

## Honoured 621

Chapter 621: New teacher [1]

'Still.. I wonder what's bothering her.'

Sinking his body in the bathroom tub, Zhao Tian's thoughts swirled as he gazed up at the ceiling.

A soft sigh escaped his lips as he brushed his damp hair from his face "Fuck, I forgot to take another towel."

Just as he was about to get up, he heard a door opening sound and Yao Jing entered in with smile on her face.

"Oh, Master...."

She had a white towel in her hand as she walked to the bathtub and hung it on the hanger in the wall "You forgot your towel."

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Thank you..."

Looking at him, she raised an eyebrow "You have been bathing for a while now, don't you want to go and visit your new Master?"

With a nod, he replied "Yeah... I was just thinking about some stuff."

Hoh? Upon hearing this, Yao Jing arched an eyebrow and raised her leg, placing her foot on top of his head "Hmmm, I wonder if your brain is thinking of ways to enter a woman's skirt..."

"Or, how to molest your Master."

As she spoke, she trailed her toes from his head to his nose as it landed on his lips.

Zhao Tian gently held her leg and kissed her ankle "Well, I was also thinking about that..."

He bent his head lower, his lips brushing lightly over the top of her foot.

He kissed each of her toes in turn, his lips brushing against her skin as he muttered "How can I have sex with my Master..."

Seeing this Yao Jing just smiled. "I am asking again, are you sure you don't have a foot fetish?"

Zhao Tian smiled against her skin, lifting her foot slightly so he could press a deeper kiss to her arch "I wonder...."

Trailing his tongue along the curve of her arch, he tasted her skin and Yao Jing's breath hitched, though she quickly masked it with a teasing smile.

"You really are shameless," she muttered, watching as his lips moved up, pressing soft kisses along her ankle and trailing upward.

Zhao Tian shifted slightly, his hands steadying her leg as he continued his ascent.

His kisses moved from her ankle to her calf, each touch lingering a moment longer than the last.

By the time he reached her knee, he paused, looking up at her with a smile of his own.

Zhao Tian's lips curved into a grin as he leaned closer, pressing a firm kiss to her knee before letting his tongue flick against her skin. "Master..." his voice muffled against her leg.

His hands moved higher, pushing the hem of her robe up to reveal more of her thigh.

His lips followed, leaving a trail of warmth as he kissed and licked the soft skin of her inner thigh.

Yao Jing reached out and gently grabbed his head "Seems like my disciple is hopelessly lusty after my body... see now you have entered my skirt."

As he gave a deep kiss to her soft thigh, Yao Jing pulled back her leg "Alright, that's enough..."

Zhao Tian leaned back, as he watched her straighten her robes.

\*splash\* Pushing the water aside, Zhao Tian stood up and Yan Jing's gaze unconsciously travelled to his dick.

Eh? A deep blush quickly burned on her cheeks as she stammered "Y-You brat... what are you, flashing your master with your d-d-dick?"

Zhao Tian tilted his head "Didn't you say that you have already seen it? So I didn't bother to hide it."

Yao Jing's gaze trembled as she looked at his crotch "B-But still... it was so sudden."

With a smile, Zhao Tian leaned forward and hugged her in his arms.

Yao Jing protested in his embrace, trying to push him away "Wait... brat, don't wet my robes..."

But he shut her with a kiss and Yao Jing's eyes quivered, but as he gently sucked on her lips, she gave in and began to reciprocate.

Her hands traveled to his waist as she greedily sucked on his lips, their kissing noises filling the room.

Pulling back away from the kiss a little, Zhao Tian looked into her green eyes "Let your tongue out, dear." Read the latest on empire

Like an obedient girl, she nodded and opened her lips, letting her tongue out.

Zhao Tian intertwined his tongue with hers and deepened the kiss as they began to taste the rich taste of their mixed saliva.

As they retracted the kiss a little, a string of saliva connected their lips and she breathed onto his lips "Brat... you are making my robes wet..."

Letting out a soft breath, he replied "Haa.. then do you want to stop the kiss?"

"No... kiss me more."

His lips again captured hers as he slid his tongue in and his hands went down to her ass cheeks.

Holding her buns, he lifted her up and she raised her legs, wrapping them around his waist.

"Tian~"

"Haa... "

As the heat increased, both of them hugged each other tightly lost in the taste of the tongues.

Saliva trickled down Yao Jing's lips but she didn't care about that and went on kissing him for minutes.

"Huff.. Huff..." Yao Jing's chest heaved up and down as she took quick breaths, her whole face flushing after the intense kiss.

"My... jaw hurts. You are... such a bastard."

She rolled her eyes but leaned in for one more kiss, unable to resist the pull of his charm.

...

"Huh? is that him?"

"He is here again."

"What is he doing here?"

"Maybe our Wing Master accepted him as a core disciple?"

"Ehhh? What are you saying?"

"Our Wing Master also has three elementals right?"

"Same as him..."

"Perhaps..."

Hearing all of the murmurs, Zhao Tian just sighed in his heart and made his way towards the personal training ground.

A few minutes later he reached there and saw the wide area, while Yan Zijin is sitting on one side meditating.

Sensing his presence, Rui Lian who was there, walked to him with a smile on her face "Tian."

Zhao Tian returned her smile "Rui Lian."

Rui Lian nodded, her smile softening as she looked toward Yan Zijin "Mhm, Master is meditating right now, it will take a few minutes before she finishes."

The two of them walked toward a nearby bench, where they sat down, a comfortable silence settling between them for a moment. Zhao Tian's thoughts drifted, but it wasn't long before Rui Lian spoke again, breaking the quiet.

She turned to look at him "That day with Sect Master and Master there... I couldn't get to speak to you properly. Thank you for helping me while I was in your star."

Keeping his smile, Zhao Tian replied "Don't mind it... And what happened with you?"

"You came in search of your family treasure but only found Eldritchfiends."

Rui Lian shook her head helplessly "I returned to my star and asked about it to my grandfather."

"The Eldritchfiends are sealed there by my ancestors, who couldn't kill the Eldritchfiends so they resorted to sealing them in a random middle star."

"Do you remember the corrosion seal? Because of the seal, they became weak over time, which slowly eats away at their strength."

"That's why they were so weak when we encountered them. They've been sealed there for centuries, and the corrosion seal keeps them from breaking free."

"And the pendant... it was created so that if the Eldritchfiends are unsealed someday, our family members will get notified through that pendant."

"So we need to go to that star and vanquish the Eldritchfiends sealed there. It was our family's responsibility."

"And then you unsealed the first Eldritchfiend, I got airtight through the pendant and came to that star in search of my 'family treasure'."

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted and nodded his head "I see..."

However, just as the silence settled between them, an unexpected interruption caught his attention.

The sound of footsteps broke through the silence, and Zhao Tian instinctively turned his head, his gaze focusing on the figure that had just entered the training ground.

A woman walked into the ground, her blonde hair fluttered behind her, and she stretched her arms high above her head, her body elongating as she leaned back with a soft sigh of relief.

As her gaze fell on Zhao Tian, who was sitting beside Rui Lian, her eyes narrowed in surprise.

"Huh?"

Chapter 622: New teacher [2]

"Huh?"

Yun Xi's eyes narrowed in surprise looking at a man in her wing's personal training ground.

'Isn't he...'

She instantly recognized him as he was the one who caught her that day and later she was also scolded by her Master for her carelessness. (A/n: chap 486)

Her gaze squinted in disgust as she hurriedly walked towards them "You... what are you doing here?"

Rui Lian raised her gaze to look at her "Xi'er, this is-"

"Wait, Sister Lian."

Yun Xi cut her off and stood in front of Zhao Tian with her arms crossed "What is a disgusting man doing here in our wing?"

Rui Lian, who knew of Yun Xi's tendencies, raised her hand "Xi'er... is this how you talk to others?"

"Just because you don't like men, you don't have to be rude like this."

Yun Xi hesitated, glancing at Rui Lian. "But Sister..."

Rui Lian cut her off as she turned her gaze toward Zhao Tian, her expression softening "Xi'er, his name is Zhao Tian, starting today he is Master's disciple."

Zhao Tian glanced at Yun Xi, who was shocked to hear Rui Lian's words 'She is annoying just like that day....'

"Master... accepted him as her disciple?"

Wait...

Just then she realized something, 'Zhao Tian? That Zhao Tian? The one who crossed the Eight Degrees of the Heavenly Tribulation and reached the Ninth? The one with three elemental affinities?'

Her amber eyes widened slightly as they roamed over the man before her.

This was him... the prodigy she had heard whispers about. He was undeniably handsome, with a calm, composed demeanor that exuded confidence.

But even that didn't change one simple fact in her mind:

'He's still a man!'

"B-But.. still a man? Why would she accept a man in our wing?"

Before Rui Lian could respond, a voice rang out from behind "Hm? Do you have any issues with accepting him as my disciple?"

The three of them glanced at Yan Zijin who just stood up after her meditation.

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Yun Xi hurriedly walked to Yan Zijin "Master! Why would accept a man in our female only wing?"

"And he is even a core disciple? You know that I don't like men, right? Why didn't you tell me before?"

Yan Zijin had an indifferent expression on her face as she spoke in a stern voice "Xi'er, since when did I need to ask your permission to accept a disciple?"



Hearing this, Yun Xi lowered her head "I-I didn't mean it like that, Master..."

Yan Zijin continued to speak "I accept anyone as a disciple whom I see fit, I won't change just because you don't like men. You understand?"

Yun Xi's body shuddered under her Master's words and she lowered her head further "Y-Yes Master."

With a nod, Yan Zijin spoke "Now, go and do your physical training first."

"Yes, master." Without talking back, she hurriedly rushed from there to a nearby private room to do her training.

Just as she reached the entrance to the room, she paused.

Turning sharply on her heel, she cast one final glare at Zhao Tian.

She muttered something under her breath, inaudible to anyone but herself, before disappearing into the room, and slamming the door behind her.

Rui Lian and Zhao Tian made their way towards Yan Zijin "Master... don't you think you were a bit... harsh on Xi'er?"

Hearing Rui Lian's words, she shook her head "No, Lian'er.. this is how I should treat her."

Rui Lian frowned slightly, unsure. "But Master, Xi'er has always been a bit... temperamental. She might take this the wrong way and..."

Yan Zijin interrupted, shaking her head "Lian'er, you are kind-hearted, and I respect that. But there are times when kindness alone will not help someone grow."

"Yun Xi is arrogant—her rare light elemental affinity and her exceptional physique have made her complacent. She looks down on others, especially men, and holds disdain for anyone who doesn't meet her high standards."

Yan Zijin let out a sigh as she continued, "That kind of arrogance is a poison, both to herself and to those around her. If left unchecked, it will hinder her growth and alienate her from those who might one day stand beside her in life and battle."

Rui Lian's brows furrowed in thought. "But Master, Xi'er is talented. Couldn't we guide her in a gentler way? Perhaps if she spent more time with others..."

Yan Zijin shook her head again, "Her talent is precisely why she must learn humility. Yun Xi's strength will mean nothing if her arrogance blinds her to her own weaknesses or to the strength of others."

"And her disdain for men limits her perspective and her ability to work with others. If she cannot respect someone like Zhao Tian, who has proven himself more than capable, then she will never grow as a cultivator or as a person."

Her gaze flickered to Zhao Tian "Normally, no men would step here... but since Lian'er personally knows you and you are perfectly compatible with my training, I accepted you."

"Maybe... Xi'er can learn how to treat men by having interactions with you."

Zhao Tian glanced at Yan Zijin's face 'This is why I like mentors like Yao Jing, she is easygoing... but this woman is totally strict.'

'Haa.. well, let's see how far this goes. Maybe I can actually learn something from her. Even Shenyi said good things about her.'

Yan Zijin glanced at Zhao Tian "Zhao Tian... well, I would call you Tian for now. I saw your fight during the finals and it seems like you use your brute strength most of the time than elementals."

Zhao Tian nodded his head "yes, master."

Yan Zijin's gaze squinted and she extended her hand as she gently grasped Zhao Tian's wrist.

She raised an eyebrow in surprise "You have great bone strength ..."

As she spoke, she curled up the robe on his hand and tenderly grasped his forearm, feeling his muscles "And good muscle mass too."

"You have a great physique than Yun Xi. You are truly talented."

However, at this time, she noticed something, and gasped in shock "H-Huh? What?"

Totally confused by it, she again checked to see if what she sensed was true or not "HUH?"

She raised her gaze to look at Zhao Tian, her eyes quivering in shock "Your bone age... 22?"

"You are 22 years old?"

WHAT?

Rui Lian's eyes shrank in utter shock as she looked at Zhao Tian "Tian...?"

Did he reach this Heavenly tribulation stage at the age of just 22?

Chapter 623: New teacher [3]

Looking at their shocked faces, Zhao Tian nodded his head "Yeah, just a few days ago... I turned 22."

Huh?

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Both of them looked at him dumbfounded as they stood there, and they couldn't comprehend how a 22 year old can reach the 1st level of Heavenly tribulation this quickly.

Zhao Tian smiled dryly looking at their faces 'Well, that's to be expected.'

Yan Zijin let out a sigh and her gaze narrowed 'Anyone can lie about their age, but no one can lie about their bone age.. so he really is...'

Rui Lian blinked her eyes, snapping out of her shock "And... Tian, you were in Middle Star till now and with the minimal astral energy from there, you reached this level in 22 years?"

-- 22 years? Zhao Tian smiled dryly, as it had been only like a year since he started cultivating.

Yan Zijin let go of his hand and let out a sigh "This is crazy... how did you even cultivate this quickly?"

Looking at them, Zhao Tian just smiled "I just cultivated normally like others."

Yan Zijin's gaze squinted in thought "You are really the Heaven sent child as they say. If your age is 22, that means you must have at least started to cultivate from age 10."

"It is impossible, as it takes at least a hundred years to reach this stage."

Rui Lian muttered "Tian, the last time I came to your star, you were still in Monarch Astral Stage, right?"

"And it has been like 8 months since then, and you reached this level in 8... months?"

--

Yan Zijin and Rui Lian stood there utterly dumbfounded as they realized that it only took him 8 months to cross five stages in the Empyrean Realm.

"Haa..." Yan Zijin let out a sigh as she clutched her temple, letting the shock subside.

'I think no one in history has ever done it. What kind of creature is standing beside me.?'

Yan Zijin gestured to Rui Lian "Lian'er, you go and cultivate.. I will take this creature with me to train."

Rui Lian nodded her head and walked away from there to a nearby room to cultivate.

'Creature?' Zhao Tian just sighed in his heart.

Standing at the center of the training ground, Yan Zijin looked at him "Strip."

Eh?

Zhao Tian was taken aback, and Yan Zijin spoke "I mean remove your upper robes."

Without hesitation, Zhao Tian began to remove his clothes, showing him her muscles.

The sunlight streaming through the training ground's canopy accentuated the sharp lines of his muscles, casting shadows over his chiseled chest and arms.

Yan Zijin was not that surprised, as she had anticipated his physique to be impressive, given the sheer power he had displayed during his tribulation, but seeing it up close was another matter.

Her gaze swept over his chest and shoulders, taking in the subtle movements of his muscles as he adjusted his stance.

"You're still very young," she commented, her voice softening slightly as she took a step closer to him.

Yan Zijin reached out, her fingers brushing against his shoulder.

Her touch was light at first, almost testing the resilience of his skin.

As her fingers pressed into the muscle, she nodded approvingly. "At just twenty-two years old, most would still be struggling to break into the Transient Realm, let alone survive eight degrees of a Heavenly Tribulation. Yet here you are."

Her hand slid across his shoulder to his upper arm, where she gripped firmly, testing the strength of his bicep. "Good."

"Your body is not only strong but well-balanced. There's no excess bulk, no unnecessary weight. It's rare to see such precision in one so young."

Yan Zijin's hand lingered over his chest, her fingers tracing the contours of his pectoral muscles. "Your core strength is remarkable. It's no wonder you've managed to endure so much."

Her fingers moved to his abdomen, lightly pressing against the ridges of his defined abs. "Even here," she said, almost to herself,

"...the conditioning is perfect. It's not just about appearance... this is the body of someone who understands the importance of functionality. Every muscle serves a purpose."

"Your body is like... perfection. But still, it can be improved."

"Hmm... I expected your skin to be rigid, but it's surprisingly soft."

Unconsciously, her touch grew softer, almost a caress, as her fingers trailed along the lines of his torso.

'Men's physique is really different from a woman's body... even though this is the first time I am touching and assessing a man's body, I can tell he has honed his physique.'

The realization of what she was doing struck her suddenly, and she froze.

'Am I being too touchy?'

She raised her gaze to look at him and saw that he was not bothered by it, so she continued inspecting him.

A few breaths later, she retracted her hand and nodded her head in satisfaction "Your physique is really great... what body cultivation technique are you using?"

Eh? My Honoured One's cultivation Technique?

With a faint cough, he replied "It is an Epic Grade cultivation technique."

Yan Zijin nodded her head "I see..."

Noticing his hesitation, Yan Zijin already understood that he is hesitant to talk about his cultivation technique "It seems like you have a great cultivation technique already, keep using that."

"I shall hone your fighting techniques. Do you like using any weapons?"

Hearing this, Zhao Tian tilted his head "Well, I have tried using a sword and honed the sword intent."

Huh? Yan Zijin's gaze squinted "You have already comprehended sword intent?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Hm, yeah."

Yan Zijin turned around and walked to the weapons on the side.

Taking a sword in her hand, she tossed it to him "Show me..."

Catching the sword, Zhao Tian did an elegant swing and as he concentrated, a sharp aura oozed out of his body. Your journey continues with empire

Feeling the sharp aura, Yan Zijin's gaze quivered 'He has really stepped into the realm of swords... at this young age?'

Tilting her head, she asked "If you can comprehend sword instant, then it means you really love using swords, huh..."

Zhao Tian shook his head "Not much; I mostly like to fight barehanded."

-\_- Yan Zijin looked at him blankly 'You damn creature... do you know how many people are struggling daily to feel a faint aura of sword energy?'

'Seems like I can't assess him with usual norms after all.'

"I see, do you have any fighting styles or just throwing kicks and punches?"

Zhao Tian shook his head "Just punches and kicks."

Hearing this, Yan Zijin nodded thoughtfully 'So he power pushed through cultivation....'

Chapter 624: New teacher [4]

With a nod, Yan Zijin spoke "Alright, I got the gist of what I should train you in..."

"From now on, I will provide methods to temper your body and teach you my personal fighting technique... also Elemental Nexus."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow "What is Elemental Nexus."

"Elemental Nexus," she began, turning slightly to meet his eyes, "is an advanced technique that combines three elemental forces into a single cohesive attack. It's a feat few can achieve, requiring not only an affinity for multiple elements but also unparalleled control over one's astral energy."

Zhao Tian crossed his arms, his brow furrowing in thought. "Three elements... combined into one attack? Wouldn't the conflicting natures destabilize the energy?"

Yan Zijin smiled faintly, impressed by his immediate grasp of the challenge. "Precisely. That's why it's so rare. The balance must be perfect."

"Too much of one element, and the energy collapses. Too little, and the attack loses its potency. Achieving harmony among three forces demands a level of focus and control that borders on impossible for most cultivators."

With a slight frown she continued "But I believe you're capable. After all, you've already demonstrated an innate understanding of elemental fusion during the tournament when you combined fire and lightning to create red lightning. That alone proves your potential."



Zhao Tian's gaze squinted in thought 'She's right. The Honored One Physique grants me an unmatched affinity and control over my elements. If I could manage two elements, three shouldn't be out of reach.'

Yan Zijin looked at his face "I'll admit, I was skeptical at first. But seeing your performance and sensing your energy, I realize you might be the perfect candidate to master this technique."

She lifted her hand, palm facing upward, and a sphere of swirling energy began to form above it.

Strands of fire, lightning, and ice intertwined within the orb, each element getting perfectly balanced.

The energy pulsed with a tangible intensity, that made the air around them hum.

"This is Elemental Nexus in its pure form. Three forces, bound together in harmony."

Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed as he looked at the orb.

He could sense the delicate equilibrium holding it together, and the slightest disruption could destroy the entire construct. "How long did it take you to master this?"

Yan Zijin's smile faded slightly, "Years. Even with my affinity for these elements, it required countless failures, near-death experiences, and an unwavering determination. But that's why I'm here... to ensure you don't make the same mistakes I did."

She dispelled the orb with a flick of her wrist, the energy dissipating harmlessly into the air.

"We'll start with the basics. Before you can combine three elements, you need to refine your mastery over each one individually. I'll test your control over fire, lightning, and ice separately, then teach you how to merge them step by step."

With a nod, Yan Zijin walked to a nearby bench.

Following her, he also went and sat beside her as she began to explain "Your first task is to create a balanced elemental attack using two elements. Show me your fire and lightning combination."

Zhao Tian raised his hand as flames on his palm while lightning slowly began to appear.

The two forces swirled around him, and slowly, he began to merge them, the fire and lightning intertwining into a single, volatile stream of energy.

Yan Zijin watched intently, her eyes narrowing as she analyzed his technique. "Good. Your control is impressive, but your balance is off. The lightning is overpowering the fire. Adjust the flow."

Zhao Tian was quite surprised as he used that red lightning reflexively, just combining them.

Taking a soft breath, Zhao Tian adjusted the output of his astral energy, tempering the lightning until it harmonized with the fire.

The energy stabilized, forming a stream of crimson lightning that crackled with even more power than Zhao Tian regularly uses.

Zhao Tian himself was surprised to see this and his gaze narrowed 'I see...'

"Better," Yan Zijin said, nodding in approval. "But don't get complacent. Maintaining balance is only the first step. You'll need to sustain it under pressure, in the heat of battle."

A tablet appeared on her hand from her storage ring and as she turned it on, she clicked some buttons.

\*hum\* A soft noise echoed through the training ground and the ground slightly split as training dummies and moving targets.

"Destroy those while keeping the balance intact,"

With a nod, Zhao Tian stood up, stretching his arms, as crimson lightning crackled around his body.

Within seconds, he quickly began to clear the targets using his crimson lightning.

Yan Zijin crossed her arms, a small smile tugging at the corners of her lips. 'He's even better than I expected. Perhaps teaching him Elemental Nexus won't take as long as I thought.'

...

It was already evening-

Stepping out of the elevator, Zhao Tian entered the Alchemy chamber. The room was bathed in the soft glow of alchemical flames, but it was empty, the tools and ingredients neatly arranged as always.

He walked straight to Yao Jing's personal room.

"Master..."

Calling her name, he opened the room door and saw Yao Jing sitting on the bed, leaning back on the headrest with a tablet in her hand.

Yao Jing looked at Zhao Tian and smiled softly "how was your 1st day of training?"

Zhao Tian removed his upper robes and crawled on the bed, moving close to her "It went well."

Without waiting for a response, he leaned in and kissed her.

The kiss was gentle, a brush of lips that deepened just slightly before he pulled back.

Yao Jing chuckled, her free hand coming up to tap his forehead lightly.

"You are now acting like my lover or something..." she teased.

"And whose fault is that?" he retorted, smiling as he rested his head on her shoulder, his arms slipping around her waist

She let out a soft laugh but didn't push him away. "Brat, you are sweaty.. get off me."

Ignoring her words, Zhao Tian trailed his lips along her neck, pressing soft kisses on her skin.

Yao Jing closed her eyes and tilted her head, making it easier for him to kiss her "So... which master is better?"

Pressing a deep kiss on her collarbone, he mumbled "Of course you, Master.. Only you spoil me like this and let me kiss you."

His fingers curled into the fabric of her clothes, pulling them down slightly, revealing her bare shoulder.

Placing a kiss there, he let out his tongue, licking her skin as his fingers slowly pulled the clothes down along with her undergarment.

Yao Jing just closed her eyes, her fingers gently patting his head, letting him have his way with her.

He didn't stop, his kisses trailing lower as he continued to pull her robes down, exposing more of her skin. The curve of her collarbone, the delicate line of her shoulder, they all became food for his kisses.

As his lips reached the top of her cleavage, Yao Jing finally grabbed his hand "Naughty idiot..."

Zhao Tian let out a chuckle, burying his face in her chest and his hands slid up, his palms tracing the curve of her waist before resting on her chest.

His touch was firm yet teasing, his fingers brushing against her through the fabric of her robes as he gently squeezed her breast.

Yao Jing's eyelashes fluttered, feeling his fingers molding her breasts and muttered "By the way... Sister Shuang came to meet you."

"She wanted to talk about your marriage."

Chapter 625: You can't touch them [1]

Yao Jing's eyelashes fluttered as she felt his fingers molding her breasts and a faint pink tinged her cheeks, though she tried to maintain composure. "By the way," she murmured, her voice breaking the soft silence, "Sister Shuang came to meet you."

Zhao Tian paused, his head resting comfortably against her chest as he glanced up. "Oh? What did she want?"

"She wanted to talk about your marriage." Yao Jing's voice held a tinge of hesitancy, though her fingers absently trailed through his hair, soothing him.

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow in surprise, snuggling deeper into her chest with a hum of amusement. "My marriage? And what did she say about that?"

A soft sigh escaped Yao Jing's lips, her hand momentarily stilling on his head. "Well, it seems they want to conduct the ceremony as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian's gaze squinted "Hmm.. I see."

Yao Jing tenderly grabbed his cheeks and raised his head from her breasts, making him look at her face "Tian'er, listen to me... don't marry that woman."

Zhao Tian's eyes crescented slightly "Is it about her curse?"

Yao Jing nodded her head "Mhm... I am afraid she would kill you too... You already know, right?"

"She has married three times before and all three of her husbands died or disappeared."

Sinking his face into the crook of her neck, Zhao Tian hummed softly "I know, she bears the curse... whoever marries her is destined to doom or something."

Yao Jing's hands slipped to his shoulders as she pulled back slightly to look him in the eye. "This isn't something to take lightly, Tian'er. It's not one or two... it's three men who've met tragic ends because of her. I'm truly concerned."

"Marrying her is like marrying death."

"Tian'er, this is not a thing to be taken lightly..."

With a soft chuckle, Zhao Tian muttered "Honestly, rather than getting scared, I am curious about her."

Yao Jing frowned at his response, her brows furrowing in frustration.

Without warning, she pinched his cheek, eliciting a wince of pain from him. "Tian'er, don't joke about this! It's not a game. I don't want to lose you."

He swatted her hand away, rubbing his cheek with a slight pout before pulling her into a hug "Master, you won't lose me,"

Yao Jing closed her eyes, her grip on him tightening as she whispered, "You are too confident for your own good. Just promise me you'll be careful. Promise me you won't take this lightly."

Zhao Tian smiled faintly, brushing his lips against her ear. "I'll be fine, Jing'er. You worry too much."

Without waiting for a response, his lips trailed down to her neck, placing soft kisses against her skin.

Yao Jing sighed lightly, her fingers curling into the fabric of his robes as his lips lingered there.

"Y-You're always like this," she murmured, tilting her head slightly to give him more access despite her protests.

"Like what?" he murmured against her skin.

"Distracting me... with your—ah—" Her words broke off into a gasp as his teeth grazed her neck, followed by a firm bite that left a faint mark.

"Hmm?" Zhao Tian pulled back slightly, as he admired the fresh hickey. "You were saying?"

Yao Jing shot him a half-hearted glare, her cheeks flushed. "You know exactly what I mean, you brat."

His grin widened as he leaned back in, pressing his lips against the reddened spot and kissing it gently. "I can't help it. You are too adorable."

Her fingers found their way into his hair as she murmured "Alright, enough. Go and take a bath. I will prepare dinner for us. You are staying the night with me, right?"

Zhao Tian shook his head and gently pulled back "No, Jia..."

Hearing this, Yao Jing's gaze squinted "You are going to have sex all night, right?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head and stretched his arms above his head "Of course..."

As he got down from the bed, Yao Jing's gaze followed him and a sting of pain swirled in her heart.

'Why don't you just spend the night with me... damn idiot.'

Zhao Tian stretched his back and uttered "Jing'er, I am borrowing your bath..."

...

'The Cursed Bride, huh...'

Standing under the shower, Zhao Tian let the droplets of cold water wash over him as he thought about the cursed woman he was about to marry.

As he was thinking, he heard someone entering the shower, and he shook his head helplessly.  
"Jing'er, you are here again...?"

But suddenly he felt two soft things hitting against his chest and a pair of hands hugged him from behind "Yeah... it is me."

Huh? Feeling the warmth of her body, Zhao Tian turned his head to look at her "Are you naked?"

She grasped his chin and made him look at the wall as the water trickled down their bodies. "Yeah I am naked. Don't look back or I will kill you."

Zhao Tian closed his eyes and chuckled "Hm.. I can feel your nipples hitting my back. I really want to turn around now."

Yao Jing kissed his nape and spoke in a teasing voice "But... no."

Zhao Tian reached out and grabbed her hands, which are around his waist and twisted them as he turned around.

"Wait.. What."

Before she could respond, Zhao Tian raised her hands and looked at the naked beauty in front of him.

His lips curled up in a smile and the blush on Yao Jing's face deepened looking at his eyes staring at her breasts.

"I-Idiot..." She whispered as she struggled to pull her hands back.

But Zhao Tian firmly held her hands and pushed her to the wall, pinning her hands above her head.

"Wai- Tian'er..."



She struggled but Zhao Tian lowered his head, bringing his face closer to her breasts "Hmm.. I expected you to have dark nipples, but pink nipples on tan skin look hot. You also have big areola... makes you even hotter."

Yao Jing bit her lips as she squirmed under his hold "Brat, you never... don't ever touch them. If you touch them, I am killing you."

Zhao Tian just smirked "And they are also F cups, great Jing'er... your body is beautiful after all."

Pinning her hands with his left hand, he reached out and gently grasped her breast, making her blush even more "Wait.. I just told you, you can't touch them."

Chapter 626: You can't touch them [2]

"Wait.. I just told you, you can't touch them."

As she squirmed in his arms, Zhao Tian just grinned and slowly molded her breast, his fingers tenderly pinching her nipples.

"Haangh~" A moan slipped past Yao Jing's lips and Zhao Tian felt her nipple getting hard under his touch.

Looking at her flushed face and her ragged breath, Zhao Tian smiled "Finally.. I am hearing a moan from your lips, Jing'er."

He reached out and gripped her waist as he gently lifted her up.

She instinctively wrapped her legs around his waist and Zhao Tian pressed her further against the wall, taking her lips in a hot kiss.

Yao Jing shook her head, pushing away his kiss "I just wanted to tease you... Hmngh~ stop groping my breasts..."

"Haangh~ My nipples... they are sensitive, you idiot."

Zhao Tian forcefully kissed her lips, his hand caressing her breasts, his fingers sinking into the soft flesh.

Yao Jing grasped his shoulders and tried to push him, but it was futile as he was holding her strongly and making his way out of her.

Feeling his aggressive lips devouring her soft lips, Yao Jing closed her eyes and continued protesting his advances.

She pulled back to mutter in between the kisses "Tian'er..."

"Hnghhh~~ Don't pinch them harrrdddaaanghh~"

She slightly opened her eyes and looked at Zhao Tian who was completely ravaging her, tasting her body as if she belonged to him.

'Yes, Tian'er... Embrace me...'

'Ravage me...'

'Love me harder, don't stop until I'm all you can think about.'

'Go wild on me...'

'Don't stop, don't think, just love me.'

'Yeah... like that, get seduced me...'

'Only look at me...'

'Give me all your attention.'

'Worship me with your touch; show me how much you want me.'

Her eyes gleamed darkly as a possessive glint appeared in her eyes and she hugged his neck tightly 'Yesshhh, fuck me more, Tian'er.'

After a long kiss, Zhao Tian finally pulled back his lips and saw Yao Jing's face which was deep red with her tongue let out as she took deep breaths, her chest heaving up and down.

Zhao Tian lowered his head, bringing his lips to her cherry nipple and gently sucked on it.

"Haa..." Yao Jing closed her eyes in ecstasy as she felt his lips circling her areola and sucking it.

He let out his tongue, swirling it around her perky nipple before sucking it again.

Yao Jing's body fluttered and her toes curled up as she felt his wet tongue rolling on her areola, making her feel good.

At the same time, she felt a hard thing hitting her crotch and she immediately understood what it was 'Tian'er.. is getting turned on over my body.. yes, get entranced by me.. suck me more...'

'Only me...'

A few breaths later, Zhao Tian slowly pulled back his lips as a thread of saliva connected his lips and the tip of her nipple.

He placed a kiss on her bud and looked up at Yao Jing "Master..."

Without hesitation, he again kissed her, letting his tongue slide into her mouth and taste her tongue "Mnngh~"

Zhao Tian moved his lips to her shoulder and placed kisses on her bare skin as he gently grasped her wrist.

Raising her hand above her head, Zhao Tian glanced at her armpit and the folds of her tan skin.

His eyes crescented in lust and he leaned forward, placing a kiss on her armpit.

"Hngh~?" Yao Jing was surprised to see this as she felt a tingling sensation "T-Tian'er... what are you?"

Zhao Tian didn't mind her and continued kissing her armpit, tenderly sucking her skin with his lips.

Yao Jing bit her lips in shame "You perverted disciple... you even have this fetish?"

Letting out his tongue, Zhao Tian licked her armpit from down to top tasting the rich taste of her skin.

Yao Jing's legs squirmed by his teasing touch and she gasped. "Umngh~~ your tongue tickles."

Zhao Tian pulled back his lips and saw her armpit smeared with her saliva as he moved his lips, kissing her cheek.

"So, what caused you to come to the bath naked? Not that I am complaining.. you are smoking hot."

Yao Jing rolled her eyes and spoke "Nothing. Since my disciple begged for days to see me naked, I made his wish come true."

Zhao Tian tilted his head and kissed her lower lip "I see..."

With a faint smirk, Yao Jing replied "Well, well.. I can see that you are really turned on after seeing my naked body."

As she spoke, she pointed down at his dick, which was standing upright.

Zhao Tian smiled and looked into her eyes "I wonder if my Master is willing to help me with that..."

Yao Jing had a thoughtful look on her face, as she trailed her fingers down his chest "I wonder... should I?"

She slowly got down from his arms and looked down at his cock "Wahh... it has gotten bigger since the last time I saw it."

As she spoke, she reached out and placed her forefinger on the tip of his dick, slowly stimulating it.

She pressed her finger hard and felt his precum oozing up, staining her finger as she played with the tip of his dick.

Zhao Tian let out a sigh of pleasure, and a smirk appeared on Yao Jing's lips as she retracted her hand. "Alright, that's enough."

She walked out of the shower and took the towel from the hanger "I am going to prepare dinner..."

Keeping her smirk, she wiggled her ass at him before stepping out of the bathroom.

-- Zhao Tian's lips twitched in frustration as he was cockblocked and looked at his raining dick "I am leaving..."

...

Meanwhile, Yao Jing stepped out of the bath and took a deep breath 'Haa.. now he will think more about me.'

She wanted to make him think of her as someone intriguing, someone who was just beyond his reach.

But then, a flicker of doubt crept into her mind.

What if she moved too fast? What if he began to see her as just another woman who could easily be won over? She didn't want that. She didn't want to lose the allure.

'If I have sex with him now.. he will think of me as an easy woman and lose interest, I will act as a woman who is hard to get.'

Her cheeks flushed and a gentle smile appeared on her lips 'In the shower earlier, he was completely fascinated by me.'

'If I had sex with him, the allure of having sex with me would leave his heart... and he wouldn't get interested in having sex with me.'

'I will slowly.. take these steps, making him entranced by me.'

'Li Jia or whoever woman comes in his life.. I will make him love me more.'

She pouted her lips 'Talking about having sex with other women to me.. it hurts me, dumb idiot.'

'Huff.. I think I am a really jealous woman.'

Chapter 627: Love him?

\*knock\* Continue your adventure at empire

Hearing a knock on her door, Li Jia walked to the room's door and opened it with a smile on her face "Tian..."

As the door opened, Zhao Tian barged in and closed the door. \*thud\*

Eh? Li Jia was startled as he hurriedly took her in his arms and she instinctively coiled her arms around his neck "Tian.. what happened?"

Carrying her in his arms, he hurried to the bed and tossed her down.

Li Jia rolled on the bed to sit upright and rubbed her ass in mild pain as she raised her eyes to look at Zhao Tian "Tian?"

Zhao Tian quickly began to remove his clothes and seeing this, Li Jia let out a sigh "If you are horny, just say so..."

Smiling Zhao Tian got on top of her and hastily began to remove her clothes "Hahaha.. jerk wait.. I will remove it myself.. Mngh~"

...

\*creek\* Stretching her arms, Rui Lian stepped out of her training room and glanced at her Master who was sitting on the bench in training ground, looking at the tablet in her hand.

With a smile tugging at her lips, Rui Lian approached her. "Master..."

Hm? Yan Zijin's sharp gaze lifted from the tablet, her expression softening into a small smile. She gestured to the bench beside her. "Come and sit."

Sitting beside her on the bench, Rui Lian asked curiously "So how is he, Master?"

With a nod, Yan Zijin spoke "He is the most talented person I have ever seen. In just 22 years of age, he has reached this cultivation level, has affinities to four elements, and stepped into the realm of swords."

"It's not just his talents, Lian'er. His control over astral energy and his elementals is terrifyingly precise. He makes what others struggle with look effortless. Such mastery at his age... it's almost unnatural."

E-Eh? Rui Lian was taken aback to hear that and her quivered in admiration "I see.... "

Yan Zijin glanced at her and looked at the admiration in her eyes "Lian'er... what do you think of Zhao Tian?"

Hearing the question, Rui Lian tilted her head in confusion "I think he is a nice guy and a prodigy."

Yan Zijin shook her head with a smile and asked "No, I mean.. like do you like him romantically?"

Huh? Rui Lian was taken aback to hear this and a slight blush crept on her cheeks "No, No, No.. what are you saying Master?" she stammered, her voice pitching higher than she intended.

With a faint giggle, Yan Zijin spoke "It's just that earlier, you stood up for him in front of Xi'er. I couldn't help but wonder... perhaps you harbor some secret feelings for him?"

Taking a soft breath, Rui Lian spoke "It's not like I love him romantically, Master."

"I respect him as a person as he saved me while I was in his star and helped me. All I have is gratitude toward him.. and I see him like a brother."

Hearing this, Yan Zijin's gaze squinted "I see. That's unfortunate because I was thinking of arranging an engagement for the two of you."

What? Rui Lian was dumbfounded to hear this "Me.. marrying Zhao Tian?"

With a nod, Yan Zijin spoke "Mhm, your grandfather asked me to take care of you after all."

"And Zhao Tian has a great personality and was diligent in his training... he also got extraordinary looks. So I thought he would be the best man I could find for you."

Rui Lian shook her head helplessly "Please don't ask about this to Zhao Tian, Master. I am sure he also sees me like a sister.. as he is so polite towards me."

Yan Zijin giggled softly and at this time, she remembered something "Oh, yeah.. Zhao Tian is getting married to another woman."

-- Huh? Rui Lian was quite confused "He is getting married...?"

Nodding her head, Yan Zijin replied "Sect Master has arranged a marriage for him within the Jade Royal family."

Rui Lian's lips twitched in disbelief "He is already going to get married and you suggested I marry him too?"

Hm? Yan Zijin raised an eyebrow "What's wrong with that? Powerful men tend to have many women.. and with a prodigious talent as Zhao Tian, he deserves it in my opinion."

"In fact, I heard he has a lover among Outer disciples."



Rui Lian's gaze squinted in thought and she remained silent.

Wait. Jade Royal Family?

With confusion on her face, she asked "Master? Who in the Jade Family is he marrying?"

Yan Zijin sighed deeply, her expression growing somber "Zhou Hanyue."

HUH? Rui Lian's eyes shrunk in utter horror "Master.. Isn't she...."

A soft sigh escaped Yan Zijin's lips "Yeah..."

"Why is he marrying her?"

...

"Why are you marrying her?"

Li Jia who was lying on the bed beside Zhao Tian, yelled in surprise as she looked at him. his hands hugging her shoulders.

Zhao Tian let out a soft sigh and began to explain why the sect master arranged this marriage.

Li Jia's gaze squinted in irritation "Tian... you know about her, right? Everyone here knows about the Cursed Bride..."

With a nod, Zhao Tian replied "Yeah.. I heard some stuff about her."

She pushed his hand away, standing abruptly from the bed "I'm telling this to Sister Shenyi, jerk." she muttered under her breath, her frustration spilling over.

"Jia..." Zhao Tian's muttered, as he watched her begin to gather her robes.

"This marriage is just a formality-"

"Just a formality?" Li Jia snapped, spinning to face him.

"Do you even hear yourself? You're marrying a woman who might be cursed, and you're acting like it's some simple mission!" She hastily threw on her robes, tying them in place with quick, irritated movements.

"I don't trust this, Tian. And if you won't listen to me, then maybe Sister Shenyi can knock some sense into you."

Before Zhao Tian could respond, she was fully dressed.

And with that, she disappeared, leaving Zhao Tian sitting alone on the bed.

A faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips despite the tension in the air. "Always so fiery," he murmured to himself, shaking his head.

Chapter 628: Tomorrow?

Walking to a door, Zhao Tian knocked on it "Master..."

Yao Jing, who was inside her room, stood up hearing the familiar voice, and strolled to the door as she opened it "Tian?"

With a teasing smile, Zhao Tian entered in and affectionately hugged her "Master..."

Yao Jing was startled and hurriedly tapped his hand as she whispered in a low tone "Idiot, Sister Shuang is here?"

Hm? Zhao Tian turned his gaze and looked at Ji Shuang, who was sitting on the couch in the room with a faint smile on her face.

Ah. With a light cough, he let go of Yao Jing and smiled at Ji Shuang "Sect Master..."

Seeing this, Yao Jing couldn't help but giggle in her heart and patted his back "You came at the right time..."

Zhao Tian walked and sat beside Ji Shuang on the couch "Sect Master..."

Ji Shuang's gaze flickered to Yao Jing "Seems like you two are very close..."

Chuckling, Yao Jing sat on Zhao Tian's lap and her arms looped around his shoulders as she ruffled his hair with a playful grin "Ofcourse..."

Zhao Tian shook his head helplessly and wrapped his arms around her waist.

Ji Shuang nodded her head in amusement "Well, as entertaining as this is, I didn't come here to witness your antics."

Her gaze shifted to Zhao Tian, her tone growing more serious. "Tian, I came here with important news. You need to leave for the capital tomorrow."

Huh? Zhao Tian gaze squinted upon hearing this "Tomorrow?"

Letting out a sigh, Ji Shuang replied "Mhm, your marriage with Zhou Hanyue will be held the day after tomorrow."

What?

"That's so quick." Yao Jing muttered in surprise.

Ji Shuang sighed softly, her gaze turning thoughtful. "I know it's sudden, but it seems the Jade Royal Family is eager to formalize the marriage. They're keen to meet Zhao Tian and marry him to Hanyue without delay."

Yao Jing frowned, her arms tightening slightly around Zhao Tian as if to shield him from the situation. "It's like they're rushing him into a trap. Why are they so eager?"

Ji Shuang shook her head "I don't know, I just received the message a few minutes ago and came here in search of Zhao Tian."

Zhao Tian stayed silent for a moment before nodding his head "Hm.."

Yao Jing, still unconvinced, glanced at Ji Shuang. "Sister Shuang, surely you can negotiate for more time. This feels too rushed, even by royal standards."

Ji Shuang shook her head. "Negotiations were already delicate. Any delay might be seen as a sign of disrespect or hesitation on our part."

Yao Jing sighed heavily, as she leaned against Zhao Tian, her tone softening. "Just promise me you'll be careful, Tian. I don't care how talented you are... this isn't just about cultivation or combat skills. It's a political minefield."

Zhao Tian gave her a reassuring smile. "I will, Master. You don't need to worry about me."

Ji Shuang stood, brushing off her robes. "Good. I'll make the arrangements for tomorrow. Rest well tonight, Tian. It's going to be a long journey."

With that, she left the room, leaving them alone..

As the door closed behind her, Yao Jing turned to Zhao Tian, "Tian... are you really okay with this? Marrying Zhou Hanyue, knowing everything that's been said about her?"

Zhao Tian smiled and pinched her cheek "Yeah.. in fact, I am also curious to meet her now."

Yao Jing's eyes crescented and he leaned forward pecking her lips.

Feeling his lips, Yao Jing raised her gaze to look into his eyes "Didn't you say that you are going to spend the night with Jia... what brought you here?"

Zhao Tian smiled dryly "Well, you asked me to stay the night... but later you don't want to satisfy my dick." Stay tuned with empire

"So I went and satisfied my dick and came here at least to spend the dinner with you."

Hm... Yao Jing's eyes narrowed "So you are leaving after dinner... you perverted scum?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head "Mhm, yeah."

Zhao Tian leaned forward and kissed her lips and she closed her eyes, reciprocating the kiss, as her fingers gently gripped his hair.

Raising his hand, Zhao Tian gently squeezed her breast and Yao Jing's eyelashes fluttered as she reached out, grasping his hand.

She gently pulled back from the kiss, her breath hitting his lips as she spoke "No.. I already told you, not to touch that.. the one in the shower is an accident."

However, Zhao Tian continued groping her breast as his fingers tenderly squeezed the hot flesh, molding it to his will.

Yao Jing gasped in pleasure "Idiot, I told you... you can't touch it."

"Don't be stubborn." He kissed her lips as his hand went upwards, his finger grazing the knot of her robe.

Yao Jing pulled back enough to speak and mumbled "Ok... just touch through the clothes.. you can't see i- mmngh~"

Zhao Tian shut her again and pushed his tongue in her mouth and at the same time, Yao Jing felt her robes slipping down from her shoulders.

She wanted to protest but she couldn't as Zhao Tian's tongue completely dominated her, sucking her down and making her gasp for breaths.

"Mmngh~" Feeling his hot palm directly on her breast, Yao Jing's body shivered and she pulled back her lips from the kiss, forming a thin strand of saliva between their lips.

"You.. haa.. listen to me.. haa..."

Zhao Tian brought his face down and looked at the pink nipple "What can I do? It is not my fault that you are so hot, Master."

As he spoke, he let out his tongue, rolling it on her pink areola before sucking it with his lips.

Yao Jing's eyes turned misty and she bit down her lips, her fingers gripping his neck "Mnngh~ Well, only for today.. special.. Hnngh~ you can suck them. Remember, only for today."

Zhao Tian smiled and continued tasting the rich pink nipple, relishing the taste of it, coating it with his saliva.

"Your nipples are great, Jing'er.. I can't get enough of it..."

Hearing this, Yao Jing's heart fluttered and a smirk appeared on her lips "Compared with Jia's.. whose is better?"

Hm? Sucking her nipple, Zhao Tian raised his gaze to look at her "You are again comparing with Jia's..."

Yao Jing tilted her head as she looked at him "Just tell me.. I know I have bigger breasts than hers and you seem to enjoy my breasts so much."

Zhao Tian knew that she wouldn't let it go until he answered, so he replied "Yours is better with that large areola and pink nipple on a tan skin... "

Yao Jing's smile widened "Not just kiss, I also won in this..."

She raised her right arm above her head, showing him her armpit as she spread the skin fold with her left hand's fingers "Go on, you can suck here too..."

Zhao Tian quickly raised his head from her breast and kissed her armpit, making her feel a tingling pleasure "You really do have some.. Mmng.. weird kinks."

Chapter 629: A woman's anger!

"Uh..."

Zhao Tian smiled dryly while kneeling on the ground and looked up at the two women who were sitting in front of him on the couch.

"Shenyi, Jia... Is this how you treat your Husband?"

Li Jia's lips twitched in frustration "Yeah, a Husband who is always pushing himself into dangerous situations."

With a cold glare, Xian Shenyi spoke "And a damn Husband who lied to me."

At this time, Shi Yixian and Fei Ziyu walked into the hall and saw Zhao Tian on the floor.

"Oh, What happened this time? Liege is getting punished again?"

Fei Lingxi is standing beside him with a hesitant smile "Husband..."

Taking a deep breath, Xia Shenyi closed her eyes, pinching the bridge of her nose.

However, she suddenly stood up and uttered in frustration "Don't talk to me anymore, Tian..."

Huh? Zhao Tian was startled to hear this and before he could speak, Xia Shenyi stormed out of the hall, running outside. Read exclusive content at [empire](#)

Li Jia looked at her in bewilderment "Sister Shenyi..."

The others also looked at each other in confusion.

Zhao Tian hurriedly stood up and followed Xia Shenyi out of the mansion.

"Shenyi..."

He looked around at the grass field as the lush grass swayed gently in the breeze, but there was no sign of her, however, he sensed her presence towards the lake.

\*flick\* With a blur in space, Zhao Tian appeared beside Xia Shenyi on the lake and the scene shook his heart.

"Shen...yi..." His voice wavered as he looked at her trembling body.

She stood at the edge of the lake, her arms wrapped around herself as tears streamed down her face.

\*hick\* \*hick\* Xia Shenyi struggled to control her breathing as her shoulders shook with quiet sobs.

Zhao Tian approached her "Shenyi..." he called softly, his tone gentle and filled with regret.

She didn't turn to face him. Instead, she stared out at the lake, her reflection shimmering on the water's surface.

"You lied to me," she whispered, her voice barely audible over the soft rustle of the wind.

"I..." Zhao Tian paused, his throat tightening.

"You lied, Tian!" she suddenly shouted, her voice cracking as she turned around to face him.

"You said you'd never keep secrets from me, but you did."

Zhao Tian doesn't know what to say and his heart clenched in pain looking at the tears on her face.

With trembling lips, Xia Shenyi spoke "You did say that Sect Master has arranged a marriage for you with someone in Royal Family..."

"...but you didn't say a damn thing about her curse and she is a widow who had three husbands in the past."



Zhao Tian sighed in his heart and walked close to her "Shenyi.."

"No."

Xia Shenyi hurriedly turned her head away "I told you. Don't talk to me, Tian..."

Seeing this, Zhao Tian's gaze lowered and he scratched his head in confusion "Shenyi, I am sorry.. please forgive me."

Xia Shenyi, however, shook her head "No, I am not forgiving you.. leave."

"Shenyi..." As Zhao Tian gently reached out and grasped her hand, Xia Shenyi turned around and raised her right hand, giving a slap to his cheek.

Plah! The sound of the slap echoed through the stillness of the lake, her palm rippling on his cheek.

Zhao Tian's head turned slightly with the impact, his cheek stinging as a burning sensation spread across his skin.

"Ow, that hurts." His eyes squinted in pain as he raised his hand, rubbing his cheek which is partially red now.

H-Huh? Seeing this, Xia Shenyi's eyes shrank in horror and she realized what she had done, as she couldn't believe that she actually slapped him.

"I..." Her voice cracked, and she took a step back, her chest rising and falling as she struggled to process what she had done. "I didn't mean to... I..."

She gritted her teeth and controlled her emotions as she rubbed the tears from her cheeks "You idiot..."

She bit her quivering lips "Till now... you have shared everything with me, everything that's happening to you... Every new thing you learn, you tell me everything."

She paused, her shoulders trembling as she took a deep, shuddering breath "But this time..."

Zhao Tian's expression softened and he gently wrapped his arm around her shoulder "Shenyi, listen to me... I know its my fault for not saying it to you, please forgive me."

Xia Shenyi just stayed silent, keeping her head lowered and her whole body trembled in emotions.

He tenderly pulled her closer to him as he stroked her back comfortably "Come here, give me a hug."

For a moment, she resisted because of her pride and anger but his warmth and sincerity melted her defenses.

Slowly, hesitantly, she wrapped her arms around him, burying her face in his chest.

"You damn idiot... why are you making me cry?" she whispered, her voice muffled against his chest.

Zhao Tian held her tightly, placing a kiss on top of her head "Forgive me..."

She pulled back slightly, just enough to look up at him, her eyes shimmering with lingering tears.

Her gaze fell to the faint redness on his cheek from her earlier slap, and her chest tightened painfully.

Her fingers trembled as she lightly touched the mark on his cheek. "I shouldn't have done that... I shouldn't have hit you."

"I was frustrated that you hid things from me..."

Zhao Tian smiled softly, his hand covering hers as it rested on his cheek. "Shenyi, it's okay. You were upset. I deserved it."

"It is totally my fault... I just didn't say that.. because I know you will be worried about me."

"Please forgive me..."

Her fingers gripped his robes "Stop apologizing, you dumb idiot. I am also sorry..."

With a chuckle, Zhao Tian shook his head "No, its okay.. you are my wife so you have all the rights to slap me."

Finally, a small smile appeared on her lips "Then, can I slap you again?"

"Of course..." Zhao Tian readily nodded and showed his left cheek "Here, go on..."

Xia Shenyi raised her left hand and gave a soft slap on his left cheek, making it slightly red "Ow, the last one was better..."

Xia Shenyi burst into a chuckle and seeing her smiling, Zhao Tian's gaze softened as he leaned forward, kissing her lips.

Gently parting her lips, Xia Shenyi reciprocated the kiss, tenderly sucking on her tongue.

As they pulled back a little, Zhao Tian muttered with a teasing smile "Your lips are salty from the tears..."

Xia Shenyi was embarrassed and rubbed the tears off her face "Idiot..."

Zhao Tian gently tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and her eyes softened "Shall we return? they must be worried about us..."

"No, before that..."

Chapter 630: Getting ready for the marriage!

"Haangh~ Haangh~~"

Kneeling on the grass field beside the lake, Xia Shenyi let out ceaseless moans as Zhao Tian continued plunging his cock inside her asshole from behind.

"Urgh..." Feeling the tight squeeze of her inner muscles on his cock, Zhao Tian grunted in pleasure as he thrust his hips even more.

\*pakh\* \*pakh\* Flesh hitting flesh noises echoed through the lake as Xia Shenyi buried her face in her hands, letting out muffled moans.

Zhao Tian leaned down, kissing her ear "Haa.. Shenyi, your asshole is still tight urgh.. and Haa... even if I take your virginity, I think I will like to fuck your ass."

Grabbing her hands, he pulled her up and continued moving his hips, sliding his dick in and out of her crushing pink hole.

"Haangh~~ Tiannnn... I-I also think.. Mmngh~"

With a teasing smile, Zhao Tian kissed her cheek and muttered "Shenyi, your sisters are watching.. so let's give them a good show."

As he spoke, he turned her body, showing her erotic display to the bunch of women who were hiding behind the trees.

Zhao Tian raised his hand, grasping her breasts, and squeezed her sweet buns "Shenyi..."

Meanwhile, Shenyi was absolutely embarrassed as she also felt the women's presence behind the trees and her whole body turned even hotter.

"Tian.. Hmmngh~~"

"Urgh..." Zhao Tian felt her ass muscles instantly clenching his cock and he let out a soft grunt.

"Haa.. so you really like being watched after all.. I have noticed before."

His fingers clutched her neck and he continued rampaging his cock "You always act like a Big Sister to them..."

"But you like it when you are getting demolished by me like this and getting watched by your sisters who admire you."

Xia Shenyi let out her tongue and moaned freely, not caring about the stares anymore "Tian.. Tian..."

--

Meanwhile, three women are hiding behind the trees and watching Zhao Tian and Xia Shenyi's intense sex near the lake.

Li Jia gulped her saliva looking at Zhao Tian's cock in Xia Shenyi's asshole. 'It can even enter there? And it looks like Sister Shenyi likes to have sex in that nasty place.'

She turned her gaze to look at Fei Ziyu and Fei Lingxi who were completely entranced by the scene with blushing cheeks.

'Huh? Where is that silent woman?'

She looked around searching for Shi Yixian and saw her sitting naked on the ground, pleasuring herself "Hmngh~~ My Liege..."

What the hell?

Li Jia was startled to see Shi Yixian fingering herself as she was getting turned on watching Zhao Tian having sex with Xia Shenyi.

"Mnngh~ Liege.. me too...."

Her robes are already loosened, revealing her plump boobs as her eyes quivered in ecstasy and she put another finger into her pink hole, stretching it further.

"Hoohh~~" Feeling the pleasure rippling her mind, her fingers delved deeper into her vagina as she stimulated her inner muscles gaining pleasure from it.

As she again looked at how Zhao Tian was pounding Xia Shenyi's ass cheeks, her throat grew dry  
"My Liege... me too...."

She raised her left hand and pinched her nipple as she let out her tongue to moan comfortably  
"Hnghh~ My Liege..." Experience more on empire

\*squeech\* \*squeech\* As her fingers grew aggressive on her pussy, even more love juices dripped down from her pink hole like a running river.

Shi Yixian's crimson eyes looked at Zhao Tian who has finished cumming in Xia Shenyi and hurriedly stood up.

"My Liege..."

\*pop\* With a soft sound, Zhao Tian retracted his dick and saw his cum oozing out of Xia Shenyi's ass.

Hm? Zhao Tian turned his head and looked at Shi Yixian who was running toward him, her breasts swaying with each step.

"Yixian.."

\*thud\* She hastily pushed Zhao Tian onto the ground and got on top of him "My Liege..."

"Haa..." Letting out a sigh, she grasped his dick and raised her hip up, positioning the tip of his dick into the entrance of her pussy.

She gently lowered her waist, letting his dick spread her inner pink walls as she closed her eyes in a flutter of pleasure.

"Haaa... my fingers are not enough."

As her pussy fully ate his dick, she began to move up and down, riding his cock.

"Ugh... Yixian..."

"Angh~~ Husband..."

...

"Hm..."

Lying on the grass, Xia Shenyi had a thoughtful face as she looked at Zhao Tian and snuggled close to him.

"Since there are no other women available within the direct lineage of the Royal Family, they are using Zhou Hanyue, huh..."

Zhao Tian nodded his head and looked down at Shi Yixian, who was cuddling on his crotch, licking all over his dick.

Xia Shenyi's eyes narrowed as she absentmindedly caressed Zhao Tian's chest with her delicate fingers "The tribulation really came at a bad timing, showing your talent to the world."

"If you refused the marriage, they would surely try to kill or subdue you..."

"And if you left the star, they would target the Sect with the Astral Mine as an excuse."

Zhao Tian let out a sigh before cuddling his face onto her breasts "Shenyi..."

Xia Shenyi hugged him closer, squeezing his face with her boobs "You can just sleep here..."

Hm? Shi Yixian stopped licking his dick and moved up, squishing his face with her breasts from the other side "Yeah.. sleep well."

With a chuckle, Zhao Tian hugged both of them "My wives are the best..."

"Hahaha..."

...

Next day-

As Zhao Tian adjusted his inner robes, he caught a glimpse of Li Jia's reflection in the mirror.

She was still tying her sash, and her muttered words broke the silence, "I can't believe I'm going to watch my husband marry someone else right in front of me."

Zhao Tian tilted his head, a teasing smile playing on his lips. "Well, it's quite new for me too. Even though I have many wives, this is the first time I'm actually having a formal marriage ceremony."

Li Jia paused, her fingers stalling on her sash as she turned to look at him and a wry smile tugged at her lips. "You say that as if it's something to be proud of."

His smile widened as he shrugged. "It's just... unusual. Don't worry, though. My heart still belongs to all of you, no matter how many ceremonies they make me go through."

She rolled her eyes but couldn't suppress a chuckle.

Moving closer, she took the comb from the table and gestured for him to sit down. "Turn around. You'll make a mess of your hair if you try to do it yourself."

Zhao Tian obediently sat on the small stool before the mirror, letting her take charge.

As her fingers worked through his damp hair, she combed out any tangles with care.

After finishing, Zhao Tian stood up and turning to face her.

His hand reached out, brushing a stray lock of hair from her face "Thank you, dear..."



Li Jia's heart fluttered and she looked away with a huff "Yeah.. yeah..."