

# Chosen Mate Of The Beastmen Empire

## Of The Beastmen 41

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Nyx thought, 'Cotton Candy isn't a Beastman, so how can it have black mist?' Before she could think further, she completely passed out.

The Intelligent Brain detected the abnormal state of its owner and immediately sent an alert to the emergency contact. Zayne, receiving the alert in the lab, immediately changed his expression.

He shoved the experimental reagent he was working on into Chris's hands, barely having time to request leave, and rushed

out.

"Hey- Chris called him, but couldn't stop him. He shook his head and scolded, "That brat!"

He then said, "Forget it; there must be an emergency. I won't count this as him skipping work this time."

The villa was equipped with a constant temperature system, so the floor wasn't cold. But the fragile female lay with her eyes closed on the hard floor, looking pitiful and sad.

The little white cat kept sniffing around the unconscious Nyx, its mewing filled with urgency and sorrow.

Normally, Nyx would have been gently patting its head, soothing it.

But now, as it cried so miserably, Nyx remained silent, her steady breathing being the only sign of life.

The little cat lightly tapped Nyx with its paw, then licked her face, its soft head nudging against her.

Nyx lay still; no matter what the cat tried, it couldn't wake her up.

The little white cat, hoarse from calling, didn't get any response. Its large eyes filled with tears as it curled up, looking utterly defeated.

In just a few moments, its body rapidly expanded, transforming into a large White Tiger with piercing eyes and an intimidating presence.

If Nyx had been awake at this moment, she would have surely thought she was dreaming.

The White Tiger had a massive physique and a solemn, cold expression. But every move it made showed a hint of its previous, careful demeanor when it was a little cat in Nyx's arms. It gently tried to pull Nyx by her clothes, attempting to move her to the bed.

It thought, 'She should be lying in a soft and comfortable place, not here!'

Nyx's skin was delicate, and the White Tiger, with its sharp claws and teeth, was careful not to hurt her. Yet, in an accidental moment, it tore a piece of her clothing. After several attempts from different angles, it still couldn't succeed.

It felt so helpless that it wanted to cry over its uselessness.

After struggling for a long time, unable to wake Nyx, the White Tiger roared in frustration and suddenly turned to run out

of the house.

It kept looking back, its eyes filled with sorrow as it stared deeply at Nyx, as if trying to imprint her image in its heart. Finally, with gritted teeth, it made up its mind and ran towards the Palace, guided by its memories.

Something in its mind told it that there, it would find someone to save its owner.

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When Nyx woke up, she saw a familiar yet strange figure.

She was still drowsy and not fully awake, so she leaned in to hug the figure, mumbling, "You're back? Theon-

The man being hugged stiffened, but quickly returned the embrace, asking with concern. "Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

His deep, magnetic voice startled Nyx, causing her to fully wake up.

So it wasn't Theon.

She immediately tried to jump off the man's body but was held tightly, unable to move. Stammering, she greeted, "Feln? What are you doing here?"

It was all Theon and Felix's fault-this uncle and nephew pair looked so alike that she couldn't tell them apart for a moment

But she wondered why Felix wouldn't let go of her.

The man's brow ridge was deep, his eyes dark and calm, with every movement exuding an air of steadiness and composed confidence. His large hand wrapped around Nyx's waist, and Nyx could clearly feel the heat and power of his palm.

His presence and pressure could be so strong that the video couldn't even show a fraction of it.

Just by sitting there, Felix naturally emanated the aura of someone in power, and even though he tried to appear harmless, Nyx was still impacted, her legs weakening slightly.

"Don't move," Felix stopped her from struggling, then realized his tone had been too harsh and apologized, saying, "Your mental fluctuations are temporarily unstable; it's better for you to rest a little longer

Seeing Nyx's confused look, Zayne walked out of the study holding a few medical reports and handed them to her. "During your coma, I had you checked three times. The results were almost identical, so they should be accurate.

The reports clearly showed that Nyx's mental fluctuations had increased again, and the current value was now firmly in the S-level range.

It had been many years since the empire had seen such a high mental power from a female. And Nyx hadn't even fully awakened yet-when she did, it would only be higher, meaning SS-level!

His bold speculation before had actually become a reality.

The moment Zayne received the medical report, he was stunned for a long time.

He texted Theon: [Can you protect an SS-level female?] Not A-level, not even S-level-an SS-level female, something the empire had never seen.

Nyx would be the empire's one and only treasure, and protecting her, no matter how much, would never be too much. Even if Theon and Zayne swore to protect her with their lives, it still wouldn't be enough.

That was why Felix received the message and appeared here.

Felix touched Nyx's hair, as soft as he had imagined, and for the first time, his heart felt unexpectedly soft. He knelt on one knee in front of Nyx, gazing up at her seriously, and once again asked, "I want to be your guardian, to protect and care for you. Can you grant me a chance?"

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This scene felt almost like a proposal.

Nyx coughed lightly and straightened her posture nervously.

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Speaking face-to-face felt so different from texting. Faced with Felix's humble gesture, she couldn't bring herself to reject him and gently nodded,

Felix took her hand and kissed the back of it.

The angle from above gave a strong sense of dominance, and Felix's posture was so sincere that for a moment, Nyx felt as though Felix had bowed down before her, as if he were entranced.

She quickly shook her head, dismissing that absurd thought.

She thought, 'No matter who might fall for me, Felix would never love me!'

To ease the awkwardness, Nyx looked around. "Where's Cotton Candy?"

Since waking up, she hadn't seen Cotton Candy at all.

The little cat, who loved sticking to her, had always been with her from morning to night, so why hadn't it come over to meow at her?

The black mist she had seen on the kitten just before falling unconscious had been dismissed as a mere illusion by Nyx and forgotten.

She asked Zayne, "Have you seen Cotton Candy?"

Zayne hesitated, unsure how to tell her.

When he rushed back, the front door of the villa had been open, and there was no sign of the cat.

If he told her it had run away, he was afraid that Nyx would be heartbroken.

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Even if Zayne didn't speak, this obvious truth couldn't be hidden.

Nyx bent down and picked up the lonely little ball,

The toy was still there, but the kitten was gone,

'Where did it go? Will it come back? Did it leave because it felt its life with me wasn't as good as outside? Nyx's eyes heated up, and she tightly clenched the little ball.

The two males were flustered, unsure how to comfort her. Feliz, especially, was at a loss, having no experience in soothing a female.

Zayne was quicker than Felix. He moved first to embrace Nyx, pulling her into his arms.

He had known the cat wasn't good, and sure enough, it had made Nyx sad.

Zayne cursed silently and gently took the ball from Nyx's hands, asking softly, "Do you want to ride a wolf?"

A pet was nothing special; he could fill in.

Without waiting for Nyx to nod or shake her head, he had already transformed into Snow Wolf, wagging his tail and bowing low in front of Nyx.

Nyx instantly held back the tears that hadn't yet fallen, staring at Snow Wolf in a daze.

The white-furred giant wolf was doing its best to please her, and Nyx didn't doubt that if she asked for a puppy, Snow Wolf would endure the shame and bark, playing the role of a little dog.

As her mind connected Zayne and Snow Wolf, Nyx felt a strange ache in her chest.

It was so unlike him, someone so mindful of his image, to go to such lengths just to cheer her up.

Nyx couldn't help but tightly hug Snow Wolf and took a deep breath. "Zayne, thank you."

Snow Wolf comfortingly nuzzled her, carried her on his back, and grabbed the ball to play catch in the yard.

Felix observed the scene with a serious expression, taking a valuable lesson from Zayne-when it came to the female he adored, pride was the least important thing; a single smile from her was worth far more.

He secretly took note of this.

Snow Wolf was agile, and with one ball, he could come up with countless tricks, making Nyx laugh through her tears and lighten up considerably.

She realized that Cotton Candy was a little cat she had picked up, perhaps not a stray, but a wild one.

The outside world offered more freedom for the little wild cat, and roaming the streets might make it happier than being kept as a pet at home.

Maybe one day, it would come back to visit her.

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Outside the Palace's Royal Garden, tourists were taking pictures, posing with smiles, when they suddenly saw a white figure streaking across the lens.

The tourist rubbed his eyes. "What's that?"

Just as he wondered if his vision was blurry, the white thing had already dashed into the Palace.

It was very familiar with the Palace layout, running straight to the area near the Crown Prince's Palace.

A palace guard spotted the White Tiger and gasped, "Your Highness?"

His voice suddenly changed tone as the White Tiger snarled and charged toward him.

The guard trembled as he collapsed to the ground, his eyes squeezed shut, his mind consumed by thoughts of impending doom.

An eternity seemed to have passed, but the anticipated pain never came.

Though the White Tiger exuded fury, it held back and didn't harm anyone.

It was thinking of Nyx.

It needed to call for help to rescue her.

The guard was clearly not the one the White Tiger subconsciously trusted. It strode around him and headed deeper into the Emperor's quarters, only to be surrounded by several guards at the entrance of the Emperor's bedroom, who dared to stop

1. it.

Not even the Emperor could approach Aurelius when he was in such a state. Reason abandoned him then, making him a serious threat.

The commotion at the door attracted the Emperor, who was both surprised and pleased. "Aurelius?" Aurelius had actually come back home on his own.

The White Tiger's eyes brightened, eager to rush over and tug at his sleeve, hoping to persuade him to rescue Nyx.

However, because it couldn't speak, its actions appeared aggressive to those watching.

"Apologies, Your Highness," the Head of the Guards, helpless, could only apologize before shooting a tranquilizer dart. The moment the sound of something cutting through the air reached its ears, the White Tiger could have easily evaded it. But with its mind focused solely on rescuing her, its reaction was a fraction too slow, and it was struck by the tranquilizer.

The White Tiger let out an angry, unwilling roar that shook the heavens, but it was no match for the powerful effects of the tranquilizer.

In the moment its eyelids closed, a single large tear fell.

Aurelius had been away for many days, and today he suddenly returned home to the Palace. When the Queen heard the news, she immediately came, looking at the unconscious White Tiger and covering her mouth with both hands. "Aurelius—" He finally returned.

The White Tiger was isolated, only allowed to be visited from a distance to prevent harm.

The Queen carefully inspected the White Tiger from head to toe, relieved to see that it had not lost weight or suffered any

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injuries, evidently having lived well outside.

"How long until Aurelius wakes up?" The Queen asked.

The royal doctor respectfully replied, "About two hours"

This powerful tranquilizer could make an ordinary person sleep for two days, but for the mighty White Tiger, it would only last two hours,

However, to the doctor's surprise, Aurelius woke up after just one hour, struggling to regain consciousness.

The White Tiger slowly opened its eyes, momentarily confused.

It shook its head vigorously, stood up, and looked down at itself. 'Beast form?

Its memory was still stuck a few days ago at the Crown Prince's Palace. After thinking for a moment, it understood the situation.

It seemed that it had lost control.

Everything that happened during that time was blank, with only vague feelings left behind.

As it desperately tried to remember, a sense of deep regret overwhelmed Your Highness, who let out a low, muffled growl, in intense pain, feeling that it had forgotten something very important.

The White Tiger's painful roar drew the attention of the guards.

"Your Highness is awake!" Soon, medical staff, the Emperor, and the Queen hurried over.

Aurelius looked around, his gaze landing on the Emperor and the Queen. He quickly composed himself, burying all emotions, and nodded to greet. "Father, Mother."

"Aurelius? You've recovered?" the Queen and Emperor exchanged surprised looks, both filled with joy.



Typically, a male would regain control within about a week after losing it, but according to the empire's records, once the White Tiger-being a throwback-lost control, the duration was far longer than that of a regular Beastman, lasting at least a month.

They had even prepared for the worst- that even if they found Aurelius, he would still be unable to attend the royal ball due to prolonged loss of control.

The ball, which was meant for selecting a bride for Aurelius, would be disrupted if Aurelius didn't show up, and people could easily guess that something was wrong with him, likely causing national unrest.

Now, however, Aurelius not only returned but had also regained control.

Aurelius transformed from tiger back to human, adjusting his attire. With white hair and blue eyes, handsome and elegant, he had returned to his usual poised and noble self as the perfect Crown Prince.

He glanced at the time on his Intelligent Brain and said apologetically, "Sorry for the trouble these days, Father and Mother."

Speaking of this, the Emperor was filled with resentment, fuming as he said, "We've gone through a lot. I sent all the Palace guards out looking for you, but couldn't find a trace!"

After so many days of searching, the White Tiger remained missing, which had caused this Emperor to lose

all his hair in worry.

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Aurelius's eyes flashed slightly. "Did I leave the Palace after losing control?"

Receiving a confirmed answer, he slowly placed his hand on his chest, feeling his heart pounding wildly.

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In the dim depths of his memory, there seemed to always be an embrace exuding a sweet fragrance, soft and comforting him.

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Even though he had lost his memory and could not remember who she was, Aurelius was certain that such a person existed

The feeling lingered around him, unforgettable and deeply etched into his heart.

"I won't attend the court ball, Aurelius lowered his gaze and suddenly spoke, Tve found a female I like?

The Emperor was puzzled. "When did this happen?"

Aurelius never mentioned it before.

"It was during these few days of losing control. I met her, Aurelius said solemnly, "Although I can't recall her appearance right now, I must have her."

This was absurd. The Emperor was shocked.

He thought, 'It's well known that during a male's loss of control, his memories disappear as his consciousness revives, so how can Aurelius be sure such a female exists and isn't just his imagination? What if this female didn't exist? Would he just wait indefinitely?'

Furthermore, even if this female did exist and they managed to find her, there was still a serious issue to consider.

Aurelius was a rare SS-level male, and there were currently no S-level females in the empire who could match him.

Because of this, the royal family had already prepared for the worst, which was to use their privilege to have Aurelius marry an A-level female.

While an A-level female's calming effect on him was minimal, increasing the frequency of soothing and having one A-level female focus solely on him could at least delay his loss of control.

If the female Aurelius liked happened to be an A—level mental power, that would be ideal. But anywhere below that class was a disaster.

The Emperor asked, "If her mental power is below A-level, would you still insist on being with her?"

That would be tantamount to seeking death.

As the most qualified Crown Prince and the Emperor's most favored successor, Aurelius had been sensible since childhood and always put the bigger picture first. He should not make such an irresponsible decision.

In response to his father's questioning, Aurelius clenched his fists and remained silent.

The air became tense.

After a long silence, the Queen broke it, laughing and trying to smooth things over. "Maybe the female Aurelius likes is actually an A-level one!"

"In any case, let's find her first," the Queen asked Aurelius, "How much do you remember about her? Can you recall what she looked like? Do you remember her height or hair color?"

Unfortunately, Aurelius couldn't remember any of it; he couldn't recall anything at all.

This was troublesome.

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The Queen furrowed her brow, suddenly recalling a previous fake news report about a widowed female raising a child alone.

The news had been deleted thoroughly, but the Queen thought the little white cat in the photo resembled Aurelius very much. 'Could the female Aurelius liked be the one holding the cat?'

Last time, the Queen had sent someone to contact the news editor, but no additional information was found. This time, the Queen decided to take matters into her own hands, contacting the backers of the news agency directly and revealing her identity right away.

The other party immediately became respectful, saying, "What can I assist you with, Your Highness?" However, when the Queen inquired about the fake news, the other party seemed embarrassed. "All backups have been completely cleared; there are really no other photos left."

Although there were no photos, there were public aircraft records of the flight. If someone really wanted to investigate, they could trace the female's identity.

But Aurelius stopped the Queen, saying, "Don't investigate anymore, please."

Without a legitimate reason, even the royal family couldn't investigate an innocent female so publicly.

"Then you-" Queen hesitated, suspecting that he would give up. "Forget it; just think it over yourself."

Aurelius would never give up.

He looked down, hiding what he was feeling.

The news agency's boss ended the communication with Queen and immediately contacted Marshal Felix Lane.

The reason that fake news had been swiftly deleted was because Felix had come to warn the agency, sternly ordering them to keep any information about the female subject a secret.

But this time, the person trying to dig for information wasn't just some ordinary individual; it was the Queen, the most prestigious person in the entire empire.

The news agency boss was drenched in sweat and quickly reported the matter to Felix. Then he sighed deeply, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

If he'd known someone that important would get involved, he wouldn't have let that fake news get out, not in a million

years.

The news agency boss smiled bitterly and shook his head, thinking, 'Who was that female with the kitten? Anyone who can get the attention of two big shots like that must be someone important.

This important female actually traveled on a Public Aircraft. Was she just trying to experience life?

The Queen herself was asking about the news-

'Was she interested in Nyx? No way. Maybe it was about the cat.'

Felix lightly tapped the table with his fingers, pondering, before heading to knock on Nyx's bedroom door.

The little female had just finished bathing, her hair still damp with steam. Her face was rosy like a ripe peach as she poked her head out from the room. "Felix?"

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The same word "Felix" spoken by Theon was cold and stern, but when it came from Nyx, it carried a different kind of

sweetness.

Felix narrowed his eyes, suddenly thinking that perhaps her intimacy wasn't bad at all.

"I heard you found that cat?" He asked Nyx.

Nyx had come to terms with Cotton Candy's departure, but she still felt sad, pouting slightly before nodding in

a slightly aggrieved manner, "I found it in the yard."

As soon as Cotton Candy was mentioned, Nyx couldn't stop herself from pouring out all the stories of the little cat accompanying her these days.

Felix listened quietly, without a trace of impatience, though he was growing more confused inside.

He suspected the royal family was knee-deep in secrets. The idea of them having some hidden way to transform a tiger into a cat didn't seem so far-fetched. In fact, he had a hunch this cat was royalty-possibly even the Crown Prince himself. That would certainly explain the Queen's personal interest.

But the cat Nyx described had a personality that was completely different from Aurelius. Aurelius was calm and dignified, while this cat was clingy, playful, and even cried at times. Felix frowned. 'Could it be that I was overthinking it?'

He cautiously asked her about the appearance of the little white cat. "What does it look like?"

"It has white fur, and its blue eyes are very beautiful," Nyx said, raising her hand to gesture hair. "It has a clump of dark hair."

"You don't need to find it for me. It'll come back when it misses me," Nyx said confidently.

Hearing about the little white cat's white fur, blue eyes, and the clump of dark hair, Felix's suspicions seemed

to be confirmed.

He didn't want to break Nyx's confidence and didn't dare to tell her that perhaps the cat was actually a male Beastman of special status, and once it left, it might never come back.

Aurelius, who had returned to normal after his out-of-control state, wouldn't remember this experience and would forget her entirely.

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Felix hesitated and suggested, "Would you like a new kitten? Or maybe a puppy? I could buy one for your

Nyx shook her head in refusal, Cotton Candy was unique. She didn't want a replacement.

"Then how about I take you out to clear your mind? Felix racked his brain to cheer her up. Although the next few days weren't holidays, he could take leave.

As a renowned workaholic, he had accumulated years of unused vacation days.

Felix calculated the vacation days he had saved and imagined a future with Nyx, realizing that perhaps those vacation days wouldn't be enough.

At this moment, Felix completely forgot about his previous disdain for his nephew's love-struck behavior and was now filled with anticipation.

"I own a Primitive Planet with very little development. The natural scenery is beautiful, and there are various wild animals. I developed a hot spring on a snowy mountain there-it's perfect for a vacation," he had researched Nyx's preferences.

Nyx was indeed intrigued, her eyes growing brighter as she listened. After a moment of hesitation, she couldn't help but

nod,

The entire military department seemed to be radiating an unexpectedly cheerful atmosphere today.

The subordinates weren't sure if it was their imagination, but they felt that Felix, who had hurriedly left earlier, seemed in a surprisingly good mood. Even when a few documents they sent had mistakes, he didn't react as harshly as usual.

The last time Felix had been in such a good mood, it seemed like Nyx had brought him steamed buns. 'What's the story this time? they muttered amongst themselves. But nothing they came up with could have been as crazy as the real reason: Felix was taking a three-day "date-cation."

They thought, "The Marshal? A date? With who? Which female is so impressive that she has tamed the cold-blooded Marshal? If the news spreads, countless females' hearts will surely be broken!

Even though there were way more males than females, tons of females were still crazy about Felix, some even saying they'd give their lives for him, but Felix didn't even flinch.

Everyone thought Felix would remain single forever, but unexpectedly, he suddenly had a date. If this got out, it would likely be the most explosive news of the year in the Empire.

His subordinates racked their brains but couldn't think of a single woman he'd been close to. Felix was always so focused on his work, he'd never shown any interest in anyone.

"Could it be Nyx?" someone boldly speculated. "She even gave the Marshal buns before."

"Impossible!"

"How could that be?"

"Stop messing around."

Everyone shook their heads.

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In their eyes, Felix would definitely be after someone more powerful, like a high-ranking female officer, Nyx was gorgeous and had a great personality, but she was already not worthy of Theo. She was way out of Felix's league,

"Shh!" At the sound of the reminder, everyone who had been chatting or slacking off straightened up, returning to their documents and pretending to work seriously.

Felix passed by them and left the Military Headquarters Building early, clearly heading out for his date.

His subordinates sneaked a glance at him, who was all smiles, and they couldn't help but feel curious. If they weren't so afraid, they might even consider following him to see where he was going.

Not only were his subordinates curious, but even his friends who heard the news came to ask Felix, and even the Emperor asked whether he really had found a female he liked.

Felix looked at the messages from his friends and then glanced at Nyx.

They were already on the spaceship.

The trip to the Primitive Planet was long and the view was boring, but Nyx didn't seem to notice. She was practically nose-to-glass, staring out at the window, the swirling nebula painting her face with colors. She looked like a kid in a candy store.

Felix couldn't tear his gaze away from her.



Nyx finally zoned back in and saw Felix looking like he was taking a picture. She didn't get all shy about it; she just struck a pose, winked, smiled, and even made sure he saw her blue iris necklace.

She wore the gift Felix had given her for this outing. But it seemed Felix didn't notice, as he didn't respond at

all.

Nyx had a small doubt but soon pushed the thought aside.

"Felix, let me see how the picture turned out," she leaned over to look, but to her surprise, Felix seemed about to post the picture to his StarNet personal page. Her face immediately turned bright red. "Don't post it!"

Felix was the Imperial Marshal, a figure in the spotlight. If he posted her photo to his personal page, she couldn't imagine the kind of sensation it would cause.

She quickly tried to stop Felix.

Felix seemed puzzled as to why she was reacting so strongly. He gently held both her wrists with one hand, easily restraining her.

With their huge difference in size and strength, Nyx felt like a little rabbit caught by a hunter, forced to sit obediently.

Sitting like this wouldn't be too bad, but Felix actually held her in his arms and made her sit on his lap. Shyness and heat overwhelmed Nyx in an instant.

His embrace was wide and warm. The photo was already forgotten, and Nyx's mind was filled with the feeling of the strong thighs she was sitting on, trying to ignore the sensation of the muscles, but repeatedly failing.

Just when Nyx felt like she was about to burst from the heat, Felix finally let go of her wrists. "Sorry-"

He was used to handling everything from a superior position and had done this unconsciously, only realizing afterward that it was inappropriate.

Nyx's skin was delicate, and although she didn't feel any pain, there were clear marks on her wrists where he had grasped,

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which made Felix feel even more guilty.

"Next time, just slap me," Felix apologized.

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If he made such a rude gesture again, he hoped Nyx wouldn't hold back and would directly remind him in a more forceful

manner.

Nyx quickly scrambled off his lap, trying to compose herself and casually shook her head. "It's fine. You didn't do it on purpose."

"The photo," she steered the conversation back to the photo. "Please don't post it!"

Though the photo turned out quite well, it shouldn't be posted casually!

"What if it's only visible to friends?" Felix asked for her opinion. "They know their boundaries and won't share

the photo."

Even though they hadn't officially registered, he was already Nyx's acknowledged guardian. Despite his usual rationality, he found himself with the urge to show off.

"Only visible to friends?" Nyx perked up. "There's such a feature?"

As long as it wasn't posted for everyone to see on StarNet, she didn't mind, so she reluctantly agreed to Felix's request.

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In the Palace, the Emperor saw the photo Felix posted and double-checked it several times, clapping his hands in astonishment. "This lion is really in love?"

Felix was the Empire's famous battle maniac and workaholic.

The female in the photo had a rare and pure aura, her beauty unforgettable. The Emperor took a few more looks, feeling that she seemed familiar. After searching his memory, he confirmed her identity.

So she was that female called Nyx.

The video of Nyx calming the rampaging Black Mamba got the royal family's attention. Their researchers and doctors told the Emperor that Nyx might have huge potential and could even develop S-level mental powers. This was also the reason for her invitation to the court ball organized for Aurelius's selection of a wife....

Although her file had indicated that she had no mental power, it was still possible she could undergo a secondary awakening. Thinking of this, and glancing at the photo, the Emperor sensed something unusual. Felix, like Aurelius, was an SS-level male. He was cold-hearted and indifferent to females. But here now, he fell in love with Nyx.

It was clear that Nyx was extraordinary. If she awakened S-level mental power, there was no doubt she would be the best possible match for Aurelius.

Thinking that Felix had beaten Aurelius to it, the Emperor couldn't help but feel anxious for his son.

He called for Aurelius, advising him to give up on his unrealistic thoughts. "Since you can no longer remember the appearance of that female, just forget about her completely."

He then presented Nyx's photo to Aurelius. "Take a look at this female, Nyx, and tell me if you like her?"

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Aurelius turned his head, refusing to look at the photo in silence.

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Aurelius's father and mother often recommended noble females to him, showing him their photos and asking if he liked any. If he did, they'd arrange for them to meet immediately.

In the past, Aurelius had no interest in choosing a mate, but out of respect for his parents, he would usually glance at the photos and politely state that none were his type.

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But this time, he didn't even look. He already had someone he loved, and he was completely loyal to her-he wouldn't even look at another female.

The Emperor patiently continued to persuade, "This female is different. She can awaken S-level mental power. Before that happens, you should meet her and win her heart."

"Sorry," Aurelius spoke calmly. "I already have a female I like. I won't betray her."

Whether an A-level female or an S-level female, none could compare to the warm, soft embrace of the female in his dreams.

The Emperor frowned. "You've never been together, so how can you talk about betrayal?"

During the out-of-control phase, a male was no different from a beast, and it was impossible for him to develop feelings for a female. Even if Aurelius had liked a female during that time, they certainly hadn't been together.

"Meet Nyx, just once. You'll like her," the Emperor once again recommended Nyx to Aurelius.

She was gorgeous and supposedly a sweetheart-it was obvious why Felix was so into her.

"No," Aurelius firmly retorted, "I won't like her."

Aurelius had no idea that his words would soon come back to bite him-hard.

Aurelius remained chaste for the female in his dreams, while the female he longed for was now cuddling up to others, trying to alleviate her depression over a cat's departure.

Nyx's one hand was holding a small snow fox, the other holding a large snow leopard.

She blissfully soaked in the hot springs on the snowy mountains, squinting her eyes.

The mist from the hot springs quickly formed a layer of frost on her eyelashes, and the little snow fox tried to lick it off, only to be caught and rolled around as Nyx playfully groomed it.

Clearly jealous of the snow fox, the snow leopard deliberately swung its tail from side to side, practically begging Nyx to reach out and grab it.

The fluffy tail tickled her nose, and Nyx couldn't help but chuckle.

A chubby rabbit passed by, ignoring the intimidation from the fox and leopard, and bumped right into Nyx's arms, pressing against her.

Nyx petted the silly rabbit a few times, gave it a light pat on the backside, and let it go. The sight of her joy seemed to melt away some of Felix's usual severity.

1/4

08:33 Thu, 13 Feb BM.

Chapter 45

"If you like them, you can take them home and raise them," he suggested.

Nyx shook her head, letting go of her grip.

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The snow fox and snow leopard were both purely wild animals, and their home was the vast wilderness; they shouldn't be confined in a small yard.

+13

The snow-covered mountains stretched out as far as the eye could see, a vast white blanket. The snow fox darted into the trees and vanished. A moment later, it was back, a string of bright berries dangling from its mouth, which it offered to Nyx.

Nyx smiled and praised, "Good boy," taking the bright red berries.

Seeing that, the snow leopard took off into the woods and was back in a flash, totally out of breath, and chucked a dead rock goat down in front of Nyx with a thump.

Nyx jumped in surprise, then laughed helplessly as she rubbed its fluffy head.

The snow leopard grumbled, looking pleased but also nudging the goat closer to her, as if urging her to eat.

It not only shared its food willingly but also generously allowed Nyx to eat first, almost defying animal instincts.

Nyx wasn't hungry and didn't have the habit of eating wild game, but the fluffy, sincere gesture made it hard for her to refuse.

"Felix," she looked at Felix for help.

Felix quickly took the rock goat the snow leopard had brought.

Although the snow leopard warily watched every move he made, it didn't stop him from handling the prey.

With his back to Nyx, Felix shielded her from seeing the bloody sight, quickly skinning and boning, cutting out the tenderest piece of meat for her, leaving the rest for the snow leopard. He asked Nyx, "How would you like it cooked?"

Even though this was a low-development planet, Felix's personal guards were stationed here year-round. The Snow Mountain hot springs were developed like a resort, with all the necessary amenities. Though everyone usually drank nutritional supplements, there were also automatic cooking devices.

Nyx didn't trust the automatic cooking devices much, fearing they might ruin the snow leopard's heartfelt offering.

"Let's have a barbecue," she said, standing up from the hot spring with a splash. Water droplets clung to her long, straight thighs.

A pure white flash appeared before Felix's eyes, and he swallowed hard.

Nyx, oblivious, dried her body, quickly changed clothes, and approached Felix. "Felix, where is the kitchen?" She had a faint fragrance about her, a subtle scent that teased the male senses. Felix, in his prime, couldn't resist such teasing. Every smile and frown from Nyx sent his imagination spiraling.

For the first time in his life, he clearly felt that he, too, was a male driven by primal urges, with a strong and overwhelming desire for courtship.

Looking into those pure, bright eyes, Felix forced himself to suppress the erratic thoughts and maintain his composed and reliable image, though his raspy voice betrayed him. "Follow me."

Freshly sliced marinated lamb was placed on a sizzling hot grill, cooking until it emitted a satisfying sizzle and the smell of

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Chapter 45

oil.

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Nyx, normally disgusted by greasy barbecue, found herself oddly intrigued by the intense aroma. She obediently took a seat, snapping a few quick photos while she waited for Felix to dish up.

+13

Perfect timing; she had also taken some photos while in the hot spring. After picking out her favorites, she posted them on her StarNet personal space, setting the privacy to “friends only,” just like Felix had done.

Nyx posted: [Out having fun with Felix.]

There were four pictures attached below the post: Snow-covered mountain peaks, wild animals, Felix focused on grilling meat, and a selfie.

Nyx's list of friends was just a few.

The photos were quietly sent out, expecting little response, but to her surprise, everyone was very supportive. Even the old professors from the Imperial Military Academy liked them.

[Are those wild animals? Be careful!]

Chris, unaware of Nyx's special affinity for animals, couldn't help but express concern in the comments, even though he knew Felix wouldn't let the young female be in danger.

A few other professors were concerned about her health.

Nyx awkwardly thanked them.

The only one who hadn't responded was Kian. He seemed to have completely disappeared.

Nyx furrowed her brows.

The messages she had sent earlier still hadn't received a reply. She sent another message asking Kian: [Are

you okay?]

There was no response.

On the other side of the chat, Kian stared silently at Nyx's message. His fingers trembled, and his mind was in turmoil. He had left Central Planet and was no longer a student at the Imperial Military Academy. He was now

a Space Pirate.

The Space Pirates' territory, much like the Underground Arena, had advanced counter-surveillance equipment. Even if he responded to Nyx's message, the Empire couldn't trace the signal.

But he didn't dare respond. He shouldn't be involved with Nyx anymore.

Nyx would soon learn that he had become a wanted criminal in the Empire, even a notorious Space Pirate.

He feared that Nyx might be disappointed in him by then.

Kian carefully clicked on the photo Nyx shared.

She looked so happy.

His gaze landed on Nyx's selfie, and his pupils trembled violently.

In the photo, sunlight bathed her in a golden glow, looking breathtakingly beautiful. A hint of blue on her neck

resembled shimmering spring water.

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Chapter 45

That was the necklace he had given her.

## **Of The Beastmen 46**

Chapter 46

Kian's heart raced violently. He stared at the photo in a daze, his heart unsettled.

He knew the gift he gave wasn't very expensive and didn't feel worthy of Nyx. He was grateful that she accepted it.

He never dared to imagine that Nyx would actually wear the necklace.



"Is this your female?" A soft voice suddenly interrupted.

The chaos in the lower-level ship cabin immediately fell into an eerie silence.

Everyone respectfully lowered their heads, too afraid to look up. "My Lord."

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On this mission, Jaws had personally led the way. It was an honor for these lackeys to be on the same ship as Jaws, but it was a surprise that Jaws came to the lower-level cabin today.

Jaws' figure was ghostly. In an instant, he appeared behind Kian, looking with interest at the photo on his Intelligent Brain.

Kian straightened his back, stepping aside to block his view.

+13)

The clash between them was so quick that the lackeys jumped in surprise, only then noticing that there was someone else in the room.

Though the person had an undeniably handsome face, he managed to remain completely inconspicuous. This meant he was far more powerful than they were and knew how to hide his presence.

'Since when has such a person joined our pirate group? For a moment, their eyes on Kian were filled with wariness. "This is my new assistant," Jaws chuckled softly, introducing Kian to the group. "You can call him Black Mamba."

The pirate crew never valued seniority; it had always been a place where the capable rose to the top. Kian's repeated victories in the Underground Arena, fighting for his life, were proof of his strength.

Furthermore, Kian was a top student from the Imperial Military Academy's Command Department. His abilities went far beyond what had been shown. Jaws had always been good at judging people, and he believed Kian would surprise him.

The eyes that had once been filled with caution immediately turned into admiration, awe, and flattery.

Kian remained expressionless, slightly lowering his head to Jaws. "Did you need something from me?"

Jaws, the infamous and fearsome leader of the Space Pirates, didn't look like a terrifying pirate at all. He had an almost unsettlingly handsome face and wore a soft, luxurious robe, looking more like a pampered nobleman.

But Kian knew very well that Jaws's notorious reputation was far from baseless.

Beneath the seemingly gentle and approachable appearance, Jaws had an unpredictable temperament. Anyone who dared to offend him would surely end up in pieces.

For protection, Kian didn't want to talk about Nyx with Jaws.

His avoidance was interpreted by Jaws in a different way. "That female doesn't like you?"

Jaws slowly sized Kian up, giving a slight smile. "You look good, so why doesn't she like you? Is it because your beast form is a snake? Or is it because you're poor, powerless, and insignificant?"

1/3

## Chapter 46

His words were slowly and sensually spoken, with a dighe nasal sone, practically dismantling Klan's worth Snake-type Beastmen had always been the most disliked by females, not only because they were ferocious and terrifying but also because they were cold to the touch and sometimes poisono

Being a snake-type Beastman himself, Jaws showed a look of camaraderie and gently patted Kian's shoulder, "Females are always afraid of our snake forms, but it's not a big deal.

"You could always adopt a false identity with power and wealth-an official or a rich businessman-and she would be willing to be your female?"

After all, females are so heartless and greedy A faint hint of disgust flashed in Jaws's eyes.

"If you really want to have her, you could always invite her here as a guest, he casually said.

As for whether the "invitation would involve violence, or whether she could leave easily afterward, it went without saying

Kian rejected him.

Jaws looked at his wary expression without anger, still wearing a subtle smile.

He had seen many males like Kian.

Males brainwashed by the Empire were like this, treating females as treasures. He believed that once Kian woke up, he would realize that females were a greedy, pleasure-seeking bunch who weren't worth caring about

Females had no real feelings. Males could engage in mutual benefit, but if a male truly cared for a female, he would only end up badly hurt-or so he thought.

Jaws's gaze contemptuously moved toward Kian's Intelligent Brain, focusing on Nyx's photo.

He wondered what kind of female could make Kian protect her so much

As his gaze fell on Nyx's beautiful, delicate face, Jaws's expression remained neutral, but when his eyes dropped to the necklace around Nyx's neck, they narrowed.

'Since when would a female wear such a cheap necklace? he thought.

The material was decent, but the craftsmanship was so rough that it could not be worth more than 30 thousand StarCoins. It stood out against the small female's pale, delicate skin, making it glaringly obvious.

Females were always after the best in everything they wore and used. For her to have accepted such a cheap gift was already a great favor, but how could she have really worn it?

The female in the photo boldly displayed the necklace on her neck.

It was too unbelievable; Jaws felt a sense of absurdity.

The necklace wasn't worthy of affection, so there could only be one possibility-this female really liked the male who gave it

to her.

"Did you give her this necklace?" It wasn't hard to guess, since males like Kian, who were financially strained yet still managed to have interactions with females, were rare.

Kian remained silent, but he didn't deny it.

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## Chapter 46

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"Heh," Jaws's expression slowly darkened, his gaze slightly lowering.

No one could tell what he was thinking, but standing near him made one feel a chill.

When he looked up again, he regained his warm and gentle demeanor, and before leaving, he gave Kian a task.

After Jaws left, the cabin remained silent for a while before it erupted into noise once more.

Some tried to get closer to Kian, but were stopped by a pair of large, fan-like hands.

Bear blocked the interruptions and squeezed over to Kian's side. "What task did Lord Jaws assign you?"

Kian lowered his gaze. "Blow up an armory."

Bear clicked his tongue. "Starting with a big job, huh!"

Blowing up an armory would make a huge noise. After the deed was done, the Empire would surely investigate. It was unclear whether Jaws planned to fight with the Empire or just blow it up and run.

94%

"By the way, you'd better not look at the small female's photo in front of Lord Jaws again, or mention her!" Bear lowered his voice. "I heard Lord Jaws really dislikes females."

Although Kian wasn't interested in the gossip about his leader, he frowned and gestured for Bear to continue.

"I don't know much, but I heard it might have something to do with Lord Jaws's mother-" Bear trailed off at the thought of how bad Jaw's mother was.

He glanced at Kian, then continued when he saw no reaction. "Anyway, he doesn't have much patience for females. Mentioning them might set him off.

"Lord Jaws is already close to losing it. Any other Space Pirate leader would have taken a female to calm down by now. But he seems to hate females so much he won't even touch them, always using injections

instead."

But those injections were just a temporary solution, unable to truly replace the Mental Soothing that a female could provide. After a brief period of calm, a more intense loss of control would follow.

Jaws' erratic temper was linked to his Loss of Control Index.

"You don't need to worry too much," Bear reassured Kian earnestly, "Lord Jaws isn't interested in females. He probably just asked casually; he won't take Nyx seriously."

## **Of The Beastmen 47**

Chapter 47

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The temperature on the snow mountain was freezing, but the atmosphere felt soothing and warm. After a hearty meal, Nyx took a short nap. When she woke up, she felt someone touching her face. The person's fingertip was rough with calluses, but their touch was light, barely giving her any sensation. Her eyelashes fluttered, and Nyx opened her eyes, mumbling, "Felix?"

The man's hand paused slightly on her face, then withdrew calmly. "You're awake? We've already left the snow mountain." While Nyx slept, Felix received an urgent message: an imperial munitions depot had been bombed, likely by Space Pirates. Intelligence suggested their leader, Jaws, might have been involved.

If it was just the munitions depot that was bombed, it would be serious, but not severe enough to warrant Felix's personal involvement.

However, if Jaws himself appeared, it was worth Felix going in person.

After all, Jaws was not only tactically cunning and good at hiding his tracks, but he also had SS-level strength and had severely injured more than one S-level general in the Empire during previous encounters.

This malignant tumor had to be removed.

Due to the emergency, their original three-day trip was cut short, and Felix could only apologize to Nyx and promise to bring her back next time.

If it had been any other female, she would likely have thrown a tantrum.

But Nyx just rubbed her eyes and smiled softly, "It's fine, Felix."

Having soaked in hot springs and played with small animals on the snow mountain, she felt it was worth the trip.

Before leaving the planet, the spacecraft took Nyx high above the ground, flying over the sea, through the desert, and across the prairie.

On the prairie, herds of cattle and sheep were migrating, wild horses galloping, kicking up clouds of dust. "Lions!" Nyx suddenly pointed at a pride of lions.

Her eyes brightened as she turned to Felix, "Felix, you're also a lion, right?"

She thought, 'With Theon and Felix looking so alike, would they look even more similar in beast form?'

Facing Nyx's expectant gaze, Felix helplessly nodded.

He would do his best to fulfill Nyx's request.

The spacecraft landed.

With a surprised shout from Nyx, a robust black-maned lion appeared on the prairie.

Nyx stared in surprise, her mouth slightly agape.

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Chapter 47

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The lion before her was young and strong, with amber eyes that seemed deep and wise. His muscular build exuded wild strength. The wind of the prairie blew through his mane, as if he was born to be the undisputed king of this land.

Nyx gazed at the lion, almost seeing a different side of Felix.

In human form, Felix had always felt like a stern elder to her, but in lion form, he exuded the vigorous passion of a young male, overflowing with hormones.

His dominance was amplified even more in beast form. Compared to Theon, who was more playful and juvenile, Felix made Nyx feel somewhat reluctant to act freely.

The black-maned lion let out a deep, powerful growl.

Instantly, the herbivores froze in fear. Most of them scattered in all directions, while a few stood frozen in place. Even predators like leopards instinctively took cover. They had never heard such a terrifying lion's roar before.

They had never seen such a powerful lion in this territory.

Not only the other animals were puzzled, but even the pride that Nyx had pointed to was baffled.

The lioness kept a watchful eye on the cubs. The two mature male lions of the pride, brothers, approached cautiously, following the sound and scent towards Felix.

Upon seeing Felix, the two lion brothers hesitated, even showing signs of fear.

They exchanged a glance; the contrast between them and Felix was stark.

Nyx realized just how massive the male Beastmen were.

Even if the two male lions combined, they were no match for Felix's height and strength.

Not only did Felix's physical size dominate, but his mere gaze exuded an immense presence that commanded authority.

The atmosphere was tense. Nyx gently tugged at Felix's mane and whispered, "Let's go, Felix."

Male lions didn't retreat without a fight. Even though the two wild lions were no match for Felix, they would still charge at him to defend their cubs and their dominance in the pride.

Nyx didn't want to see them fight.

Nyx's touch on his mane elicited a strange reaction. The black-maned lion's response was a mix of tenderness and irritation: a soft nuzzle, a gentle lick on the back of her neck, quickly followed by a low, menacing growl that put the two other males on edge.

The wet and prickly feeling on her neck made Nyx shiver.

For felines, the neck was a special and meaningful area.

While elders might carry young cubs in their mouths, it was usually the mother carrying the undeveloped cubs.

More often, it was the male who would bite the female's neck to show dominance, court her, or pin her to the ground.

Nyx vaguely sensed something was wrong.

But in the next moment, Felix turned back into his human form, holding her as he jumped onto the flying vehicle, interrupting her train of thought.

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## Chapter 47

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Chapter 47

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She stared blankly, opening her mouth, but nothing came out.

On the return journey, the Intelligent Brain kept urging Felix with beeps.

Several legions had already rushed to the destroyed munitions depot, just waiting for Felix to arrive and take

command.

Felix, with no time to register her as a guardian, dropped Nyx off at her home and was about to depart to track the Space Pirates. "When I come back, we'll go get the registration done."

Nyx paused, then realized it wasn't marriage registration but guardian registration. She blushed slightly and nodded. "Be careful."

Felix patted her head, his gaze falling on the blue iris necklace around her neck. He paused slightly, "This

is?"

He had been wanting to ask why she wore this necklace, and who gave it to her.

Nyx deserved the best of everything and shouldn't be wearing something like this necklace.

Felix searched his mind for expensive custom jewelry shops and upcoming auctions of jewels.

If Nyx liked jewelry, he would present the best pieces to her, allowing her to choose whatever she wanted.

"Hm?" Nyx touched the necklace and showed it to him. "It's a gift."

"Which male gave you such a gift?" Felix frowned slightly.

Whether it was Theon or Zayne, both were wealthy now, not poor students anymore, so how could they give

Nyx such a shabby gift to appease her?

Nyx widened her eyes in surprise. "This?"

This was the gift he gave her.

The air froze for a few seconds as her brain worked quickly. She suddenly realized she might have confused

the gift. She thought, 'So, why on earth did the seemingly serious Felix give me bunny ears?'

## Of The Beastmen 48

Chapter 48

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23

Nyx temporarily put aside the question and clutched the iris flower pendant in her hand, Kian's face appearing in her mind.

So, this necklace was Kian's gift.

Nyx thought, 'Where has he gone? He's never responded to my messages.'

"Felix, when you're not busy, could you help me find someone?" She couldn't help but ask Felix for assistance.

"The person Nyx is looking for was a young male, the one who gave her this necklace?" Felix felt a slight discomfort in his heart but didn't refuse.

"What is your relationship with him?" He couldn't help but ask Nyx, "Do you want to choose him as your partner?"

Felix never considered himself old. With Beastmen having an average age of 500 years, he was still young. But in front of Nyx, he often felt a sense of crisis because of the age difference.

He thought, 'After all, Nyx was only twenty. Will she be more easily attracted to a male of her age? Even if this young male is just a poor brat?'

Nyx froze, shaking her head to deny it. "We're just friends."

Kian's family was poor, and he had experienced many hardships, which made Nyx think of her past and feel more concerned about him.

Felix's mood eased, and he promised to do his best.

"Thank you, Felix!" Nyx sent Felix Kian's name, photo, and other personal details, feeling somewhat more at

ease.

Felix promised he would find out the information as soon as possible.

She thought this "soon" would at least take two or three days.

But to her surprise, the news came much quicker.

The destroyed munitions depot yielded only a handful of repairable surveillance recordings. Felix meticulously reviewed them, his attention fixed on the man in the luxurious robe, scrutinizing Jaws's every action.

In the last two seconds of the video, a figure suddenly appeared next to Jaws, seemingly reporting something to him, catching his attention.

The person wore a hood, their face hidden in the shadows.

But Felix immediately felt the figure's build and posture were familiar.

After a careful comparison, he confirmed that this was the young male Nyx had asked him to find-Kian.

The missing military academy student had actually become a Space Pirate?

It seemed that Kian was favored by the leader, able to speak in front of Jaws, indicating he had probably been involved with

criminal forces for some time.

A lawless criminal, and he was Nyx's friend.

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Chapter 48

Felix couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat, feeling a surge of dread.

The naive little female was completely unguarded, not even knowing who this Kian really was, and yet dared

to be friends with him. What if Kian had malicious intentions, luring her out and kidnapping her? She might not even have time to call for help!

"The poor female is so naive, completely unaware of who Kian really is, and yet she is friends with him. What if Kian has bad intentions and lures her away?" worried Felix.

He immediately opened Nyx's chat window, ready to send her a message to give her a stern warning, but then froze in his tracks.

He turned to look at his adjutant, who was confused.

Felix said, "If I remember correctly, you're married?"

The adjutant's face turned red. "Yes."

Not only was he married, but his relationship with his matron was also famously good.

Because of this, Felix decided to ask for his advice: "If your matron did something wrong, would you teach her a lesson?"

The adjutant was stunned.

"Teach?" He shook his head repeatedly. "No, no."

Never would he dare to teach his own matron. Throughout the empire, there would be no male so bold.

Seeing his strong reaction, Felix silently thanked himself for not hastily messaging Nyx earlier.

There were indeed still many things he needed to learn about relationships.

He humbly continued asking for advice, "Then, if she made friends with very bad people, how would you persuade her?" "Uh, persuade—The adjutant thought for a few seconds and suddenly had a flash of insight. "Are they male friends?"

Seeing Felix nod, the adjutant immediately understood-Felix was dealing with a rival.

"It's common for matrons to be tempted by males outside," the adjutant lowered his voice. "If you try to forcefully warn her, it might backfire. What we need to do is make things more interesting and draw her attention back."

This made sense. Felix pondered thoughtfully.

He would do everything he could to attract Nyx's attention, but that wouldn't guarantee that Nyx wouldn't be tempted by bad people outside.

For females, danger lurked everywhere.

Felix lightly tapped the table, his expression determined.

Eliminating all danger for his female was the duty of a male.

"Keep tracking," he quickly set a target direction, speaking calmly.

Unlike the insignificant Space Pirates, Jaws was a crazy and cunning guy. The empire's previous large-scale encirclements had failed to capture him.

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## Chapter 48

But Felix was sharp and experienced, able to ignore distractions like smoke screens and lock onto the whereabouts of the Space Pirates from the tiniest clues.

With Felix in command, the empire's army was full of vigor, but the Space Pirates were panicking,

"Boss, they've caught up!" The Space Pirates had just arrived at their hideout when they realized the empire's army was closing in.

Even though they had expected the empire to be enraged after blowing up the munitions depot, no one had anticipated that the pursuit would be so fast.

They wondered who was leading the empire's army. The leader's sharp instincts and strong judgment were terrifying

The smile on Jaws' face faded somewhat, his eyes narrowing as he searched for an answer.

"Tch-" He sighed lightly. "Could it be that terrifying lion has personally come after us?"

As an Imperial Marshal, Felix was no pushover.

"To have the Marshal himself on my tail...it's a privilege, a glorious end," Jaws said, a wry smile playing on

his lips, a stark contrast to the dire circumstances. The humor quickly vanished, however, his features becoming hard and cold.

He then ordered, "Abandon the hideout and leave immediately."

Trying to escape from Felix's personal pursuit would be a very difficult task. Simply abandoning a hideout seemed insufficient.

Jaws decisively said, "Everyone, prepare to abandon the ship and flee at any moment."

Before leaving, Jaws ordered the Space Pirates to drop the weapons they had just acquired from the imperial munitions depot and destroy the entire planet where the hideout was located.

The entire planet was immediately engulfed in flames.

"Is this a provocation?" Felix's adjutant angrily slammed his fist on the table, looking at the burning planet.

Felix's gaze was cold.

The chase continued, and the distance was closing. The empire's army could now see the starship carrying

the Space Pirates fleeing.

The empire's army was ready for battle.

However, before a battle could even start, the Space Pirates, seemingly driven to a dead end, chose to

abandon ship and flee.

The massive starship disintegrated into a cloud of chaos in space, with numerous desperadoes using the confusion to pilot small ships and scatter in all directions.

"Do we pursue, Marshal?" The adjutant urgently asked.

Felix squinted, shaking his head as he made a judgment. "No."

They had abandoned an entire planet's hideout and a high-level starship, indicating they were sacrificing everything to survive. Their losses even surpassed the munitions depot the empire lost.

Although their losses were significant, it had to be acknowledged that it was indeed an effective escape

tactic.

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Chapter 48

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The Space Pirates scattered too widely, and Jaws hid among them, making it impossible to locate him

precisely.

If a team were sent to track them separately, they might be able to capture Jaws, but the soldiers would be no match for him. Not only would they fail to capture him, but they might also incur additional casualties.

Jaws ordered, "Capture a few alive for interrogation."

The starship abandoned by the Space Pirates had turned into countless fragments, some of which contained personal belongings of the pirates, things they had either discarded or accidentally left behind while fleeing. Some soldiers were responsible for salvaging the fragments and these miscellaneous items, reporting

anything of value.

Felix casually picked up an Intelligent Brain dropped by one of the Space Pirates.

He effortlessly operated it a few times and successfully decrypted the data.

With a beep, a photo of a female appeared on the screen.

Felix's pupils suddenly contracted. 'Nyx?'

On the screen, the young female gazed innocently at the camera, resembling a helpless little rabbit.

## **Of The Beastmen 49**

Chapter 49



She was the least likely person to have any connection with the Space Pirates.

But just before this Space Pirate fled, he was apparently looking at her photo.

'Was it pure admiration or some sort of lewd fantasy?' Felix's face darkened immediately. Males understood the shamelessness of other males better than anyone.

The thought of how Nyx's photo might have been treated by other males enraged him.

He scowled as he confirmed the owner of the Intelligent Brain.

Sure enough, it was that male called Kian.

What a coincidence that he had just found this guy's Intelligent Brain.

Felix closed his eyes and slowly exhaled a deep breath.

93%

The Intelligent Brain in his hands not only provided irrefutable evidence, confirming Kian's identity as a Space Pirate, but it also allowed the Empire to issue a warrant for his capture and cut off Kian's only communication channel with Nyx.

"What's the matter, Marshal? Did you find something?" asked his assistant, walking over.

Felix put the Intelligent Brain away, storing it in his Space Button, and shook his head.

"Tell the legions to search the destroyed Space Pirate bases separately. Make sure everyone is cautious," he ordered, looking at the shattered planet.

From his analysis, Jaws wouldn't have gone so far as to destroy the planet unless there was something of interest here.

'It most likely isn't anything good, Felix thought.

As expected, half an hour later, a legion reported finding wreckage to the northeast—an abandoned illegal laboratory containing many skeletons: animal, human, and a distinctly recognizable female skeleton.

The evidence was conclusive. Even though it had been destroyed, it was clear that inhumane human experiments had taken place here.

"Damn," the soldiers couldn't help but curse. "Space Pirates are monsters!"

"It's insane; they even exploit females! We have to catch Jaws! Trial him and kill him!"

Even with all the security on the Advanced Planet, these women were still getting snatched and used as guinea pigs. The Space Pirates were clearly all up in the Empire's business, way deeper than anyone thought.

Everything in front of him seemed like hell on earth, and Felix furrowed his brow.

From the remains, it was clear that many females had been killed. The experiments here must have involved illegal projects

related to females.

Jaws was a madman, his actions beyond the comprehension of ordinary people. It was said that he hated females and harbored malice toward them. He was capable of doing something like this.

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Given the horrific situation, Felix had no choice but to remain here for a few more days to personally supervise the excavation and inspection work.

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The Space Pirates had lost a small portion of their forces, but most had successfully escaped the Empire's military and were heading to another base for regrouping.

Bear was scanning the area and finally found Kian.

The lean male had an expressionless face, but he seemed a little absent-minded, tightly clutching a yellow fur coat in his

arms.

Among the grimy, disheveled group, the bright color of the coat stood out starkly, making Kian a living target.

“At a time like this, why are you still carrying that coat?” Bear exclaimed in surprise.

It was so eye-catching, yet he hadn't been captured by the Empire's military. Kian was lucky.

"Even if you can't bear to part with it, at least put it in your Space Button!"

Kian remained silent, his head lowered to the coat, his shoulders trembling as he took a deep breath.

In the chaos, the Intelligent Brain had been knocked away by someone, and he had lost his only way of contacting Nyx.

From the moment he chose to become a Space Pirate, he knew he could never meet Nyx again, nor would he dare to reply to her messages. He just wanted to see her life through the screen, to make sure she was doing well.

But now, he had lost even that small privilege.

The only memory Nyx left for him was this piece of clothing.

Kian's expression was gloomy.

"What's wrong? You should be feeling relieved after getting your life back, but you look so down," Jaws' stunning face suddenly appeared in front of him, asking with a hint of amusement.

After sizing Kian up, Jaws raised an eyebrow. "Did your Intelligent Brain disappear? Can't get in touch with your beloved little female?"

Seeing Kian's silence, Jaws gently patted his shoulder and said softly, "If you really miss her, you could sneak off and see her. Invite her out."

Kian refused calmly. "I won't see her again."

His Intelligent Brain was gone and possibly in the hands of the Imperial military. If they decrypted it, they would discover the connection between him and Nyx.

In order to protect the female, the Empire would approach Nyx, telling her that the male she knew was a fugitive, a criminal, and that she should stay alert and keep her distance.

Indeed, Nyx was approached by the Empire. But it was several days later.

The authorities weren't there because of Kian, but because of the matter of her guardian.

Felix was still on a business trip, and the one-month deadline was quickly running out.

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The system detected that Nyx was rusing a guardian and amatically ended her with a new one. The cry tal

saf contacted her to meet her new guardian and compile the registration

Early in the morning. Nyx rubbed her sleepy eyes as she received the morice, saly waiting in tod

She had already found a guardian, but hadn't had time to register per

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Over the past few days, progress had been made in uncovering illegd experiments

Felix looked down at the report on his desk; the headline deadly read Horaced Female Amficial Bresting

Program!

This lab focused on studying advanced females, and the deceased females were all 4-level mental powers.

The experiment seemed to aim at artificially breeding S-level mental power fennies.

Thinking of Jaws possibly being an SS-level male, Fein vaguely understood why he was so crazy-

An A-level female couldn't solve the instability of an SS-level male, and the Empire kadar yer birked my Slevel females.

Felix frowned and continued flipping through the files.

From what they could piece together from the damaged records, the lab had managed to breed some females, but they wer all duds when it came to mental powers and had a bunch of problems. The worst was that they barely lved a few decades.

These poor, deemed defective Artificial Females were ordered to be destroyed, but whether they were directly killed or became playthings for Space Pirates, there was no way to know.

The Space Pirates were so insane in their pursuit of advanced females. Nyx would be in great danger once

she awakened

Felix heavily opened his Intelligent Brain to send a message to Nyx but saw the messages she sent him first, his expression changing

He had been so busy these past few days that be completely forgot the date. The system has already matchand Nyx with a new guardian? She is meeting with him?

In a fancy restaurant, Nyx sat upright, facing a young noble mule.

The noble male was graceful and respectful in manner, but there was an underlying condescension in his

words. Lady Nyx. I'm afraid I cannot proceed with your registration

"I hope to marry a female with B-level or higher mental power, but you-He trailed of

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The system detected that Nyx was missing a guardian and automatically matched her with a new one. The city hall staff contacted her to meet her new guardian and complete the registration.

Early in the morning, Nyx rubbed her sleepy eyes as she received the notice, instantly waking up in shock.

She had already found a guardian, but hadn't had time to register yet.

Nyx quickly typed to Felix: [What should I do, Felix? The system automatically matched me with a new

guardian!]

Nyx: [The city hall people came looking for me. I'll go meet them first.]

Nyx: [Don't worry, Felix, I'll wait for you.]

She wouldn't go back on her promise to Felix.

She planned to explain the situation to the new guardian and refuse the match, waiting for Felix to return.

Felix, busy with work, didn't see Nyx's messages in time.

Over the past few days, progress had been made in uncovering illegal experiments.

Felix looked down at the report on his desk; the headline clearly read: [Advanced Female Artificial Breeding Program] This lab focused on studying advanced females, and the deceased females were all A-level mental

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The noble male was graceful and respectful in manner, but there was an underlying condescension in his

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"I hope to marry a female with B-level or higher mental power, but you-" He trailed off.

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The rest was implied. The noble male smiled slightly.

Even though he was only a D-level male, with his family backing him, he could choose a superior female to

improve the genes of the next generation.

A female like Nyx, who hadn't successfully awakened mental power, was not someone he would consider. It

was the Empire's matchmaking system that had paired them together.

I suggest you apply for a new match with the city hall. As compensation, I can offer you 300 million StarCoins," the noble male said confidently, raising his chin. "Or do you want some other form of compensation? I'll do my best to meet your request."

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Hmm-"Nyx opened her mouth, not sure what to say.

93%

+23

It was 300 million StarCoins. Before her transmigration, it would have been an unimaginable fortune, something she could never touch in a lifetime. But now, it wasn't that out of reach.

Her account was filled with large donations from her fans. She didn't know exactly how many zeros, but it probably already exceeded that amount.

"You don't need to give me any compensation," she said sincerely to the noble male.

Even if she's now considered a little rich, or even if she were still poor, she wouldn't demand compensation in a greedy

manner.

In her view, the Empire's forced matching system is quite unreasonable—deciding to live together after just meeting for the first time is too hasty.

Since blind dates on Earth often didn't work out, there was no reason to be bound by assigned pairings in the star systems. If two people weren't compatible, refusing the match was perfectly acceptable. Since neither party was at fault, no compensation was necessary.

The noble male, however, didn't believe Nyx was so easy to talk to, eyeing her suspiciously. "Do you want real estate? A villa? A manor? Or maybe a jewelry mine? A store? A planet?"



He thought Nyx must have some ulterior motive.

Or perhaps Nyx was interested in him and didn't want material compensation but to be with him. The possibility made the noble male sit up straighter, realizing this matter was getting a bit tricky. "I can date you until you get bored of me," he pondered for a moment before offering a concession. Setting aside her mental power issues, Nyx was very beautiful, and dating her would be quite pleasant. He was willing to dedicate some time, energy, and even his body to her.

The only thing he wouldn't do was become her partner.

Nyx, puzzled, touched the tip of her nose.

She couldn't follow the noble male's line of thinking.

How did the topic even shift to dating?

Moreover, with the hesitant tone he used, it was as if she desperately wanted to date him.

Seeing Nyx remain silent, the noble male continued, "After the relationship ends, I'll transfer 300 million StarCoins to your account as a breakup fee."

'She should be satisfied now, with both money and a romantic option, right?' thought the noble.

Nyx went speechless.

She cleared her throat, trying to appear more sincere. "I don't want to force you into dating me, and I don't need your

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financial compensation. We can go to the municipal hall right now to request the cancellation of the match, with no conditions required."

As she spoke, she stood up, scanned her pupils to settle the bill, and walked toward the exit.

93%1

The noble male, a beat behind, snapped back to reality and hurriedly followed her. "Are you mad? It's not that

I don't like you; it's that my family won't allow it."

On the way to the municipal hall, the noble male kept explaining to Nyx why he couldn't marry her.

Nyx couldn't bear it anymore and regretted getting in the same vehicle as him.

If she'd known, she would have taken the public aircraft.

Once this was over, she'd get her own pilot's license and buy her own aircraft.

Nyx held her breath until they reached the municipal hall, rushing out of the aircraft and straight to the staff. "I want to request the cancellation of the match!"

"Uh, sure. May I ask the reason?" The staff looked at Nyx, then glanced at the noble male following her. "Is there something

you

don't like about this male?"

+23)

If the match was canceled due to dissatisfaction with the male, a mark would be left on his record, affecting future matching opportunities.

The noble male nervously glanced at Nyx, fearing she might say something bad about him in a fit of anger. This was why he had been trying to please Nyx so much.

Nyx shook her head decisively. "There's nothing I'm dissatisfied with."

In reality, there were some things-this male's mysterious confidence and his loudness. But those weren't the main reasons for canceling the match. She wasn't one to speak ill of others, so she just mentally complained. The noble male let out a sigh of relief.

Nyx explained to the staff, "Actually, I've already found a third guardian, but haven't had the chance to register it yet."

"Then when will you be able to complete the registration?" asked the staff.

Nyx hesitated. "I'm not sure. He's on a business trip right now."

In Nyx's understanding, military officers going on assignments for years was normal.

Felix had only told her he'd be back after some time, and that "some time" could very well mean years.

Nyx rubbed her chin thoughtfully.

The staff observed her serious expression and fell silent for a moment.

He suspected there was no "guardian on a business trip" and that Nyx had made it up to save face.

Given their respective statuses, it seemed more likely that the noble male didn't want to be Nyx's guardian because of her ordinary background and lack of mental power.

The noble male shared the staff's doubts and thought Nyx was just fabricating things.

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He gazed at Nyx with complicated feelings. 'Such a stubborn yet adorable little female. She was clearly an ordinary civilian but insisted on not taking his material compensation. Clearly interested in him, yet refused to date him in a relationship that couldn't lead to marriage. Clearly, she hadn't found a guardian, yet she insisted on claiming that she had an appointed one. 'What male's job could be so important? To the point where he'd delay registering with a little female for a business trip?' The noble male let out a light laugh and shook his head.

Maybe it was one of those high-ranking big shots.

But clearly, those big shots wouldn't care for a civilian female with no mental power.

"If you can't give us an exact registration date, I'm afraid we'll have to find you a new guardian," the staff member said gently, discreetly ignoring Nyx's fabricated information while quickly processing the unmatching and preparing for a new match.

Nyx anxiously stopped him. "Wait, let me ask him when he'll be back!"

While grumbling in her mind about how inhumane the empire's guardian system was, she hastily opened her Intelligent Brain.

Both the staff member and the noble male couldn't help but focus their attention on her Intelligent Brain screen. They thought, 'Could it really be that such a male exists? No way.'

Suddenly, hurried footsteps echoed from afar. "Nyx!"

The familiar voice made Nyx swiftly turn around, her eyes lighting up in surprise. "Felix!"

"You're back?" She eagerly ran toward Felix, and before her feet even touched the ground, she was swept up

into his arms.

Dressed in stern military attire, despite his travel-worn state, Felix exuded the aura of someone in a high position. His embrace of the small female was effortless, showing a gentle side to his strong demeanor.

The entire city hall fell silent in an instant.

The noble male gaped in shock, staring at Felix. "Marshal?"