

Honoured 661

Chapter 661: Stalker [3]

Elvoria tilted her head in amusement "What? You fell in love with me?"

Zhao Tian didn't respond, and his gaze narrowed, the Arcane Enclave shimmering faintly as he prepared his next move.

The woman raised her hand, and the blood pooling around her coalesced into sharp, serrated whips that lashed out at him in erratic, unpredictable patterns.

However, Zhao Tian disappeared from her sight.

whoosh

The tendrils of blood struck empty air, and before she could react, he reappeared behind her, his sword glowing with a blue light.

CLANG

She barely managed to block his strike with a hastily formed shield of blood, but the force of the blow sent her skidding backward.

Huh? Elvoria was taken aback 'So it really is Teleportation. How bothersome.'

'He must have good understanding of space energy to do this... if Ebon Luohe people found him, they will surely use him to create that mass teleportation portals.'

Zhao Tian didn't give her a chance to recover from her surprise.

swoosh He vanished again, reappearing to her left and slashing at her side.

sleesh A line of blood appeared on her arm as she twisted away and counterattacked with a sweeping arc of her blood whip.

Zhao Tian ducked under the attack, teleporting once more to appear above her.

He swung his sword downward, forcing her to leap back.

Flames danced along the edge of the sword, and with a sharp swing, he unleashed a torrent of fire toward her.

The woman raised her arms, summoning a wall of blood to block the attack.

SWOOSH The flames roared as they collided with the barrier, creating a hissing cloud of steam.

Zhao Tian teleported again, this time appearing at her flank.

His free hand crackled with lightning, and he thrust it forward, releasing a bolt of electricity.

crackle The lightning struck her shield, shattering it and forcing her to stumble.

"Enough!" she growled as her aura flared and the blood haze around her thickened.

Spikes erupted from the ground in every direction, but Zhao Tian dodged between them, teleporting again and again to evade the deadly traps.

He appeared above her once more, his sword crackling with red lightning.

Gripping the sword tightly, he swung his arm down unleashing a sweeping arc of red lightning.

BOOM!

The impact sent a shockwave rippling through the battlefield, scattering debris and leaving a scorched crater where the woman had stood.

Emerging from the smoke, her crimson eyes glowed in anger.

flick Zhao Tian materialized above her, his right hand glowing as a vortex of fire and wind swirled around him, coalescing into a blazing spear.

"Haa..." With a soft breath, he hurled the spear downward.

The woman leaped to the side, narrowly avoiding the attack as the spear struck the ground with explosive force, igniting the blood mist in a fiery detonation.

BOOOOOM!

The shockwave rippled outward, sending both of them skidding across the battlefield.

Zhao Tian regained his footing quickly, teleporting again to close the gap.

This time, he appeared in a crouch below her guard, driving an uppercut infused with red lightning into her ribs.

CRACKLE!

"Urgh..." The woman's body arched from the impact, electricity crackling across her skin as she stumbled back.

"Annoying insect!" Blood erupted from her palms, forming twin curved blades that shimmered faintly in the evening sunlight.

With a grin, she dashed forward, swining her twin blades at him.

clank Zhao Tian parried the first blade with his sword, the clash of energies sending sparks flying.

The second blade came for his neck, but he ducked low, spinning to the side and slashing at her exposed flank.

sleesh The woman hissed in pain as his blade tore through her side, but she retaliated instantly, sweeping her leg to knock him off balance.

flick Zhao Tian teleported mid-fall, reappearing above her with his sword raised high.

The blade burned with the combined nergy of fire, wind and lightning, its edges shimmering with deadly heat.

He brought it down with all his might as the ground beneath them cracked and splintered.

But she quickly dodged to the side.

flick He reappeared in front of her and clenched his fist as ice elemental wrapped around his knuckles.

splash The uppercut connected squarely with her jaw, the sharp chill of the ice cutting through her skin and making her stumble two steps.

He teleported again and swung his blade at her neck, but she quickly ducked, dodging it.

Her lips curled into a smirk. "Too slow-"

However, Zhao Tain quickly made his next move and appeared to her side, his knee plunging into her abdomen.

"Grgh..." Her stomach curled in from the sheer force and she stumbled back.

Zhao Tian spun on his foot, his blade slicing through the air in a horizontal arc aimed at her waist.

The woman raised her blood-forged blade in time to block, the clash of energies, sending a shockwave rippling through the ground beneath them.

The earth splintered, fragments flying in all directions as their auras collided.

The woman growled, lashing out with a tendril of blood that shot toward his chest.

He teleported again, this time appearing directly above her.

Ice and lightning swirled together in his palm, forming a crackling sphere of energy.

BOOM He hurled the sphere downward, the icy explosion freezing the ground and sending jagged shards of ice flying in all directions.

The woman leaped back, wings of blood unfurling from her back as she flew to the sky.

Zhao Tian also dashed to the air following her and suddenly Elvoria's wings flapped rapidly, sending sharp crescents of blood slicing through the air.

Zhao Tian dodged them one after another, his teleportation allowing him to evade the deadly projectiles with ease.

He teleported again, this time appearing behind her and his blade gleamed with a fusion of water and ice as he slashed downward.

clang She twisted mid-air, her blood blade meeting his strike.

The force of the clash sent them both hurtling backward, but Zhao Tian recovered quickly, using his momentum to launch another teleportation attack.

flick He appeared at her side and clenched his fist tightly.

The punch landed against her ribs with a thunderous **crack**, sending her careening higher into the sky.

"Urgh..."

Zhao Tian teleported again, this time appearing above her.

His hand shot out, grabbing the collar of her tattered robe and he spun her in the air like a ragdoll before hurling her downward with all his strength.

WHOOSH! Her body shot toward the ground like a meteor, crashing into the earth below with a deafening **BOOM**.

The impact sent shockwaves rippling outward, the ground fracturing under the force of her landing.

Zhao Tian descended swiftly, his eyes locked onto the rising dust cloud.

Before the debris could even settle, she shot out of the crater, blood swirling around her fists as she charged at him.

BAM Her fist streaked toward his face, but Zhao Tian leaned to the side, narrowly dodging the blow and he countered immediately, driving his elbow toward her sternum.

thud The strike landed, causing her to grunt in pain, but she retaliated with a spinning kick aimed at his temple.

Zhao Tian raised his arm just in time, blocking the kick with a solid forearm guard.

"Not bad," he muttered, smirking despite the strain.

"Shut up!" she hissed, her other leg swinging around in a low arc to sweep his feet.

Zhao Tian jumped to evade, twisting mid-air as he delivered a downward punch.

She blocked it with crossed arms, but the force pushed her further into the ground, her feet carving trenches into the earth.

swoosh Zhao Tian ducked under a wild swing and countered with a swift uppercut, ice forming along his knuckles.

The ice shattered on impact, sending sharp shards into her face.

"Urgh..." She winced but used the momentum to headbutt him, the sudden attack catching him off guard.

'Fuck...' The headbutt split his lip, blood dripping down his chin.

He appeared behind her again, locking his arms around her waist and with a deep breath, he suplexed her into the ground.

THOOM The earth cracked beneath the force, but she recovered almost instantly, flipping back onto her feet.

The two of them launched at each other, their fists colliding in mid-air with explosive energy.

BOOM The ground beneath them shattered further as shockwaves rippled out, the sky above filled with sparks of red and blue.

BAM Zhao Tian's fist caught her in the jaw, snapping her head to the side.

She retaliated with a blood-infused palm strike to his chest, sending him skidding backward.

sleesh As Zhao Tian was about to make his next move, a long blood spear appeared out of nowhere and plunged right through his stomach.

'Wha-'

He looked down in shock to see a long blood spear piercing clean through his stomach, the jagged edges glistening with his blood as it dripped onto the cracked ground below.

Chapter 662: Stalker [4]

'Wha-'

Zhao Tian's gaze trembled looking at the crimson spear that was struck on his stomach and his gaze narrowed.

He clutched the spear and tried to pull it out, but it caused even more blood to splurt out as the jagged edges of the spear tore through his flesh and inner muscles.

"Urgfhhhhh...."

His gaze trembled in intense pain and his vision blurred slightly.

However, at this time, he heard faint footsteps behind him.

He turned his eyes and saw another beautiful woman with long black hair and green eyes walking over to him from behind.

'Is she another vampire?'

She stopped a few steps away, tilting her head as she looked him over.

A slow smile crept across her face, her red lips curling into something both alluring and sinister.

She leaned forward bringing her face close to his "You have an extraordinary face."

Her tongue flicked out, and she slowly licked the blood trailing down from a cut on his cheek.

Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed seeing her antics 'She seems more powerful than that woman...'

The woman straightened, her cheeks faintly flushed as if she had just tasted the most exquisite delicacy "Such purity... Your blood tastes divine."

She let out a small laugh and tilted her head "Haa... so pure. I've tasted many, but yours is extraordinary. The finest blood I've ever had."

Zhao Tian's jaw tightened feeling the pain spreading across his chest 'Another deranged bitch...'

Elvoria wiped the blood from her split lip with an irritated frown "Sister, why the hell did you come out? I was still fighting him..."

Looking at her, Selena chuckled and walked over to her "Little Sister, seeing you get beaten up made my heart ache. I just had to step in..."

Elvoria pouted her lips and looked away "I can still manage; I haven't entered my Plurret form yet."

"Oh my, Oh my..."

Selena leaned in close, her lips curling into a teasing smile. "You don't have to work yourself so hard, darling."

Her fingers brushed along Elvoria's jawline, tracing the faint outline of her cheek with a feather-light touch. "You're so tense. Relax. Let me take care of things from here."

Elvoria tilted her head slightly. "You're always like this..."

Selena chuckled softly, her thumb gently brushing against Elvoria's bottom lip. "And you're always so stubborn."

She leaned in closer, her breath warm against Elvoria's cheek.

Before Elvoria could respond, Selena closed the distance between them, her lips capturing Elvoria's in a soft kiss.

Elvoria let out a soft sigh, her hands moving to Selena's shoulders as she leaned into the kiss.

Selena's hand found their way into Elvoria's hair, tangling in the dark strands as she tilted her head to deepen the kiss further.

Selena let out a soft, pleased sound, her nails grazing lightly against Elvoria's back. "See?" she murmured against Elvoria's lips. "Doesn't this feel better than fighting?"

"Haa.. Selena..." Elvoria gasped as a blush spread across her cheeks.

"He is still here..."

Hearing this, Selena smirked "Let him watch..."

As she spoke, she slid her hand into Elvoria's robes, gently grasping her breast.

"Mnghh~" Elvoria let out a pleasurable sigh as she squeezed her breast making her body quiver.

With a teasing grin, Selena pulled down her robe, revealing her breasts.

"Haa..." Elvoria shivered as the cool wind bristled past her bare breasts.

"Are you getting turned from him watching..." Selena asked, twirling her finger along her nipple.

Elvoria bit her lip trying to suppress her moan.

"Big sister..."

Meanwhile, Zhao Tian's grip tightened around the jagged blood spear as he snapped it into two with a sharp *crack*.

His face twisted in pain as he slowly pulled the embedded piece from his abdomen, blood flowing freely from the wound.

splash A fresh torrent of crimson sprayed onto the ground and with a deep breath, golden light began to emanate from his body.

Threads of luminous energy wove through his torn flesh, knitting the wound close with the soothing power of the light element.

Selena's eyes narrowed as she gently pinched Elvoria's nipple "Light elemental? Interesting... The Heaven-sent child lives up to his name after all."

"You have affinity for many elementals heh..."

flick Gripping the sword tightly, Zhao Tian materialized in front of her like a blur.

Selena didn't flinch as he appeared above her and saw his blade arcing downward in a lethal slash.

She leaned to the side effortlessly, the edge missing her by mere inches.

"You'll have to do better than that."

He teleported again, this time appearing at her flank as he slashed his sword at her, aiming for her ribs.

But Selena spun gracefully, her long black hair trailing like silk, and parried his blow with her bare hand.

The force of the impact rippled outward, shattering the air around them, but she stood there casually.

"For a second level of Heavenly tribulation Stage, you are certainly powerful than your peers... you even pushed my sister to a corner."

Her eyes narrowed as she flicked her finger, creating a thin needle blade made of blood.

As it shot towards Zhao Tian, his instincts screamed and he hurriedly raised his sword to parry it.

clang The force behind that small needle made his arm strain and his eyes widened feeling the sheer pressure.

In the next instant, the energy embedded within the needle detonated and a violent explosion erupted from the point of contact, sending Zhao Tian flying backward.

He was blasted through the air like a ragdoll, crashing into a cluster of buildings.

THOOOM Dust and debris scattered everywhere, obscuring the area in a thick cloud.

Selena turned to Elvoria and smiled "See? That's how you do things.."

Elvoris pecked her lips "I can also do that... if I enter my Plurret form."

Selena flicked her forehead "You shouldn't use Plurret form for small fights like this, idiot."

She then glanced at the debris and her gaze narrowed.

A faint golden energy swirled around Zhao Tian healing the injuries he sustained 'No, I can't fight her...'

'She is too damn powerful for me to fight now...'

'And looking at that woman's reaction at the start, it doesn't seem like she is connected to Hanyue...'

'So she was definitely targeting me...'

'First I should enter the artifact-'

But suddenly his thoughts stopped and he fell down unconscious on the debris.

Before his consciousness could fully fade, he faintly heard the women's voices "Oh, he fainted..."

"Yeah.. "

"Now give him that..."

Chapter 663: Stalker [5]

'H-Huh?'

Zhao Tian slowly began to gain consciousness and his eyelashes fluttered open.

However, his vision was totally blurry and he couldn't clearly see anything.

He felt a dull ache throughout his body and realized he was sitting on something... something soft, grass?

His back was propped against a solid surface, perhaps a tree or a rock?

"Urgh..."

A wave of disorientation washed over him, and as his senses gradually returned, he noticed an unsettling sensation deep within him.

His felt his blood was boiling, rushing through his veins like a roaring river and a faint, crimson mist seemed to cloud his vision, distorting his perception even further.

A strange madness clawed at the edges of his mind, threatening to consume him.

'W-What is happening...'

"Haa..."

He let out a hot breath and he felt his whole body getting feverish.

Sweat began to bead on his forehead, trailing down his temple and neck.

And then, amidst his turmoil, he heard voices

"Huh? Oh, sister... seems like he's waking up."

"Let's give him a little... taste."

Before Zhao Tian could process what was happening, a shadowy figure appeared in front of him.

Through the crimson haze clouding his vision, he made out the outline of a woman.

Her features were indistinct, but he could sense an alluring presence... like a predator toying with its prey.

He couldn't think further, as suddenly he felt something warm and soft against his lips.

His mind faltered, caught between his growing confusion and the overpowering sensations assaulting him.

"Hngh..."

His body moved on instinct and he gently received the kiss from the soft lips.

It was hesitant at first, but the softness against his lips and the faint taste of sweetness spurred him on.

And at this time, he felt a moist thing hitting against his lips and half consciously, his lips parted letting her tongue in.

Before he could think further, it slipped inside, intertwining with his own.

"Haa..." The sensation was electric, sending a jolt through his feverish body.

Zhao Tian's half-conscious state left him vulnerable, and he found himself sucking on the intruding tongue, tasting the faint flavor of her saliva.

His breathing quickened, and his hands twitched at his sides, clenching into fists as he struggled to regain control over his body.

But the maddening heat surging through him made it impossible to think clearly.

A bit later, the woman pulled away with a teasing smile "Not bad. But let's see how long you can resist."

Another figure stepped closer, and Zhao Tian could barely register her as the second woman kneeled beside him.

This one leaned in, her delicate fingers brushing against his fevered cheek.

"My, my, sister," she said in a playful tone, her lips curving into a smile.

"He's more responsive than I thought."

The first woman chuckled, "He's not fully awake yet. Once he is... well, things will get even more interesting."

Zhao Tian's vision flickered as he struggled against the strange madness clawing at his mind.

Selena leaned in again, her fingers tracing lightly over his jawline.

Her touch sent shivers through his heated body, almost testing his reactions.

Elvoria chuckled softly, kneeling beside him and reaching toward his robes. "Let's see..."

Zhao Tian flinched slightly as her hands brushed against his chest, the fabric of his robes slipping open.

He tried to speak, but his voice failed him, caught in the storm of heat and confusion wracking his body.

With deliberate slowness, Selena pressed her lips to his chest.

The sensation was almost unbearable against his fevered skin, and Zhao Tian's body reacted involuntarily.

Elvoria chuckled, brushing her fingers along the edge of his open robes. "He's trembling. How delightful."

Her lips grazed his collarbone before she paused, her eyes glinting with playfulness.

She tilted her head, letting her tongue flick out, tracing a slow, deliberate path along his skin.

The sensation sent a jolt through his body, and a low sound escaped his throat before he could stop it.

"Urgh..."

Elvoria grinned and muttered "Did you hear that? I think he likes this."

"Oh, I'm sure of it,"

Zhao Tian's eyes slowly began to gain clarity and he stared at the two beautiful naked women sitting on his lap.

He barely registered that he is in a forest and he is indeed leaning back on a tree trunk.

"I think, his eyes are clear now..."

Elvoria smirked and moved forward, burying his face in her bare chest "Here...."

Zhao Tian who was still hazy, could only feel the soft flesh pressing against his face and the pink nipples.

Seeing this, Zhao Tian's felt his blood boiling and he unconsciously raised his hands, grasping her breasts.

His body moved instinctively in lust as he opened his lips licking the pink areola.

Seeing this, Elvoria's smirk widened 'Yeah... like that, the aphrodisiac is working perfectly. I will make you forget Velnorah and make you my sex toy.'

He rolled his tongue on her nipple and sucked it hard, making her sigh in pleasure "Haa..."

"Me too..." Selena licked her lips and pulled his face, burying it on her breasts.

"Suck mine too..."

thud Suddenly Zhao Tian pushed her on the ground and got on top of her.

Leaning down, he captured her lips in a fervent kiss as his hands travelled down to her fleshy breasts, squeezing them in his palms.

Feeling his aggressive kisses, Selena reciprocated, and he began to dominate her in the kiss.

'Seems like this beast has a lot of sex experience... his tongue is moving wildly... and the way he grabs my breasts...'

"Mngh~" A muffled moan slipped past her lips as he continued devouring her lips.

He let go of her lips and looked down at her boobs, heaving up and down.

He squished the breasts together, making the nipples hit each other, and opened his lips to suck both nipples at the same time.

"Haangh~~" Selena's back arched, feeling his aggressive sucking and biting of her nipples.

Elvoria watching him from the side smiled "He has completely lost it..."

Pulling back his lips, Zhao Tian breathing ragged and he couldn't think about anything but sex as his whole body was burning and screaming to fuck these two women out of their brains.

Chapter 664: Stalker [6]

"Mnngh~~"

Lying on the ground, Selena moaned loudly as she felt his tongue swirling on her nipple sending jolts of pleasure rippling across her body.

"Big Sister..."

Elvoria leaned forward, kissing her lips, and Selena readily reciprocated her sister's kiss.

Pulling back the kiss, Elvoria licked her lips "Mnn... Big Sister..."

Zhao Tian's whole body trembled as he felt his skin burning.

"Hurghh..." A low grunt escaped his lips and he felt all of his blood running to his dick as it got rock hard.

He couldn't even think straight and even being held by the pants itself began to strain and hurt his dick.

However, it was that pain that slowly pushed his mind back to clarity.

He looked down at the two women who were looking at him with sultry gazes seducing him.

His throat grew dry seeing their naked bodies and he sank himself into their extraordinary breasts, letting himself fall into the pleasure.

But still, as the pain clawed at the edges of his mind... his body trembled 'A... little bit of astral energy...'

'... it is enough.. to.. artifact...'

However, before he could think any further, he felt Elvoria's hand moving downward.

Her fingers pressed lightly against his crotch, her smirk deepening "Seems like this bad boy is already raging to go,"

Zhao Tian's hand shot out grabbing her neck, as his fingers gripped her neck.

Elvoria chuckled feeling his grip tightening around her throat "Oh? You can still resist?"

Zhao Tian hastily pushed both of them from him and looked at them in disdain before disappearing from there.

flick

Huh? Selena and Elvoria were startled to see Zhao Tian vanishing in thin air.

Elvoria's smirk faltered, her hand instinctively rubbing her neck where his fingers had left faint impressions. "That damned teleportation again," she muttered, her tone dripping with irritation.

Selena immediately closed her eyes, extending her astral sense across the surroundings.

Her consciousness swept through the nearby buildings, trees, and open fields, searching for even the faintest trace of his presence.

But no matter how far she stretched her senses, Zhao Tian's energy was nowhere to be found.

Her brows furrowed in frustration as she opened her eyes. "He must still be nearby... but.. I can't sense him anywhere within a five-kilometer radius."

Elvoria's expression darkened, "What...?" she hissed through gritted teeth.

"After so many days of waiting, he finally left that palace, and now we've lost him!"

Selena's eyes narrowed in frustration "The next time I meet him, I am putting chains on him. Energy-dampening ones. Let's see him teleport then."

Elvoria let out a bitter laugh, her tone laced with irritation "That damn bastard..."

...

thud Zhao Tian landed heavily on the cool grass within the artifact's internal world.

His knees buckled under the weight of his own body, and he slumped forward, his hands digging into the ground as he fought to steady himself.

"Haaa...."

Deep, labored breaths escaped his lips as his chest heaved uncontrollably.

His fingers trembled and clutched at his robes...

Even the robes felt uncomfortable as the fabric brushing against his skin made his body shudder in pleasure.

Because of the aphrodisiac anything that touches his skin made his body incredibly hotter.

His trembling fingers clutched at the neckline of his robes, pulling them loose, but it brought no relief.

"Damn it..." he muttered through gritted teeth, his vision swimming as the edges of the large mansion in front of him came into focus.

His blurred gaze landed on a faint figure moving inside the mansion, visible through the wide kitchen window.

The soft glow of the evening lights illuminated her delicate features as she worked in the kitchen.

"...yu..."

A mumble escaped his lips and he teleported again appearing in the mansion's kitchen.

Fei Ziyu hummed softly to herself as she worked in the mansion's spacious kitchen, her hands skillfully preparing a tray of evening snacks and tea.

The warm aroma of freshly brewed tea wafted through the air, blending with the soft glow of the overhead lanterns.

It was a moment of peace, a routine she had perfected over the months.

But that peace shattered the moment she felt the sudden ripple of energy behind her.

H-Huh?

As she turned her head, a smile appeared on her lips seeing Zhao Tian "Ma-"

The word died on her lips as her gaze fell upon him.

Her smile instantly froze looking at his bloody body and his skin which is flushing in bright red.

His body is also wobbling as if he has been drunk.

Fei Ziyu's heart sank in horror and she dropped the teacup onto the counter, the porcelain shattering into pieces as she rushed toward him.

"M-Master!"

Her soft hands gently grabbed his trembling hands, steadying him before he could collapse.

At her touch, a low grunt escaped his lips, and he leaned forward slightly, his weight pressing onto her.

"Z-Ziyu..."

"Master, what happened to you?" she asked, her voice laced with panic as she looked at his condition.

Her hands instinctively moved to his forehead, only to recoil slightly at the unbearable heat radiating from his skin. "You're burning up! This is..."

Her words trailed off as she realized the severity of his state.

The bright red flush of his skin, the way his body trembled under her touch, and the unnatural redness in his eyes all pointed to something far worse.

Her chest tightened with worry.

"You've been poisoned..." she murmured, piecing it together.

"No, not poison... an aphrodisiac?"

Zhao Tian's grip on her hands tightened slightly, his head lowering as he leaned heavily on her.

His breaths came in shallow, hot bursts against her neck, and his body trembled with the effort it took to remain upright.

Fei Ziyu felt her heartache at the sight of him like this.

The man she loves... his usual strength and composure were nowhere to be found; he looked like a man teetering on the edge of losing himself completely.

To see him in such a state was almost too much to bear.

"If its aphrodisiac..."

She hurriedly began to remove her clothes, quickly becoming naked.

Reaching out, she grabbed his clothes and began to remove them as she knew even the slightest touch could induce his lust even more.

As she removed his clothes, she saw his dick raging up and veins popping up.

She hastily licked her fingers and began to finger herself making her pussy a little wet for him.

Hurriedly walking to the counter, she lay flat as she opened her legs "Master.. quick.. come."

Zhao Tian slowly walked to her and grabbed her ass as he stretched them open.

Taking his cock, he placed it on her pussy's entrance before pushing it to the deepest part in one go.

"Haa...."

Zhao Tian let out a sigh of pleasure feeling the half-wet squishy muscles clutching his cock.

Meanwhile, Fei Ziyu's body trembled in pain feeling the raw dick pierce through her muscles with no lubrication.

She felt her muscles ripping apart and tears moistened her eyes 'I-It hurts...'

But she gritted her teeth 'Aphrodisiac can only be cured if he ejaculated...'

She turned her head to look at Zhao Tian "Master, you can move..."

Chapter 665: Relieving the stress!

"Aaanghh~!" Fei Ziyu's eyes widened, and her body twisted feeling his hot dick twirling her insides, and the pleasure muddled her mind.

Zhao Tian grabbed both her thighs and continued pounding her pussy, moving his waist back and forth.

"Angh~~! Yes..hngh..." Fei Ziyu moaned coquettishly as her mind was filled with pleasure given by Zhao Tian's dick.

Pakh~! Pakh~!

"Angh~! Hyngh~..." Fei Ziyu continued whimpering under his relentless thrusts and with every thrust, her moan becomes louder.

Zhao Tian leaned forward and groped her boobs and kneaded them as he used his fingers to twist her nipples, sending waves of pleasure through her body.

Fei Ziyu's body mewled under him, and she slightly opened her eyes.

Zhao Tian leaned forward and kissed her lips.

She closed her eyes and kissed back without hesitation, and their tongues intertwined in a loving battle as they kept sucking on each other tongues.

Pakh~! Pakh~!

Zhao Tian, completely lost in the lust that fucked her mindlessly, her moans echoing through the kitchen.

splurt His cock quivered as he shot another load of sperm inside her and Fei Ziyu's legs curled up, feeling the hot jizz filling her insides.

"M-Master..."

At this time, fei Lingxi also came there and was startled to see Zhao Tian mindlessly fucking her daughter.

H-Huh? Seeing the blood stains on his body she was startled and hurriedly went beside to him.

"Husband?"

However, Zhao Tian seemed to be in a trance with his eyes half open as he continued thrusting his hips.

"Haangh~~ Haangh~~ Yeshhh~... Hmmngh~~" Fei Ziyu was letting out ceaseless moans under Zhao Tian's relentless thrusts and she could feel his dick touching her womb.

"Ufff... Anghhhh~~ ." She let out a loud cry of pleasure as her limbs became numb from pleasure and her eyes shook.

thud As her hands gave out, she fell to the counter but Zhao Tian grabbing her waist, continued to push his dick into her pussy.

Fei Ziyu reached out to the tablecloth and pulled it before burying her face in it.

Her thoughts became blurry and she couldn't think about anything as the overwhelming pleasure muddled her mind with each thrust of his dick.

As her pussy throbbed, Zhao Tian felt that she was close to orgasm and increased the motion of his hips.

"Angh~~ Angh~~ Angh~~ ... haangh~"

Fei Lingxi noticed his unusual demeanor and her gaze squinted 'What happened.. he is not even responding to me.'

'I should go and tell this to.. Lady Shenyi first...'

...

Hm?

Zhao Tian's eyelashes fluttered open, and a low groan escaped his lips as a sharp jolt of pain struck his mind.

"Urghh..." His brows furrowed, and his fingers twitched against the soft fabric of the bed.

Slowly, vivid memories began to resurface during the time when he was under the influence of aphrodisiac.

The haze that had consumed him earlier lingered faintly at the edges of his consciousness, but he forced himself to push through it.

As he opened his eyes, his vision was still blurry, but he squeezed his eyes, forcing them to gain clarity.

After a few seconds, his eyes slowly began to gain clarity and he looked at the familiar ceiling of the room he was in.

Looking down, he can see four naked women lying beside him, sleeping with slight smiles on their faces.

Xia Shenyi, who was sitting on a chair beside the bed, hurriedly stood up seeing him waking up.

"Tian..."

Zhao Tian's throat felt dry as he carefully tilted his head to the side.

Zhao Tian forced a weak smile, though his body ached with every movement. "I... I'm alright," he murmured, his voice hoarse from exhaustion.

Xia Shenyi hurriedly placed her palm on his forehead and let out a relieved sigh "Your body has cooled down..."

"And the symptoms of the aphrodisiac have also disappeared..."

Zhao Tian exhaled slowly, closing his eyes for a brief moment. "That's... good."

Xia Shenyi leaned forward and pecked his lips "You can explain everything later... now take some more rest."

"Mhm...."

Zhao Tian looked down at Fei Ziyu, Fei Lingxi, Li Jia and Shi Yixian lying around him as a soft sigh escaped his lips.

He knew his body needed even more rest, so he closed his eyes.

...

By the time Zhao Tian woke up again, the soft golden light of dawn streamed through the windows, casting a serene glow across the room.

His body still felt slightly heavy, but the worst of the aches and weariness had faded.

Turning his head, he noticed that the bed, once crowded, now held only one other occupant... Fei Ziyu.

She lay beside him, her delicate features softened in the early light.

Her dark hair framed her face, and her peaceful expression brought a sense of calm to Zhao Tian's heart.

For a moment, he simply stared at her, his lips curling into a soft smile.

"Ziyu..."

Fei Ziyu stirred at the sound of her name, her lashes fluttering open to reveal her bright, watery eyes.

As soon as she saw him awake, a look of relief washed over her face, and she instinctively reached out, her fingers brushing against his cheek.

"How do you feel now, Master?" she asked softly, her voice trembling ever so slightly with concern.

Zhao Tian let out a faint chuckle, the warmth of her touch soothing him. "Thanks to you and the others, I'm feeling much better now,"

His gaze softened as he added, "Thank you for helping me, Ziyu."

Fei Ziyu was startled and hurriedly shook her head. "Why are you saying thanks to me, Master? it is my duty to help you in all ways I can with my absolute best."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian's gaze softened and he leaned forward, pecking her lips in a tender kiss.

As they pulled back the kiss, Fei Ziyu smiled sweetly.

His lips parted to speak but he hesitated for a second.

He had been meaning to say this for a while now... but he didn't know why he didn't say it clearly to her.

Maybe it was his ego stopping him or pride or he refused to fully acknowledge his feelings.

But now, after everything she had done for him, he could no longer hold back.

Not anymore...

"I love you, Ziyu..."

H-HUH?

Fei Ziyu's eyes widened in shock, her pupils trembling as if she couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Her heartbeat quickened and she sat up slightly, her hands clutching the sheets as if to steady herself. "M-M-Master... you said that to me, right?"

Zhao Tian chuckled lightly, his eyes filled with a warmth that she had never seen before.

Reaching out, he gently pulled her into his arms. "Who else is here, other than my Ziyu?"

Fei Ziyu's gaze trembled as tears welled in her eyes and the overwhelming emotions she had suppressed for so long came flooding to the surface.

"M-Master...."

Zhao Tian let out a sigh and hugged her closer "I'm sorry, Ziyu,"

"Sorry for always being a jerk to you... for pushing you away."

Fei Ziyu shook her head vigorously, her hands clutching at his robes as her tears fell freely. "No... no, Master,"

"I-I deserved it... for the sins I committed... for the mistakes I made..." Her voice quivered, and she looked up at him with tear-streaked cheeks and reddened eyes.

"But I swear, Master... I am trying to change... I'm trying to become a better person, someone worthy of standing by your side. I promise you... I will become someone you can love and hold dear."

"P-Please... believe me..."

Zhao Tian's eyes quivered at her words, and he cupped her face gently in his hands, his thumbs brushing away her tears. "Ziyu, you've already become that woman."

"It's true that I hated you at first..." Zhao Tian muttered, his voice tinged with a hint of bitterness at his own past feelings.

"But now... looking at the woman in front of me, all I want is to love her."

Her lips trembled, and more tears streamed down her face, but this time, they were tears of joy.

A sob escaped her lips as she buried her face in his chest, her arms wrapping tightly around him.

"Master, I love you too... I love you so much... since my University days, I have loved you so so so so muchhhh."

A chuckle escaped his lips and he hugged her tighter.

Chapter 666: A clue? [1]

Sitting on a bed, Elvoria was looking at the holographic message displayed from the beacon in her hand.

Selena, lying languidly across her lap, tilted her head slightly, her long black hair spilling like a waterfall over Elvoria's thighs.

Her eyes flickered with mild curiosity as she studied the faint holographic lines.

"What is it, Little Sister? Are the machines prepared?"

With a nod, Elvoria spoke "Mhm... it seems everything is progressing as planned. The automaton legions have been successfully calibrated, and the infiltration plans for the palace are complete."

Selena stretched her arms above her head, letting out a small sigh of contentment. "So we'll finally get both Brynnhilder and the key,"

Selena let out a soft sigh "Then, we need to attack the Sect soon..."

Her fingers moved slightly, adjusting the beacon's display to reveal a detailed schematic of the palace grounds, complete with security layouts and patrol routes.

Selena let out another sigh, "Then we'll need to move soon. The longer we wait, the more time they have to notice something is wrong."

Elvoria's hand moved instinctively to brush through Selena's hair "Mhm... the timing has to be perfect. We strike before the Sect even realizes what's happening."

...

"Ha..."

Stepping out of the bath, Zhao Tian exhaled softly, the faint mist of steam trailing behind him.

His skin still glistened with water droplets, and his damp hair clung slightly to his forehead.

With a towel draped over his shoulders, he gently brushed his hair dry.

The bath had helped ease some of the fatigue weighing on him, though his head still felt heavy.

Yet compared to the torment he'd endured earlier, it was bearable.

Crossing the room, Zhao Tian opened the wardrobe and took out a simple pair of shorts and a plain T-shirt.

The fabric felt cool against his skin as he quickly put them on.

As he made his way toward the living room, faint whispers of the woman speaking reached his ears.

The sound brought a small, tired smile to his lips.

Rounding the corner, Zhao Tian stepped into the warm light of the living room, where the women were seated together.

The moment they noticed him, the whispers ceased, and their heads turned toward him in unison.

A wave of relief washed over their faces, and warm smiles bloomed like flowers under the sun.

"Tian," Li Jia was the first to speak, her voice tinged with relief and affection.

Zhao Tian sighed quietly as he crossed the room and gently lowered himself, sitting on Xia Shenyi's lap.

Leaning back slightly, Zhao Tian glanced around Li Jia, Fei Ziyu, Fei Lingxi and Shi Yixian.

"I'm sorry. For causing you so much trouble."

The room fell silent.

Li Jia shook her head helplessly "What the hell are you saying, bastard? You don't need to apologize to us. We're your wives..."

"That's right," Fei Ziyu added, her hands clutching the hem of her dress as she spoke.

"What happened wasn't your fault. We're just glad you're okay now."

Shi Yixian, who had been quiet until now, crossed her arms and let out a soft hum. "They're right, My Liege. If you keep apologizing like this, it'll only make us feel bad for not doing enough."

Zhao Tian sighed in his heart as he remembered how aggressively he was having sex with them, that even their vaginas began to swell.

Xia Shenyi reached up and brushed a damp strand of hair away from his forehead. "You're always taking care of us, Tian. Let us take care of you too."

With a smile, Zhao Tian began to tell them what happened.

A dry smile appeared on his lips as he never thought he would get sexually assaulted by women.

Xia Shenyi's gaze narrowed in thought "Why would two vampires even target you?"

Zhao Tian shook his head "That's what I am also confused about... I did confront a male vampire in the past while I was investigating about the Evil Spirit Masters."

"And even recently, Sect Master said the vampires are making moves around the Jade Eclipse Star."

"But... I don't know why they would target me specifically."

The others were also confused as Zhao Tian has no connection with vampires.

Shi Yixian tapped her chin thoughtfully "Maybe.. is it for your blood?"

"Since you have Honoured One physique, your blood must be very tasty for them... maybe they can smell your blood and chased you for that?"

Li Jia looked over to Shi Yixian "But... if they want his blood, there is no reason to give him aphrodisiac..."

Fei Ziyu spoke "Maybe they fell in love with Master... and wanted to have sex with him, so they gave him aphrodisiac?"

Eh?

--

They all stared at her blankly... but still it kind of makes sense?

As Zhao Tian was thinking, Xia Shenyi's lips curled into a mischievous smile as she leaned closer, her fingers lightly brushing against the hem of his T-shirt.

Without a word, she slipped her fingers beneath the fabric, the tips grazing the toned abs.

Zhao Tian stiffened slightly, his muscles instinctively tensing under her delicate touch.

Letting out a soft breath, he tilted his head slightly as he glanced at her through half-lidded eyes.

"I am thinking.. let me think.."

Unfazed, Xia Shenyi's hand wandered higher, her fingertips brushing over his chest.

Her touch lingered, circling lazily, her nails scraping ever so lightly against his skin.

She leaned in closer, her lips brushing against his ear as she whispered, "Continue thinking Are you uncomfortable?"

"You had crazy sex with all of those women for a day-long... so let me taste your body. If I was on your lap, you would do the same."

Zhao Tian let out a soft chuckle as he also likes it when she gets dominant like this.

Her fingers reached his chest, lightly pinching one of his nipples between her thumb and forefinger.

"Shenyi..."

Xia Shenyi chuckled softly, her breath warm against his cheek as she pinched again, this time rolling her fingers slightly. "What's the matter, Tian?"

She leaned closer, her lips brushing against his neck, trailing down toward his collarbone.

Her hands gently turned him so she could straddle his lap, giving her full access.

Zhao Tian smiled and her fingers glided down, caressing his crotch "Need me to blow off..."

Crotch?

Huh? Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed and he closed his eyes, trying to remember the naked bodies of the two women.

Though his mind was hazy at that time, he somewhat remembered...

"The tattoos on their crotch..."

Chapter 667: A clue [2]

"Tattoo... on crotch."

As Zhao Tian muttered, his eyes widened in realization...

"Velnorah? Huh?"

Xia Shenyi's concern deepened as she noticed his growing distress. Gently tapping his shoulder again, she leaned closer, her soft voice laced with worry. "Tian, talk to me. What's going on?"

Zhao Tian's eyes quivered as he took a soft breath, steadying his beating heart and murmuring to himself "She also used my blood..."

He clutched his forehead in disbelief 'Her wing is the one that has many evil sect masters... so she is a Vampire who allowed those evil sect masters in and accommodated under her wing.'

As he remembered her soft smile, he shook his head 'No, her love is genuine... '

The other women also noticed that Zhao Tian was tensing up and looked at him in concern.

Xia Shenyi again called him "Tian, what happened?"

Turning to her, he muttered "Shenyi, do you remember the blood tattoo... the one with Velnorah?"

Xia Shenyi tilted her head, "Yeah, I remember it. Why? What's wrong, Tian?"

He let out a soft sigh, "I saw similar tattoos... on those women. The same symbol, in the same... place."

H-Huh?

Hearing this, Xia Shenyi's eyes widened in utter shock "Then... She is also a vampire?"

The others were quite confused to hear this and Li Jia asked "Wait, what are you two talking about? Vampires? Blood tattoos? Velnorah? Someone explain this."

Hearing this, Xia Shenyi began to explain the details...

Li Jia's lips parted in surprise "Elder Velnorah is a vampire?"

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Tian stood up from Xia Shenyi's lap "It seems so..."

He quickly began to walk back to his room "I am going to meet her now..."

Before anyone could reply, he had already left the hall to change his clothes.

...

swoosh Zhao Tian and Fei Lingxi appeared back at Zhao Tian's dorm in the sect.

Letting out a sigh, she spoke "Its a good thing my ring is connected to the dorm..."

With a nod, he leaned forward and pecked her lips "Thank you, dear... then I am leaving."

However, before he could leave, she cupped his face and looked into his eyes "Listen to me, Husband."

"Hm?" Zhao Tian mumbled, his words slightly muffled as her hands squished his cheeks together.

Smiling, she spoke "Don't get angry at her or lash out, okay? No matter what you find out, you need to stay calm. Don't say things as 'you betrayed me' You know she loves you, right?"

"If you lose your temper or say something reckless, it will hurt not only her but you too," Fei Lingxi continued, her thumbs brushing gently over his cheeks.

"Promise me that you'll assess the situation with a clear mind. Talk to her, understand her reasons. Can you do that for me?"

Hearing this, his gaze softened "I will, dear..."

Fei Lingxi nodded and kissed his lips "Mhm, now go."

Zhao Tian quickly flew back to her Crimson Flame wing within the sect.

First, he went to her quarters looking for her.

Arriving at her quarters, he approached the maid stationed outside.

Looking at him, she bowed deeply "Master Tian, what brings you here?"

"Where is Velnorah?"

With a nod, she spoke "Mistress Velnorah isn't here right now, Master Tian. She left early this morning and hasn't returned."

"She usually visits the main training hall during this time of day. Perhaps you'll find her there."

"I see..."

...

As he walked through the main courtyard of the Crimson Flame wing, many disciples looked at him in awe, while some bowed to him.

His reputation as the Sect's prodigy made all people respect him.

"It's Senior Brother Zhao!"

"The Heaven-Sent Child is here..."

"I heard he became the Sect Master's disciple."

"Eh? But I heard he became Master Yan Zijin's disciple..."

Zhao Tian ignored the disciples and quickly made his way to the main training hall in the wing.

Inside, disciples were sparring; however, Zhao Tian's gaze immediately found the figure he was searching for.

Velnorah stood at the far end of the hall with her back to him as she instructed a group of younger disciples.

For a moment, Zhao Tian simply watched her.

Memories of her soft smile and tender moments flashed in his mind, but letting out a sigh, he stepped close to her.

"Velnorah..."

She turned around, her crimson eyes lighting up as they met his. "Tian! What a pleasant surprise."

Dismissing the disciples with a wave of her hand, she approached him with a warm smile.

Zhao Tian smiled gently and reached out, grasping her hand "I need to talk with you alone; let's leave."

Velnorah glanced at the disciples who were already whispering, seeing them holding hands.

With a nod, she replied "Let's go to my quarters then..."

...

Both of them flew back to the quarters and quickly entered her room.

She quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and pushed him to a nearby wall.

With a seductive smile on her crimson lips, she muttered "You are so bold, Tian, what would you do if rumors spread?"

"A scandalous relationship between a Sect Elder and disciple... imagine the chaos."

Zhao Tian just smiled "Let then think, I don't care..."

Velnorah let out a soft laugh, "Is that so?"

"Then let's give them something to talk about."

Before he could respond, she closed the distance between them, her crimson lips capturing his lips in a soft kiss.

Zhao Tian responded immediately, his hands instinctively finding her waist and pulling her closer.

Her body melded into his, her curves fitting perfectly against the firmness of his chest.

The kiss deepened as her tongue lightly traced the seam of his lips, seeking entry.

He parted his lips for her without hesitation, and her tongue slid in, exploring him.

Her hands moved from his neck, sliding down his shoulders and across his chest.

Her fingers curled into the fabric of his robe, gripping it as the kiss became more fervent.

Velnorah's fingers trailed lower, brushing against the fabric of his robes, teasing him.

She pulled back just enough to speak, her lips brushing against his with every word. "Tian... your lips are so fucking great."

Zhao Tian chuckled softly, "Is that so?"

She kissed him again and this time her teeth lightly grazed his lower lip before she sucked on it gently, drawing a quiet groan from him.

Her hands moved back up, threading through his hair and tugging lightly as she angled his head to deepen the kiss further.

Zhao Tian's hands tightened on her waist, and he spun them around, pressing her back against the wall.

He leaned into her, his body dominating hers as he took control of the kiss.

His tongue met hers in a fiery clash, and she let out a soft moan of approval, her nails digging into his shoulders.

When they finally pulled apart, both of them were breathing heavily, their foreheads resting against each other.

Velnorah's lips were swollen and glistening with his saliva, her eyes half-lidded as she looked up at him with a satisfied smile.

"Tian.. haa."

Zhao Tian again pecked her lips and she chuckled "By the way Tian, you said you want to talk about something?"

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian spoke "I... want to see the tattoo on your crotch."

Chapter 668: A clue [3]

"I... want to see the tattoo on your crotch."

Huh? Hearing this Velnorah's eyes narrowed as she looked at him suspiciously "Why do you want to see it?"

He hesitated for a moment as he tried to come up with a plausible answer. "Well, uh... I've been thinking a lot about you, and... I had this, uh... weird dream about that tattoo... so I..."

Velnorah tilted her head, her monochrome hair cascading over her shoulder as she leaned forward slightly. "A weird dream about me?"

-_- Zhao Tian smiled awkwardly, realizing how ridiculous his explanation sounded.

His lips twitched as if he wanted to say more, but no words came out.

Seeing him like this, Velnorah couldn't help but burst into laughter "Pfft, haha..."

"Hahaha..." She wrapped her arms around her waist as she doubled over slightly, her body shaking with laughter.

When she finally calmed down, she straightened up and with a grin, she leaned closer, her face inches from his. "Why are you saying lies and excuses, hmm?"

She raised her hand, her fingers brushing his lips "If you want to see me naked, just say it..."

Naked?

She pinched his lower lip pulling it, "Say it... say, 'Darling, strip.' I am your wife... don't forget that."

With a chuckle, Zhao Tian spoke "Darling, strip..."

A spark of delight flashed in Velnorah's eyes as she heard the words. "As you say, my dear husband..." she purred, her hands slowly reaching up to her neckline.

Her movements were slow, as her fingers worked the clasps of her robe.

The fabric loosened, slipping off her shoulders to reveal the smooth, pale expanse of her skin.

Her hair tumbled over her shoulders, framing her elegant neck and collarbones.

She took a step back, her hips swaying slightly as she slid the robe lower, exposing more of herself.

Her robe, along with her undergarments, fell to the floor, pooling around her feet, leaving her standing in nothing but the intricate tattoo etched across her lower abdomen and hips.

"Well?" she asked, placing a hand on her hip and raising an eyebrow.

"Is this what you wanted to see, my dear husband?"

Zhao Tian stepped forward, his hand reaching out to lightly trace the tattoo's edges.

His gaze narrowed in thought 'They look very similar...'

Velnorah grasped his wrist and brought it even lower, reaching her vagina "You can touch here too..."

With a gentle shake of his head, he looked into her eyes "Velnorah... I want to ask you something."

Hm? Seeing his serious face, she was quite confused "What is it? You want to have sex with me?"

Zhao Tian sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose. "Why is that your first response?"

With a chuckle, she replied "Then what else is it?"

Gently hugging her waist, he muttered "Velnorah, listen to me... this is serious."

Velnorah wrapped her arms around his neck lazily and smiled "Oh, then tell me..."

"Are... you a vampire?"

A faint silence fell...

Huh? Velnorah's smile faltered and her heartbeat quickened hearing his words. "V-Vampire?" she stammered, trying to regain her composure.

Her eyes darted around in nervousness and Zhao Tian could feel her hands around his neck trembling.

As she looked into his eyes, she realized he is not just suspicious, and had already confirmed that she is a vampire.

Zhao Tian gently caressed her cheek "Velnorah... its okay, just tell me; I won't be mad.."

Velnorah's gaze lowered and Zhao Tian didn't push her as he gave her the time to reply..

A few moments later, she looked at him and muttered in a low voice "Yeah, I am..."

Zhao Tian gave a nod and a tense silence filled the room.

The silence stretched on, and Velnorah began to fidget, her fingers clutching at his robe as guilt and shame overwhelmed her.

She couldn't bear the thought of him hating her, of him looking at her with disgust.

She was even scared to look into his eyes and lowered her gaze.

Holding her in his arms, he asked "You infiltrated the sect for vampires?"

With her gaze still lowered, she gave a reluctant nod "Hmm..."

Instead of reacting with anger, Zhao Tian gently raised his hand and patted her head.

The unexpected gesture made her body jolt in surprise and her eyes widened as she looked up at him briefly before glancing away again.

"Is Velnorah your real name?" he asked softly, his fingers threading through her hair.

She hesitated for a moment before nodding. "It is... Velnorah Di Gardia."

"I see..."

As he continued patting her head, her body twitched and her grip on his robes tightened.

Letting out a soft sigh, Zhao Tian tilted his head down to meet her eyes. "Are they going to attack the sect?" he asked gently.

"Hmm.." A soft mumble escaped her lips.

Zhao Tian's brows furrowed and he didn't push her to speak, giving her time to gather her thoughts.

After a moment, he asked, "Is it for the Brynnhilder?"

Her body froze at the mention of the name.

A heavy silence fell between them as she lowered her head even further, her grayish-white hair hiding her expression.

Finally, she gave another reluctant nod. "Hmm..."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian's eyes squinted and he raised his hand, gently squeezing her breast as his fingers twirled her nipple.

"You let the evil spirit masters join your wing... Are the vampires allied with the Coven of Black Hearts?"

Huh? Velnorah gasped in surprise as Zhao Tian knew a lot more than she expected.

She again gave a nod "Hmm."

He leaned forward, pressing a kiss to her forehead "Do you know when they will attack..."

She shook her head, indicating she doesn't.

"Hmm.. in the past years, you collected information and told them about the complete structure of the Sect, the protective barriers, the way to the inner vault, and the traps."

Velnorah nodded her head obediently. "Hmm..."

Gently caressing her cheek, he asked "This face I fell in love with... is this your real face or..."

Her eyes quivered and she nodded her head "My real face..."

Chapter 669: A clue [4]

Zhao Tian gently caressed Velnorah's cheek as she kept her gaze lowered "I am really surprised, Velnorah..."

Her body twitched upon hearing this and he continued, "...but I am sure you had your reasons."

Velnorah raised her gaze to look at him and he leaned forward, pressing his lips against hers.

She hesitatingly reciprocated the kiss and a little later, they pulled back from the kiss.

Looking into his eyes, she asked "How... did you find out?"

With a sigh, he replied "I was in the capital.. and someone was following me around."

She tilted her head in confusion, her brows furrowing. "Following you?"

He nodded, then continued, "At first, I thought it was just some curious people, but their behavior was... off. I confronted them, two women, and we fought."

"During the fight, I realized those two were vampires."

"Well, they were strong... but then I was caught off guard and fell unconscious."

"When I woke up.. I realized I was hit by an aphrodisiac and those two vampires were naked in front of me..."

"Ha... then I somehow escaped from those two women."

H-Huh? Velnorah stared at him in disbelief. "H-Huh? Those... bitches..."

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow at her reaction. "You know them?"

Hurriedly shaking her head, she asked "T-Tian, how do they look?"

She hoped that those two women were not the ones she was expecting, though a flicker in her heart told her that it must be them.

With a nod, he replied "One of them had black hair and red eyes like you... the other had black hair and green eyes."

Velnorah gasped in surprise as she stumbled back on the wall "H-How did they find you?"

"No, No, No, No.." she clutched her forehead in distress as she thought about it.

Zhao Tian was confused by her reaction. "Velnorah?"

Looking at him, Velnorah spoke in desperation "Tian, don't go outside anymore. Stay safe within the Sect... i-if you go out..."

Her eyes trembled in fear just thinking about it as she know how much of a bitch those two women are.

"Velnorah, what happened?"

Taking a deep breath to calm her heart, she muttered "Those two women... are my Mother and Aunt."

H-Huh? This startled Zhao Tian "But... they were kissing."

With a faint nod, Velnorah spoke "Yeah... I know those two are crazy. Haa... how the hell did they find you?"

Looking at her distraught face, Zhao Tian's brows furrowed with concern "Velnorah, tell me what happened..."

With a deep breath, she replied "They were aiming for you because of me."

Reaching out to touch the tattoo on her crotch, she spoke "Because they know that you are my Vryienne."

Vryienne? Zhao Tian looked down at her tattoo and he got the gist of the situation "They hate you?"

Leaning back on the wall, Velnorah closed her eyes briefly as she began to explain "Honestly... Tian, I don't care about this Sect or Brynnhilder or our Vampiric Star."

"None of this matters to me."

"The only reason I took on this mission is because I would get a rise in status within the Star if I finished this mission."

"If I succeeded in this mission, I would earn the 'Dusk' rank. It's a position of real power—on par with my mother and her sister. It's the rank just beneath the Patriarch and the High Council of Elders."

"So, to escape my abusive Mother and her Sister, I took this mission so I could finally become independent."

"My mother," she said after a long pause, her voice dropping to a whisper, "...absolutely loathes me. She hates me from the moment I was born. And she would go to any extent to make my life miserable."

Zhao Tian frowned deeply. "Why? Why would your own mother despise you so much?"

Velnorah let out a bitter laugh, "It all goes back to her... obsession. My mother... she was deeply in love with her elder sister, Selena."

"But their father, the former Patriarch... vehemently opposed it. He saw their relationship as an abomination, a stain on our bloodline's dignity. To ensure it would never go any further, he forced my mother into an arranged marriage with another man."

Velnorah's tone grew colder "She despised him, of course. The very idea of being with anyone other than Selena was repulsive to her. But she obeyed... because she had no other choice. And from that loveless union... I was born."

"She hated me from the moment she knew she was pregnant,"

Velnorah continued, her voice quieter now. "To her, I was nothing but a reminder of everything she had lost. She gave birth to me unwillingly, and she made sure I never forgot it."

She turned to look at him, "After my grandfather's death, she finally broke off the marriage and went to live with her sister. But even then... she couldn't let go of her hatred for me."

"She blamed me for everything... her unhappiness, her lost love, her ruined dreams. And she took it out on me every chance she got."

Velnorah's gaze dropped to the floor. "She abused me every day. Physically, emotionally... even publicly. She made sure everyone in the clan knew that I was a mistake."

"And yet... I stayed. I endured it all because I thought... maybe one day, I could prove my worth. Maybe one day, she would look at me and see more than a mistake."

"But that day never came."

"So, when this mission was offered to me... I took it. I thought if I could achieve the Dusk rank, she'd have no choice but to acknowledge me. She'd have to respect me."

Her voice trembled, and Zhao Tian saw a single tear slide down her cheek. "But now... now I realize how foolish I was."

"Even if I earned the Dusk rank, it wouldn't have changed anything. She would've found another way to hurt me."

Zhao Tian's heart ached as he listened to her and he reached out, gently wiping the tear from her cheek.

"Velnorah..."

He gently hugged her and she leaned forward, resting her head on his chest.

Patting her head, he closed his eyes 'Good thing I decided to listen to her instead of lashing out...'

A bit later, her breathing steadied, and she gently pulled herself from the hug, looking at him.

Gently patting her head, he spoke "It must have been very hard for you, Velnorah... You are brave for enduring all of this for years."

A faint smile bloomed on her lips hearing this "Thank you, Tian..."

Chapter 670: A clue [5]

Velnorah raised her hands wrapping them around his neck "Are you angry... or disappointed that I hid things from you?"

With a shake of his head, Zhao Tian replied "I told you, I know you had your reasons... and you can't casually talk about this."

Her eyes softened upon hearing this "I actually don't want you to be involved in this mess... because in this sect, nothing mattered to me until you joined the sect..."

"You are very precious to me, Tian... I don't want to lose you."

With a soft chuckle, he spoke "Our feelings are mutual.. I also don't want to lose you."

Her heart skipped a beat at his words, and before she could stop herself, she leaned in and pressed a gentle kiss against his lips.

When she pulled back, Zhao Tian's gaze met hers "Velnorah... I hope you can cooperate with me."

Hm? She tilted her head in confusion "Cooperate with you?"

Nodding his head, he replied, "I will take you to the Sect Master... and want to explain the things to her."

H-HUH? Velnorah's eyes shrank in horror and she hurriedly shook her head "No, Tian.. if she comes to know about me, she would kill me."

However, Zhao Tian grasped her hand and insisted, "Velnorah listen to me, she won't do anything to you. I can assure you that."

He already has a good relationship with Ji Shuang and she even knows about his physique.

Velnorah was still hesitant and shook her head vehemently "No, No, I am scared..."

Cupping her cheeks, he spoke "Dear, listen to me... Nothing will happen to you. You trust me, right?"

Velnorah nodded her head "I trust you... but that woman..."

Ji Shuang is a powerful figure who could decide her fate with a single word. Could she truly place her trust in Zhao Tian's belief that she would be spared?

But then she asked herself a question...

Right now, what is the most important thing in her life?

Till now it was her freedom from her abusive mother, but now...

'There is him...'

He is the most important in her life right now.

If he went back to the vampiric Star with Zhao Tian, could she really live peacefully?

Will her mother let her live in peace?

Her gaze trembled as she thought about it 'In the battle, if the Sect wins, I can be here with Tian... I don't care about that Vampiric star anyway...'

She took a deep breath and nodded her head "Hmm, then I will talk with Sect Master, Tian."

Zhao Tian smiled and kissed her "Thank you, dear..."

Velnorah showed a faint smile "Then.. let me wear my clothes."

Zhao Tian watched as she began to wear her clothes.

...

Dashing through the air, Velnorah is still nervous as they approach the Sect Master's quarters.

Zhao Tian reached out and held her hand, reassuring her with a smile.

He soon reached the quarters and casually walked in "Sect Master."

Ji Shuang already sensed the presence of Velnorah and Zhao Tian entering her quarters and her gaze narrowed.

Hm? Velnorah?

She tidied her robes and stepped out of her room reaching the main hall.

"Tian..."

Zhao Tian looked at her and smiled "Sect Master."

Ji Shuang's sharp eyes briefly shifted to Velnorah, who was fidgeting nervously and refusing to meet her gaze.

Something was definitely off. "What brings you here...?"

With a nod, Zhao Tian spoke "Let's sit and talk.."

...

--

Ji Shuang sat there silently with a blank stare as she looked at Velnorah who lowered her head in shame.

Even though she had a composed face outside, she was screaming in her mind.

'HUH? WHAT THE HELL? SHE IS A VAMPIRE? I NEVER HEARD ABOUT THIS...'

Her gaze flickered to Zhao Tian, who was sitting beside Velnorah, looking completely unfazed.

The nerve of this man.

He brought a vampire into her quarters without so much as a warning, and now he was sitting there with that same infuriatingly calm smile.

Ji Shuang's silence stretched on...

Finally, unable to bear the tension, Velnorah whispered, "I... I didn't mean to deceive anyone..."

Ji Shuang's eyes narrowed as she spoke in a cold tone "Is that so?"

Velnorah flinched in her seat and Zhao Tian spoke "Sect master, I brought her here so we can know about the plans of the Vampires and we can use it as a countermeasure when they attack..."

Ji Shuang's gaze flickered to Velnorah 'Seems like she loves Tian; that's why she has decided to side with us suddenly...'

With a nod, she spoke "Go on, let me hear what those Vampires were planning..."

As Velnorah opened her lips to speak-

FEEENNNN

FEEENNNNN

FEEEEEEEEENNNNN

Loud noises echoed through the entire sect, startling everyone within the kilometers of the sect.

Huh? Ji Shuang hurriedly stood up from her couch and walked to the window "Someone is trying to break the Sect's protective barrier..."

The protective barrier of the Jade Eclipse Sect flickered violently, cracks of golden light spiderwebbing across its surface as immense pressure bore down upon it from above.

Outside the barrier, the once-blue sky was slowly turning into a deep red color, as though soaked in blood.

Zhao Tian and Velnorah instantly stood up from their seats to join Ji Shuang at the window.

Velnorah's breath hitched as her eyes locked onto the sky "This... this isn't possible. I didn't receive information that they are going to attack today."

High above, the red sky began to ripple, the air warping and distorting as multiple crimson rifts tore through the skies.

One by one, massive teleportation portals opened, their swirling centers radiating eerie runic pattern.

From the largest portal, a massive structure began to emerge. Its dark, jagged hull was shrouded in a crimson mist, its sharp spires gleaming like fangs.

The Ark of Vampires... a colossal fortress that slowly descended, its sheer size casting a shadow over the sect grounds.

Ji Shuang's gaze narrowed as she looked at this. "So, they've come."

From the smaller portals surrounding the Ark, streams of Vampires began pouring out.

Clad in dark armor that gleamed with a faint crimson glow, they descended in orderly waves, their numbers seemingly endless.

Their weapons glinted menacingly under the blood-red sky, and their eyes burned with the hunger of predators.

Among them, more prominent figures began to emerge, high-ranking Vampires whose auras were suffocatingly powerful.

One in particular stood out: a tall, imposing man with flowing black hair and crimson eyes.

He floated effortlessly in the air, a cruel smile playing on his lips as he looked at the sect below.

"Valtor..." Velnorah whispered in shock.

"Who is he?" Zhao Tian asked as he followed her line of sight.

"He's one of the Vampire Generals," Velnorah explained, her voice shaking.

"He's... he's my mother's right hand. If he's here, then this isn't just a scouting attack. This is a full-scale invasion."

...

Meanwhile, a beautiful woman was lying on the bed with her white hair spilled over the luxurious bed.

A soft sigh escaped Qian Shi's lips as her golden eyes glowed faintly "So, it has begun..."

Artoria Evelyne who was sitting beside her on the bed, asked in concern "Is there no way to stop this fate, Sister Shi?"

"If there is... I would have done that."