

# Nine Therians and Their Only One Queen

## chapter 101-110

### When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 101

[ 1,883 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 101 Summary

In Chapter 101 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma engages in a strategic discussion with Edric about how to ensure loyalty from two powerful Rank 10 beings. Concerned about their potential betrayal, she suggests extreme measures like poisoning them or creating a binding pact. However, Edric introduces a more sophisticated solution: a contract of submission that allows a male to recognize a female as his master. This contract requires the male to relinquish a part of his mental power, which can be reclaimed by the female if he shows disloyalty. Emma feels a surge of hope at the prospect of wielding such power.

As the conversation unfolds, Emma’s determination solidifies, and she decides to accompany Edric to the Central Planet to pursue this opportunity. The idea of having two Rank 10 male servants fills her with exhilaration and a sense of security. Edric expresses pride in her decision, and they prepare to leave, emphasizing the urgency of their mission. Emma also enlists the help of Corvin, who offers to build a lab on the Central Planet to stay close to her, showcasing his unwavering commitment.

Corvin’s dedication brings warmth to Emma’s heart as he promises to focus solely on her needs for an entire year, crafting advanced warships and mechas. Their conversation reveals a budding camaraderie, with Emma expressing her eagerness to learn about the intricate process of building mechas. Corvin, typically averse to interruptions, finds joy in sharing his knowledge with her, further deepening their bond.

The chapter concludes with a message from Drake, who inquires about Emma’s plans to go to the Central Planet. Although she expresses gratitude for his past assistance, Drake feels a twinge of disappointment at her curt response. He had hoped for a deeper connection, but Emma’s practical demeanor leaves him feeling unsatisfied. As both characters navigate their emotions and intentions, the chapter encapsulates themes of loyalty, ambition, and the complexities of interpersonal relationships.

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\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\*

\*\*Chapter 101: Contract of Submission\*\*

Emma turned her gaze towards Edric, her brow furrowed with concern. “Is there any possible way to ensure those two Rank 10 powerhouses will follow your lead in the future? Perhaps we could poison them, leaving you as the sole possessor of the antidote? Or maybe we could forge some kind of pact that would bind them to your command? If they ever dare to betray you, you could eliminate them in an instant.”

The weight of her words hung in the air. After all, they were Rank 10s—rare and formidable beings within the entire Empire. The thought of extinguishing their lives felt like an egregious waste. Surely, it would be far more strategic, as Silas suggested, to unleash them onto the battlefield, where they could decimate the Chitinids without a second thought.

Edric’s expression shifted, a flicker of intrigue igniting in his eyes. “Actually, there is a method,” he replied, his voice steady. “There exists a specific kind of contract that enables a male to recognize a female as his master. To enter into this contract, the male must relinquish a fragment of his mental power to her.”

Emma listened intently, her heart racing at the possibilities. “And what happens if he ever harbors any disloyal thoughts?” she asked, her curiosity piqued.

Edric continued, “At that moment, his mental power shifts immediately, and the female has the ability to collapse it in an instant. When this occurs, his capabilities reverse, flowing back into her, which aids her in ascending in rank. A therian who loses his abilities and suffers a mental collapse becomes nothing more than a mere beast. Any female with even a modicum of power could easily dispatch him.”

“That contract sounds absolutely perfect,” Emma said, her thoughts racing. She silently offered her gratitude to the Beast God once more, feeling a surge of hope.

“Can only females sign it?” she inquired, her excitement bubbling beneath the surface.

Edric nodded affirmatively. “Indeed. Only a female and a male can establish this master-servant bond.”

A wave of determination washed over Emma. “Then, I’m coming with you.”

The very notion of soon possessing two Rank 10 male servants filled her with an exhilarating sense of security. Regardless of their ages, their presence alone would significantly bolster her safety.

Edric smiled, a hint of pride in his demeanor. “I’ll gather my things—we’ll depart immediately.”

The Violet Obsidian Clan resided on the Central Planet, a journey from AI that would take them a full two days.

“I’ll prepare my belongings as well,” Emma said, her voice quickening with urgency. Aware that their absence would stretch over several days, she began to gather her essentials. It was imperative that both Coalball and Silas accompanied her.

“Ms. Tibarn, I’m coming with you,” Corvin announced as he approached, lending a hand with her packing. “I need to return to my lab anyway. I’ll bring my mecha and warship with me—and construct a new lab over there. Wherever you go, that’s where I’ll be.”

Emma felt a warmth spread through her at his words. Corvin’s commitment was unwavering; whenever someone commissioned a new warship or mecha, he became engulfed in his work. If he remained on the Central Planet for an entire year, he might only catch glimpses of her. Thus, he had resolved to build his lab nearby, ensuring he could return to her side as soon as his tasks were complete.

“Ms. Tibarn, once the new lab is up and running, I won’t accept any more commissions for an entire year. I’ll craft you the finest warship, the most sophisticated spacecraft, the most advanced mecha... Whatever you desire, I will create it for you,” Corvin declared, his eyes gleaming with enthusiasm.

“Corvin, you truly are amazing,” Emma said, her heart swelling with gratitude.

Mechas, she mused, recalling how she had seen others wield them before—sleek, powerful, and awe-inspiring. Yet, they were far too costly for her to even dream of owning.

She grasped his hand excitedly. “Corvin, when you build mine, can I watch? I’ve always been curious about how such intricate, high-tech machines are made!”

Corvin chuckled, a genuine smile breaking across his face. “If you’re eager to learn, I would be more than happy to teach you.”

Typically, Corvin despised interruptions while he worked, but the thought of sharing his craft with his huntress filled him with an unexpected joy.

Just as their conversation concluded, Emma’s communicator chimed with a message from Drake.

“I heard you ran into trouble yesterday. So, you’re heading to the Central Planet now?”

It seemed Edric had already informed Jimmy and Thero about her plans. Upon hearing the news, Thero had promptly relayed it to Drake.

“Yeah, I’m going to the Central Planet to deal with matters concerning the Violet Obsidian Clan,” Emma replied. “I haven’t had the chance to thank you for asking Thero to assist me. Next time I see you, I’ll treat you to a complimentary mental comfort session as a token of my appreciation!”

On the other end, Drake’s brow furrowed at her response. Was that truly what he desired—a free session? Did he come across as desperate for a few star coins? What he genuinely wanted to know was why, in her moment of danger, she hadn’t reached out to him.

“I’m fine for now. I don’t need any mental comfort at the moment,” he texted back, yet dissatisfaction lingered within him. He added another message, “I’ll be heading to the Central Planet in a few days as well. Let’s meet up if you have the time.”

Emma read his message and frowned slightly. Why would he want to meet if he didn’t need comfort? It wasn’t as if they were particularly close.

Still, considering he had just sent Thero to help her, rejecting his offer felt rude.

“Sure,” she replied, keeping it simple.

Drake’s expression darkened as he read her curt response. Just “sure”? No follow-up? No suggestion of where or what to do? Wasn’t it customary for females to show a bit more interest in such matters?

An hour passed...

## Conclusion

As Emma embarked on this new chapter of her life, the weight of her earlier fears began to lift, replaced by an exhilarating sense of purpose and empowerment. The prospect of wielding influence over two Rank 10 powerhouses filled her with a newfound confidence, transforming her from a hesitant participant in her own destiny to an active architect of her future. With Edric’s support and Corvin’s unwavering commitment, she felt the bonds of friendship and loyalty solidify around her, fortifying her resolve to embrace the challenges ahead. The fear that once held her captive was now a distant memory, overshadowed by the promise of adventure and the thrill of the unknown.

Yet, even as she prepared to step into this bold new world, the complexities of her relationships lingered in her mind. Drake’s message had stirred a mix of emotions, leaving her to ponder the intricacies of connection and the expectations that accompanied them. While she was eager to forge her path, she couldn’t shake the feeling that her journey would intertwine with those she cared about in ways she had yet

to understand. As she packed her belongings and prepared to leave, Emma realized that this was not just a departure from her old life, but a leap into a future filled with possibilities—one where she would learn to navigate the delicate dance of power, friendship, and the uncharted territories of her own heart.

### What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect the tension to escalate as Emma embarks on her journey to the Central Planet. With the prospect of binding two Rank 10 powerhouses to her will, she stands on the precipice of immense power and responsibility. The mysterious contract of submission looms large, promising not only security but also a significant shift in the balance of power within the Empire. As Emma navigates the complexities of her new relationships and the implications of wielding such authority, her inner conflicts and fears will surface, forcing her to confront what it truly means to lead.

Moreover, the arrival of Corvin adds another layer of intrigue. His commitment to building a lab near Emma speaks volumes about his feelings for her, yet it also raises questions about the dynamics of their relationship. As they delve into the world of mechas and advanced technology, Emma's curiosity will lead her to uncover secrets that could change everything. Will her bond with Corvin deepen, or will the challenges of their respective paths create rifts between them? Additionally, the unexpected message from Drake hints at unresolved feelings and potential complications that could arise when their paths cross again.

As the chapter unfolds, readers will be on the edge of their seats, eager to see how Emma balances her newfound power, her relationships, and the looming threats from both allies and enemies alike. With each decision she makes, the stakes grow higher, and the question remains: will Emma embrace the life she was once afraid to live, or will her fears hold her back when it matters most?

Sara Lili

Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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# When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 102

[ 1,742 words ]

## When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 102 Summary

In Chapter 102 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma is in the midst of packing her belongings while cradling Silas, her pet, as she prepares to leave the Interstellar Hunter Alliance with Corvin and Edric. As they enter a hover vehicle, Emma is taken aback by the transformation of the repair zone, which has been restored to its former beauty thanks to the dedication of a group of individuals who returned to help. Edric explains that they worked overnight, and Emma feels a surge of gratitude for their commitment, realizing the effort it took to rejuvenate the landscape after its recent destruction.

However, Emma’s relief is mixed with concern when she learns that Damian provided the repair materials. Despite her worries about his past actions, Edric reassures her that Damian did not charge him for the supplies, highlighting the complexities of their relationship. This revelation adds a layer of tension as Emma grapples with her feelings about Damian while trying to appreciate the collective effort of the alliance members.

Upon exiting the vehicle, Emma is greeted by Thero, a Drakonid elder, who expresses his clan’s willingness to help. Their interaction is cordial, and Emma feels a sense of warmth from the gesture. Meanwhile, Corvin’s uncle, Jimmy, approaches with an apology for the previous day’s events, expressing his guilt for not protecting Emma better. Despite his bluntness, Emma remains gracious and reassures him that Corvin did his best, showing her understanding and empathy.

As tensions rise, Jimmy’s frustration boils over, leading to a verbal exchange between him and Thero regarding the responsibilities of their respective clans. This confrontation reveals underlying animosities and the pressure both characters feel to defend their honor. While both men are passionate in their arguments, Emma’s presence serves as a calming influence, reminding them of the importance of unity and support amidst their differences. The chapter encapsulates a blend of gratitude, concern, and the complexities of relationships, setting the stage for further developments in their intertwined lives.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

**\*\*Chapter 102: Fault Lines and Favors\*\***

An hour had passed since Emma had begun the task of packing, her hands deftly gathering her belongings while cradling Silas, who remained nestled in his flowerpot,

oblivious to the world around him. Corvin, ever the attentive companion, carried Coalball, and together, the three of them exited the Interstellar Hunter Alliance alongside Edric.

As they settled into the small hover vehicle, Emma's eyes widened in astonishment at the sight before her. The forest within the repair zone, which had been a chaotic mess not long ago, now stood restored, each tree and blade of grass vibrant and whole. "Edric, did the guys pull an all-nighter last night?" she asked, her voice tinged with disbelief.

They accomplished this so swiftly! she marveled internally, her heart swelling with gratitude.

Edric, gazing at the rejuvenated landscape, nodded and explained, "A group that was on leave caught wind of the alliance's troubles and rushed back overnight to help. They were the ones who did all this."

Emma felt a warmth spread through her at the thought of their dedication. Each plant here had been a testament to their hard work; witnessing its destruction had undoubtedly pained them. The fact that they returned to repair it so quickly spoke volumes about their commitment to the alliance.

Yet, she sensed that sheer manpower wasn't the only factor in this miraculous turnaround—someone else had played a pivotal role. After a brief pause, Edric added, "Damian supplied the repair materials."

Emma's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "He sold them to you?" she blurted out, a hint of concern lacing her words. "He didn't cheat you, did he?" Memories of the time Damian had swindled Edric out of star coins flooded her mind, and she couldn't help but worry.

"No," Edric shook his head firmly. "Damian didn't charge me at all; in fact, he wanted to give the supplies away. But I insisted on paying—Emma, I know you don't want any entanglements with him."

As they approached the exit, Emma noticed Jimmy and Thero already waiting outside. The moment she stepped out, Thero rubbed his hands together in a nervous yet cheerful manner, greeting her with an enthusiastic voice. "Ms. Emma Tibarn, greetings! I am Thero Smith, the second elder of the Drakonids."

"On behalf of our leader, Mr. Smith, I extend my regards. He has been exceptionally busy lately and hasn't had the chance to attend to you—please don't take offense."

Inwardly, Thero thought, Ms. Tibarn is simply delightful. How fortunate Mr. Smith is!

Emma smiled back, appreciating the elder's politeness. "It's perfectly fine. Your presence here to assist is more than enough. Thank you for coming."

“We’re family—of course we should help,” Thero replied, brushing off her gratitude with a wave of his hand.

Thank the Beast God for pairing such an understanding woman with Mr. Smith. With his gruff demeanor, it was a miracle he hadn’t remained single forever, Thero mused silently, a grin spreading across his face.

Corvin leaned closer to Jimmy, whispering urgently, “When you meet the Drakonids, keep your temper in check. No fighting, alright?”

Since the incident at the alliance, Jimmy had been wrestling with conflicting emotions—guilt for not being there to protect his huntress and anger that Drake, the strongest among them and her supposed suitor, had failed to stay by her side when she needed him. It was utterly unacceptable.

“I promise, I won’t get into a fight,” Jimmy replied, pounding his chest as if to emphasize his resolve.

Just as Corvin relaxed, Jimmy strode confidently toward Emma and Thero. “Ms. Emma Tibarn, it’s a pleasure to see you again. I’m Corvin’s uncle, Jimmy Draemont. I’m terribly sorry for the fright you experienced yesterday. It’s my fault for not raising Corvin better—his rank is too low to have protected you properly.”

Corvin stood behind him, utterly dumbfounded by his uncle’s bluntness.

Emma, already familiar with Jimmy from Corvin’s earlier descriptions, responded with kindness. “Mr. Draemont, please don’t blame Corvin. He did everything he could. It all happened so suddenly—no one could have anticipated it.”

She held no resentment toward Corvin for the events of the previous day; she understood that they were beyond his control.

“You’re a good woman, Ms. Emma Tibarn,” Jimmy said, his smile genuine, before his gaze shifted sharply to Thero, his tone turning sardonic. “Corvin may be a bit weak, but at least he stayed with his huntress when danger struck.

“Unlike certain strong males who vanish the moment their huntress is in peril, only to reappear later. Just how busy could someone possibly be? Don’t tell me the Drakonid Clan is on the brink of extinction or something?”

Alas, Jimmy’s temper was not easily contained.

“You Ravaryns are the ones facing extinction!” Thero shot back without missing a beat, irritation flashing in his eyes.

Rude b\*stard has no filter! Thero glared at Jimmy, his annoyance palpable. You should consider yourself fortunate that Ms. Tibarn is here; otherwise, I would have given you a piece of my mind by now, even if you're right that Mr. Smith could have done better. Still...

"Huh!" Jimmy scoffed, his derision evident. "If it wasn't something as dire as extinction, why didn't your leader take care of his huntress? Does that logic make sense to you?"

Thero found himself at a loss for words. Yes, technically, their clan leader was indeed at fault. But so what? If reason failed, then fists would have to suffice.

## Conclusion

As Emma took in the vibrant landscape and the camaraderie surrounding her, she felt a profound sense of belonging wash over her. The alliance, once a place of chaos and uncertainty, now thrummed with life and support, a testament to the strength of their connections. The unexpected generosity of Damian and the unwavering dedication of her friends illuminated a path forward, one she had been too afraid to embrace before. In that moment, she realized that the life she had long feared was not one of solitude and struggle, but rather one filled with unexpected allies and shared burdens. The warmth in her heart was not just gratitude; it was the blossoming of hope—a promise of new beginnings woven into the tapestry of their shared experiences.

Yet, even amidst the warmth, the shadows of conflict lingered, reminding Emma that the journey ahead would not be without its challenges. The tension between Jimmy and Thero served as a stark reminder of the complexities of their intertwined lives, where old grudges and new alliances danced precariously. Emma understood that navigating this landscape would require not only courage but also grace, as she sought to mend rifts and foster understanding. With Silas nestled in her arms and her friends by her side, she felt ready to confront whatever lay ahead. This was her life now—a vibrant, messy, and beautifully chaotic existence that she was finally willing to embrace.

## What to Expect in Next Chapter?

**\*\*What to Expect in the Next Chapter?\***

As tensions rise between the Drakonids and Ravaryns, the upcoming chapter promises to delve deeper into the intricate web of alliances and rivalries that bind these factions together. Emma, caught in the middle of this brewing storm, will have to navigate the precarious balance between her newfound friendships and the simmering animosities that threaten to boil over. With Jimmy's sharp tongue and Thero's quick temper, readers can expect a clash of wills that may force Emma to take a stand, revealing her true character and the depths of her loyalty. Will she be able to mediate the conflict, or will the escalating tensions lead to an unexpected confrontation?

Moreover, the chapter will likely explore the implications of Damian's generous offer of supplies. What does his sudden benevolence mean for Emma and Edric? Is it a genuine act of goodwill, or does it mask ulterior motives that could complicate their situation further? As Emma grapples with her feelings about Damian, the narrative will build suspense around whether she can truly trust him, setting the stage for potential betrayals or alliances that could reshape the future of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance. With the stakes higher than ever, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to see how Emma's choices will impact not only her own fate but that of those she holds dear.

Sara Lili

Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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## **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 103**

[ 1,806 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 103 Summary

In Chapter 103 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," tensions escalate dramatically between Thero and Jimmy, leading to a chaotic confrontation fueled by their longstanding rivalry. Thero confronts Jimmy with a fierce glare, provoking a challenge that quickly turns into a physical fight, much to the dismay of Corvin, who stands back, trying to shield himself from the chaos above. Emma, caught off guard by the sudden violence, feels her heart race as she realizes their supposed allies are on the verge of tearing each other apart before they even reach the Violet Obsidian Clan.

In a desperate attempt to restore calm, Emma pleads with the elders to remember their alliance and stop the foolishness. Corvin joins her in urging Jimmy to calm down, emphasizing that their real threat lies with the Rank 10 elders of the Violet Obsidian Clan rather than among themselves. Jimmy reluctantly acquiesces, but not before making a boastful proposal to Emma about visiting the Ravaryn territory, showcasing the charm and skills of their young males. Corvin, feeling overshadowed by his uncle's

antics, is frustrated as he struggles to establish a bond with Emma while Jimmy's comments threaten to undermine his efforts.

Amidst the comedic chaos, Thero expresses his anxiety about his clan leader's potential heartbreak, trying to convince Emma of Drake's worth despite his flaws. Emma, seeking to soothe Thero's worries, reassures him of Drake's goodness, even though her feelings towards him are purely professional. Thero is grateful for her kindness, believing she is a wonderful female who could bring joy to Drake's life, further complicating Emma's position as she navigates the expectations of those around her.

As the absurdity of the situation continues, Edric arrives to announce that everything is ready for departure, providing a much-needed reprieve from the escalating tensions. Emma and her group board Jimmy's starship, setting off towards the Starrail Hub, while another character, Damian, remains behind, grappling with his own emotions and the missed opportunity to connect with Emma. He chooses to focus on completing repairs, believing that when she returns to a restored alliance, she will be pleased, highlighting his internal struggle and unrequited feelings.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

**\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\***

**\*\*Chapter 103: Old Beasts and Hot Tempers\*\***

Thero's eyes narrowed as he directed a fierce glare at Jimmy. "You old b\*stard, you're just begging for trouble. What's your plan? You want to throw down right here?"

Without a moment's hesitation, Jimmy rolled up his sleeves, the challenge evident in his posture. "C'mon then! You really think I'm afraid of you?"

Before they could even finish their taunts, fists were already flying through the air, each strike fueled by years of rivalry and unspoken grievances.

Corvin stood back, shielding his face as he observed the chaotic clash between the liger and the dragon soaring above. So much for their agreement of 'no fighting'...

Emma, taken aback by the sudden escalation, felt her heart race. They hadn't even reached the Violet Obsidian Clan yet, and already their supposed allies were on the verge of tearing each other apart. She dashed forward, her voice rising above the din, "Elders! We're on the same side here! Please, for my sake, let's not ruin the mood with this foolishness!"

Corvin, desperate to defuse the situation, chimed in with urgency. "Uncle Jimmy, calm down! The real threat comes from those two Rank 10 old Violet Obsidian geezers—not from our own people!"

With a huff, Jimmy snorted dismissively before shifting back into his human form, landing with a thud beside Corvin.

Thero followed suit, returning to his humanoid shape, but Jimmy shot him a disdainful glance. "I'm only stopping this nonsense out of respect for Ms. Tibarn. Don't get any ideas, old man. You should tell Drake that if he can't keep his huntress in line, he ought to have the decency to call off the match himself."

Turning his attention to Emma, Jimmy continued, "Ms. Tibarn, we Ravaryns have an abundance of talented young males. Once we sort out this mess with the Violet Obsidian Clan, you should come visit our territory."

"I'll personally select a dozen of our most handsome, strongest young males for you. When Corvin's busy with his work, they can keep you company. We Ravaryn males are renowned for our skills in pleasing females, I assure you—"

"Uncle Jimmy, please, just stop talking!" Corvin exclaimed, hastily covering his uncle's mouth with his hand. The more his uncle rambled on, the more trouble he seemed to dig himself into.

I haven't even established a bond with Ms. Tibarn yet, and he's already trying to send a dozen of his cousins to compete with me?! They'd all vie for her attention—and I'd be left in the dust!

The reputation of Ravaryn males as charming and skilled at winning over females was well-known throughout the interstellar system.

Listening to Jimmy's boastful chatter, Thero's thoughts drifted to his hapless clan leader, and he felt a wave of anxiety wash over him. The 700-year-old elder appeared on the verge of tears. "Ms. Tibarn, please don't listen to Jimmy. Don't abandon Mr. Smith."

"He's just a bit stubborn... and his temper leaves much to be desired... he doesn't say much... a tad arrogant... not the best at showing care for others—but deep down, he's still... well, sort of a decent therian."

Even Thero seemed unconvinced by his own attempts at persuasion.

Beside him, Jimmy was already snickering, and if Corvin hadn't kept a firm grip over his uncle's mouth, he would have burst out laughing. A good therian? Right. Drake should be thanking the Beast God for even assigning him a huntress—if it were up to him, he'd probably die alone.

Emma couldn't bear to witness the anguish on the face of the 700-year-old man, especially since she still needed his guidance. "I understand," she said softly, hoping to soothe him. "Despite those flaws, Drake really is a good therian."

To Emma, Drake was merely a work partner. Whether he was good or not mattered little to her; she said it to ease Thero's troubled heart.

Fortunately, Thero was earnest and didn't catch the half-hearted tone in her voice. Instead, his eyes lit up with gratitude. "Ms. Tibarn, you're truly a wonderful female. Thank the Beast God for letting Mr. Smith meet you."

Any other female would have severed the bond with him by now, he thought.

"Ms. Tibarn," Thero said in a conspiratorial whisper, leaning closer, "you should also consider visiting our Aquadome sometime. We have an abundance of handsome, strong young males who know how to treat a female right. I could personally select a few hundred for you—bring them back, and when Mr. Smith is too busy, they can keep you company."

Ten or eight Ravaryns are nothing—Aquadome can easily offer hundreds!

Just as the conversation threatened to spiral further into absurdity, Edric returned, mercifully announcing, "Everything's ready. We can depart."

An hour later, Emma and her group boarded Jimmy's starship, the vessel soaring swiftly toward the Starrail Hub. From there, they would take the Starrail line directly to the Central Planet.

Not long after their departure, another ship landed in front of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance headquarters.

An elder from the Ashenflame Fox clan looked helplessly at the man seated before the monitor. "Mr. Voss, are you really not going after her? This is your best chance to impress Ms. Tibarn."

"She wouldn't want to see me," Damian replied flatly, his gaze fixed on the screen displaying the ongoing reconstruction of the alliance. His voice was low, emotionless.

"Besides, with two Rank 10s from the Drakonid and Ravaryn clans accompanying her, that's more than enough. I'll stay here and complete the repairs. When she returns and sees everything fully restored, she'll surely be delighted."

## Conclusion

As Emma and her companions soared through the stars, the chaotic clash of egos and insecurities that had erupted moments before began to fade into the background. The tension that had threatened to unravel their mission transformed into a shared understanding of their vulnerabilities. In that moment, Emma realized that the bonds they were forging, even amidst the bluster and bravado of the elders, were essential to their survival. The playful banter and underlying camaraderie hinted at a deeper

connection, one that could provide strength in the face of the challenges ahead. She felt a flicker of hope; perhaps the life she had been afraid to embrace was not so daunting after all.

Meanwhile, Damian remained rooted in place, watching the screen with a heaviness in his heart. His decision to stay behind, to focus on the reconstruction of the alliance instead of pursuing Emma, weighed heavily on him. He understood the importance of the mission, yet a part of him longed for the chance to prove himself to her. As he witnessed the camaraderie blossoming among the group, he couldn't shake the feeling of being left behind, both in the physical and emotional sense. Yet, in his heart, he knew that true strength lay not in chasing after what he desired but in building a foundation that could support them all. In that realization, he found a bittersweet acceptance, understanding that sometimes the path to love required patience and sacrifice.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

**\*\*What to Expect in the Next Chapter?\***

As Emma and her eclectic group hurtle toward the Central Planet aboard Jimmy's starship, tensions are bound to rise. With the looming threat of the Violet Obsidian Clan and the ever-volatile dynamics among her companions, Emma must navigate not only the treacherous political landscape but also the simmering rivalries that threaten to boil over at any moment. Will she be able to keep the peace among the therians, or will their bickering distract them from the true dangers ahead? Readers can expect a rollercoaster of emotions as alliances are tested and unexpected friendships blossom amidst the chaos.

Meanwhile, back at the Interstellar Hunter Alliance headquarters, Damian's internal struggle deepens. His reluctance to pursue Emma and his commitment to the repairs hint at a complex character grappling with his own insecurities. Will he finally find the courage to confront his feelings for her, or will he remain a shadow in her journey? As the stakes rise and the threat from the Violet Obsidian Clan looms closer, the chapter promises to unveil hidden motivations and secrets that could alter the course of their fates. Prepare for revelations, confrontations, and the possibility of new alliances as the story hurtles toward its next pivotal moment.

Sara Lili

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# When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 104

[ 2,018 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 104 Summary

In Chapter 104 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” the atmosphere is charged with tension as Damian faces disappointment from an elder, who expresses frustration over Damian’s past choices. This moment of reflection highlights Damian’s internal struggle as he grapples with the consequences of his actions, feeling trapped in a situation of his own making. The weight of regret looms over him, emphasizing the emotional turmoil he experiences.

At the Starrail Hub, Edric returns with news that complicates matters for Emma. He apologizes for not being able to secure a private cabin for her, which reflects his growing concern for her comfort and well-being. Emma’s past experiences, having been raised in a sheltered environment, contribute to her mixed feelings about the situation. Despite her initial disappointment, she tries to maintain a cheerful demeanor, showcasing her resilience and desire to embrace new experiences.

As the group prepares to board the Starrail, Emma’s excitement is palpable. Her enthusiasm for the vibrant atmosphere around her contrasts with her previous life, where she often felt isolated. The camaraderie among her friends, particularly with Corvin and Edric, reinforces her sense of belonging. However, Emma’s insecurities about her appearance surface as she compares herself to the stunning interstellar women around her, revealing her internal struggles with self-acceptance and beauty.

Emma’s encounter with a captivating woman on the platform ignites a fleeting desire within her, highlighting her longing for connection and the complexities of her emotions. Corvin’s protective instinct surfaces as he notices Emma’s admiration, showcasing the dynamics of their relationship. The moment is bittersweet for Emma as she realizes the opportunity to connect has slipped away, leaving her to reflect on her feelings of envy and the challenges of navigating her identity in this new world.

The chapter concludes with a moment of magic as a rose, shimmering with starlight, appears before Emma, symbolizing hope and the beauty of unexpected moments. This enchanting sight serves as a reminder of the possibilities that lie ahead, encouraging Emma to embrace the life she has been afraid to live.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\*

## \*\*Chapter 104: The Starrail Journey\*\*

The air was thick with unspoken tension as the elder cast a disappointed glance at Damian, a heavy sigh escaping his lips. “You should’ve thought of that before,” he remarked, his voice tinged with a blend of frustration and regret.

Damian remained silent, the weight of the elder’s words hanging in the air like a dark cloud. No kidding! If he had foreseen the consequences of his actions, he would have chosen a different path entirely. He had tangled himself in a web of his own making, and now he was left to grapple with the fallout.

At the bustling Starrail Hub, Edric returned from the ticket counter, his expression clouded with a hint of guilt. “Emma, I’m really sorry about this,” he began, his tone earnest. “I wanted to secure you a private premium cabin, but the staff informed me that they’re all booked. There’s just one left, but you’ll have to share it with another female passenger.”

Before Emma had entered his life, Edric’s outlook had been refreshingly uncomplicated—merely survive from day to day, without any additional frills. The concept of a private Starrail compartment had never even crossed his mind.

Corvin, on the other hand, was a creature of habit, rarely straying from the confines of his lab or home, seldom venturing beyond the Central Planet. His infrequent travels on the Starrail meant that he had never needed a private line for himself.

Of course, Damian had a private compartment at his disposal. Edric had broached the idea of borrowing it for Emma, but she had declined the offer. With her match now dissolved, she preferred to avoid any further complications in her life.

The prospect of building a private Starrail compartment was also out of the question at this stage.

Yet, as Edric stood there, he found his thoughts shifting in a new direction. Once, he had never felt the need for such luxury, but now that Emma was a part of his world, the desire for a private cabin had ignited within him. Upon their return from the Central Planet, he envisioned having one custom-built just for her. The approval process was notoriously stringent and convoluted, but with Silas in the picture, Edric felt a sense of confidence.

“I think the Empire’s public Starrail is fantastic,” Emma chimed in, her voice bright and cheerful.

Deep down, she had always yearned for the thrill of riding on one. The vibrant energy of theerians bustling through the hub filled her with excitement. She thrived in such lively environments, where laughter and chatter intertwined like a symphony.

Having lost her parents at a tender age, Emma had been raised by her grandmother, a woman of few words who often kept Emma sheltered, fearing the village children would bully the orphan.

The only moments that truly made her feel alive were during the New Year celebrations, when she would accompany her grandmother on visits to friends and family, enveloped in the warmth of laughter and joyous noise. Later, as she entered school, her favorite memories were those spent with classmates—playing games, sharing secrets, and reveling in the simple joy of companionship.

Even after her unexpected arrival in this new world, she had managed to forge several friendships—until her hidden truth compelled her to maintain a cautious distance. Only Laura had managed to break through those barriers and get close to her.

She turned to her companions, a soft smile gracing her lips. “I’m sorry for making everyone ride the Starrail with me.”

Jimmy and Thero, both owners of their own starships capable of traversing the vastness of space with ease, were well-equipped for such journeys. Their vessels were designed specifically for Rank 10 powerhouses like themselves. However, the sheer speed of those ships would have been too much for Emma’s Rank 4 body to handle. They could have easily departed ahead and met her at their destination, but they chose to remain by her side, a testament to their loyalty.

“No trouble at all. We’re more than happy to travel with you,” Corvin replied immediately, his enthusiasm bubbling over. “This is perfect! I’ve never been on a Starrail with Ms. Tibarn before.”

“Then let’s go!” Emma exclaimed, her excitement palpable as she took both Corvin and Edric by the hand, leading the group onto the train.

Her eyes sparkled with delight as she surveyed the vibrant crowd of therians around her. Most were male, but the number of females traveling was astonishing—more than she had ever seen gathered in one place.

Interstellar females were breathtakingly beautiful—fair skin, long legs, and statuesque figures, each one standing over 55. Emma couldn’t help but feel a pang of envy each time she caught sight of one.

Her own skin had transformed, becoming smoother and fairer since awakening her abilities, and while she was beautiful in her own right, she lacked the height and those endlessly long legs that seemed to define the beauty of others. Whenever compliments came her way, they often described her as “cute,” a label she accepted but sometimes wished for more.

Nevertheless, the majority of females here exuded warmth and friendliness—well, except for the Evie types, who often seemed aloof.

As she stepped onto the Starrail platform, a stunning woman caught her eye, waving and smiling—a golden-haired beauty with soft curls cascading down her shoulders, an hourglass figure accentuated by a snug black dress that highlighted her every curve.

Emma instinctively released Corvin's hand, waving back with enthusiasm. In that fleeting moment, she felt an unexpected wish bubble up within her—almost a desire to be a man, to approach this captivating stranger without hesitation.

Corvin, momentarily hurt by the release of his hand, turned to see Emma's radiant smile directed at another female, her eyes nearly sparkling with delight. A surge of protectiveness washed over him, and he instinctively reached out to cover her gaze. "Ms. Tibarn, you shouldn't stare like that. Can't you see her mate glaring at you?"

"Huh?" Emma blinked in surprise, momentarily confused. She hadn't even noticed the tension brewing.

Brushing Corvin's hand away, she looked again, and sure enough, the blonde's mate had stepped in front of her, effectively blocking her view.

With a soft sigh of resignation, Emma thought to herself, Come on, I was just appreciating beauty, not trying to steal your girl. How stingy!

She had even considered approaching the woman to say hello, but now that opportunity had slipped away. With a small, regretful sigh, she turned to leave, only to be met with a sudden burst of color before her eyes.

A rose hovered in front of her face, its red petals shimmering faintly with starlight—an exquisite and otherworldly sight that took her breath away.

## Conclusion

As the Starrail journey unfolded, Emma found herself enveloped in a whirlwind of emotions, each moment a reflection of her past and a glimpse into the life she had longed to embrace. Surrounded by the vibrant energy of her companions and the lively crowd, she felt a sense of belonging that had eluded her for so long. The warmth of friendship and the thrill of adventure ignited a spark within her, pushing back the shadows of her sheltered upbringing. For the first time, she allowed herself to revel in the beauty of the present, her heart swelling with hope as she navigated the complexities of her newfound identity. The fleeting connection with the stunning woman, though interrupted, served as a poignant reminder that she was worthy of joy and connection, a realization that would shape her journey ahead.

Meanwhile, Edric and Corvin stood by her side, their loyalty and unwavering support reinforcing her resolve to step beyond her fears. The tension that had once clouded her interactions began to dissipate, replaced by a burgeoning confidence that urged her to embrace the life she had once been afraid to live. As the rose hovered before her, shimmering with starlight, it symbolized not only the beauty of new beginnings but also the blossoming of Emma's spirit. She was no longer just the girl defined by her past; she was a vibrant force ready to explore the vastness of her potential. With her companions at her side and the promise of adventure ahead, Emma took a deep breath and stepped forward, ready to open the door to the life she had always dreamed of.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

**\*\*What to Expect in the Next Chapter?\***

As Emma embarks on her journey aboard the Starrail, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions and encounters that will challenge her newfound confidence. The vibrant atmosphere of the train, filled with a diverse array of therians, promises not only excitement but also the potential for unexpected friendships and rivalries. Will Emma's enthusiasm and charm draw her into a circle of new allies, or will she face the sting of jealousy and competition among the stunning passengers? With her protective companions by her side, the dynamics of their relationships are bound to deepen, revealing hidden layers of loyalty, affection, and perhaps even unspoken tensions.

Moreover, the mysterious rose that appears before Emma hints at the arrival of an enigmatic character, one who may hold the key to unlocking deeper truths about her abilities and her past. This magical gift could serve as a catalyst for Emma to confront her insecurities and embrace the life she has always yearned for. As she navigates the complexities of her feelings—both for herself and those around her—readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to see how her journey unfolds. Will she seize the opportunity to redefine her identity, or will she retreat into the shadows of her fears? The next chapter promises to unveil the answers, setting the stage for Emma's transformation in a world that is both dazzling and daunting.

Sara Lili

Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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# When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 105

[ 1,910 words ]

## When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 105 Summary

In Chapter 105 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma finds herself at a grand ball in the central ballroom of Starrail, where a handsome male, adorned with a delicate rose and a green feather, boldly approaches her to ask for a dance. However, Emma’s immediate reaction is one of dismissal, sharply telling him to “get lost.” Edric, her protective companion, swiftly intervenes, kicking the intruder away, highlighting the protective dynamics within their group. The encounter leaves Emma feeling confused about her own reactions, as she insists she had no interest in the male, despite the intense responses from Edric and Corvin, who emphasize the importance of strength over beauty in their world.

As the scene unfolds, Emma grapples with the norms of courtship among therians, realizing that her perspective on relationships differs significantly from theirs. Edric’s protective nature stems from a deep understanding of Emma’s struggles with social cues in their society. Emma reflects on her previous misjudgments regarding Edric’s intentions and acknowledges the potential dangers of a persistent suitor. The chapter captures her internal conflict and the complexity of navigating relationships in a world where devotion can be obsessive and relentless.

After the incident, Emma and her companions enter a vast room, where they encounter a Rank 5 female and her mates. Edric’s authoritative demeanor diffuses any tension, allowing them to settle in comfortably. Emma’s anticipation builds as she recalls their previous journey on the Starrail, where she was enchanted by the stars. The arrival of Coalball, her little bird, adds a lighthearted moment to the atmosphere, leading to an unexpected conversation with a female named Aria Veynar. Emma’s curiosity spikes upon discovering Aria’s last name, linking her to someone from her past, which adds a layer of intrigue to the unfolding events.

Overall, the chapter explores themes of protection, societal norms, and the complexities of relationships, as Emma navigates her feelings and the expectations of those around her. The interactions between characters reveal the underlying tensions and emotional stakes in a world where strength and status dictate social dynamics, leaving Emma to ponder her place within it.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\*

## **\*\*Chapter 105: A Bold Proposal\*\***

“Esteemed lady, there’s a grand ball taking place tonight in the central ballroom of Starrail. Might I have the honor of dancing with you?”

Before Emma stood a strikingly handsome male, his features so captivating they seemed almost ethereal. He knelt gracefully, a delicate rose held delicately in his hand, its petals glistening like dew-kissed jewels in the soft light.

A deep green feather adorned his brow, adding an air of mystery to an already mesmerizing visage.

“Get lost!” Emma snapped, her voice sharp and unwavering.

Without a moment’s hesitation, Edric, her ever-protective companion, kicked the intruder away as if he were an unwanted pest.

A Rank 6 Stormfinch, daring to approach his Emma? It was laughable, really.

The Stormfinch male stumbled back, a flicker of vulnerability crossing his face as he momentarily wished to whimper, seeking a shred of sympathy. After all, Emma hadn’t immediately pushed him away.

But when his gaze fell upon Edric, a formidable Rank 9, flanked by two imposing Rank 10 powerhouses, he froze, rooted to the spot, unable to muster the courage to move.

Corvin, ever the sensible one, quickly ushered Emma away from the scene.

“Emma, don’t be deceived by his looks. He’s merely a Rank 6 Stormfinch—utterly worthless. You cannot even consider him!” Corvin’s voice was firm, laden with the gravity of his concern.

In the world of therians, when females sought a mate, strength was paramount, with beauty trailing far behind.

“I wasn’t interested in him,” Emma insisted, her brow furrowed as she observed the tense, almost combative expressions on Edric and Corvin’s faces. She pressed a hand to her forehead, feeling a wave of confusion wash over her.

Was she really that indiscriminate in her choices?

“He just appeared out of nowhere. I didn’t even have time to react—I truly wasn’t interested.”

With Edric, Corvin, and Silas surrounding her, she felt an overwhelming sense of security. The other potential suitors hadn’t even made their appearances yet.

If someone she genuinely liked came along later, she could navigate that situation when it arose.

She simply had no interest in the male who had just approached her.

Yet, Edric's reaction had been a touch too intense. The male hadn't crossed any outrageous boundaries.

Emma reached out, taking Edric's hand in hers, her voice softening. "Edric, I appreciate that you were looking out for me, but let's try to keep your temper in check next time. There's really no need to resort to violence."

Edric understood Emma's humanity. She had lived much of her life in solitude, and though she had spent time among therians, he knew she still struggled to grasp their ways.

"Dune," Edric muttered quietly, contemplating how he might have handled the situation differently. If he hadn't intervened, the male might have continued to pester her.

Bubic had already noticed that Emma misunderstood the nuances of their courtship rituals.

She believed that feelings developed gradually, but that notion was far from the truth—therians were direct in their pursuit of love.

Once they identified a compatible huntress, their devotion was unwavering, lasting a lifetime. Even death would not sever that bond.

If a female wasn't their destined huntress but one they chose themselves, they would cling to her obsessively, waiting for the slightest sign of acceptance until she finally became their mate.

Emma had never encountered anything like this before, and she felt a pang of regret.

"I'm sorry, Edric. I misjudged your intentions—you did the right thing."

Just the thought of that male clinging to her, despite her constant rejections, sent a chill down her spine. She might have been driven to draw a blade herself. A simple kick was nothing in comparison.

No one took the incident to heart.

After all, the sight of male therians courting females in their attempts to win favor was a common spectacle throughout the Interstellar Empire—so frequent that it seemed to happen countless times each day.

Soon, Emma and her companions arrived at their designated room.

Though it was referred to as a room, it spanned over a thousand square feet, a vast space filled with possibilities.

Inside, three therians were already present: a Rank 5 female and her two mates, one of whom ranked S, while the other was a Rank 6.

As Emma entered, flanked by two Rank 10 powerhouses, the male mates of the Rank 5 female immediately stood on guard, their eyes sharp and watchful.

Edric, ever calm, addressed them with an air of authority. "There's no need for tension. We're simply here to use the Starrail. As long as you don't provoke us, we won't cause any trouble."

Only then did the two males relax, returning to their huntress's side, their protective instincts momentarily quelled.

Edric paid them no mind and, alongside Corvin, sought out a spot for Emma where she could enjoy the breathtaking view outside the window.

He recalled their last journey on the Starrail, how Emma had been utterly enchanted by the star clusters scattered across the universe like diamonds against a velvet backdrop.

"Chirp!"

As soon as she settled into her seat, Coalball eagerly wriggled out of Corvin's pocket and leapt onto Emma's lap, his chirp instantly capturing the attention of the female seated across from her, her eyes widening with curiosity.

"Your little bird is so unique!"

The soft voice startled Coalball, causing him to stiffen momentarily. He turned to face the speaker, his little beak twitching with interest.

Emma hadn't anticipated that the female would engage her in conversation.

Meeting her gentle gaze, Emma offered a warm smile. "This is my little bird. His name is Coalball."

"Coalball?" Aria laughed softly, the sound like a gentle breeze. "What an unusual name."

She then turned her attention fully to Emma. "I'm Aria Veynar. May I ask your name?"

Aria Veynar? Emma's mind raced. Only someone from Aurelia could carry the last name Veynar on Central Planet. She was of the same species as Lucien. What connection did she have to him?

"I'm Emma Tibarn," Emma replied, her smile widening. "It's a pleasure to meet you."

## Conclusion

As the evening unfolded, Emma found herself enveloped in a world that was both exhilarating and daunting. The grand ballroom, filled with vibrant therians and the soft glow of starlight, mirrored the tumult of emotions within her. She had entered a realm where strength dictated affection, yet she was beginning to understand the delicate balance of vulnerability and power in her own heart. The encounter with the Stormfinch had ignited a flicker of fear, but it also sparked a realization: she was not merely a passive participant in this dance of life. With Edric and Corvin at her side, she felt a burgeoning confidence, a sense of belonging that had eluded her for so long. Each interaction, from the protective gestures of her companions to the unexpected warmth from Aria, reminded her that she was not alone in this journey.

With every passing moment, Emma's resolve strengthened; she was ready to embrace the life she had once feared. The laughter shared with Aria and the innocent chirp of Coalball served as a reminder that connection could blossom in the most unexpected ways. As she gazed out at the star-studded expanse, she felt the weight of her past lift, replaced by the thrill of possibility. No longer would she shy away from the unknown or shy away from the affection that surrounded her. Instead, she would step forward, open the door to her heart, and allow herself to dance to the rhythm of her own desires. The night was just beginning, and with it, the promise of a future where she could truly live.

## What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect an exhilarating escalation of the tensions that have been brewing beneath the surface. As Emma navigates the complexities of her newfound social circle, the arrival of Aria Veynar promises to unravel deeper connections to her past, particularly regarding Lucien. Will Aria's presence complicate Emma's journey toward understanding her place among therians, or will it provide her with the clarity she desperately seeks? The dynamics of their interaction will be pivotal, as Emma grapples with the implications of her lineage and what it means for her identity in this vibrant yet perilous world.

Moreover, the grand ball looms on the horizon, setting the stage for a dazzling display of courtship rituals that could either solidify Emma's standing among her peers or expose her vulnerabilities. With Edric, Corvin, and Silas by her side, the stakes are higher than ever. Will Emma find herself caught in the crossfire of competing affections, or will she finally embrace the boldness that comes with living a life she once feared? As alliances shift and unexpected rivalries emerge, the ballroom will become a battleground where hearts and destinies collide. Prepare for an enchanting yet

tumultuous chapter that promises to challenge Emma's understanding of love, loyalty, and her own desires.

Sara Lili

Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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## **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 106**

[ 1,830 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 106 Summary

In Chapter 106 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma Tiler finds herself in a delightful encounter with a young girl named Aria, who expresses a charming eagerness to interact with Emma's pet bird, Coalball. Emma's heart softens at Aria's innocent excitement, and she can't help but agree to let the girl pet her bird. Aria's enthusiasm is infectious, and as she engages with Coalball, Emma feels a connection forming between them, despite a moment of uncertainty about the bird's age.

As Aria shares fond memories of her own brother, Emma is struck by the contrast between their worlds. Aria's offer to trade her brother for one of Emma's birds surprises Emma, leading her to ponder the customs of the Aurelia people. While Aria's offer is made in a playful spirit, it also reveals her deep affection for her brother and a sense of familial loyalty. Emma, however, gently declines the offer, asserting her bond with Coalball and reflecting on her own feelings about family and companionship.

The conversation takes a lighthearted turn as Aria invites Emma to a ball that evening, sparking a sense of adventure in Emma. With encouragement from her friends Edric and Corvin, she begins to feel the allure of stepping out of her comfort zone. The prospect of attending the masquerade and experiencing the outside world excites her, providing a welcome escape from her recent isolation.

As the day transitions into night, Emma is transformed by the preparations for the ball, with Edric providing her with a stunning gown that promises to make her the belle of the evening. The chapter concludes on a hopeful note, emphasizing Emma's blossoming friendships and her willingness to embrace new experiences, hinting at a journey of self-discovery and connection.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

**\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\***

**\*\*Chapter 106: The Girl Who Wanted To Trade Her Brother\*\***

"Ms. Emma Tiler, may I per your little bird?" Aria's voice was a delicate whisper, yet it was laced with an undeniable eagerness.

Emma gazed into Aria's wide, hopeful eyes, her heart softening at the sight of such a sweet, beautiful girl. How could she possibly refuse such a charming request?

"Of course," Emma replied, her voice warm and inviting, accompanied by a gentle smile that lit up her face.

The moment those words left Emma's lips, Aria sprang to her feet, her excitement radiating like sunlight breaking through the clouds.

"Ms. Veynar!" she exclaimed, her joy palpable.

Instantly, her two companions stiffened, their bodies taut with readiness to intervene should anything go awry.

Aria, however, waved them down with a dismissive hand. "Relax. Ms. Emma Tibarn isn't going to hurt me," she reassured them, her confidence unwavering.

With a flourish, she gestured for her friends to take a seat, then stepped closer to Emma, her small hand reaching out to caress Coalball's inky black feathers.

"He's so chubby! Still a baby, right?" she asked, her voice filled with wonder.

Emma hesitated, a flicker of uncertainty crossing her mind. Honestly, she had no clue how old Coalball truly was.

Nearby, Edric subtly shook his head, mirroring Emma's confusion. He was just as in the dark about Coalball's age.

Well, if no one knew for sure, perhaps she could weave a little tale.

“Yes, he’s still a baby,” Emma replied smoothly, her tone confident despite her lack of knowledge.

Aria continued to stroke Coalball, her fingers gliding over his feathers with a tenderness that made Emma smile.

The bird puffed up, clearly irked by the attention, and snapped his beak at her fingers in a playful warning.

Aria dodged quickly, laughter bubbling from her lips. “Feisty little thing,” she giggled, her eyes sparkling with delight.

She plopped down beside Emma, while Edric promptly got to his feet, positioning himself protectively next to Corvin, as if guarding Emma from any potential mischief.

Emma gently tapped Coalball on the head, a playful reprimand. “Coalball, don’t bite.”

Then, her gaze shifted to Aria’s hand, concern etched on her features. “Did he hurt you?”

Aria chuckled, shaking her head emphatically. “No way! I’m Rank 5—he couldn’t hurt me even if he tried.”

Her beautiful eyes sparkled warmly as they met Emma’s, a connection forming between them.

“Your little one reminds me of my brother,” she continued, her voice softening with nostalgia. “He was just as round when he was small, bless his heart. Couldn’t even lift off the ground when he attempted to fly.”

“Chirp!” Coalball squawked loudly at the mention of a brother, as if he had something to say about it.

Aria merely smiled, unfazed by the interruption. “But my brother’s feathers were red. Every Aurelia has crimson plumage—like living fire. Gorgeous. Not like this one. This little guy’s kind of... well, not cute.”

She tilted her head, curiosity flickering in her expression. “Ms. Emma Tibarn, why would you raise such an ugly hatchling? If you enjoy caring for male chicks, I could give you one from our clan. I promise they’re adorable—and much better looking.”

Emma blinked, processing the unexpected proposition. Was it really customary for young Aurelias to be given away without a second thought?

“No, thank you,” she replied politely, a hint of firmness in her tone. “I’m not interested in raising anyone else’s chicks. I like Coalball because he’s... different.”

Aria's expression shifted to one of genuine disappointment.

"That's a shame," she said, her voice tinged with regret. "I was even considering offering you my brother—along with one of our chicks. But if you're not interested, I suppose it can't be helped."

Emma froze, her mind racing. Was this an Aurelia tradition—giving away brothers as if they were gifts?

She couldn't help but wonder if Lucien had ever been offered to someone before. Probably not—he was already hers. At least, she hoped so.

Unfazed, Aria resumed petting Coalball, her enthusiasm unabated. "You know, my brother's amazing. And handsome. Are you sure you don't want him? It'd be a waste if he ended up matched with some random female."

Emma let out a soft laugh, shaking her head in amusement. "Why would that be a waste? You have to trust the Beast God. If your brother is as wonderful as you say, the Beast God will match him with the best—and most compatible—mate."

Aria sighed, a hint of resignation in her tone. "You're right. Let's trust the Beast God."

In a sudden burst of energy, she clasped Emma's hand, her grip warm and sincere. "Ms. Emma Tibarn, I liked you the moment I saw you! There's a ball tonight on the starrail—come dance with me?"

Emma hesitated, glancing at Edric and Corvin, seeking their opinions.

Edric smiled encouragingly. "Emma, if you want to go, go. We'll be with you."

Corvin nodded in agreement. "Ms. Tibarn, I heard it's a masquerade. Sounds fun. You should go and enjoy yourself."

It was true—Emma had been cooped up in the cabin for days, barely catching a glimpse of the outside world. A night out sounded like a breath of fresh air, a chance to escape her confines.

She was also curious, eager to see what all the buzz was about.

With a smile blooming on her face, she turned to Aria. "All right. Let's go together."

Aria beamed, her joy infectious. "Emma—can I call you that? You can just call me Aria. You're heading to Central Planet, right?"

"Yes. My mate, Corvin, is from Ravaryn. I'm going with him to visit his family."

Aria's smile widened even further, her excitement palpable. "Ravaryn? That's close to Aurelia! Let's add each other on Lightcore. You have to come visit us sometime. Even if you don't want my brother, we have plenty of other handsome males—I'll introduce you!"

Emma laughed, shaking her head in playful disbelief. "I'll visit for sure, but you can keep the matchmaking part."

They continued to chat, their conversation flowing effortlessly as the day gradually slipped into evening.

By the time nightfall arrived, Edric had already prepared an elegant gown for Emma, a stunning creation meant for the ball, ready to transform her into the belle of the evening.

## Conclusion

As Emma stood before the mirror, adorned in the elegant gown Edric had prepared, she felt a surge of excitement mingled with trepidation. The day had unfolded in ways she had never anticipated, revealing connections that sparked joy and warmth within her heart. Aria's infectious spirit had brought a lightness to her soul, reminding her of the beauty in embracing the unknown. The thought of attending the masquerade, dancing under the stars with new friends, filled her with a sense of freedom she had long yearned for. It was a step toward a life she had been afraid to live, a chance to break free from the confines of her self-imposed limitations.

With each passing moment, Emma felt the weight of her past lift, replaced by the promise of new beginnings. She had come to understand that life was not merely about the safety of familiarity but about the connections forged in vulnerability and trust. As she prepared to step out into the world, she realized that she was ready to embrace the laughter, the friendships, and even the uncertainties that lay ahead. The door to the life she had once feared was now open wide, and with a heart full of hope, she took a deep breath and stepped into the night, ready to dance.

## What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of excitement and intrigue as Emma prepares for her first grand adventure outside the confines of her cabin. The masquerade ball on the starrail promises to be a dazzling affair, filled with enchanting music, vibrant costumes, and a plethora of intriguing characters that Emma has yet to encounter. With Aria by her side, Emma will not only step into a world of glamour but also face the complexities of social dynamics among the Aurelias and their customs. What surprises await her as she mingles with new acquaintances, and how will her bond with Aria deepen amidst the festivities?

Moreover, the chapter will delve into Emma's internal struggle as she grapples with her feelings about her brother Lucien and the implications of Aria's offer. The ball serves as

a backdrop for Emma to confront her fears and desires, potentially leading her to make choices that could alter the course of her life. Will she embrace the freedom and joy that comes with this new experience, or will the shadows of her past continue to haunt her? As she dons the elegant gown prepared by Edric, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how Emma's journey unfolds amidst the glittering chaos of the masquerade.

Sara Lili

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## **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 107**

[ 1,932 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 107 Summary

In Chapter 107 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma experiences a mix of excitement and anxiety as she prepares for a ball. She hands Coalball to Corvin and requests Edric to escort her to the lounge to change her clothes, hinting at her nervousness about the upcoming event. Meanwhile, Aria, noticing Coalball, decides to take charge and pushes her friends out of the lounge, insisting on changing alone. This assertiveness showcases her playful yet determined nature.

Inside the lounge, Aria finds herself in a playful encounter with Coalball, who has followed her in. Her teasing reveals her awareness of Lucien's true identity, and she expresses concern over his current appearance, suggesting that he should return to Aurelia for proper healing. Lucien, however, is resolute about staying with Emma, indicating his deep feelings for her and his willingness to defy royal expectations. Aria's reaction to his determination is a mix of surprise and admiration, highlighting the bond they share despite their playful banter.

As the chapter unfolds, Lucien's frustration with his appearance and the situation becomes palpable. He is adamant about keeping his true identity a secret from Emma, fearing her reaction. Aria's teasing only adds to his irritation, but it also underscores the

tension between his royal duties and personal desires. The chapter captures Lucien's internal struggle and determination to protect Emma from the truth, emphasizing his loyalty to her.

Outside the lounge, Emma's anxiety escalates as she realizes she lacks a mask for the ball, fearing unwanted attention. Corvin's thoughtful gesture of presenting her with a beautiful blue cat mask alleviates her worries, transforming her apprehension into joy. This moment reflects the budding connections among the characters and sets the stage for the unfolding events at the ball, where Emma's charm and vulnerability will be on display.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

**\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\***

**\*\*Chapter 107: The Prince's Secret\*\***

Emma gently placed Coalball into Corvin's waiting hands, her heart fluttering with anticipation. She turned to Edric, her voice laced with a hint of urgency. "Could you walk me to the lounge inside? I need to change my clothes."

Edric nodded, a smile breaking across his face as he obliged her request.

"I need to change too," he added, his tone light and teasing.

As Aria caught sight of Coalball, who Corvin had carelessly tucked away in his pocket, she rose from her seat with a determined look. Without a word, she motioned for her friends to follow her out, leaving the boys behind.

Corvin's gaze remained locked on Emma, entirely oblivious to the small, feathery figure that had quietly wriggled free from his pocket. Coalball, with a curious chirp, scuttled after Aria, eager to see what mischief awaited him.

Just three minutes later, as Aria stepped into the lounge, she promptly shoved her friends back out the door with a firm shove.

"I can manage changing on my own! No one is allowed in!" she declared, her tone brooking no argument.

With a decisive click, she shut the door behind her and turned to the corner of the room, where Coalball had stealthily followed her in. Her voice danced with playful mischief as she addressed him, "Well, well... what do we have here? Whose little ugly bird are you? Why are you trailing after me?"

"Chirp!" Coalball responded, his eyes wide with a mix of defiance and curiosity.

Lucien, feeling an irritable heat rise within him, remained silent. He was acutely aware that this impish girl had recognized him the moment their eyes met. And now, she was delighting in teasing him, all to provoke a reaction, especially with Emma in mind.

Seeing Lucien's frustration, Aria scooped him up with surprising gentleness and placed him on a nearby shelf, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Alright, don't be upset, Lucien. I was just having a bit of fun. I couldn't believe it was really you..." Her tone softened, and her gaze turned sincere.

"Look at you," she continued, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. "No one would find this form appealing. I can see you care about Emma, and I doubt you want her to discover that this pudgy little bird is actually you."

Lucien remained silent for a moment, letting her words sink in as he absorbed the energy she had bestowed upon him. When he finally spoke, his voice was low, almost a growl.

"Why did you leave Central Planet? Did you bring any holy medicine with you that can restore me immediately?"

By "holy medicine," he referred to the elusive Beast God Flower, a treasure that Aurelia had in abundance.

Aria's expression turned serious. "I came here specifically to find you, Lucien. When word reached our fleet about your... predicament, I was terrified. I did manage to bring the holy medicine, but..." She hesitated, pulling a small, ornate box from her storage band. Inside lay half of a glowing Beast God Flower petal.

"Lucien, your injuries are severe. This won't heal you completely; it will only keep you stable for a while. You really should come back to Aurelia with me. Once we're home, you can recover fully."

Lucien shook his head, a determined look crossing his features. "I'm staying with Emma for now. I can't go back just yet. Hand me that half petal. When Emma reaches Central Planet, find a way to bring her to Aurelia. I'll return with her then."

Aria's eyes widened, a mix of surprise and intrigue washing over her. "Lucien, please don't tell me you actually want Emma to become my sister-in-law? I mean, I like her, but she's not your match. Are you seriously planning to become her follower first? You do remember you're Aurelia's second prince, right? Mom will never approve."

"That's my decision. I'll make Mom approve," Lucien replied with an air of finality. He had never required anyone's permission—not even that of his mother, the queen of Aurelia.

Aria could hear the resolve in his voice, and it sent a thrill of admiration through her. Once Lucien set his mind on something, there was no swaying him.

With a playful smile, she reached out to ruffle his head—a rare opportunity given his royal status.

But the fierce glare he shot her made her retract her hand as if burned.

“Lucien,” she said cautiously, “you really shouldn’t let Emma know who you are right now. Honestly, you look terrible. If you do end up as her follower and she ever wants to... get close, well, the thought of kissing you like this might just kill the mood.”

“Enough. Don’t say another word,” he snapped, irritation flaring within him.

That girl had an uncanny knack for hitting all the right nerves.

It wasn’t as though he wanted to appear this way.

Aria pouted slightly, her expression one of mock indignation. “I was just trying to help.”

Ignoring her, Lucien swallowed the half petal of the Beast God Flower and turned to leave.

Before stepping out, he paused, his voice dropping to a whisper. “Keep this a secret. Don’t let Emma find out that Coalball is me.”

Aria almost burst into laughter at his request.

“Still pretending, huh? You just don’t want Emma to know and be grossed out,” she teased, her eyes sparkling with amusement.

Not that she blamed him—he truly did look quite unfortunate at this moment.

Outside, Emma had already changed into a dress that shimmered under the light.

Every female attending the ball was required to wear a mask, most designed to resemble their beast forms.

But Emma, caught off guard, had no such mask.

“I didn’t know there’d be a ball,” she said nervously, glancing between Corvin and Edric. “I don’t have a mask that matches any beast form. What should I do? Maybe I shouldn’t go after all.”

The thought of walking in bare-faced filled her with dread; she would undoubtedly attract unwanted attention, the very thing she wished to avoid.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Tibarn,” Corvin reassured her, reaching into his pocket. He pulled out a beautifully crafted blue cat mask. “I just made this for you. It’s modeled after the females of our Ravaryn kind.”

Emma’s eyes sparkled with delight as she took the mask from him. “It’s beautiful!”

She slipped it on, the soft blue cat face framing her features perfectly. With her petite frame and the mask’s delicate design, she looked irresistibly adorable in the eyes of Corvin and Edric.

## Conclusion

As the evening unfolded, Emma felt a blend of excitement and trepidation swirling within her. The ball, once a source of anxiety, transformed into an opportunity for connection and self-discovery. With the shimmering blue cat mask adorning her face, she caught a glimpse of the woman she had always longed to be—confident, enchanting, and unafraid to embrace the life she had once shied away from. The warmth in Corvin’s eyes as he admired her only fueled her resolve, igniting a spark of courage that pushed her to step beyond the confines of her insecurities. She was ready to face whatever awaited her, knowing that this moment, this dance of possibilities, was hers to seize.

Meanwhile, Lucien, hidden behind the guise of Coalball, wrestled with the weight of his secret. His heart ached with the longing to reveal his true self to Emma, yet he understood the delicate balance of their circumstances. Aria’s playful teasing and the gravity of his situation reminded him of the stakes involved. His determination to protect Emma from the harsh realities of his royal life solidified his choice to remain in the shadows for now. As he watched her from afar, radiating joy and beauty, he found solace in the knowledge that he would do anything to ensure her happiness, even if it meant sacrificing his own. In that moment, both Emma and Lucien stood on the precipice of change, their paths intertwining in a dance of fate that promised to challenge and transform them in ways they had yet to comprehend.

## What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect a whirlwind of emotions as Emma steps into the spotlight at the ball, her heart racing with both excitement and anxiety. With her new blue cat mask in place, she’ll navigate the complexities of social interactions, all while trying to keep her true self hidden beneath the guise of her beastly counterpart. The tension between her and Corvin will escalate, as he seems increasingly drawn to her, but Emma’s insecurities about her identity will threaten to overshadow the magic of the night. Will she be able to embrace the moment, or will her fears hold her back from experiencing the joy that awaits?

Meanwhile, Lucien’s struggle with his secret will deepen as he grapples with the consequences of his decision to remain in his current form. Aria’s playful yet pointed remarks will push him to confront his feelings for Emma more openly, forcing him to

weigh his royal responsibilities against his desire for personal happiness. As the ball unfolds, the stakes will rise, and the reader will be left wondering if Lucien can maintain his façade while also protecting Emma from the truth. With secrets swirling and hearts on the line, the next chapter promises to be a captivating blend of romance, intrigue, and self-discovery—one that will leave readers eager to see how the characters navigate the delicate dance of love and identity.

Sara Lili

Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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## **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 108**

[ 1,853 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 108 Summary

In Chapter 108 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma grapples with her insecurities as she prepares for a lively event, seeking reassurance from her friends Corvin and Edric. While Corvin admires her appearance, Edric's serious tone causes Emma to feel disheartened about her choice of mask. Despite her initial disappointment, she finds solace in the support of her friends, particularly when Aria enthusiastically compliments her mask, prompting Emma to join the festivities with a renewed sense of confidence.

As they enter the bustling ballroom, Emma's anxiety about dancing begins to fade as she observes the carefree movements of those around her. Encouraged by Aria's infectious enthusiasm, she lets go of her inhibitions and embraces the joy of the moment. The atmosphere is vibrant, filled with laughter and energy, and both Edric and Corvin watch Emma with admiration, realizing how much she thrives in such lively environments.

However, the celebratory mood is abruptly shattered when a loud noise plunges the ballroom into darkness, causing panic among the guests. Emma feels vulnerable and disoriented, struggling to find her friends in the chaos. Despite her fear, she remains

focused on Edric and Corvin, determined not to let panic take over. Just then, she is unexpectedly pulled into an embrace by a stranger, leading to a moment of confusion and fear as she realizes it's not Edric.

The stranger introduces himself as Lucien, revealing his identity as someone Emma has longed to find. This revelation takes her by surprise, and she grapples with the emotions that arise from his presence. Lucien's respectful demeanor and the way he refers to her as "my lady" add layers of complexity to their interaction, igniting a mixture of warmth and confusion within Emma. As they navigate this unexpected connection in the darkness, the chapter closes with a sense of intrigue and emotional tension, leaving Emma to ponder her feelings and the implications of Lucien's arrival.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

**\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\***

**\*\*Chapter 108: The Wrong Knight in the Dark\*\***

"Do I look good?" Emma inquired, a hint of uncertainty lacing her voice.

"You look absolutely adorable!" came the enthusiastic reply.

Corvin felt a rush of warmth in his chest, as if his heart had melted at the sight of her.

Edric nodded gravely, his expression serious. "Pretty and adorable, indeed."

Emma struck a theatrical pose, hands on her hips. "So, that's it? Just pretty and cute? No sexy, no alluring vibes?"

Edric suppressed a chuckle at her exaggerated antics, while Corvin quickly took her hand in his, as if to reassure her.

"Ms. Tibarn, I must apologize. I crafted this mask in a cub's style," he explained earnestly. "If you desire something more seductive, I promise to create a more mature one next time."

Emma's expression fell, a silence enveloping her.

Fine. A cub it is, she thought, resigned.

At least she had a mask to wear.

Just then, Aria emerged from the shadows, donning a magnificent Phoenix mask, her presence radiating authority like a queen surveying her court.

Emma sighed inwardly. Now that's the kind of entrance I wanted to make.

Aria's eyes sparkled with delight as they landed on Emma's cat mask. Without hesitation, she enveloped Emma in a warm embrace.

"Emma, that mask is absolutely adorable—it suits you perfectly!"

"Thanks," Emma replied, though the sincerity of her words was lacking.

"Come on, let's go!" Aria exclaimed, her enthusiasm infectious as she intertwined her fingers with Emma's, leading her toward the ballroom.

Behind them, Edric and Corvin trailed closely, accompanied by Aria's two mates, their presence adding to the lively atmosphere.

The ballroom was already alive with energy, the vibrant music pulsating through the air.

In the center of the dance floor, a throng of women swayed and twirled, lost in the rhythm of their own making.

"Let's hurry, Emma!" Aria urged, tugging her through the bustling crowd.

The nearby single males quickly stepped aside, parting like the sea to make way for the two girls.

Initially, Emma had been anxious about her lack of dancing skills, but as she observed the lively chaos unfolding on the floor, she realized that most of the women were simply moving to their own beat, unburdened by any rules or rhythm—just pure, unadulterated joy.

Her nerves dissipated as quickly as they had come. She loosened her body and joined in the fun.

If no one knew how to dance, then no one would feel embarrassed.

"Emma, you're such a joy to watch!" Aria laughed, mimicking Emma's carefree movements. The laughter of the women filled the center of the ballroom, creating a symphony of happiness.

Edric and Corvin's eyes remained fixed on Emma. Witnessing her laugh so freely brought a smile to Edric's lips, a warmth spreading through him.

He really should take her to places like this more often. It was clear she thrived in lively crowds.

But then, without warning, a loud clang echoed through the room, plunging everything into darkness.

“What just happened?” Emma’s voice trembled slightly.

“You stepped on me!” came a disgruntled reply from someone in the crowd.

“Emma! Where are you?” Aria’s voice cut through the darkness, filled with concern.

“I’m here!” Emma shouted back, though she was enveloped in a thick veil of blackness, her surroundings completely obscured.

“Don’t be afraid, Emma.”

It was Edric’s voice, and she could sense the anxiety lacing his words.

Therians had the ability to see in the dark, but Emma, being human, was left in utter blindness. She felt vulnerable, her heart racing as she tried to orient herself.

He reached out, desperately attempting to find her hand.

But the starrail shook violently, sending ripples of panic through the crowd.

People were pushing and shoving, and Emma had no idea where she had been swept away.

Yet, she refused to panic. Her only concern was for Edric and Corvin, worrying that they might be frantic trying to locate her.

“Emma! Don’t be scared!”

Suddenly, a pair of strong, calloused hands grasped hers, pulling her into a firm embrace.

At first, she thought it was Edric—he was the only one who called her that with such familiarity.

But as she inhaled deeply, she realized this wasn’t him.

Edric’s scent was always cool and crisp, almost icy, while this man’s presence radiated warmth, his scent rich and spiced, with a hint of patchouli.

Emma’s body tensed instinctively.

“Who are you? You’re not Edric!” she demanded, her voice steady despite the fluttering in her chest.

She craned her neck, trying to catch a glimpse of the man’s face, but all she could see were his eyes, glowing a faint red in the darkness.

“I...”

Lucien froze, his entire being taut with tension.

“You’re right. I’m not Edric,” he admitted, his voice low and calm, almost reverent. “Emma, it’s me—Lucien.”

“Lucien?”

Emma’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“You’re Lucien?”

She could hardly wrap her mind around it. Just yesterday, she had been yearning to find him, and here he was, appearing out of the darkness like a specter.

“Are you truly Lucien?”

Lucien was taken aback by the intensity of her reaction to his name.

“Yes. I’m Lucien,” he affirmed, his tone firm and respectful. “Forgive me, Emma—I should have addressed you as my lady.”

As her follower, he was bound by the custom that required him to refer to her as “my lady” until she accepted him as her mate.

“But I heard Edric call you that, and I... I couldn’t help myself,” she stammered, her cheeks flushing.

My lady?

The way he uttered those words sent a rush of warmth to Emma’s face.

Aria had wanted to give her a title—just like her brother—when they first met, but Lucien had taken it a step further, directly calling her my lady.

Was there something peculiar about everyone from Aurelia? Did they all have some sort of unusual inclination? Were things really that wild over there?

“Just call me Emma,” she muttered, her heart racing and her thoughts spiraling into territories they shouldn’t.

“Emma,” Lucien murmured, pulling her a fraction closer. His voice softened, filled with gentleness and warmth, wrapping around her like a comforting blanket.

## Conclusion

As the darkness enveloped Emma, it became a catalyst for her transformation. In a moment that could have spiraled into fear, she found herself anchored by the unexpected presence of Lucien. His steady voice and gentle embrace offered her a sense of safety she hadn't anticipated, igniting a flicker of courage within her. Emma's journey through the night had been one of self-discovery, transitioning from a girl hesitant to embrace her own joy to a woman who could stand firm in the face of uncertainty. The warmth radiating from Lucien's presence contrasted sharply with her earlier feelings of vulnerability, reminding her that even in darkness, there could be light and connection.

With Lucien's name echoing in her mind, Emma felt a rush of emotions—confusion, excitement, and a burgeoning sense of belonging. The title “my lady” lingered in the air, hinting at possibilities she had only dared to dream about. In that moment, she realized that she was not just stepping into a ballroom but into a life she had been afraid to live, one filled with unexpected encounters and the promise of deeper connections. The darkness had stripped away her fears, revealing a path illuminated by new relationships and self-acceptance. Emma took a deep breath, ready to embrace whatever came next, knowing she was no longer alone in the shadows.

## What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” anticipation hangs thick in the air as Emma grapples with the revelation of Lucien's identity. The darkness that enveloped the ballroom not only obscured her surroundings but also the very essence of her feelings. With Lucien's unexpected appearance, the tension between her and Edric is poised to escalate. Will Emma's heart sway towards the mysterious Lucien, who has emerged from the shadows with an air of reverence, or will her loyalty to Edric remain steadfast? The dynamic between the three characters is about to be tested, and Emma must navigate her emotions in a world where love and duty intertwine in complex ways.

As the lights flicker back on, the ballroom will be transformed, not just in ambiance but in the relationships that unfold within it. Emma's resolve will be challenged as she confronts the implications of Lucien's title for her—“my lady”—and the expectations that come with it. Will she embrace this newfound attention and the weight of being desired by not one, but two powerful men? The stakes are higher than ever, and the choices she makes could alter the course of her life. With the rhythm of the music still echoing in her ears, Emma stands at a crossroads, and the decisions she faces will not only define her romantic entanglements but also her journey toward self-discovery and empowerment. Prepare for a whirlwind of emotions, secrets unveiled, and the promise of adventure as the next chapter unfolds.

Sara Lili

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## **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 109**

[ 1,832 words ]

### When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 109 Summary

In Chapter 109 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma reflects on a pivotal moment in her life, where she realizes that Lucien, the enigmatic figure she had encountered, was the Phoenix who had saved her and others during a perilous time. This revelation brings her a sense of warmth and safety, as she feels reassured by his presence and protection. Their conversation deepens, as Emma expresses concern for Lucien's well-being after hearing about his injuries, and he reassures her that he has mostly recovered.

As they talk, Emma's longing to connect with Lucien intensifies, leading her to inquire about how they can meet again. Lucien's promise to always be nearby and protect her resonates deeply within Emma, filling her with gratitude. Their emotional exchange is charged with anticipation, as Emma yearns to see Lucien's true form, while he struggles with his feelings for her, feeling a strong desire to be close to her yet aware of the challenges they face.

The chapter takes a turn when Lucien suggests Emma visit Aurelia to meet him, indicating his commitment to her. Emma feels a rush of joy at his declaration that she is his lady, and she makes a promise to bring him home after handling her business. However, just as Lucien is about to express his feelings more openly, he is interrupted by Edric's arrival, causing a moment of tension as Lucien must retreat into the shadows. Emma, caught between her feelings for Lucien and the safety Edric provides, is left with a mix of emotions.

The chapter concludes with Edric explaining a minor disruption caused by a black hole, which had briefly thrown the starrail into chaos. Emma reassures her friend Aria that she is fine, but the moment leaves her pondering the complexities of her relationships with both Lucien and Edric. The interplay of danger, connection, and the desire for

closeness underscores the emotional landscape of the chapter, as Emma navigates her feelings and the challenges that lie ahead.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

**\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\***

**\*\*Chapter 109 A Promise in the Dark\*\***

As Emma reflected on the last time she had felt truly in peril, her thoughts drifted back to the enigmatic Phoenix that had appeared in her life like a blazing comet. The memory was vivid, its significance etched deeply in her mind.

Turning her gaze toward Lucien, she asked, her voice barely above a whisper, "That Phoenix from before... That was you, wasn't it?"

Lucien met her eyes, a gentle nod affirming her suspicion. "It was me."

The confirmation sent a wave of warmth through Emma, and a smile blossomed on her lips, easing the tension that had gripped her heart. The realization that he had been there, watching over her, filled her with a sense of safety.

"You saved everyone that day," she continued, her curiosity piqued. "I heard you were injured and went missing on the outer battlefield. Are you okay now?"

A faint smile danced on Lucien's lips, and the flickering firelight reflected in his eyes, revealing a warmth that contrasted with the shadows around them. "Don't worry about me, Emma. I've mostly recovered."

Her heart swelled with relief at his words. "Then, why haven't you shown up all this time?" she inquired, genuine curiosity lacing her tone. "Didn't you receive any messages on lightcore, or was it just inconvenient?"

Lucien hesitated, pressing his lips together as he considered how to convey his truth. "Emma, it wasn't convenient for me to show myself lately. But I want you to know I've always been nearby. Every time you find yourself in danger, I'll be there to protect you."

His words resonated deeply within her, confirming her suspicions that he had been her silent guardian all along. A mix of gratitude and longing surged through her.

Since he had mentioned that he couldn't appear for now, Emma chose not to pry further. Instead, she asked, "If I want to see you again, how do I call you out?"

The thought of remaining invisible to each other was unbearable. How could they possibly nurture any kind of bond in such shadows?

Truthfully, Emma was desperate to glimpse Lucien's true form. She had heard his voice—deep, soothing, like a melody that lingered in the air—and she imagined him tall and strong.

With a hint of mischief, she brushed her hand lightly against his waist, feeling the firmness beneath her fingertips. Not an ounce of softness.

Lucien froze at her touch, his heart racing with a mix of excitement and nervousness. She didn't seem to mind their proximity, and that alone was enough to send his thoughts spiraling.

"Emma," he said softly, his voice barely above a whisper, "I won't stay hidden for much longer. You can accept Aria's invitation and come to Aurelia. We'll meet there, alright?"

He held his breath, anxiously awaiting her response. Lucien knew he had to return to Aurelia soon to recover. As a follower, he was already at a disadvantage compared to Edric and the others. If he didn't reappear before Emma soon, the competition would only grow more daunting.

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**\*\*Chapter 100 A Promise in the Dark\*\***

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Emma couldn't clearly see Lucien's face, but she could feel his presence, a comforting aura that enveloped her. She didn't respond immediately, lost in the weight of the moment.

Instead, she asked, "If I go to Aurelia and meet you there, will you come back to the Internelle Hammer Alliance with me?"

"Yes," he replied without a moment's hesitation. "Emma, you're my lady now. Wherever you are, that's where I'll be."

His answer filled her with joy, and she nodded, seriousness etched on her features. "Alright. Once I finish handling the Violet Obsidian Clan business on Central Planet, I'll go to Aurelia and bring you home."

Home.

The word resonated within Lucien, tightening his chest. Did she truly see him as part of her family? Like Edric and the others?

His gaze lingered on her lips, a burning desire to kiss her igniting within him.

“Emma, may I—”

Before he could finish his thought, he caught sight of Edric approaching, and his heart sank.

Lucien swallowed the words he longed to say and murmured, “Emma, Edric’s looking for you. I have to go. I’ll see you in Aurelia.”

With a gentle push, he released her, guiding her softly into Edric’s waiting arms.

“Wait—”

But before she could voice her protest, Lucien melted into the shadows, disappearing among the throng of people.

“Emma, are you alright?” Edric’s voice cut through the air, cool and reassuring.

The familiar, crisp scent of him enveloped her, and she felt a surprising sense of safety in his presence.

“I’m fine, Edric. I just...”

She hesitated, wanting to share that she had just seen Lucien, but then she remembered his warning about remaining unseen. The thought slipped away, swallowed by silence.

“What is it, Emma? Were you hurt?” Edric’s eyes scanned her anxiously, searching for any signs of injury.

“No, I’m fine.” She waved her hand dismissively, then asked, “What just happened? Why did the lights go out?”

—

**\*\*Chapter 109 A Promise in the Dark\*\***

Edric explained, “The starrail hit a minor black hole. The magnetic field got disrupted, and the internal systems shut down. Don’t worry—it happens all the time. It’ll be fixed soon.”

So, it wasn't anything out of the ordinary. No wonder the surrounding therians remained calm amidst the chaos.

At first, when the starrail jolted, everyone had lost their balance, and a wave of panic had surged through the crowd. Emma had been shoved aside in the rush, but as the chaos subsided, a sense of calm returned.

Just as Edric finished explaining, the lights flickered back to life, illuminating the space once more.

Aria rushed over, her face a mask of concern. "Emma, are you okay? You got pushed out for a second—I was so scared."

Her worry felt genuine, and Emma couldn't help but smile, shaking her head. "I'm fine. Good thing Edric found me."

## Conclusion

In the quiet aftermath of chaos, Emma stood at the precipice of a new beginning, her heart brimming with a mix of hope and trepidation. The promise Lucien had made reverberated within her, a beacon guiding her through the shadows of uncertainty. She felt a profound sense of connection, not only to Lucien but to the life that awaited her in Aurelia, a life she had been too afraid to embrace. As she navigated the complexities of her feelings, the warmth of Lucien's presence lingered in her mind, reminding her that she was never truly alone. With every heartbeat, the weight of her fears began to lift, replaced by the exhilarating possibility of love and belonging.

As Edric's familiar presence enveloped her, Emma realized that she was no longer the same girl who had once shied away from the unknown. The darkness that had once loomed over her was now infused with the light of newfound courage and companionship. She understood that her journey was just beginning, filled with challenges and choices that would shape her destiny. With Lucien's promise echoing in her heart, she felt ready to step into the life she had longed for, embracing the uncertainty ahead with open arms. As the lights flickered back to life, so too did her spirit, igniting a fire within her that would guide her toward a future filled with love, adventure, and the fulfillment of dreams.

## What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect the tension between Emma and Lucien to reach new heights as she prepares for her journey to Aurelia. With Lucien's promise lingering in the air, Emma will grapple with her feelings for him and the implications of their connection. Will she be able to navigate the complexities of her emotions, especially with Edric's protective presence looming nearby? As she handles the business with the Violet Obsidian Clan, the stakes will rise, and every decision she makes could bring her closer to Lucien or further complicate their relationship.

Moreover, the arrival in Aurelia promises to unveil not just Lucien's true form but also the hidden dynamics of the world they inhabit. Emma's courage will be tested as she steps into a realm filled with magic, danger, and the unknown. Will she find the strength to confront her fears and embrace the life she has long shied away from? As alliances shift and new challenges arise, readers will be on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how Emma and Lucien's fate intertwines in the shadows and light of Aurelia. The anticipation builds—what revelations await them, and will their bond withstand the trials ahead?

Sara Lili

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## **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 110**

[ 1,987 words ]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 110 Summary

In Chapter 110 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Edric watches Emma with a deep tenderness, sensing the emotional turmoil she is experiencing. Emma feels a heavy stillness within her, a stark contrast to the joy she once felt, leading her to express a desire to return and rest. Ariz agrees to accompany her, and as they leave the hall, Aria attempts to spark Emma's interest in her brother, hinting at a potential romantic connection that complicates Emma's feelings for Lucien.

Once back in their room, Edric tidies up while Emma prepares to rest. The atmosphere shifts as Corvin's voice interrupts, scolding his pet bird, Coalball, which brings a lighthearted moment amid the tension. Emma feels a sense of warmth towards Corvin's affection for Coalball, and she shares a playful kiss with Edric, expressing her gratitude. As she settles into the small lounge, she prepares to heal Silas by pricking her finger and offering her blood, which she believes will strengthen him.

The scene takes a more intense turn when Silas catches Emma in the act of offering her blood, expressing concern for her well-being. Emma, undeterred, insists that her

blood will heal her faster than any other means and encourages Silas to drink it. When he finally does, the effect is immediate and powerful, igniting a surge of strength within him. Their connection deepens as Silas experiences the miraculous properties of her blood, leading to a moment of intimacy where he expresses a possessive longing for her.

As Silas kisses Emma, he reveals his desire to claim her, filled with a mix of tenderness and urgency. Emma, intrigued by his possessive nature, questions him about his intentions, leading to a moment of vulnerability where Silas admits his internal conflict. The chapter closes with a palpable tension, highlighting the complexity of their feelings and the depth of their connection, leaving readers eager to see how their relationship will evolve amidst the challenges they face.

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**\*\*When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live \*\***

**\*\*Chapter 110 His Forbidden Longing\*\***

Edric observed Emma with a tenderness that spoke volumes in his soft, knowing gaze. He could sense the weight of her thoughts, the turmoil swirling within her. It was clear that she had been thoroughly consumed by her worries, but that was perfectly acceptable to him—her safety was all that truly mattered in the end.

After the whirlwind of events that had unfolded, Emma found herself devoid of the desire to dance. The joy that once bubbled within her had been replaced by a heavy stillness.

“It’s getting late,” she murmured, her voice barely above a whisper. “I think I’ll head back and rest. What about you, Ariz?”

“I’m feeling tired as well. Let’s make our way back together,” he replied, his tone matching her quiet demeanor.

As they exited the hall, Aria gently grasped Emma’s hand, leading her away. The night air was cool against their skin, and as they walked, Aria’s chatter filled the silence, her thoughts drifting to her brother.

“Emma, are you absolutely certain you don’t want to consider my brother? He’s the strongest male among Aurelia’s younger generation,” Aria insisted, her eyes sparkling with enthusiasm.

Emma listened, a half-smile playing on her lips, but Lucien’s image flickered in her mind, uninvited. She asked, attempting to sound casual, “Stronger than the second prince of Aurelia?”

Aria raised an eyebrow, a mysterious smile spreading across her face. “Oh, you’ll see when you finally meet him. I won’t spoil the surprise for you.”

Perhaps, Emma mused, that encounter would make her feelings for Lucien even more complicated.

Once they returned to their room, Edric busied himself tidying up the lounge area, ensuring everything was in order. He gestured for Emma to rest there.

The lounge was modest, with just a narrow bed that could barely accommodate a single person. It was meant for solitude, a quiet retreat from the world outside.

Emma was about to step inside when the sound of Corvin’s voice broke through the air, scolding Coalball with a mixture of exasperation and affection.

“Coalball, where on earth did you run off to? I’ve searched high and low for you! You can’t just vanish like that. With so many people at the ball, you’re so small and dark that someone could have easily stepped on you!”

The tiny bird nestled in Corvin’s palm remained still, listening intently to his frantic words, a picture of calm amidst the chaos.

Edric chuckled softly, turning to Emma to explain, “Coalball had a little adventure and climbed out of Corvin’s pocket earlier. It gave him quite the scare, but don’t worry—Corvin has grown quite fond of that little creature. He’ll fuss over it instead of punishing it.”

Emma nodded, a smile brightening her face. “Corvin treats Coalball like his own baby. I trust him completely.”

With a playful impulse, she leaned in and pressed a quick kiss on Edric’s cheek, a gesture of warmth and gratitude.

“You should rest too. There’s a small table in the lounge—I’ll leave Silas there to keep me company,” she suggested, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

Edric nodded, a hint of a smile playing on his lips. “Alright then.”

Silas, in his current state, was not capable of much, so Edric picked him up from beside Jimmy and handed him over to Emma with care.

As she carried Silas into the lounge, she closed the door behind her, sealing them off from the outside world. The room was small, barely accommodating the single bed and a table, but the private bathroom was a welcome relief.

She placed Silas gently on the table, taking a moment to admire him before stepping into the shower for a quick rinse. The water felt refreshing against her skin, washing away the remnants of the evening's events. After drying her hair and slipping into her sleepwear, she settled on the bed, her heart racing with anticipation as she prepared to prick her finger with a delicate needle, allowing a drop of her blood to fall onto Silas.

He had worked diligently; four leaves had already sprouted, and she could sense that in just a few days, his first flower would bloom.

Just as she withdrew the needle, a hand clasped around her wrist, startling her.

Silas knelt before her, his deep blue eyes filled with a quiet reproach that sent a shiver down her spine.

"Emy, you're not being good. You never listen to me," he chastised softly, his voice laced with concern.

Emma met his gaze, unwavering, and pressed the needle into her fingertip without a moment's hesitation. A bead of crimson welled up, glistening in the dim light.

"Emy, you—"

He stared at her in disbelief, watching as she continued with her reckless act, undeterred.

Emma didn't allow him to finish his thought. Instead, she pressed her bleeding fingertip against his lips, a silent command.

"I've already done it. The blood is out. If you don't drink it, it'll go to waste," she insisted, her voice firm yet gentle.

Silas remained motionless, caught in the moment.

She squeezed her fingertip slightly and nudged it toward his mouth, her heart pounding in her chest.

"I know you're worried about me, but a few drops won't harm me. My blood heals faster than any beast core ever could. So why not take the easier route?" she reasoned, her eyes locking onto his.

Sensing her growing frustration, Silas sighed in resignation and finally closed his lips around her finger, succumbing to her insistence.

The instant her blood touched his tongue, it was as if liquid fire ignited within him—divine, alive. It surged through his body, mending wounds, fortifying him. His abilities swelled, growing stronger with each passing second.

Her blood was indeed as miraculous for therians as they had always claimed.

Silas could feel it; after this, he might soon ascend to a higher rank, a thought that thrilled him.

When he finished, he brushed his tongue over her fingertip, and the tiny puncture vanished as if it had never existed.

Then, he released her hand, only to press a soft kiss to her knuckles, trailing his lips slowly up her wrist, higher still.

“Emy...”

With a sudden movement, he pushed her down onto the bed, his kiss falling upon her lips—tender yet possessive, filled with an insatiable hunger and deep devotion. He longed to merge with her, to claim her as his own, to make her his and his alone.

“Emy, don’t be so kind to me,” he whispered against her ear, his voice low and trembling with emotion, “Because when you do, it makes me want to lock you away somewhere only I could ever find you.”

Emma cupped his face, her heart racing as she met the unbidden possessiveness that flickered in his eyes.

“Would you really lock me up?” she asked softly, her curiosity piqued.

Silas shook his head, a hint of conflict crossing his features.

“No. I wouldn’t. And I can’t.”

## Conclusion

In this poignant chapter, Emma confronts the complexities of her emotions as she navigates her relationships with Edric and Silas. The tender moments shared between them reveal the depth of their connections, yet the weight of her fears looms large. Emma’s willingness to offer her blood to Silas symbolizes her desire to heal him and, in turn, herself from the emotional turmoil that has gripped her. The kiss they share transcends mere affection; it becomes a declaration of their intertwined fates, a moment where vulnerability meets longing. Emma, once hesitant and burdened by her worries, finds a flicker of strength in the act of giving, suggesting that perhaps the life she feared to embrace might be within her reach after all.

As the chapter closes, the emotional arc shifts from uncertainty to a burgeoning sense of hope. Emma’s bravery in the face of her fears, paired with Silas’s possessive yet tender nature, hints at the possibility of a future where love can flourish amidst chaos. Their connection deepens, revealing that the very life Emma was afraid to live may hold

the key to her happiness. The warmth of their bond provides a stark contrast to the shadows of doubt that have haunted her, allowing her to envision a path forward. In this moment of intimacy, Emma begins to understand that embracing her desires and the people she cares for may lead her to the fulfillment she has long sought, transforming her fears into stepping stones toward a brighter future.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” readers can expect the stakes to rise dramatically as Emma grapples with the implications of her choices. With the intimate moment shared between her and Silas lingering in the air, the emotional tension will only deepen. Emma’s determination to help Silas will be tested as she confronts the reality of her own feelings and the potential consequences of her actions. Will she be able to navigate the complexities of her burgeoning connection with Silas while also keeping her heart guarded against the shadows of her past?

Moreover, the arrival of Lucien, the second prince of Aurelia, looms on the horizon, promising to shake the foundations of Emma’s world. Aria’s enthusiastic hints about her brother will come to fruition, igniting a whirlwind of emotions as Emma finds herself torn between her growing bond with Silas and the allure of the enigmatic prince. As secrets unravel and loyalties are tested, Emma will have to decide who she can trust and what kind of life she truly wants to embrace. Expect a blend of passion, conflict, and unexpected revelations that will leave readers on the edge of their seats, eager to discover what lies ahead for Emma and those intertwined in her fate.

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