Chosen Mate of the Beastmen Empire by Lewis Reed

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In an instant, countless images flashed through Kian's mind. At his passionate, youthful age, no matter how indifferent and calm he seemed on the surface, he had a searing desire within.

Faced with his fiancée's deliberate or accidental flirting, he couldn't help but let his imagination run wild and even had indescribable dreams.

At that moment, his willpower crumbled. Unable to resist the effects of the truth pill any longer, he involuntarily confessed, "Yes."

"What?" Nyx asked, feigning ignorance. "What is it that you want?"

"I want to kiss you… Mmm…" The moment he'd frankly voiced his desire, his lips were suddenly sealed with a kiss.

Nyx leaped up, her arms snaking around his neck, and kissed him passionately. She wrapped her legs around his waist. Kian froze, completely at a loss, before carefully holding her up.

When she was a bunny, she had short, chubby legs. But when she transformed into a human, her figure became curvaceous, with a delicate, soft plumpness.

Kian did his best to control himself from crossing the line, yet he couldn't rein in his thoughts. He murmured in a low voice, "So soft… Nykie, you're so soft…"

Coming back to his senses, he realized he'd blurted out his true feelings again. His handsome face flushed bright red.

Nyx didn't show the anger he'd expected at being so boldly spoken to. Instead, she pulled his head into her arms, her eyes shining. "Really? Which part do you think is soft? Do you like it?"

She thought, "Truth pills are truly amazing.

Even though they'd been together for years, she rarely heard Kian express his thoughts so openly.

Even when he was overcome with passion, he still didn't talk much. He was just that reserved kind of person, unlike Jaws, who would chatter non-stop even without being prompted.

"Yes, everywhere is soft, I like it," Kian's mental defenses completely collapsed. Under the influence of the drug, he answered every question truthfully.

It was as if a switch inside him had been flipped, and the feelings he'd suppressed for so long came gushing out like a flood. He nuzzled Nyx's ear and whispered, "I love you, Nykie…"

It wasn't because she was soft, nor because she was beautiful. It was because from the very first moment he saw her, he'd felt an inexplicable pull towards her, falling in love at first sight.

Besides, she treated him so well. How could he not be devoted to her?

Nyx was kissed until she was dizzy. Her usually cool earlobes gradually grew warm, and all she could hear was Kian repeatedly confessing his love to her.

His normally taciturn demeanor completely shattered as he spilled out words he'd never usually say, even revealing things. she knew nothing about.

"Yesterday, you praised Ernest for being a quick learner." Kian paused, his tone thick with undisguised jealousy. "I learned to cook those dishes too. Nykie, do you think my cooking isn't as good as his?"

Nyx was taken aback for a moment, thinking, 'How could he be jealous of a chef?'

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Setting aside the fact that she was already engaged, Ernest wasn't her type at all, and there was no chemistry between them.

She'd praised Ernest for being a fast learner because he truly had a gift for cooking. Kian wasn't bad either, but after all, everyone had their own strengths, so there was no need to compete with others in everything.

"Five days ago, you complimented Kyle on his stylish haircut. I tried to style mine the same way, but maybe because I'm plain looking, my attempt was clumsy and didn't please you." Kiant's complaint was tinged with self-deprecation.

Nyx was startled for a moment. She thought, 'No, that's not it at all. He's definitely not plain looking, and I'm not displeased with his new haircut.

She was just used to his previous hairstyle, and this sudden change needed some time to get used to.

As for complimenting Kyle's haircut, it was just a casual, polite comment. She had already forgotten about it, and it never even crossed her mind that Kian had copied the same style.

Kyle was handsome, sure, but whether by her personal taste or objectively, Kian was far more good looking.

The insecure Kian kept reflecting. "Elder Pyotr made you new clothes; I can't. Elder Magnus refined new pills for you; I

can't…"

He couldn't refine pills or forge weapons. What's more, he had consumed countless rare spirit plants and pills that she provided. On top of that, the Demon-Breaking Sword was also purchased by her. All in all, she had spent an uncountable amount of spirit stones on him.

"What can I do for you?" His voice was hoarse with distress. "I'm so useless."

He knew he couldn't compare with the others around Nyx, yet he still got jealous when he saw her attention on them. He was willing to risk his life to do anything for Nyx.

The teasing glint in Nyx's eyes disappeared, replaced by a serious look. "Who said you're useless?" She didn't think that only those who could cook, refine pills, or make weapons were useful.

She added, "Didn't you just teach those two scheming guys a lesson for me?"

His life might be at a low ebb, but his love for her never waned.

The umbrella tilted towards her in the downpour, the quilt corner tucked in at night, his unyielding defense of her against Bale even though he knew he was no match… She saw it all clearly.

"Actually, there's really one thing here that only you can do." Nyx blinked, cupped his face, and moved closer.

Kian's eyes widened in surprise. "What?"

With a mischievous smile, Nyx said, "Dual cultivation."

Neither Ernest, Kyle, Elder Pyotr, nor Elder Magnus could dual cultivate with her. Only Kian could.

She thought, 'If we dual cultivate, our efficiency will double. He can do this for me.'

Kian's mind went blank for a moment. The wild pounding of his heart even drowned out Nyx's soft laughter. He was shocked to speak. Only when Nyx bit his Adam's apple did he quickly step back and push her away a bit. "No, I can't.

"You don't want to dual cultivate with me?" Nyx narrowed her eyes.

"I do." Kian's eyes shifted nervously, but under the effect of the truth pill, he had to tell the truth. Even if he didn't say it, his reaction would give him away.

Nyx looked at him. "Then why not?" Without waiting for Kian to answer, she answered herself, "Because we're not married

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Then she asked the next question, "Why not become my dust rotivation partner?

She had mentioned it once before. Kian was extremely conflicted. Before the condd pone my more questions, Rider Cyan came to pay her a visit.

Today, she was determined that, with the help of the truth pill, she had to get to the bottom of things

Nyx's eyes were brimming with determination, but in Kian's eyes, it seemed like she was angry with him.

His heart was filled with uncase and bitterness. He simply gave up resisting, and, aided by the pill, confessed, Demonic cultivators massacred my entire family, I will never let this go unavenged?

Nyx nodded solemnly. She thought, "This is only natural. If he were a coward afraid of death and didn't want to seek revenge, I wouldn't like him'

Kian went on, "I still haven't found out who my enemies are. They might have high cultivation levels and are all ruthless… Kian lowered his eyes, not daring to meet Nyx's gaze. "I can't drag you into this?

As an engaged couple, though they were close in name, there was no real binding commitment yet. Nyx still had a chance to stay out of this mess.

If he managed to avenge his family, they could live happily ever after.

But if he unfortunately died, without a dual cultivation partner contract, Nyx could still stay in the Celestial, under protection. She wouldn't have to worry about demonic cultivators coming to harm her, and she wouldn't be too heartbroken to the point of her state of mind being affected…

"You're underestimating me way too much," Nyx snorted, displeasure flashing in her eyes. "Of course I'll join you in seeking revenge."

Facing the flustered Kian, she covered his mouth, not letting him interrupt.

She stared intently at Kian. "Imagine I made an enemy outside and went alone to get revenge, but they killed me. What would you do?"

It was a simple and rough supposition, but Kian's eyes instantly turned red, the veins on his neck bulging. He dared not think about it, couldn't bear the thought of such a thing happening.

He said, "I'll kill them… I definitely will…" His usual composed demeanor disappeared, completely controlled by his emotions. A thick killing intent radiated from his entire body.

He thought, 'I will never let those who hurt Nykie get away. Revenge alone won't be enough.

The tall Kian suddenly dropped to his knees and hugged Nyx tightly, his voice hoarse and strained. "Wherever you go, I'll go with you." Wherever she went, he would rush to find her right away.

His family had been wiped out by demonic cultivators, leaving him consumed by hatred and a thirst for vengeance. If anything happened to Nyx, just the thought of it would plunge him into despair, driving him to the edge of madness.

Nyx bent down and gently stroked his hair. "Then you should understand. I feel the same way about you as you do.. me. Wherever you go, I'll follow."

"Besides, neither of us is going to die." She smiled, trying to ease the tense atmosphere. "Don't worry, you're the protagonist with plot armor."

Kian snapped out of his despair, completely bewildered. He wondered, 'Plot armor? What on earth is that?'

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Nyx, showing no sign of explaining, looked at him with a serious expression. "So, we can become dual cultivation partners

now,"