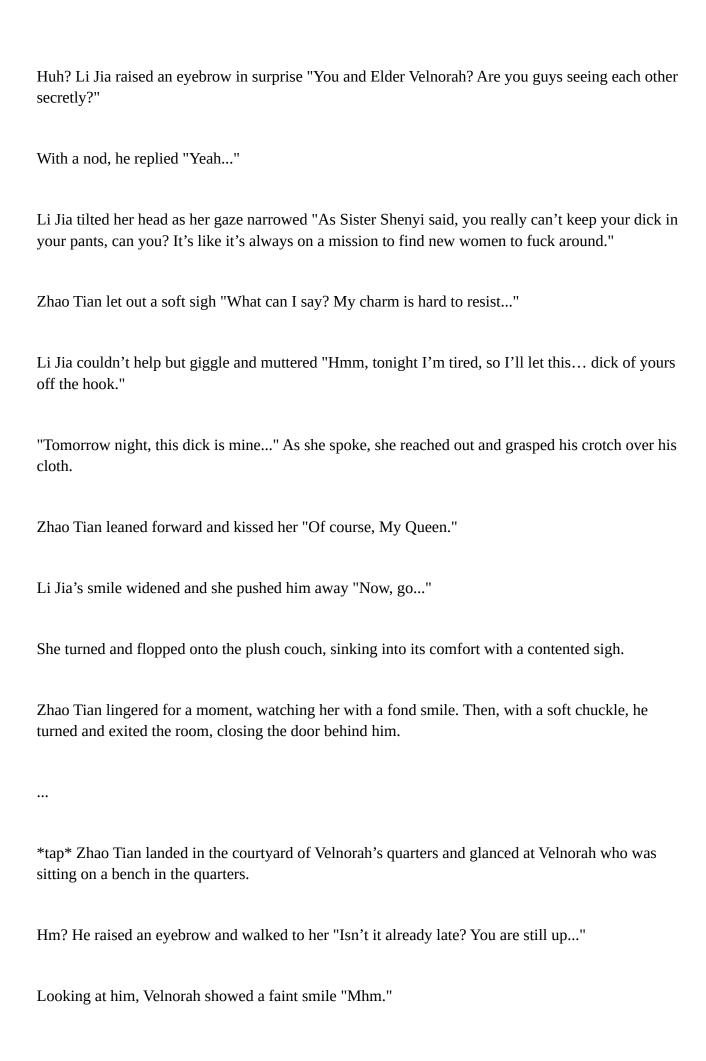
Li Jia's gaze narrowed as she slowly walked to him "Some other woman?"

She raised her hand, her fingers clutching his collar, and pulled him closer "Jerk, who is this other woman? is that Elder Jing?"

"No..."

Li Jia's grip on his collar tightened, and she pulled him even closer until their noses almost touched "Then who?"

"Mhm.. its Velnorah."



Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed upon seeing her demeanor and he walked to her, sitting beside her on the bench.

Gently wrapping his arm around her shoulder, he pulled her closer "What happened, Velnorah... you seem like you are in a bad mood."

Velnorah shook her head, leaning onto him "Nothing, Tian..."

Looking at her, his gaze condensed "Velnorah, we have spent a little time together..."

"But I can tell you are in a bad mood. Tell me what happened."

Her fingers, which had been resting idly in her lap, suddenly curled into the fabric of his robes.

Her lips quivered as she took a shaky breath, and finally, she spoke, "Tian... let's run away."

"Let's run away to some distant star... just us; no one needs to know about us."

Huh? Zhao Tian blinked in surprise but before he could respond, Velnorah shook her head and let out a bitter laugh. "Forget it. That's foolish of me. Just... forget I said anything."

Zhao Tian raised her chin to look at him and his heart clenched when he saw the tears welling in her crimson eyes, threatening to spill over.

Huh? he has always seen her as a playful woman who teases him.. but this is the first time she is showing such vulnerability.

"Velnorah.. what happened? Tell me what's bothering you?"

Velnorah shook her head as she hurriedly wiped away the tears with the back of her palm "Nothing, Tian... I just remembered something from the past."

Zhao Tian was still not convinced, as he felt there was something different and she was hiding it from him "Velnorah..."

Velnorah shook her head "No, Tian.. please, don't ask me... please..." Seeing this, Zhao Tian closed his lips as he realized it was something she didn't want to say "I see..." He just hugged her closer and patted her back soothingly as if reassuring her. Velnorah buried her face in his chest, her voice muffled against the fabric of the cloth "Thank you, Tian..." For a while, they stayed silently like that, only the sounds of their breathing and the gentle rustle of the night filling the surroundings. A little later, Zhao Tian noticed that Velnorah's breathing had calmed down and saw that she was already asleep. Smiling, he tenderly moved a strand of hair from her face and saw her beautiful sleeping face glowing in the moonlight. 'I wonder.. what is she struggling with.' His eyes crescented in worry as he continued patting her head "Norah..." Letting out a sigh, he gently picked her up in his arms without waking her up. As he stood up with her in his arms, he looked up at the sky and a breeze brushed past his face 'Tomorrow I need to go and meet my new Master...' "Haa..." With that, he walked to the quarters carrying Velnorah.