

Nine Therians and Their Only One Queen

chapter 51-60

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 51

[1,829 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 51 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live” , the story unfolds in a mysterious forest where Emma anxiously searches for her beloved bird, Coalball. As she navigates through the dense foliage, her heart races with worry, while two male companions, Edric and Damian, observe her distress. Their internal conflict arises from the dynamics of their interstellar world, where males are possessive and competitive for female affection, complicating their willingness to help Emma.

Damian expresses guilt over accidentally harming Coalball, but Emma’s determination to find her bird remains unwavering. Despite their reluctance, she insists on searching for Coalball, who is crucial to her well-being. The emotional weight of her promise to the bird drives her, highlighting her deep connection to him. Just as hope seems dim, Lucien, the bird, emerges, albeit in a pitiful state, eliciting a wave of relief from Emma.

As Emma cradles Coalball, her nurturing instinct shines through, contrasting with the jealousy and possessiveness exhibited by Edric and Damian. Lucien, feeling the kindness of Emma’s touch, yearns for her care but remains wary of the intentions of the two males. Emma’s defiance in choosing to administer the potion herself signifies her bond with Coalball and her rejection of the males’ interference, emphasizing her role as a protector.

With Coalball safe in her hands, the trio exits the forest, transitioning from the dark, oppressive atmosphere to the bright, open sky. This shift symbolizes Emma’s journey from fear and uncertainty to a sense of relief and hope. However, Damian’s gesture of providing a Gravicar to Emma carries an underlying tension, blending generosity with possessiveness, leaving the dynamics between the characters unresolved as they move forward into the next chapter of their lives.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

The forest was a tapestry of towering trees, lush grass, and a medley of fragrant herbs that filled the air with their earthy scent. It was a place where shadows danced beneath the canopy, and the night cloaked everything in a shroud of mystery.

Lucien, a creature of pure darkness, blended seamlessly into the dim surroundings, making him nearly impossible to spot among the thick foliage. Emma found herself searching anxiously, her heart racing as she scanned the area for any sign of him. Minutes slipped by, stretching into what felt like an eternity.

“I swear I saw him fall right here,” she muttered, frustration creeping into her voice.

Edric and Damian, standing a short distance away, exchanged glances as they sensed Lucien’s struggle through their mental connection. They had intended to inform Emma of his plight, but upon realizing that Lucien was male, an unspoken silence fell between them.

No words were uttered; it was a tension that hung heavy in the air.

Males, they knew, were notoriously possessive. The dynamics of their interstellar world dictated that they would compete fiercely for the affections of females, and with the imbalance of their numbers, the rules set by the Beast God loomed large over their interactions. Sharing Emma’s affection with other males was already a bitter pill to swallow. Now, the thought of a mere bird vying for her attention was simply unacceptable.

Not a chance.

Absolutely not.

Damian watched Emma’s growing distress as she continued her fruitless search for the unfortunate creature. Guilt gnawed at him, and he found himself apologizing repeatedly.

“I’m really sorry, Ms. Tibarn. I had no idea that was your lifeline. It was so hideous that I assumed it was some sort of beast lurking in the underbrush. I panicked and kicked it away without thinking.” His voice was earnest, but he could sense her frustration.

Emma met his gaze, her expression softening. “I know you didn’t mean to hurt him. Just help me find Coalball, please.”

Both Damian and Edric felt a wave of reluctance wash over them at the prospect of searching for the bird.

“Perhaps Coalball flew away after the fall,” Damian suggested, trying to divert her attention. “If you’re fond of birds, I can promise you some rare ones when we return. The interstellar world is teeming with fascinating creatures—some that can sing, some that can dance, and even a few that can talk.”

“Those birds don’t matter to me,” Emma replied, her voice firm. “Coalball is special. I promised him I’d bring him back. We have to find him.”

The weight of her words struck deep within her heart. Coalball was the very creature that had saved her life, and ever since Damian’s careless kick had sent him sprawling, unease settled in her chest like a heavy stone.

Seeing the fierce determination etched across her features, Damian and Edric exchanged glances, their resolve wavering. Should they truly bring the bird back to her?

Just then, a soft chirp broke through the silence, drawing their attention.

At that moment, Lucien finally managed to escape the clutches of the herbs that had ensnared him. He stumbled out from the grass, a disheveled mess, lowering his head in exhaustion as he made his way toward Emma’s feet.

Looking up at her with weary eyes, he emitted two faint chirps, his appearance a pitiful sight. Many of his glossy black feathers had been lost, leaving behind unsightly bald patches that only added to his unfortunate charm.

Edric and Damian averted their gazes, unable to bear the sight of such an ugly creature.

But Emma, upon spotting the little bird at her feet, felt a rush of relief and joy. She quickly scooped him up into her hands.

“Coalball! Thank goodness you’re still alive.” Her voice was filled with warmth as she cradled him gently, a protective instinct surging within her.

Lucien’s heart raced at her touch. In that moment, he felt a flicker of hope. Despite the terrible treatment he had received, the little female was kind.

He chirped softly, almost pleadingly, wishing he could convey his pain. Little female, can you spare me some potion? I’m seriously hurt. That kick from Damian nearly did me in.

Emma seemed to understand his unspoken request, quickly rummaging through her belongings to retrieve a potion, eager to tend to him.

“Emma, let me take care of it,” Edric interjected, his voice low and filled with a hint of jealousy as he watched her prepare to feed the potion herself. His eyes darkened at the thought that the ugly creature might receive such care from her.

“I’ve never been lucky enough to have you feed me a potion,” he thought bitterly. “Why should that wretched thing get such treatment?”

Damian chimed in, “Ms. Tibarn, allow us to handle this. It’s rough work.”

Lucien, still cradled in Emma's hands, felt a surge of indignation. He had never received such attention, and he wondered if he could shift into a smaller version of his beast form, just to be held like this by her.

With another weak chirp, he made it clear that he would refuse to let Edric and Damian feed him. He wasn't foolish; he had expended his energy trying to escape. They had sensed his presence earlier but had chosen not to help him, clearly uninterested in his well-being.

Now they wanted to feed him a potion? Who knew what their true intentions were?

Emma noticed his reluctance and turned to the two men, a hint of defiance in her voice. "It seems he doesn't want you to feed him. I'll do it myself."

After she administered the potion, Lucien felt a wave of relief wash over him. His condition improved, and for the first time, he believed he might survive.

With Coalball finally found, Emma, Edric, and Damian hastily made their way out of the forest. As they emerged into the open air, the brilliant blue sky stretched above them, a stark contrast to the dark woods they had just left behind.

Emma held Lucien close, her heart swelling with relief, ready to summon her Gravicar.

But before she could do so, Damian waved his hand, and a sleek, luxurious Gravicar materialized before her, gleaming in the sunlight. He offered her the capsule, a gesture that felt both generous and possessive at the same time.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of their harrowing encounter in the forest, Emma emerged not only with Coalball cradled in her hands but also with a renewed sense of purpose and connection. The bond she forged with the little creature, born out of compassion and determination, illuminated her path forward. As she gazed at Lucien, his fragile form now cradled within her palms, she felt a profound understanding of the fragility of life and the fierce love that could arise from the most unexpected places. The shadows of doubt that once clouded her heart began to dissipate, replaced by a fierce resolve to embrace the life she had previously shied away from.

Yet, as the sunlight bathed them in warmth, the tension among the trio lingered, a reminder of the complexities that lay ahead. Edric's possessiveness and Damian's guilt were palpable, underscoring the intricate dynamics of their interstellar world and the challenges they would face together. Emma's choice to nurture Coalball and assert her autonomy marked a pivotal moment in her journey, one that would require her to navigate not only her own feelings but also the expectations and desires of those around her. With the promise of new adventures on the horizon, she stood at the

threshold of a life she was once afraid to live, ready to confront whatever awaited her with unwavering courage and an open heart.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect a shift in dynamics as Emma navigates the complexities of her relationships with Edric and Damian, both of whom are vying for her attention while grappling with their own insecurities. With Coalball safely in her hands, the tension will escalate as the men's possessiveness over Emma becomes increasingly palpable. As they venture back to their interstellar world, the question looms: will Emma's bond with Lucien deepen, or will the rivalry between the males overshadow her affection for the little creature who has already captured her heart?

Moreover, the chapter promises to delve into the lore of their world, revealing more about the Beast God and the rules governing interstellar relationships. Emma's determination to care for Coalball may lead her to uncover hidden truths about her own identity and the power she holds in a world where affection is often a battleground. As the stakes rise, readers will be left wondering how Emma will balance her compassion for Lucien with the expectations placed upon her by Edric and Damian. Will she find a way to assert her independence, or will the weight of their desires pull her into a conflict she never wanted to face? The answers await as the story unfolds.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 52

[1,843 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 52 Summary

In Chapter 52 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live", Emma is presented with an extravagant Gravicar by Damian, who expresses his excitement and affection for her. Initially, Emma is taken aback by this unexpected

generosity from someone known for his frugality. She grapples with disbelief and suspicion, questioning what might be behind Damian's sudden kindness. Despite her confusion, she struggles to accept the gift, feeling unworthy and sensing that there must be an ulterior motive.

As Emma reflects on her feelings, she is interrupted by Edric, who encourages her to embrace the opportunity and reminds her that Damian is her match. This moment highlights Emma's internal conflict as she navigates her emotions toward both men. She feels a sense of possessiveness over Edric, while also grappling with the implications of her bond with Damian. The chapter delves into the complexities of her relationships, revealing her fears of abandonment and the deep-seated need for connection.

Once inside the Gravicar, Emma experiences a remarkable journey that contrasts her earlier doubts. The smooth and swift ride to the interstellar hospital allows her to momentarily escape her worries. Upon arrival, she learns that Lucien is not severely hurt, which brings her relief and eases the tension between her and the two men. This moment of reassurance is significant for Emma, as it reflects her desire to care for those she loves, while also highlighting the support she receives from Edric and Damian.

Returning to the villa, Emma feels the need to recharge after the day's events. Edric takes charge of Lucien, showcasing his willingness to assist her and alleviate her burdens. This gesture reinforces the bond between them, as well as the underlying tension regarding her feelings for both men. The chapter concludes with Emma feeling a mix of gratitude and confusion, as she navigates her complicated emotions and the implications of her relationships in this new chapter of her life.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

Chapter 52: Emma's Doubts

"Ms. Tibarn, I'm excited to present to you this specially designed Gravicar from NexusPrime Tech. It's tailored just for you this year! It boasts enhanced control, superior speed, and a formidable defense system. Why don't you give it a try? If it doesn't meet your expectations, we can easily arrange for a different model," Damian announced, his voice full of enthusiasm.

Emma's eyes widened in astonishment as she processed his words.

Was the universe playing tricks on her today? This was the same Damian, known for his frugality, now offering her something so extravagant?

"You're actually giving this Gravicar to me?" The incredulity in her voice was palpable, as she struggled to comprehend the gesture.

Damian's expression softened as he observed her surprise. A gentle smile graced his lips. "I'm your match, Emma. In the future, I will be your mate. Everything I possess, including my very being, is yours. So, how could this Gravicar be considered a gift? It already belongs to you."

Emma's mind raced as she recalled having seen this model on the NexusPrime Tech website. It was a marvel of engineering—there was no price tag attached to it, which only added to its allure. This Gravicar was as powerful and formidable as a small battleship. The company had cleverly ensured that only those who could afford such luxury would even know its cost, leaving the rest to wonder.

But something about this entire situation felt off. Deep down, she sensed a disquieting undercurrent. Damian was typically so miserly; if he was suddenly being generous, there had to be a hidden agenda. Yet, here she was, practically penniless. Even if she pooled together all the star coins Drake and Edric had gifted her, she still wouldn't be able to afford this Gravicar.

What could Damian possibly want from her? Was it her? If that were the case, he would have pursued her from the very beginning. But he hadn't shown any interest in becoming her mate until now.

Her gaze fell to the small black bird nestled in her arms. Surely, that couldn't be the reason. No one else seemed to care for him like she did, so it was unlikely Damian had any interest in the creature.

Just then, Edric approached, his brow furrowed with concern. "Emma, why are you hesitating? Aren't you excited to try the Gravicar? Is there something wrong with the one Damian selected for you?"

Emma's eyes darted to Edric, taking in his composed demeanor. He wasn't displaying his tail, and his combat suit was impeccably buttoned. He exuded a gentle and polite aura. She had heard whispers that, due to the scarcity of females in the interstellar realm, many males...

No, no! That thought was utterly unacceptable.

Edric is mine.

She shook her head vigorously, as if trying to dispel the errant thoughts swirling in her mind. What was she even contemplating? Had she completely lost her grip on reality?

"Emma, what's troubling you?" Damian asked, his concern evident as he and Edric exchanged worried glances upon seeing her sudden movement.

"Are you feeling unwell?" Damian pressed, his voice laced with genuine concern.

“No, no, I’m fine,” Emma insisted, waving her hand dismissively. “I just think this Gravicar is far too extravagant, and I—”

Both men visibly relaxed, relief washing over them as they realized her distress wasn’t due to something more serious.

Edric took the Gravicar capsule button from Damian and handed it to Emma with a reassuring smile. He then opened the car door, gently ushering her inside. “Emma, remember, Damian is your match. You don’t need to be overly polite with him.”

Despite Edric’s personal feelings towards Damian, he recognized that, in the grand scheme of things, Damian was the better option compared to Drake. Especially after witnessing Damian’s willingness to sacrifice part of his own lifespan to save him during that harrowing encounter with the Chitinid. Edric had never voiced it, but that favor lingered in his memory.

Damian followed them closely, his gaze fixed on Emma, a soft smile playing on his lips. “Ms. Tibarn, Edric is absolutely right. I’m your match, and there’s no need for you to be overly formal with me. The more you lean on me, the more I feel valued and appreciated by you. That’s what truly brings me joy.”

To them, being needed by Emma was synonymous with having worth. It meant they wouldn’t face abandonment. But the fear of being cast aside didn’t always manifest as outright rejection; sometimes, it was a quiet, lingering pain of being forgotten, never to see Emma again. That kind of slow, agonizing ache terrified them more than death itself. After experiencing Emma’s love, the dread of being abandoned was a torment no one wanted to endure.

Emma scrutinized Damian, her heart racing.

Has he genuinely changed his perspective? Does he truly wish to be with me now?

The Gravicar from NexusPrime Tech was nothing short of extraordinary. Its speed was unparalleled. The journey to the forest had taken nearly an entire day, yet the return trip was completed in a mere two hours. It wasn’t just fast; it felt remarkably smooth, as if she were lounging on her living room couch, and before she realized it, they had arrived at the interstellar hospital in the city.

The doctor conducted a thorough examination, confirming that she was in good health, which finally eased the tension for both Edric and Damian.

Emma also took the opportunity to inquire about Lucien’s condition. The doctor confirmed that while Damian’s kick had inflicted some internal injuries, they were not severe. He prescribed two potions, assuring her that with some rest, Lucien would be back to his usual self in just a few days.

As they returned to the villa, Emma felt an overwhelming need to freshen up. The moment they stepped inside, Edric promptly took Lucien from her arms.

That creature had been nestled against her throughout the entire journey, and now it dared to venture into her room?

It didn't deserve such privilege.

He hadn't even graced her room with his presence yet.

"Emma, go and rest. I'll handle Coalball for you," Edric said earnestly, his tone firm yet gentle, hoping to ease any worries she might have had.

Conclusion

In the culmination of Emma's emotional journey, she stands at a crossroads, grappling with her fears and the unexpected generosity of Damian. The Gravicar, a symbol of both luxury and uncertainty, embodies her struggle between the life she has known and the one she yearns to embrace. As she navigates the conflicting feelings stirred by Damian's offer, she realizes that beneath the surface of his extravagant gesture lies a deeper connection—one built on mutual need and the fear of abandonment that haunts them both. The moment becomes a catalyst for her to confront her doubts, forcing her to reconsider what it means to accept love and support from those around her.

As the chapter closes, Emma feels an awakening within herself. The journey in the Gravicar, swift and smooth, mirrors her own awakening to the possibilities that lie ahead. With Edric's unwavering support and Damian's newfound commitment, she begins to understand that opening the door to the life she has been afraid to live may lead her not only to love but also to a sense of belonging she has long sought. The promise of companionship and the courage to embrace vulnerability become her guiding lights, illuminating the path toward a future where she can finally let go of her fears and step into a life filled with hope and connection.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect Emma to confront her swirling doubts and fears head-on as she navigates the complexities of her relationships with both Damian and Edric. With the promise of the extraordinary Gravicar hanging in the air, the stakes will rise as Emma grapples with the implications of Damian's newfound generosity. Is he truly sincere in his intentions, or is there a hidden agenda she has yet to uncover? The tension will mount as she attempts to decipher the motives of the two men vying for her affection, all while wrestling with her own conflicting emotions.

As Emma delves deeper into her feelings, the narrative will explore the dynamics of her connection with Edric, who remains a steadfast presence in her life. Will their bond strengthen, or will the shadows of jealousy and uncertainty cast a pall over their

friendship? The arrival of Lucien, the small black bird, will also play a pivotal role, serving as a symbol of Emma's nurturing instincts and the choices she must make regarding her future. Expect moments of introspection, heartfelt conversations, and perhaps even an unexpected revelation that could change everything for Emma as she stands on the precipice of a life she has always feared but now feels compelled to embrace.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 53

[1,932 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 53 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma grapples with her feelings as she navigates the complexities of her relationships with Damian and Edric. Damian reassures her that he will take care of Lucien, who is vulnerable and in need, prompting a mix of gratitude and apprehension in Emma. Lucien, while aware of the situation, feels a simmering determination to recover and settle scores with both Damian and Edric, recognizing that he must respect Emma's space during her time of need.

Emma's internal conflict deepens as she observes Edric's gentle demeanor, which starkly contrasts with her past experiences. As she contemplates inviting him to stay on the third floor with her, she is struck by the warmth he evokes in her heart. However, when Edric expresses his eagerness to choose a room near hers, Emma is taken aback, leading her to question his intentions. Despite her doubts, she remains hopeful and decides to be straightforward about her feelings.

Edric, on the other hand, is filled with joy at Emma's invitation but is burdened by his unstable mental power, which prevents him from staying in her room. He explains the risks involved, fearing that he might revert to his beast form and unintentionally harm

her. Emma, relieved that Edric's reluctance isn't due to a lack of interest, reassures him of her understanding and offers her support. Their emotional connection deepens as she affectionately kisses him on the cheek, leaving Edric hopeful yet anxious about their situation.

The moment is interrupted by Lucien's protest, highlighting the lightheartedness amidst the tension. Edric's embarrassment at having momentarily forgotten Lucien adds humor to the scene, and Emma's heart softens as she sees Lucien cradled safely in Edric's hands. This moment solidifies the bond between them, as Emma chooses to remind Edric gently about Lucien's needs rather than scold him, showcasing her growing affection and understanding of both Edric and Lucien. The chapter concludes with a sense of hope and connection, as Emma and Edric navigate their feelings while caring for Lucien.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

"Don't worry, Emma. I'll take excellent care of it," Damian assured her with a reassuring smile, his tone light yet sincere.

Damian quickly added, "Ms. Tibarn, I'll help Edric too. I promise to make sure it's well looked after."

Emma couldn't help but feel a mix of gratitude and apprehension. The thought of Lucien lying there, vulnerable and in need, stirred something deep within her.

You two fools just wait. When I'm back on my feet, I'll settle the score with both of you! Lucien thought to himself, a simmering determination filling him with resolve. He could sense that Damian and Edric were up to something, but as a gentleman, he recognized the unspoken rule that prohibited him from intruding into a woman's space. If it hadn't been for the unfortunate accident, he would have never barged into her room so abruptly. So when Edric and Damian offered their help, he chose not to resist.

Emma observed Lucien's passive acceptance of the situation. With a slight nod towards Edric and Damian, she declared, "Then I'll leave it in your capable hands for now."

After uttering those words, she hesitated, her gaze lingering on Edric. The warmth in her chest fluttered as she compared him to Drake. Edric was different; he genuinely desired to be her mate, and his gentle demeanor was a stark contrast to the harshness she had experienced before.

Should she invite him to stay on the third floor with her?

She couldn't help but remember the strength in his arms when he had held her back in the forest. A little voice in her head giggled shyly, igniting a blush on her cheeks. She

had heard whispers among other females that it was common for them to invite three matches into their rooms at once. Surely, it wouldn't be too much to bring just Edric, right?

Clearing her throat, she summoned a bright smile. "Edric, my room is on the third floor. You—"

Before she could finish her thought, Edric interjected, his voice filled with eagerness. "Then I'll choose the room closest to yours."

Emma froze, taken aback. That wasn't quite what she had intended. Why would he opt for the room nearest to hers? Wouldn't it be preferable if he stayed even closer? Doubt crept in—had she misjudged his intentions? Perhaps he wasn't as serious about being her mate as she had hoped.

"Edric, besides the rooms on the first and second floors, you can also stay with me," she offered, her voice steady.

She was confident that she hadn't read him wrong; he simply hadn't picked up on her subtle hint. It was time to be straightforward.

Edric's heart soared at her words. If a female invited her match to stay in her room, it was a clear sign of her affection. He felt a surge of joy bubbling within him, almost wanting to leap for joy. But he restrained himself, knowing the moment wasn't quite right.

"Emma, I truly want to be in your room," he confessed, his voice tinged with frustration and sadness. "But I'm currently at level nine peak. My mental power is unstable because I'm on the verge of leveling up. Until I successfully advance, I can't go to your room."

"Why not?" Emma asked, her brow furrowing in confusion. "If your mental power is unstable, I can help calm it down."

She had managed to soothe even Drake's tumultuous mind, so how could Edric be any different?

"I know you can," Edric replied, his eyes reflecting a mixture of appreciation and concern. "But right now, the only way you can assist me is with mental power. I don't know when I'll advance, and when that happens, I might revert to my beast form. I could lose control and inadvertently hurt you."

As he spoke, his gaze turned anxious, the weight of his words hanging heavily in the air. He had heard that when a male rejected a female, it could ruin any chance of affection she held for him. The thought gnawed at him; he hated feeling so powerless. Emma cared for him deeply, yet here he was, pushing her away for her own safety.

Male Etherians always kept their distance from females during their advancement, fully aware of how easily they could lose control and cause harm.

“I understand,” Emma responded softly, a sigh of relief escaping her lips. As long as it wasn’t because he didn’t want her, she could bear the wait. Their time together could be postponed.

Standing on her toes, she leaned in and pressed a gentle kiss on Edric’s cheek. “Then for now, you’ll have to stay alone for a little while.”

He froze in place, caught off guard by her affectionate gesture.

Emma kissed him once more, her heart racing with excitement.

Edric’s eyes sparkled with hope. “Emma, you’re not upset with me?”

“Why would I be upset? It’s not your fault. I completely understand,” she reassured him, her voice steady and calm.

She didn’t want to appear desperate; she knew better than to pressure him when he was going through such a transformative moment.

“Thank you, Emma. You’re truly kind,” Edric said, his heart swelling with gratitude.

He longed to lift her into his arms and spin her around in sheer joy. But just as he moved to do so, a sharp squeak broke the moment, halting him in his tracks.

Emma glanced down to see Lucien sprawled on the floor, all four legs outstretched, his red eyes glaring up at Edric in a mix of indignation and annoyance.

Edric quickly pressed his lips together, a sheepish grin forming as he scratched his dark purple hair awkwardly. “Emma, I... I forgot I was holding him,” he stammered, a hint of embarrassment coloring his cheeks.

Lucien let out another loud squeak, as if protesting Edric’s clumsiness. He used to think his brother Ethan was wild outside, but now he realized that Edric was equally adept at pretending to be composed in front of females.

He had seen it clearly—Edric wanted to embrace Emma, yet he had deliberately tossed him aside.

With a swift motion, Edric bent down and carefully scooped Lucien into his hands. “Emma, I promise I’ll never throw him again.”

Emma’s heart softened at the sight of Lucien being cradled safely. She chose not to scold Edric, but for Lucien’s sake, she felt compelled to give him a gentle reminder.

Conclusion

In the delicate dance of emotions that unfolded, Emma found herself standing at the threshold of a new chapter, one filled with both uncertainty and promise. The warmth of Edric's affection contrasted sharply with her past experiences, igniting a flicker of hope that perhaps, this time, things could be different. As she navigated the complexities of her feelings, the gentle kiss she bestowed upon Edric signified more than just a gesture; it was a silent pact of understanding and patience. She realized that her willingness to wait for him to find his footing mirrored her own journey of self-discovery. The fears that once constrained her began to dissolve, replaced by a burgeoning belief in the possibilities that lay ahead.

Meanwhile, Edric wrestled with his own demons, grappling with the limitations imposed by his advancing powers. His longing to be close to Emma was palpable, yet he recognized the importance of safeguarding her heart. The moment of vulnerability he shared with her, coupled with the unexpected interruption from Lucien, underscored the unpredictable nature of their lives. As they stood together, the air thick with unspoken words and unfulfilled desires, both Emma and Edric understood that their paths were intertwined, shaped by their individual struggles and the strength they found in one another. In this fragile yet exhilarating moment, they took a step closer to embracing the life they had both been afraid to live, united by a shared hope that the future held the promise of love and connection.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect the tension between Emma, Edric, and Lucien to escalate as emotions run high and decisions must be made. With Edric's impending transformation looming over them, the stakes are raised, and Emma's resolve will be tested. Will she find a way to support him through this challenging phase, or will the fear of his potential beast form create an insurmountable barrier between them? As Edric grapples with his feelings for Emma and his responsibilities as a male Etherian, the internal struggle he faces will be palpable, leading to heart-wrenching moments that will tug at the readers' heartstrings.

Moreover, Lucien's presence in the mix promises to add an intriguing layer of complexity. As he continues to observe the budding relationship between Emma and Edric, will he remain a mere spectator, or will his own desires and motivations come to the forefront? The dynamics of their interactions will shift, and the playful rivalry between the two males could ignite further conflict, pushing Emma to confront her own feelings and fears about love and vulnerability. Expect unexpected twists, emotional confrontations, and perhaps a revelation or two that could change the course of their intertwined fates. The door to the life Emma was afraid to live is creaking open wider, and with each turn of the page, the anticipation builds.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 54

[2,082 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 54 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma expresses a deep emotional attachment to a small creature named Lucien, which she believes saved her life. Her intense plea for its safety reveals her vulnerability and the underlying struggles she faces. The concern of Edric and Damian, who promise to take care of Lucien, highlights the weight of Emma's emotional state, suggesting that her well-being is intricately tied to this creature. The old adage about a woman's refusal to eat as a sign of deeper troubles resonates throughout the scene, emphasizing Emma's fragile mental state as she grapples with her fears.

As the conversation unfolds, Emma's desire for solitude becomes apparent. After a tense exchange with Damian, who is anxious about Edric's advancement, she retreats to her room, seeking solace from the emotional turmoil. Her rejection of a valuable item, the Gravicar, offered by Damian signifies her disinterest in material wealth and her struggle for independence. This moment of rejection leaves Damian feeling confused and disappointed, as he realizes that even luxury fails to sway Emma's resolve.

Meanwhile, Edric observes the tension with a sense of irritation towards Damian, reflecting his protective instincts for Emma. The dynamics among the characters suggest a complex web of emotions, where love, concern, and unspoken feelings intermingle. Edric's humorous yet critical thoughts about Lucien reveal his attempt to lighten the mood while also showcasing his own vulnerabilities.

The narrative takes a dramatic turn when news of a powerful event—the Divine Flame—emerges, linking Emma's past encounter with a high-tier Chitinid to a larger cosmic significance. Both Edric and Damian realize that Emma has been marked by the Beast God, which could elevate her status and abilities. However, the revelation of the government's true intentions toward women saved by the Divine Flame adds a layer of

complexity, hinting at a darker reality beneath the surface of perceived privilege. This duality of hope and entrapment sets the stage for Emma's journey as she navigates her fears and the potential for a life she has long avoided.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 54****

"You must take exceptional care of it," Emma insisted, her voice laced with an intensity that surprised even her. "It saved my life. If anything were to happen to it, I don't think I could bear it. I'd be so upset I wouldn't even want to eat."

There was a saying that circulated among people: when a woman stopped eating, it signaled deep trouble lurking beneath the surface.

In her solitary days, when Emma lived alone in her small apartment, the world had turned a blind eye to her eating habits. No one had ever cared whether she consumed her meals or skipped them altogether. The significance of such a trivial act had always eluded her.

Yet, the instant Edric caught her words, a palpable change washed over him. His complexion drained of color, and his grip tightened protectively around Lucien, the small creature nestled in his arms. "Emma, please don't fret. I promise you, as long as I'm here, nothing will happen to it," he reassured her, his voice firm yet soothing, as if trying to quell a storm brewing within her.

Damian, who had been sitting quietly on the couch, absorbed in his thoughts, suddenly sprang to his feet. The concern etched on his face was unmistakable as he addressed Emma. "Ms. Tibarn, Edric and I will ensure that Coalball is well taken care of," he declared, his tone betraying a genuine worry for her well-being.

So it was true, then. The old adage about a woman's refusal to eat being a sign of something more serious was not just mere superstition.

"I was merely expressing my thoughts. There's no need for all this tension," Emma replied, her voice softer now, yet still firm.

With that, she felt the conversation had reached its end. The weight of the moment pressed heavily upon her, and she turned to retreat to her room, seeking solace in solitude.

"Ms. Tibarn!"

As she began to leave, Damian hurriedly stepped in front of her, his demeanor betraying a hint of anxiety. "Ms. Tibarn, Edric needs to advance to level ten, which means he can't remain with you. I..."

Emma anticipated his words, the unspoken implications hanging in the air, and she interrupted him gently. “Damian, your room is on the second floor. You should take some time to rest. Also, this...”

With a deliberate motion, she retrieved the capsule containing the Gravicar, its weight feeling heavier in her palm as she handed it back to him. “I still believe it’s far too extravagant for me. I can’t accept it,” she stated, avoiding his gaze, her heart racing as she turned away and ascended the stairs swiftly.

Damian watched her retreating figure until she vanished around the corner of the third floor. His eyes fell to the capsule in his grasp, and he felt a tightening sensation in his chest, a mix of disappointment and confusion.

She had actually turned him down.

Even a top-tier Gravicar, something that was supposed to signify luxury and status, had failed to sway her.

He recalled a time when she had agreed to assist Drake with mental comfort for just a handful of star coins. Now, it seemed, she was indifferent to the allure of wealth, even something as valuable as a Gravicar worth trillions.

What, then, could he possibly do to earn her forgiveness?

Edric, having overheard the exchange between Emma and Damian, chose not to offer any comfort to Damian. After all, the cunning fox had tricked Emma, and a little suffering was well-deserved.

Had he not acted decently in the forest, Edric mused, he would have already kicked Damian out of the villa after Emma’s rejection.

With a dismissive glance at Damian, Edric placed Lucien on the couch, his eyes narrowing as he regarded the creature with a mix of irritation and amusement.

Lucien met Edric’s fierce gaze, instinctively shrinking back into the corner of the couch, a fallen phoenix reduced to a mere plucked bird.

When had he ever felt such humiliation?

“Chirp!”

What are you doing?

“Chirp, chirp!”

Don’t come any closer!

Edric scowled at the ruckus, his patience wearing thin. He didn't want to disturb Emma's peace, so he grasped Lucien firmly by the beak. "Quiet down, you ugly little thing. I'm not going to eat you, but you're so dark, so plump, and frankly, quite unattractive. If I take you out like this, Emma will be mortified. We need to tidy you up a bit," he muttered, contemplating how to improve the creature's appearance.

After all, he couldn't allow Lucien to remain in such a disheveled state.

Lucien froze, rendered speechless by Edric's unexpected commentary.

As Edric continued to ponder how to spruce up the fat black ball on the couch, his lightcore buzzed to life, interrupting his thoughts.

He glanced at the screen, and his expression darkened.

"Damian!" he barked, irritation lacing his voice. "Stop standing there like a fool. Something's happened. Check your lightcore."

Damian quickly activated his lightcore, his brow furrowing as he processed the urgent message flashing before him.

"Didn't you block all news about that night when the Divine Flame appeared? How did this information still leak out?" Edric pressed, his voice tinged with disbelief.

Damian's eyes remained glued to the video playing on the screen, his heart racing as he noted the staggering view count—over seven trillion. It was far too late to suppress the news now.

The clip depicted the colossal fireball that had descended from the heavens on the night a high-tier Chitinid had attacked Emma. The energy radiating from that fireball was nothing short of terrifying, accompanied by a piercing cry that felt almost sentient. Only the Divine Flame, bestowed by the Beast God, could unleash such power.

The explosion had obliterated a Rank 11 Chitinid in an instant, yet Emma had emerged unscathed.

Both Damian and Edric shared a silent understanding: the Beast God had sensed Emma's peril and intervened to save her.

This was not an isolated incident within the vast expanse of the Interstellar Empire. There had been other instances where the Divine Flame had descended to rescue women in dire situations.

Those fortunate women had all subsequently reached level ten in their abilities.

In the aftermath, the government of the Interstellar Empire had decreed that any female saved by the Divine Flame was endowed with unparalleled natural talent. They believed that the Beast God was safeguarding the therians of the Interstellar Empire through these chosen women.

Whenever a woman was rescued by the Divine Flame, the government whisked her away to Central Planet.

There, she was granted the finest living conditions, her safety ensured at all costs. Moreover, she was provided with top-tier training resources designed to expedite her advancement.

Yet, only those who resided among the elite on Central Planet were privy to the unsettling truth: all those so-called privileges were nothing more than sugar-coated traps, ensnaring them in a web of false security.

Conclusion

In the quiet aftermath of the evening's revelations, Emma stood at the threshold of her life, grappling with the weight of her choices and the shadows of her past. The confrontation over the Gravicar had stripped away the layers of her indifference, exposing a vulnerability that had long lain dormant. Her refusal to accept the extravagant gift was not an act of defiance but a declaration of her desire to reclaim her autonomy, to resist the allure of a life defined by material wealth and superficial connections. As she retreated into the solitude of her room, the echoes of concern from Edric and Damian lingered in her mind, a reminder that she was not alone in her struggles. The fear that had once paralyzed her began to dissipate, replaced by a flicker of hope that perhaps she could forge a path that was authentically her own.

Meanwhile, the dynamics between Edric and Damian shifted in the wake of the news about the Divine Flame. Both men found themselves grappling with their feelings for Emma, each reflecting on their roles in her life and the choices they had made. Edric's protective instincts flared as he contemplated the implications of Emma's newfound status, while Damian wrestled with the realization that his attempts to win her over may have only pushed her further away. The weight of expectation hung heavy in the air, yet beneath it all lay a burgeoning sense of camaraderie as they recognized the importance of standing by Emma in her journey. As the chapter closed, the trio stood at a crossroads, their fates intertwined, each poised to confront the uncertainties of the future with newfound resolve and a shared understanding of the sacrifices that true connection demands.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

As the tension in the villa thickens, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions and revelations in the next chapter. Emma's rejection of the Gravicar signifies a deeper struggle within her—a battle against the expectations of wealth and status that threaten to consume her. With Damian and Edric caught in their own web of intrigue and rivalry, the stakes are higher than ever. How will Emma navigate her newfound significance as a potential vessel of the Divine Flame? Will she embrace the power that comes with it, or continue to shy away from a life she fears? The choices she makes will undoubtedly ripple through the lives of those around her, igniting conflict and perhaps even forging unexpected alliances.

Furthermore, the revelation of the Divine Flame's intervention adds a thrilling layer of complexity to the narrative. The implications of this divine rescue extend beyond Emma, hinting at a larger conspiracy within the Interstellar Empire. As news of her miraculous survival spreads, the pressure mounts for her to conform to the expectations placed upon her by society and the government. Will she succumb to the allure of power and prestige, or will she find the strength to carve her own path? Readers can expect intense confrontations, heart-wrenching decisions, and the exploration of what it truly means to live a life free from fear. As the chapter unfolds, the balance between destiny and choice will be tested, leaving readers on the edge of their seats, eager to discover Emma's fate.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 55

[2,004 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 55 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live", the narrative unfolds in a universe where gifted women are both revered and trapped. These women, endowed with extraordinary abilities, find themselves under the watchful eye of the Empire, stripped of their freedom and autonomy. Their lives, though filled with luxury,

are marred by a profound sense of discontent, as their choices are dictated by the government, reducing their partners to mere puppets. The story highlights the emotional turmoil these women endure, as they grapple with the stark contrast between their glamorous existence and the suffocating reality of their confinement.

The tension escalates when one of the women, Emma, attempts to extinguish her own light in a moment of despair, prompting her mate's frantic intervention. This incident serves as a catalyst for Edric and Damian, who are determined to save Emma from a similar fate. They recognize that Emma deserves the freedom to pursue her passions and live a life unshackled by the Empire's constraints. This shared conviction unites Edric and Damian, leading them to take drastic measures to protect Emma and ensure her survival.

As they investigate the circumstances surrounding Emma's distress, they discover that another woman, Evie, inadvertently filmed a significant event involving the Divine Flame. This revelation brings a glimmer of hope, as they realize that Evie's actions could aid in their quest to liberate Emma. However, the plot thickens as they face the challenge of silencing Laura, a close friend of Emma's who witnessed the event. The men concoct a plan involving the use of Edric's venom to erase Laura's memory, showcasing the moral complexities of their choices and the lengths they are willing to go to protect Emma.

Meanwhile, the presence of Lucien, who overhears their conversation, adds another layer of intrigue to the unfolding drama. His amusement at the reckless audacity of Edric and Damian hints at the unpredictable nature of their world, where alliances can shift and consequences can be dire. Lucien's internal conflict reveals a desire to help Emma, suggesting that the stakes are higher than they initially appear.

In the end, the narrative underscores themes of freedom, sacrifice, and the moral dilemmas faced by those living under an oppressive regime. As Edric prepares to confront the challenges ahead, he acknowledges the importance of honesty with Emma, emphasizing that true forgiveness can only come from transparency. This poignant reminder encapsulates the emotional depth of the story, as the characters navigate their intertwined fates in a universe where every choice carries a weighty consequence.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

In a universe where nothing came without a price, the allure of a gifted female was irresistible. Everyone longed to be the companion of one who possessed such extraordinary talents.

This insatiable desire thrust them into the limelight, making them the focal point of attention throughout the vast interstellar realm. Their everyday lives, every fleeting moment, were dissected and scrutinized on lightcore, a digital platform that amplified their existence to millions.

Yet, behind the glitz and glamour lay a grim reality. For their own protection, the government had shackled them to Central Planet, stripping away not just their freedom but also the very essence of choice. Their mates, once partners in love, were now mere puppets assigned to them by the Empire's officials, serving as constant reminders of their confinement.

Though these women indulged in lives of luxury that many could only dream of, a shadow of discontent loomed over them. Happiness became a distant memory, replaced by an aching void.

In a heartbreaking turn of events, one among them succumbed to despair, attempting to extinguish her own light. It was a desperate act that left many questioning whether she was fortunate or cursed. Her mate, in a frantic bid to save her, managed to intervene just in time, yet the spark of joy within her had been extinguished forever.

Edric and Damian, two resolute souls, were determined to prevent Emma from following that tragic path.

Emma deserved to be free. She should have the liberty to roam wherever her heart desired, to pursue her passions without restraint. She should not be confined like a bird with clipped wings, trapped within the gilded cage constructed by the Empire.

So, when the alarming incident unfolded and they confirmed Emma's survival, Damian sprang into action. He immediately commanded the top tech experts from NexusPrime Tech to sever the Empire's signal from F-268 and erase any footage that had been captured by the system.

As he meticulously reviewed the video multiple times, Damian's brow furrowed in concentration. "From the angle of this footage, it's clear it wasn't recorded by the government's surveillance. It appears to have been filmed by another therian," he remarked thoughtfully. "Moreover, Emma is notably absent from the video; it solely depicts the Divine Flame descending from the sky."

After Damian shared his findings, Edric leaned in closer, his eyes fixed on the screen. "The female in this footage, Evie, mentioned that her mate was the one who filmed the scene. She also claimed that a level 8 beast attacked her, and it was the Divine Flame that came to her rescue."

A chuckle escaped Damian's lips, a sound tinged with disbelief. "I know that female well. On that day, she ventured into the forest alongside Emma and another female named Laura. I never anticipated she would put herself in such a precarious situation."

He found the entire scenario amusing, a twist of fate that highlighted the unpredictability of life in their world.

Edric joined in the laughter, a glimmer of hope shining through their grim situation. “In a way, Evie inadvertently aided Emma by doing this. As a gesture of gratitude, since she wishes to reach Central Planet, we can facilitate her journey.”

Despite the underlying tension between the two men, their shared goal brought them together in a strange alliance.

Edric didn't need to elaborate further; Damian had already set the wheels in motion. His subordinates had made Evie's video the headline across all major networks. To ensure it garnered the attention it deserved, he even included several trending hashtags that would catch the government's eye.

Once that task was accomplished, Damian turned his focus back to Edric. “Evie is manageable, but that female named Laura poses a different challenge. She witnessed the Divine Flame saving Ms. Tibarn that night. She's a close friend of hers.”

“We can't simply resort to brute force to silence her. If I recall correctly, your Violet Obsidian venom has the capability to erase parts of a therian's memory, correct?”

Edric instantly grasped Damian's implication, his expression shifting to one of determination. “I'll handle Laura. You have my word; she won't utter a single word about this.”

Damian's voice lowered, a note of caution threading through his words. “Keep in mind, Ms. Tibarn must remain unaware that we've poisoned Laura and her mate.”

Emma, with her kind heart, would never condone such an act.

Edric understood the gravity of Damian's concern all too well. “Rest assured, I know my venom intimately. It won't harm her; it will merely erase her memory of the incident.”

“And if Emma discovers the truth and inquires about it, we'll simply explain that we gave Laura a potion designed to induce forgetfulness, assuring her it poses no harm to her health.”

Unbeknownst to them, Lucien lurked behind the couch, eavesdropping on Damian and Edric as they plotted to resolve Emma's predicament. A smirk crept across his face, a mix of amusement and disbelief at how the chaos he and Silas had stirred up had drawn in the Beast God himself.

Yet, this twist of fate worked in his favor. With the Beast God as their cover, he and Silas could remain completely inconspicuous.

However, the audacity of Damian and Edric was palpable. Targeting Evie was one thing, but employing poison on Laura was a severe offense within the Empire's laws.

A mad snake acting recklessly, paired with a cunning fox devoid of compassion. They truly made for an intriguing duo—one bold enough to conceive the plan, the other daring enough to execute it.

Lucien shook his head, bemused by the unfolding drama.

It was fortuitous that he found himself in this situation today. For Emma's sake, should those two ever find themselves in a bind, he would be ready to lend a helping hand.

As Edric gathered his belongings, he cast a glance at Lucien, still concealed on the couch. He turned to Damian, his tone shifting to one of seriousness. "Take care of that unfortunate creature. When I return, I'll ensure it looks presentable."

He paused at the door, a final thought surfacing. "Emma treasures honesty. If you wish for her forgiveness, you must first be truthful with her."

Conclusion

In the aftermath of their desperate actions, a fragile hope began to bloom amidst the chaos. Edric and Damian, despite the morally ambiguous path they had chosen, found themselves united in their unwavering commitment to Emma's freedom. Their willingness to navigate the treacherous waters of deceit reflected a deeper understanding of the stakes involved—not just for Emma, but for all those ensnared by the Empire's oppressive grasp. As they plotted to shield her from the harsh realities of their world, a sense of camaraderie emerged, binding them in their shared mission. The laughter that broke through their grim discussions served as a reminder that even in the darkest times, moments of levity can spark resilience and the possibility of change.

Yet, lurking beneath their plans was the undeniable truth that freedom often comes at a cost, and the choices they made could lead to unforeseen consequences. Lucien's watchful presence hinted at a complexity that would soon intertwine their fates, revealing that the path to liberation is rarely straightforward. As Edric prepared to confront the delicate balance between honesty and protection, the weight of their decisions loomed large. Emma's heart, so tender and full of hope, deserved the truth, even if it was shrouded in the shadows of their actions. In this intricate web of loyalty, sacrifice, and the quest for freedom, the emotional arc reached a pivotal moment, leaving readers to ponder whether the price of liberation was worth the burden of deceit.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

As the tension mounts, readers can expect the stakes to rise even higher in the next chapter of **When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live**. With Edric and Damian's plot set in motion, the repercussions of their dangerous decisions are bound to unfold. Will Laura's memory truly be erased without consequences, or will the act of deception lead to unforeseen complications that threaten not only their plans but also Emma's fragile state of mind? The emotional turmoil surrounding Emma will deepen as she grapples with the harsh realities of her confinement and the lengths her friends are willing to go to secure her freedom.

Moreover, Lucien's unexpected presence adds an intriguing layer to the narrative. His motives remain shrouded in mystery, and as he observes the unfolding chaos, readers will be left wondering what role he will play in this intricate web of alliances and betrayals. Will he become an ally to Edric and Damian, or does he have his own agenda that could disrupt their carefully laid plans? The dynamics between these characters are set to shift, and the tension between loyalty and betrayal will reach a fever pitch. Prepare for revelations that will challenge everything Emma thought she knew about her world and the people within it, as the line between friend and foe blurs in the shadows of the Empire.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 56

[1,881 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 56 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Edric grapples with his deepening feelings for Emma while concealing a darker truth about his intentions towards her and her friends. Despite his unwavering loyalty to Emma, a tempest of emotions brews within him, threatening to surface. After leaving the villa, he sheds his obedient facade and enters Laura's home, where she is consumed by anger over a video that misrepresents Emma's heroic actions. Laura's determination to protect

Emma ignites a fierce resolve within her, leading her to confront the manipulative narrative crafted by Evie.

As Laura prepares to document the truth, Edric's sudden appearance disrupts the atmosphere. His commanding presence casts a shadow over the room, and with a chilling ease, he immobilizes everyone except Laura. He reveals his sinister plan involving vials of venom, which he claims will erase their memories of Emma's connection to the Divine Flame. Laura is initially suspicious but ultimately agrees to his terms, driven by her loyalty to Emma and a desire to protect her future.

The tension escalates as Edric uses the venom to rewrite the memories of Laura and her mates, ensuring that they will forget the truth about Emma's bravery. This act of manipulation leaves Laura in a state of trepidation, as she grapples with the implications of Edric's power and the potential loss of their shared history. Meanwhile, Kael, who has been searching for Emma since a catastrophic event, comes to a painful realization about his missed opportunity to be her mate, adding another layer of emotional complexity to the unfolding events.

The chapter encapsulates themes of loyalty, fear, and the struggle for identity within a world fraught with power dynamics and manipulation. Edric's internal conflict and Laura's fierce determination showcase the lengths to which individuals will go to protect those they care about, even as they navigate the shadows of their own fears and desires.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

Edric had spent the last few days with Emma, and in that time, he had come to grasp the essence of who she was. Each moment they shared was a glimpse into her world, a world he found both captivating and complex. He had laid bare almost every part of himself, revealing his thoughts and feelings, yet a small, shadowy fragment remained tucked away, hidden from her view—an area of his soul that contained secrets she could never understand. He feared that if she were to discover the truth, particularly about his intentions towards Laura and her companions, it would shatter her.

His loyalty to Emma stood as a fortress, unwavering and resolute—one hundred percent devoted. Yet, beneath that loyalty simmered a darker current, a tempest that threatened to break free.

Once he stepped out of the villa, the mask of obedience he had worn so carefully slipped away. His gaze fell, the long lashes casting a delicate shadow over his face, while the deep violet hue of his eyes twisted with an unsettling, feverish madness that was both frightening and exhilarating.

The Empire's accommodations for women offered little more than the barest semblance of safety. They were no match for someone of his power—a Rank 9 powerhouse who could easily shatter their defenses.

Quietly, he infiltrated Laura's home, moving like a whisper through the shadows. She was engrossed in a video by Evie, her expression contorted with anger.

"How can Evie lie like that? Emma was the one saved by the Divine Flame. I witnessed it myself!" Laura's voice was a mixture of disbelief and fury as she glared at the screen. The knowledge that Evie was manipulating the narrative to propel herself toward a brighter future on the Central Planet ignited her frustration.

That future was meant for Emma, not Evie.

"No. I refuse to allow Evie to usurp the honor and future that rightfully belong to Emma. I will speak the truth before this spirals out of control," Laura declared, her determination palpable.

Emma had endured a solitary existence filled with hardships. Yet now, she had a few matches—though none she could truly depend on. A move to the Central Planet would transform everything for her. The Empire promised the finest housing, unparalleled resources, and the strongest companions. It was a chance for a life that could finally blossom.

Laura reached for her lightcore's video recorder, intent on capturing proof for Emma, but the device froze, stubbornly unresponsive just as she was about to begin.

At that moment, one of her mates caught sight of Edric, who stood silently in the doorway, an imposing figure cloaked in shadows.

He regarded Edric with a mixture of caution and confusion. "You... You're Ms. Emma Tibarn's match? How did you get in here?"

In person, Edric was a sight to behold—terrifying and mesmerizing all at once. The villa door had remained firmly shut the entire time, and yet here he was, as if he had simply materialized from the shadows.

"How I entered is of no consequence," Edric replied, his voice steady and low. He raised his head, his dark violet eyes locking onto Laura's with an intensity that sent a shiver down her spine. "I've come to request a favor from Ms. Jones."

"You—" Laura's mate began to protest, but his words faltered, his body freezing in place, unable to move.

It was as if a spell had been cast; everyone in the villa, save for Laura and Edric, had become statues, caught in a moment of stillness.

Laura noticed the strange state of her mates, a frown knitting her brow. “What are you planning? Does Emma know you’re here?”

There was no way Emma would have sent him; she would never permit her match to do something like this.

“That detail is irrelevant,” Edric replied, pulling out ten vials filled with a nutrient fluid, each containing his venom. He placed them deliberately on the table. “Each of you will consume one. Do that, and I will spare your lives.”

There were nine males in the villa—the very same nine who had ventured into the forest with her.

“What is this?” Laura demanded, her voice rising with suspicion. “What are you attempting to do?”

No one would believe these were mere nutrient fluids—not when someone had dared to threaten her mates.

Edric hadn’t intended to offer any explanation, but seeing Laura’s fierce loyalty to Emma stirred something within him. He decided to grant her a glimpse of clarity. “The Divine Flame cannot be associated with Emma. You all must forget it.”

Understanding dawned on Laura immediately.

The Violet Obsidian was rumored to possess the ability to erase specific memories. Yet, she couldn’t fathom why Edric wanted Emma’s connection to the Divine Flame severed. A future on the Central Planet would be a boon for her.

Questions swirled chaotically in Laura’s mind, but the manic glint in Edric’s bloodshot eyes stifled her voice, preventing her from uttering a single one.

“I can drink it,” she said finally, her voice steady. “But you must swear to the Beast God that you won’t harm me, my mates, or Emma.”

“Very well,” Edric replied solemnly, his expression grave. “I swear I will never harm my own female, nor will I inflict any harm on Ms. Jones or her mates this time.”

Laura accepted the vials, distributing them among her nine mates before taking the last one herself, a sense of trepidation gnawing at her.

Once everyone had succumbed to the effects of the venom, Edric stepped forward, his power enveloping the room. He used the venom as a conduit, rewriting their memories with a swift, merciless efficiency.

Afterward, he ensured they were returned to their rooms. When they awoke, they would only recall the narrative Evie had spun in her video.

Meanwhile, deep within the forest, Kael had been on a relentless quest for Emma ever since the shockwave from the explosion had cast him away.

He had delved into her file, uncovering the truth that she was the one who had saved him that fateful night. He had also discovered that she was the female the Beastmate System had matched him with just days prior.

Regret washed over him like a tidal wave. He finally grasped the gravity of his foolishness—he had turned down the chance to become her mate, and now that realization haunted him.

Conclusion

As the shadows of the villa faded into the night, the emotional currents swirling within Edric and Laura reached a poignant crescendo. Edric's desperate act—manipulating memories to protect Emma—revealed the depths of his loyalty and the burdens he carried. The weight of his hidden intentions, intertwined with the promise of a brighter future for Emma, painted a complex portrait of love and sacrifice. Meanwhile, Laura's fierce determination to defend her friend against Evie's deceit showcased the strength of their bond, igniting a flicker of hope in a world shrouded in uncertainty. The choices made in that dimly lit room would ripple through their lives, setting the stage for a confrontation with the very fears that had held them captive.

At the same time, Kael's realization of his missed opportunity with Emma echoed through the forest, a haunting reminder that sometimes, the paths we choose can lead us away from the very people we are meant to protect. His regret was palpable, a reflection of the emotional arc that had unfolded as he grappled with the consequences of his decisions. As dawn approached, the characters stood at a crossroads—each facing their own fears and desires, bound by a shared destiny that promised both peril and profound transformation. In this moment of reckoning, they were poised to embrace the lives they had once feared, ready to step into the light of a future that awaited them, filled with both hope and uncertainty.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect the tension to escalate as Edric's dark intentions begin to unfold. With Laura now unwittingly entangled in his web of manipulation, the stakes have never been higher. As the vials of Violet Obsidian take effect, the memory erasure will not only alter the perceptions of Laura's mates but will also set off a chain reaction of events that could jeopardize Emma's future. The consequences of Edric's actions will ripple through their lives, leaving Laura grappling with the unsettling knowledge that she is complicit in a deception that could shatter the fragile bonds they have formed.

Meanwhile, Kael's relentless search for Emma promises to introduce a new layer of complexity to the narrative. His newfound understanding of their connection as mates will propel him into a race against time, as he struggles to reconcile his past choices with the urgency of the present. As he navigates the treacherous landscape of the Empire, readers will be left wondering if he can reach Emma before it's too late, or if Edric's machinations will lead to an irreversible fate. The intersection of loyalty, betrayal, and the quest for truth will create a charged atmosphere, leaving readers on the edge of their seats, eager to uncover the fates of these intertwined lives.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 57

[1,796 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 57 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," the story unfolds with Kael Auris grappling with the repercussions of a misunderstanding that threatens his relationship with Emma Tibarn. After hearing news of Emma's safe return, his initial relief quickly turns to urgency as he learns from Adam that Evie Graham, not Emma, was mistakenly credited with being saved by the Divine Flame during a perilous encounter. Kael's determination to correct this injustice intensifies, revealing his deep feelings for Emma and his desire to set things right before it's too late.

Meanwhile, at the villa, Edric and Damian express their frustration over Kael's actions, which inadvertently jeopardize Evie's newfound fame. Damian is particularly incensed, feeling that he has wasted resources to promote Evie as the one saved by the Divine Flame, only to have Kael's claims overshadow everything. The tension between the Suncrest Lineage and the Violet Obsidian is palpable, as both characters contemplate drastic measures against Kael, showcasing the lengths to which they are willing to go to protect their interests.

As the narrative progresses, it becomes clear that Kael's motivations stem from a personal quest to find the woman who saved him, which complicates the dynamics between the characters. Damian's plan to confront Kael and ensure that Emma is kept away from him adds another layer of intrigue, hinting at the potential for conflict and resolution. The emotional stakes rise as each character grapples with their feelings of loyalty, betrayal, and the desire for redemption.

Ultimately, the chapter encapsulates themes of misunderstanding, the quest for truth, and the challenges of navigating relationships amid external pressures. Emma's journey is poised to intersect with Kael's intentions, setting the stage for a confrontation that could redefine their lives. As the characters prepare for the inevitable clash, the story teeters on the brink of transformation, emphasizing the importance of facing one's fears to embrace a life fully lived.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

If only he had foreseen the way events would unfold, he would have made the journey to see her himself regarding the dissolution. The instant he laid eyes on her and recognized that she was the very woman he had been yearning for, he would have thought twice before even mentioning it.

Emma Tibarn—her name alone held a certain beauty that resonated with him. He couldn't shake the feeling that she probably despised him now.

"Mr. Auris!" Adam burst into the room, his excitement bubbling over like a shaken bottle of soda. "I have news from the city! Ms. Emma Tibarn and her match have returned home safely. She's perfectly fine. No injuries at all!"

"Really?" Kael's heart raced as he processed the information. The moment he heard that she was unharmed, a smile finally broke through the stern facade he had been maintaining.

"I'm going to her place," he declared, a sense of urgency propelling him forward.

"Mr. Auris, wait!" Adam interjected quickly, stepping in front of him. "There's something you need to see first. I received some information on my way here."

With a flick of his wrist, Adam pulled up a video on his device and pressed play.

"This female, Evie Graham, is the one you saved from that level 8 beast during that chaotic night. I've confirmed everything. When the Divine Flame descended, it was Ms. Emma Tibarn it saved, not her. Evie's trying to usurp Emma's rightful chance to go to the Central Planet."

Adam had swiftly pieced the puzzle together. Both he and Kael had witnessed the Divine Flame's appearance in the forest that night. They had seen it with their own eyes.

Only Evie, Laura, and Emma had been there that night. Evie had strayed from the group earlier, which ruled her out. Adam had checked on Laura and confirmed she wasn't the one either. That left Emma.

"That female actually dared to seize what rightfully belongs to Emma! It's simply unbelievable!" Kael's expression darkened, a storm brewing in his eyes.

"Release a clarification," he instructed Adam, his voice firm. "We need to prove that Evie never encountered the Divine Flame."

"I'll take care of it right away," Adam replied, standing tall and resolute. Kael had made the decision to go through with the dissolution based on a misunderstanding with Emma. Now, it was imperative to rectify this and provide Kael with an opportunity to redeem himself in her eyes.

—

Back at the villa, Edric had just stepped through the door when he was met with the sight of Damian, who was fuming at the lightcore while cradling Coalball in his arms.

"Seriously, is Kael out of his mind?" Damian exclaimed, frustration dripping from his every word.

"What happened?" Edric inquired, his curiosity piqued as he approached, instantly reverting to his polite and gentle demeanor that was second nature at home.

Damian thrust the lightcore toward him, his irritation palpable. "I went through all that trouble to get Evie trending as the one saved by the Divine Flame, and then Kael suddenly decides to jump in and ruin everything. He claims he killed the level 8 beast himself, that he was the one who saved her, and that the Divine Flame had nothing to do with it at all!"

The amount of star coins he had spent to secure those trending tags was astronomical, and witnessing them crumble around him was driving him to the brink of madness.

Damian glared at Edric, his frustration boiling over. "Tell me you can get rid of that fool."

Edric narrowed his eyes at the announcement flashing on the lightcore. "I can. But it will be troublesome."

The Suncrest Lineage and the Violet Obsidian had been sworn enemies for generations. Conflicts between them were a common occurrence, and casualties were nothing new.

However, Kael was the young master of the Suncrest Lineage. Eliminating him would undoubtedly lead to complications that neither of them wanted to face.

Lucien, nestled in Damian's arms, couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth. These two were growing more outrageous by the day, discussing the possibility of killing Kael as casually as one might talk about the weather. Shouldn't they at least devise a plan? A cleanup strategy? Perhaps consider how they would maintain their innocence afterward?

He found himself picturing the scenario in his mind, envisioning how easily they would act—and how reckless it all seemed.

"Why is that fool doing this?" Edric asked, glancing at the statement on the lightcore, confusion etched on his face.

"Does he have some grudge against Evie?"

Thinking of what he had just discovered, Damian rolled his eyes dramatically. "He has nothing to do with her. He did this because of Ms. Tibarn." He explained, "I found out he's been searching for the female who saved his life. Based on what he posted, I'm convinced it's Ms. Tibarn."

Emma's old, third-hand Gravicar made her easily identifiable. No other female on F-268 drove something so ancient.

Edric frowned, a sense of disbelief washing over him. "So he's repaying kindness with hostility? D*mn, typical."

Determined, Damian continued to pump star coins into hot searches, desperately trying to bury Kael's statement. The influence of the Suncrest Lineage made this task nearly impossible.

After a moment of contemplation, Damian lowered his voice, a serious expression settling on his face. "He can't die yet. I'm going to find him and force him to retract the statement. And he must not meet Ms. Tibarn. Once I leave, take her somewhere else. Go to your Interstellar Hunter Alliance for a few days. I'm sure she'll enjoy it."

The idea of taking Emma out for a change of scenery was something Edric welcomed wholeheartedly. He knew she hadn't left F-268 since her arrival, and a little adventure might do her some good.

Damian handed him Coalball and transferred control of his private starrail, ready to set his plan into motion.

Conclusion

As the dust settled from the chaotic revelations, Emma stood at the threshold of her own heart, contemplating the life she had long feared to embrace. The news of her safety had stirred something deep within Kael, igniting a flame of determination that had been long extinguished. His realization that she was the one deserving of the Divine Flame's protection, not Evie, marked a pivotal moment in their intertwined fates. With the misunderstandings laid bare, the air was thick with the promise of redemption. Kael's urgency to correct his past mistakes signaled not just a desire to reclaim Emma's trust but also an acknowledgment of the profound connection they shared—a connection that had been overshadowed by doubt and miscommunication.

Meanwhile, Emma's own journey was one of self-discovery, as she grappled with her fears and the life that awaited her beyond the confines of her villa. The potential adventure that lay ahead, coupled with the possibility of rekindling her bond with Kael, offered a glimmer of hope. As she prepared to step out into the world, she felt the weight of her past lifting, replaced by the exhilarating prospect of a future unbound by fear. The door she had once been terrified to open was now ajar, inviting her to embrace the life she had always yearned for, a life filled with love, courage, and the promise of new beginnings.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

As the tension mounts, the next chapter promises to delve deeper into the intricate web of relationships and misunderstandings that have ensnared Emma, Kael, and Evie. With Kael determined to clear Emma's name and reclaim his chance at redemption, readers can anticipate a race against time as he navigates the treacherous waters of public perception and personal regret. Will he find the courage to confront Evie and expose her deceit, or will the chaos of their intertwined fates lead to unforeseen consequences? The stakes have never been higher, and the emotional turmoil is bound to escalate as secrets unravel.

Meanwhile, Damian's scheming adds another layer of intrigue to the narrative. His desperate attempts to manipulate the situation and protect Emma from Kael's misguided intentions will create a thrilling dynamic. As he orchestrates a plan to whisk Emma away to safety, the question looms: will this adventure provide the escape she desperately needs, or will it only complicate matters further? With the looming threat of rivalry between the Suncrest Lineage and the Violet Obsidian, the chapter is set to explore themes of loyalty, betrayal, and the lengths one will go to for love. Prepare for unexpected twists and heart-stopping moments as the characters confront their fears and desires in a world where nothing is as it seems.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 58

[1,928 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 58 Summary

In Chapter 58 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Edric is propelled by a sense of urgency after Damian leaves to handle a situation involving Kael. He rushes to Emma's room, eager to discuss an important matter with her. When she finally appears, still groggy from sleep, Edric is struck by her disheveled beauty and the comforting scent that surrounds her. He proposes a trip to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, sensing both excitement and apprehension in her reaction as she questions the need for immediate departure.

As Emma prepares to leave, her curiosity about Damian's sudden departure leads her to question Edric. He tries to keep his response vague, not wanting to burden her with the truth about the Divine Flame and its implications. However, their conversation takes a surprising turn when Emma playfully kisses him, igniting a wave of emotions within Edric that he hadn't anticipated. This kiss serves as a catalyst, heightening the tension between them and leaving Edric momentarily speechless.

Despite the warmth of the moment, Emma's inquisitiveness returns as she presses Edric for answers about Damian and Kael. Her gentle yet probing demeanor puts Edric in a difficult position, forcing him to reveal details about the situation without disclosing everything. He informs her about Kael and the Divine Flame, which causes Emma to recall her past connection with Kael, intensifying her concern.

As Edric explains the circumstances surrounding Kael's actions, he feels a mix of frustration and concern. He realizes that Kael is not only a figure from Emma's past but also someone who has become entangled in their current crisis. Edric's determination to confront Kael grows stronger as he understands the depths of the situation, especially

now that Emma is directly linked to it. The chapter concludes with heightened stakes as Edric prepares to protect Emma from the unfolding chaos, while their relationship deepens amidst the turmoil.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

****Chapter 58: The Kiss and the Clarification****

“Take my starrail. That way, Ms. Tibarn can travel comfortably. Once I finish handling the situation with Kael, I’ll come find you.”

With those words lingering in the air, Damian departed, leaving Edric with a sense of urgency that propelled him upstairs. He needed to speak to Emma.

Knock, knock, knock.

He raised his hand, his knuckles gently rapping against her door, each sound echoing his anticipation.

It felt like an eternity before she finally appeared, shuffling toward him with sleepy eyes that struggled to stay open.

“Edric, do you need something?” she mumbled, her voice thick with sleep, as she leaned against the doorframe. Her hair, tousled from a night of slumber, framed her face in wild, disheveled strands that danced around her shoulders.

Edric swallowed hard, his gaze drawn to the warm, sweet scent that enveloped her, a fragrance that felt both comforting and tantalizing.

Therians, he remembered, were known to carry inherited memories, especially the Ophidian, whose instincts were particularly acute. Their ancestral knowledge was only rivaled by the Drakonid.

“Emma, I want to take you to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance for a few days. Do you want to go?”

“The Interstellar Hunter Alliance?” Her eyes widened, suddenly alert, as if a switch had flipped within her.

“Do we have to leave right now?” Her voice was a mixture of excitement and apprehension, a spark igniting in her eyes.

Edric nodded firmly, the urgency of the situation palpable. "Pack a few things. We're heading out immediately."

The quickness of his response seemed to raise her suspicions.

"What about Damian? Is he coming?" she inquired, her brow furrowing as she searched his face for answers.

"He has something to take care of," Edric replied, trying to keep his tone steady. "Once he finishes, he'll meet us there."

The way Damian had rushed off without a second thought only confirmed to Emma that something significant had transpired.

Emma studied him intently, her eyes narrowing slightly as if trying to decipher a hidden truth. "Why did he rush off like that? What happened?"

Edric hesitated, not wanting to burden her with the weight of the truth regarding the Divine Flame.

"I don't know the specifics. He got a message and left," he finally said, hoping to quell her growing concern.

"I see," she responded, though her tone suggested she wasn't fully convinced.

Straightening up from her slouched position in the doorway, Emma stepped closer, her finger lightly tapping against his chest through the fabric of his shirt.

A jolt of electricity coursed through Edric, his body responding to her touch in ways he hadn't anticipated.

"Em... Emma..." he stammered, his pulse quickening, his throat feeling tight as he struggled to find his voice.

As she observed his flustered reaction, Emma slipped an arm around his neck, rising onto her toes, and pressed her lips against the corner of his mouth. The warmth and softness of her kiss left him momentarily speechless, his mind racing.

Boom!

It felt as if something had detonated inside him, sending shockwaves through his entire being. His heart pounded so fiercely he feared it might leap from his chest.

She... she actually kissed me! She really did!

"Em-" he began, but she silenced him with a gentle shushing motion.

“Shh.”

Emma lifted her hand, her cool finger pressing softly against his lips, silencing him completely. Her breath, warm and inviting, brushed against his ear as her lips grazed the edge, her teeth playfully pinching his earlobe with a lightness that sent shivers down his spine.

Hiss!

The combination of heat and a faint sting ignited a wave of uncontrollable tremors within Edric, snapping him fully awake, almost overwhelming him.

“Edric, tell me what Damian went to do. You two are hiding something from me, aren’t you?” Her gentle voice, laced with a hint of mint, enveloped him like a spell, making it hard for him to think clearly.

His thoughts and words felt as if they no longer belonged to him; his mind spoke, and his mouth simply followed.

“Emma, Damian went to deal with Kael and the Divine Flame. You don’t have to worry. We won’t let it involve you.”

Kael? Divine Flame?

Emma stepped back, a frown creasing her brow as she processed his words.

“I’ve heard the name Kael somewhere.”

She paused, her mind racing as fragments of memory resurfaced. He was one of her past matches, a name she recognized from her lightcore.

Pulling it up, she found his name on the earliest match list—the first individual whose people had come to her, requesting the dissolution of their connection.

“What’s going on with him? And what exactly is the Divine Flame?” she asked, her voice now laced with concern.

The warmth that had enveloped Edric in her presence dissipated, and he felt a sudden shift in the atmosphere. He glanced at her serious expression, feeling an inexplicable sense of injustice.

She really used that method to force a confession out of me.

He was on the brink of breaking, but sheer willpower kept him from surrendering completely.

He explained everything, carefully omitting the part about poisoning Laura and her mates, knowing it would only complicate matters further.

Emma listened intently, rubbing her chin in thought. “So that giant fireball that fell from the sky that night was the Divine Flame.”

Thank the Beast God for saving me from that Rank 11 Chitinid!

“Kael must be out of his mind. He already went through with the dissolution, so why insert himself into this mess?”

Edric’s frustration mounted as he realized that neither he nor Damian had known Kael was one of Emma’s matches. With this newfound knowledge, Edric’s desire to confront Kael intensified.

“We found out he has been searching for a female who once saved him,” Edric explained. “We confirmed that the female was you. He must have traced the clue back to you and assumed Evie stole your chance to go to the Central Planet. That’s likely why he did what he did.”

Conclusion

As the weight of their conversation hung in the air, Edric could see the realization dawning on Emma’s face, a mixture of concern and determination igniting within her. The kiss, once a spark of warmth, now felt like a tether binding them together in the face of the chaos that loomed ahead. Edric understood that this moment was a turning point; it was not just about the looming threat of Kael and the Divine Flame, but about the choices they would make together. Emma’s fierce spirit, her willingness to confront the past, and her unyielding loyalty to those she cared for filled him with a sense of hope. He knew that whatever lay ahead, they would face it side by side, each drawing strength from the other.

As they stood on the precipice of uncertainty, Edric felt a shift within himself. No longer was he the hesitant figure caught in the shadows of his fears; with Emma by his side, he was ready to embrace the life he had once been afraid to live. Her unwavering gaze met his, and in that moment, he saw not just a partner but a kindred spirit willing to brave the storm with him. Together, they would unravel the mysteries that bound them, confront their pasts, and forge a future that was undeniably theirs. The kiss had been a promise—a promise that they would not only survive but thrive, no matter the challenges that awaited them.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

What to Expect in the Next Chapter?

As the tension thickens in the aftermath of Edric's revelation, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions and confrontations in the next chapter. Emma, now fully aware of her connection to Kael and the implications of the Divine Flame, will grapple with her past and the choices that led her to this moment. The stakes are higher than ever, and her determination to uncover the truth will drive her into the heart of the conflict, igniting a fierce resolve that could change everything. Will she stand by Edric and confront the shadows of her past, or will the weight of her history pull her back into the darkness?

Moreover, the chapter promises to delve deeper into the dynamics between Edric, Emma, and Damian as they navigate the treacherous waters of their intertwined fates. With Kael lurking in the background, the trio must strategize their next moves, balancing their personal feelings with the urgency of the situation. Expect unexpected alliances and perhaps even rivalries to emerge as secrets unfold and loyalties are tested. The tension between Edric and Emma is palpable, and their burgeoning relationship will face its biggest trial yet—can love thrive amidst chaos, or will it crumble under the pressure of unresolved conflicts and past mistakes?

As the chapter unfolds, readers will be on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how these characters will confront their fears and fight for their futures. With the promise of action, revelations, and emotional depth, the next installment is sure to be a thrilling ride that keeps you guessing until the very last page. Will Edric and Emma's bond strengthen in the face of adversity, or will the shadows of their pasts threaten to tear them apart?

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 59

[1,886 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 59 Summary

In Chapter 59, titled "The Bent Stick," Emma finds herself at a crossroads as Edric expresses concern about Kael, her former partner. Despite Edric's suggestion that Kael might visit, Emma resolutely declines, having already gone through the painful process of dissolution. Her emotions are tumultuous as she grapples with the past, but she is determined to move forward, focusing instead on her upcoming adventure with Edric to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance. This sense of impending freedom brings her excitement and a renewed sense of hope, contrasting sharply with her feelings about Kael.

As Emma prepares for her journey, her attention shifts to Coalball, the small bird she has grown fond of. His enthusiastic presence brings a lightness to the moment, and Emma's affection for him deepens as he expresses a desire to join her on the adventure. However, a moment of panic ensues when she realizes that she may have accidentally damaged the stick Coalball treasures, which she had previously pulled from him. This realization triggers a flurry of emotions, from guilt to urgency, as she rushes to find her combat suit and check on the stick.

Upon discovering that the stick is bent but intact, Emma feels a wave of regret wash over her. Coalball's reaction to the bent stick reveals his loyalty and attachment, showcasing the bond they share. Edric, observing the scene, offers to help straighten the stick, but Coalball's fierce protest highlights his protectiveness. This moment underscores the theme of care and affection, as Emma decides to respect Coalball's wishes despite her own concerns about the stick's condition.

Coalball's determination leads him to creatively repurpose the bent stick, planting it in a pot where a wildflower used to thrive. This act symbolizes resilience and the power of love, as Emma chooses to support Coalball's efforts, even at the expense of the flower. The chapter concludes with Emma's acceptance of the situation, emphasizing her willingness to prioritize Coalball's happiness over her own doubts. The bond between Emma and Coalball is strengthened, embodying the theme of nurturing connections as they prepare to embark on their new adventure together.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****Chapter 59: The Bent Stick****

After Edric finished speaking, he turned to face Emma, an unmistakable tension creeping into his voice, a tightness that reflected the uncertainty swirling in his mind.

"Emma, Kael will probably come by soon. Do you want to see him?" he asked, his tone laced with concern.

Emma shook her head vehemently, her resolve firm. "We already went through with the dissolution. Why would I bother seeing him?" Her voice was steady, but inside, a

whirlwind of emotions churned. The thought of facing Kael, the man she once shared so much with, felt unnecessary and burdensome.

She suspected that Kael was the blond guy she had rescued the other night, a fleeting moment that felt like a lifetime ago. "He already paid me when I saved him, and the dissolution is done. There's no reason for us to meet," she added, her mind already drifting to the more pressing matter at hand.

"Edric, didn't you say you'd take me to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance? I'll pack now. We leave in thirty minutes." The excitement bubbled within her, a palpable thrill coursing through her veins. Finally! She would escape the confines of F-268 and venture into the vast unknown.

Emma had always traveled alone, her spirit tethered by a fear of straying too far into the cosmos. But with Edric by her side, the universe felt open, inviting her to explore its wonders. Just the thought of it sent a thrill through her, igniting a spark of hope and adventure.

"Cheep-cheep!"

At that moment, Coalball came tumbling down the stairs, his tiny form a flurry of feathers and determination. After a series of clumsy rolls and scrambles, he made his way to Emma's feet, flapping his little wings in excitement.

"Cheep!" he called out, his voice a blend of urgency and eagerness. If you're going to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, take me and Silas too!

"Coalball!" Emma exclaimed, her heart melting at the sight of him stubbornly trying to climb up her leg. She scooped him up, cradling him in her hands. "You want to come with me?"

"Cheep!" Coalball nodded vigorously, his tiny beak bobbing up and down with enthusiasm. Then, tilting his head, he began to draw a short horizontal line in her palm, his eyes sparkling with intent.

"Where's Silas?" Emma wondered aloud, her mind racing back to earlier when she had placed Silas in the pocket of her combat suit. Coalball seemed anxious, hoping she was taking good care of his friend.

Edric observed the little bird snuggling up to Emma, a mix of annoyance and amusement flickering across his face. He fought the urge to scoff. Plenty of birds in the Empire are clever, he thought, but Coalball was far too homely to be acting this bravely in front of her.

Emma, oblivious to Edric's internal struggle, focused intently on Coalball as he pecked away at her palm, drawing lines with a fervor that puzzled her. Suddenly, a memory sparked in her mind—the stick she had pulled from his body the first time they met.

"Coalball, you want that stick back, don't you?" she asked, her voice softening.

Coalball nodded emphatically. "Cheep—cheep!"

Yes! Where's Silas?

Emma's eyes widened as realization struck her like a bolt of lightning. She smacked her forehead in frustration. "Oh no. I think I tossed it into the washer with my clothes."

Lucien, who had been resting in her hands, froze in shock, his eyes wide as he processed her words.

Edric blinked, utterly confused. "Emma, what stick?"

There was no time for explanations. Holding Coalball securely, she dashed off to find her combat suit, her heart racing with urgency.

When she reached her room, her combat suit had already been washed, dried, and neatly stored in the closet by the smart robot. But her heart sank as she recalled how the washer spun violently, and she feared the stick might not have survived the ordeal.

With determination, she dug out the suit and opened the pocket.

To her relief, the stick hadn't snapped, but the bad news was that it was bent, its once-straight form now crooked and sad. Guilt washed over her as she placed it in front of Coalball.

"I'm really sorry, Coalball. I bent your stick," she said, her voice filled with regret.

Lucien stared at his once-straight companion, now a sad, crooked figure. He used his sooty wings to cover his face, as if mourning the loss of the stick's former glory.

Edric's brows knitted together as he examined the bent stick, a sense of familiarity washing over him, though he couldn't quite place it.

Seeing Emma's apologetic demeanor, he offered, "Want me to try straightening it?"

But before Emma could respond, Coalball erupted in protest, puffing out his feathers like a tiny hedgehog, shielding the stick with his body and glaring fiercely at Edric.

"Cheep!"

He definitely has bad intentions! Silas would get snapped in half the moment he ends up in his hands!

Emma, witnessing Coalball's fierce resistance, shook her head. "Forget it. If it breaks, that's even worse."

Though she had initially wanted to straighten the stick, it was clear that Coalball was not having it.

Coalball seized the bent stick with his beak and marched across the table with purpose, heading straight for the small potted plant that Emma kept in the far-right corner of the room.

He gently placed the stick down, hopped into the pot, dug out the tiny wildflower, and planted the stick inside, nudging the pot toward Emma with his head as if presenting her with a masterpiece.

Edric stared at the palm-sized pot now holding a charred-black stick instead of the delicate flower that had once thrived there. His mouth twitched, a mix of disbelief and amusement.

"That thing is literally burnt. Can it even grow?" he asked, raising an eyebrow at the absurdity of the situation.

Emma bit her lip, sharing his doubt.

Coalball cherished the stick far too much for her to voice her concerns. The poor little wildflower had simply been sacrificed for the sake of his affection.

"If Coalball wants to grow it, then we'll let him grow," she decided, her heart softening at the sight of the little bird's determination.

After all, the pot had cost almost nothing. A single star coin could buy five of them, making it a small price to pay for Coalball's happiness.

Conclusion

In the end, Emma stood at the crossroads of her past and her future, the bent stick serving as a poignant symbol of her journey. Just as Coalball had taken something imperfect and transformed it into a sanctuary for his cherished possession, Emma realized that her own life, too, could be reshaped. The dissolution with Kael had left her feeling unmoored, yet the prospect of venturing into the unknown with Edric ignited a flicker of excitement in her heart. The warmth of companionship and the thrill of exploration beckoned her, promising a life that was not confined by fear but rather defined by the courage to embrace the unpredictable.

As she watched Coalball tenderly nurture the bent stick, Emma felt a surge of hope. It was a reminder that even the most broken things could find purpose and joy. She understood now that her scars—both emotional and physical—could coexist with the beauty of new beginnings. With Edric by her side and her heart open to the possibilities ahead, Emma was ready to step into the vastness of the cosmos, leaving behind the weight of her past. In that moment, she knew that embracing the life she had once feared to live was not merely an adventure; it was a chance to redefine her own narrative, to find strength in vulnerability, and to grow, just like Coalball's cherished stick, into something extraordinary.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the upcoming chapter, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions as Emma grapples with the consequences of her choices and the path that lies ahead. With the Interstellar Hunter Alliance looming on the horizon, the stakes are higher than ever. Will Emma's determination to leave F-268 behind be tested by unforeseen challenges? As she prepares for her journey, the dynamic between her and Edric will deepen, revealing hidden layers of their relationship. Tension will rise as they navigate not only the vastness of space but also the complexities of their pasts, especially with Kael's shadow lingering over them.

Moreover, Coalball's attachment to the bent stick will serve as a poignant metaphor for Emma's own struggles with imperfection and growth. How will she reconcile her feelings of guilt and responsibility toward her little companion while also embracing the adventures that await? As the chapter unfolds, expect moments of levity intertwined with introspection, as Emma learns to balance her fears with the exhilarating possibilities of the universe. Will she find the courage to embrace her new life, or will the ghosts of her past hold her back? The journey is just beginning, and every decision will shape her destiny in ways she never imagined.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 60

[1,958 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 60 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma finds herself nurturing a wildflower, a symbol of her resilience and determination to embrace life despite uncertainties. As she prepares for a new chapter, she faces a pivotal moment with Edric, who expresses concern over a decision he and Damian made without her consent regarding the Divine Flame. Emma feels a mix of frustration and appreciation for their intentions but insists on the importance of being included in decisions that affect her life. This exchange highlights her desire for autonomy and the emotional weight of their choices.

Emma’s heartfelt conversation with Edric reveals her vulnerability and the strength of their bond. She emphasizes the need for open communication and mutual respect in their relationship. Edric acknowledges his mistake and promises to involve her in future decisions, which reassures Emma and deepens their connection. The warmth of their interaction, marked by affection and understanding, propels Emma forward as she prepares for their next adventure together, symbolizing her readiness to embrace the life she once feared.

Meanwhile, the narrative shifts to Damian and Kael, where tensions rise over a past decision that has put Emma in jeopardy. Kael’s misguided actions, intended to protect Emma, have instead drawn her back into a dangerous situation. Damian confronts Kael about the consequences of his choices, highlighting the complexities of their world and the risks involved in their attempts to safeguard Emma. Kael’s determination to protect her, despite his flawed reasoning, showcases the depth of his feelings and the stakes at play.

As Kael grapples with the reality of the situation, he vows to protect Emma at all costs, even as he faces ridicule from Damian. This moment underscores the theme of loyalty and the lengths to which characters will go for those they care about. The narrative intertwines the emotional struggles of the characters with the pressing dangers they face, setting the stage for future conflicts and resolutions.

Ultimately, this chapter encapsulates themes of autonomy, love, and the complexities of relationships in a world filled with uncertainty. Emma’s journey of self-discovery and the dynamics between her, Edric, and Kael create a rich tapestry of emotions, highlighting the challenges of navigating personal desires amidst external pressures.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

Emma gently cradled the delicate wildflower that Coalball had uprooted, her fingers deftly maneuvering as she nestled it into a new pot filled with fresh soil. The bright colors of the wildflower stood out against the earthy tones, a small beacon of resilience. With a few taps on her tablet, she programmed the smart robot to care for it—watering, fertilizing, and loosening the soil at just the right moments. The little flower was more than just a plant; it was a symbol of her determination to nurture life, even in the face of uncertainty.

Turning, she handed Coalball and the stick over to Edric, who stood nearby, his brow furrowed in uncertainty. He looked as if he were caught in a web of thoughts, unsure of how to offer his assistance. After a moment of hesitation, he finally broke the silence. “Emma, about the Divine Flame. Damian and I acted on our own accord. Are you sure you’re not upset with us?” His voice trembled slightly, revealing the anxiety he felt about her reaction.

Edric had steeled himself for the storm of her anger, fully aware that they had indeed crossed a line. They should have consulted her first, should have sought her guidance before making such a significant decision.

Emma paused her packing, her gaze shifting to meet his. There was a seriousness in her eyes as she spoke. “I’m not exactly angry, Edric. I know you were trying to protect me. But honestly, I’m not exactly thrilled either. It’s just... I wish you had included me in the decision-making process. It’s my life we’re talking about.”

Her heart ached with the weight of their choices. She appreciated their care, but that didn’t give them the right to act in her name without her knowledge. They could not presume to know what was best for her; their choices might not align with her desires.

“Edric, promise me this: if anything like this happens again, you’ll come to me first. I deserve to know what’s going on. And when it comes to what happens next, I want us to decide together.” Her voice was firm, yet there was an undercurrent of vulnerability.

Edric nodded earnestly, his expression softening. “I understand, Emma. From now on, I promise that no matter what happens, I’ll tell you immediately. I’ll respect your wishes and won’t take matters into my own hands again.”

A smile broke across Emma’s face, and she leaned in to plant a gentle kiss on his cheek. “Good. Acknowledging your mistake and wanting to fix it—that’s what I love about you, Edric. I’ll be watching you.”

The warmth of her kiss made Edric's heart flutter, lifting his spirits. He nodded vigorously, determination shining in his eyes. "I'll do better, I promise."

Emma, feeling a surge of affection, kissed him again, her heart swelling with gratitude. *She's so good to me!*

With a renewed sense of purpose, Emma packed swiftly—there wasn't much to take, and in less than thirty minutes, she felt ready to embark on their next adventure. She and Edric stepped outside, their hearts racing with anticipation, eager to set off.

Meanwhile, not far away, Damian was meeting with Kael, who had just returned from the forest, his face flushed with excitement.

"Mr. Auris! It's been a while," Damian said, lounging casually in the Gravicar's rest pod, a playful smile gracing his lips.

Kael's eyes sparkled with enthusiasm. He was well aware that Damian was one of Emma's potential matches and had been keeping a close eye on her lately. "Did Emma send you?" he asked, his heart pounding at the thought that perhaps she had orchestrated this meeting.

Could it be that Emma wanted to clarify the statement I made and deliberately sent Damian to find me? The more he pondered, the more exhilarated he felt. Maybe Emma wasn't upset with me for sending someone to handle the dissolution back then, especially since she had Damian seek me out.

His imagination took flight, envisioning a future where he and Emma would have children together, their laughter filling the air, their names already dancing on the edge of his consciousness.

Damian, however, remained oblivious to Kael's daydreams. He simply observed, a teasing smile creeping onto his face. But his next words landed like a bucket of ice water, shattering Kael's fantasies into a million pieces. "In your dreams. Ms. Tibarn wants you dead right now."

A look of disbelief washed over Kael's face. "She wants me dead? Why on earth would she want that?"

"Because of the mess you made," Damian shot back, tossing the statement Kael had posted towards him. "Edric and I worked tirelessly to pull Ms. Tibarn out of this situation, and you decided to drag her back in. Kael, have you lost your mind?"

"I... I didn't..." Kael stammered, panic rising within him as he struggled to defend himself. "I did it for Emma. Evie is lying! The Divine Flame clearly saved her. If Evie gets away with it, she'll steal Emma's chance to go to the Central Planet. She'll take all the top-tier resources promised to her."

“A chance at the Central Planet? Top-tier resources? Spare me.” Damian snorted derisively, pointing an accusatory finger at Kael. “You and I grew up on the Central Planet. We’ve seen the highest circles there. Tell me, do you really not know what kind of life the females saved by the Divine Flame lead once they arrive? You actually think that life is good?”

“I...” Kael pressed his lips together, grappling with his thoughts. He knew all too well the struggles those females faced. But Emma was different. I’ll protect her, he vowed silently, clinging to that thought as if it were a lifeline.

With newfound resolve, he lifted his chin and spoke earnestly, “I will protect Emma. I won’t let her end up like that.”

Damian’s laughter rang out, a mix of disbelief and irritation. “Kael, try using that walnut-sized brain of yours. You think you can protect Ms. Tibarn? With what, exactly? You only came to F-268 because your sweet brother set you up, didn’t he?”

Conclusion

As Emma stepped into the future she had once feared, a sense of clarity washed over her. The conversation with Edric had opened a door not just to their partnership but to her own autonomy. She realized that while love often meant compromise, it should never come at the cost of her voice. The wildflower she had nurtured became a metaphor for her own growth; just as it needed care to thrive, so too did her relationships require open communication and mutual respect. Emma felt lighter, her heart buoyed by the promise of collaboration and understanding, knowing that she was no longer merely a passenger in her life but an active participant.

Meanwhile, the uncertainty surrounding Kael and Damian’s confrontation reminded Emma that her journey was intertwined with the choices of others. As she and Edric embarked on their next adventure, she carried with her the weight of responsibility not only for her own path but for those who cared for her. Each decision they made would ripple outward, affecting not just their lives but the lives of those around them. With renewed determination, Emma embraced the complexity of her world, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead, fortified by the knowledge that she could navigate them with her voice and her heart wide open.

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 tension to escalate as Emma and Edric embark on their new adventure, but not without the looming shadow of unresolved conflicts. With Edric’s promise to respect Emma’s wishes, will their bond strengthen, or will the pressures of their circumstances pull them apart? As they navigate the unknown, they will confront not only external challenges but also the internal struggles that threaten to unravel the trust they have built. Emma’s determination to take charge of her own fate will be put to

the test, and her decisions may have far-reaching consequences that could affect not only her life but also those she cares about.

Meanwhile, Kael's confrontation with Damian will reveal deeper layers of their complex relationship and the stakes involved in their fight for Emma's future. As Kael grapples with the fallout of his impulsive actions, he must decide whether to continue down a path of misguided heroism or to seek a more strategic approach to protect Emma. The tension will rise as secrets unfold, alliances are tested, and unexpected revelations come to light. Will Kael find a way to redeem himself and prove his loyalty, or will his misguided attempts to shield Emma lead to her downfall?

With the stage set for a riveting clash of intentions and desires, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how Emma, Edric, and Kael will navigate the treacherous waters ahead. Will they find common ground, or will their diverging paths lead them to inevitable conflict? The next chapter promises to be a whirlwind of emotions, choices, and unforeseen twists that will leave readers yearning for more.

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.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

