Chosen Mate of the Beastmen Empire by Lewis Reed

Chapter 472

Noticing Kian’s unease, the two beaten men felt a sense of satisfaction.

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This was exactly what they wanted–exposing Kian’s true colors in front of everyone, letting Nyx see what kind of violent brute her fiancé was, and then having Elder Gonzalez back them up to retaliate. That way, Kian would definitely be kicked out of the Celestial.

Nyx caught sight of the smug expressions on the two swollen faces and irritably averted her gaze.

Her frown made Kian who had been secretly glancing at her even more nervous. But in the next moment, she grabbed his hand.

Nyx stepped forward, positioning herself protectively. She held Kian’s hand while gently rubbing her thumb over the back of his hand as a soothing gesture.

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“Please calm down, Elder Gonzalez. There must be a reason for all this,” Nyx said firmly, her tone radiating unwavering trust. “My fiancé would never start a fight without cause. It must have been something these two did that pushed him to his limits.”

In an instant, Kian felt as though a heavy weight had been lifted from him. His heart, which had nearly stopped, began pounding wildly.

Gazing at Nyx’s back, he was overwhelmed with emotion. Though she wasn’t tall or imposing, she stood steadfastly in front of him, shielding him.

Nyx had countless admirers in the Celestial, and once she spoke, many of them quickly chimed in, rallying to her side. “That’s right. It must be as she says.”

“Mr. Linden’s temperament is uncommonly gentle. Even when I insulted him, he remained patient.”

“Yes, that’s true.”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Linden. I scolded you before, but you didn’t hold it against me. You even thanked me for complimenting Nyx.”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Linden. I’ve wronged you before.”

In the cultivation world, strength was highly revered, and the cultivators at the Celestial were no exception.

After witnessing Kian block Elder Gonzalez’s attack, the crowd’s attitude toward him completely changed. Even those who had previously disliked him out of jealousy now treated him differently.

Before, they had provoked Kian, but he hadn’t retaliated. They had assumed it was because he was too weak to fight back. Now, it seemed it was because of his good nature.

Someone thought, ‘What exactly did those two do to provoke someone so mild–mannered?’

Many people stepped forward to testify on Kian’s behalf. The elders listened for a while and basically reached a decision in their minds.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Elder Gonzalez felt embarrassed. His face grew increasingly cold.

He glared at his disciples and then turned to Kian, accusing him. “Even if my two disciples angered you somehow, you shouldn’t have resorted to such extreme measures. Drawing your sword against a fellow cultivator is hardly righteous behavior.”

“Bullshit!” A surge of fiery spiritual power accompanied Elder Magnus as he descended from the sky. “Are you saying that upright cultivators should just take whatever beating comes their way without fighting back?”

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Chapter 472

He sneered at Elder Gonzalez and continued, “If I slap you right now, does that mean you can’t retaliate either? After all, you’re supposed to be an upright person.

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“Your unruly disciples caused trouble and got beaten because they were weaker, and they should just accept the punishment. Let the younger generation settle their disputes. Why are you intervening in, you old geezer?”

“You…” Elder Gonzalez’s face flushed red with anger. He thought, ‘Why is he sticking his nose into my business? Damn it!’

Seeing Elder Magnus get on Nyx and Kian’s side, clearly supporting them, Elder Gonzalez didn’t know how the three were connected, but he understood Elder Magnus’ intentions.

Taking a deep breath, Elder Gonzalez gritted his teeth and said, “The truth of the matter isn’t clear yet. It’s not necessarily my disciples’ fault. Elder Magnus, don’t be so biased.”

He thought, ‘Perhaps Kian used his superior strength to bully my disciples. Although many people are speaking up for him, it doesn’t prove anything.

‘After all, his fiancee, Nyx is extremely popular in the sect, and it wouldn’t be surprising if these people sided with her even if it meant twisting the truth!

“Biased?” Elder Magnus smirked. “So what if I am? What are you going to do about it? Are you saying only you’re allowed to protect your disciples, but I can’t protect Kian?”

Kian’s tragic background left him without any elders to look after him, so Elder Magnus took it upon himself to shield him. As long as he was around, he wouldn’t allow anyone to gang up on Kian unfairly.

“If you want to know the truth, why not just interrogate them?” Elder Magnus sneered, taking out a vial of pills. “Give each of them a truth pill, and we can start the interrogation.”

Elder Magnus was an unparalleled genius at creating pills. When he was young, he had a knack for creating unconventional pills, and the truth pill was one of his inventions.

Anyone who consumed a truth pill would be compelled to speak only the truth until the effects wore off. The higher the grade of the pill was, the stronger the effect would be. In the same vein, the lower the subject’s resistance was.

In some cases, the person might blurt out everything without being interrogated.

The disciples of the Celestial had heard the truth pill. They were extremely curious, staring intently at the vial in Elder Magnus’ hand, eager to witness its legendary effects.

The two beaten men turned deathly pale, though their injuries made it hard to tell. They stammered weakly, resisting vehemently, “No, no…”

With so many people watching, if they took the truth pill and revealed their malicious intentions toward Nyx, they would definitely be kicked out of the sect.

“Elder Gonzalez, we won’t take random pills. Help us, please!” Clinging desperately to Elder Gonzalez like a lifeline, the two men pleaded piteously.

Elder Magnus was angered. “Are you saying that the pills I refined are random junk?”

Pill refiners held a high status in the cultivation world, sought after by everyone. After all, every cultivator needed pills.

Elder Gonzalez didn’t want to clash with Elder Magnus over this issue, fearing it would jeopardize future access to the pills he needed. He forced a smile and said, “My disciples are young. They spoke without thinking.”

Elder Gonzalez said, narrowing his eyes as he looked at Kian, “But they’re already badly injured. Subjecting them to further interrogation seems inappropriate. In my opinion, the one who injured them should be the one questioned.”

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Chapter 472

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“Inappropriate? According to your logic, we can’t even confirm that Kian is the one who hurt them; Elder Magnus retorted, glaring at Elder Gonzalez. “If we don’t question your disciples, how can we be sure they’re telling the truth and making false

accusations?”

Seeing the standoff continue, another elder who had been watching for a while stepped in to mediate. “Then let’s interrogate both sides.”

Most people nodded in agreement. Elder Gonzalez mulled it over and found it fair enough, so he didn’t object further.

Elder Magnus parted his lips as if to say something more, but Kian had already taken a truth pill and swallowed it.

Instantly, all eyes turned to him. Not only were the disciples curious, but many of the elders had only heard about the effects of the truth pill from Elder Magnus. They were all eager to witness it firsthand.

Kian swallowed the pill with a blank expression, standing there motionless, seemingly unchanged.

The crowd was puzzled, thinking, ‘Has the pill taken effect or not?

The crowd could barely contain their impatience, wanting to ask Kian immediately. But for the sake of fairness, they turned to look at the two men lying on the ground.

It was their turn. Both sides would take the pills together and be questioned simultaneously.

Elder Magnus approached step by step, holding the pills. The two men trembled all over, trying to back resistance was obvious.

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Even Elder Gonzalez couldn’t bear to watch anymore and frowned, reminding them. “What are you afraid of? Elder Magnus refined the pills. It’s not toxic.”

Kian had already taken one, and nothing seemed wrong with him.

With no escape, the two men looked up at Kian, whose expression remained calm. They steeled themselves, each took a pill. and closed their eyes as they popped it into their mouths.

Avoidance wasn’t a solution. If they refused to take the truth pill, it would only confirm their guilt, They might as well take a chance. Maybe the pill wouldn’t work. After all, Kian seemed perfectly calm.