

Nine Therians and Their Only One Queen

chapter 61-70

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 61

[1,846 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 61 Summary

In Chapter 61 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” tensions rise as Damian confronts Kael about his inability to protect Ms. Tibarn, highlighting Kael’s embarrassment and frustration. Damian’s impatience is palpable as he criticizes Kael for his previous careless remarks, insisting that Ms. Tibarn deserves better. The urgency of the situation compels Kael to retract his statement publicly and apologize to Evie, demonstrating his determination to rectify his mistakes.

Kael’s sudden shift in attitude surprises Adam, who grapples with the implications of Kael siding against his own female. Despite his shock, Adam complies with Kael’s orders, leading to a public apology that garners significant attention, thrusting Evie’s name into the spotlight. Once the situation is resolved, Kael expresses relief, but Damian quickly shifts the mood by presenting a hefty bill for the expenses incurred due to Kael’s blunder. Faced with the financial burden, Kael willingly transfers ten billion star coins, recognizing that it’s necessary for Emma’s sake.

As the chapter unfolds, Kael’s determination to win Emma’s forgiveness becomes evident. He seeks Damian’s help to arrange a meeting with her, showing his willingness to take responsibility for his actions. Damian, pleased with the financial windfall, agrees to assist Kael but advises him to be patient and wait for the right moment to approach Emma. The dynamic between the characters reveals layers of friendship and manipulation, particularly as Damian’s sly nature comes to light.

Meanwhile, Emma receives the unexpected transfer from Damian, leading her to question Kael’s intentions. Damian’s messages clarify that the gesture is meant to show Kael’s remorse for his previous mistakes. As Emma processes this information, her heart softens, indicating a potential shift in her feelings toward Kael. The chapter ends with a hint of hope, as Emma acknowledges Kael’s efficiency, suggesting that there may still be a chance for reconciliation between them.

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

Chapter 61: The Smile of the Sly Fox

“If it weren’t for Ms. Tibarn, you’d already be staring down the Beast God,” Damian pressed, his voice laced with a sharp edge of impatience. “You can’t even defend yourself—how do you expect to protect Ms. Tibarn?”

He couldn’t help but wonder, Is this fool trying to joke at a time like this?

Kael’s complexion flushed a deep crimson, embarrassment flooding his features at Damian’s biting words.

“I—I didn’t intend for it to come to this... It was an accident,” Kael stammered, his voice faltering as he struggled to articulate his thoughts.

Damian scoffed, dismissing the excuse with a wave of his hand. “Accidents can happen—once, twice, even a hundred times—but no one cares about that. Ms. Tibarn can’t afford even one mishap,” he retorted, his tone dripping with disdain.

For a brief moment, Kael found himself at a loss for words, the weight of Damian’s words pressing down on him. It became painfully clear to Damian that he had spent enough time indulging this fool. “So, are you retracting that statement or not? Ms. Tibarn is extremely angry right now,” he pressed, his impatience bubbling to the surface.

“I’ve already said many positive things about you to placate her and convinced her to let me handle this matter calmly. But if you refuse...” His voice turned dangerously cold. “Next time, it won’t be me delivering the message—it’ll be Edric. You’re aware of that lunatic snake’s methods. He’s certainly not as accommodating as I am.”

“Fine! I’ll retract it!” Kael exclaimed, urgency seeping into his words as he immediately called for Adam. “Delete the previous statement and post a new one that acknowledges our mistake—apologize to the female named Evie. And throw in a few trending topics for good measure.”

“Have the Imperial Government arrange for her transfer to Central Planet as soon as possible,” he added, determination lacing his voice.

Adam stood frozen, shock washing over him as he processed Kael’s sudden shift. Is Mr. Auris... genuinely siding against his own female? He wants to apologize publicly to Evie? That’ll spread all over the lightcore! Wouldn’t that be like slapping himself in the face?

A myriad of questions swirled in Adam's mind, yet one look at Mr. Auris's dark and cold expression silenced him. He knew better than to question the orders and dutifully set to work.

Before long, the old statement was erased, and the apology post was live, making waves across the lightcore.

Evie's name skyrocketed to the top of several trending lists, capturing the attention of many.

Once everything was settled, Adam turned back to Kael, his tone respectful yet tinged with curiosity. "Mr. Auris, it's all been taken care of."

"Okay." Kael waved a hand dismissively, eager to move on. "You may leave now."

After the door clicked shut behind Kael, he turned his attention back to Damian. "Everything's done, just as you requested," he said, a hint of relief in his voice.

"Now that's what I like to hear," Damian replied, a grin breaking across his face as he casually draped an arm over Kael's shoulder. "See? I always believed you were the dependable type, buddy."

As he spoke, he opened his lightcore and sent Kael a lengthy list of expenses, the numbers dancing ominously before Kael's eyes.

"By the way," he continued, his tone shifting to seriousness, "I spent quite a lot fixing your blunder. Don't you think a good buddy deserves a bit of reimbursement?"

Kael's gaze flickered down to the invoice—ten billion star coins? Did this cover trending posts or a warship?

Despite the shock, he nodded in agreement, knowing he had to pay for Emma's sake. Without uttering a single word, he transferred the ten billion star coins directly from his lightcore account to Damian's. After all, Damian had been with Emma the longest—he likely understood her better than anyone. If I'm going to win her forgiveness, I'll need his help, Kael thought, determination setting in.

Once the transfer was confirmed, he hesitated for a moment before asking, "Buddy, I want to meet Emma. Can you assist me with that?"

Damian's grin widened, clearly pleased as he admired the alert for the newly received ten billion star coins.

"Absolutely, buddy. We're family—so I will definitely assist you." He gave Kael a reassuring pat on the shoulder. "Let me speak with her first and try to soothe Mr. Tibarn. Once she's calmed down, I'll find a good opportunity for you both to meet."

Then, trying to sound genuinely concerned, he added, “But you need to listen—wait for my message, alright? Don’t meet Ms. Tibarn by yourself. If she’s still upset and you just show up, it could complicate things even further.”

Kael nodded seriously, understanding the gravity of the situation. “I get it. No worries, I’ll be patient and wait for your signal.”

People often claimed that the Ashenflame Fox was naturally sly, but Kael believed that beneath the surface, Damian was actually a pretty decent individual.

Once everything was settled, Damian wasted no time. As soon as he stepped out, he sent the ten billion star coins Kael had just given him—straight to Emma.

Then, he chuckled to himself, a mischievous glint in his eye. That fool still thinks he can see Ms. Tibarn? What a dreamer.

Meanwhile, out on a starrail, Emma was quietly contemplating the vastness of space, lost in her thoughts, when her lightcore pinged with a notification of a transfer.

Emma stared at the ten billion star coins from Damian, her brow furrowing in confusion. Has the fox finally found his conscience?

‘Emma: Why the sudden transfer of such a large sum?’ she typed, curiosity piquing.

‘Damian: Ms. Tibarn, it’s a gesture from Kael. He realized how badly he messed up and how his foolishness almost put you in harm’s way. He wanted to make things right.’

‘Damian: Please, just accept it. He’ll feel relieved knowing you took it.’

‘Damian: He also said he’s too embarrassed to face you again—and he promises that he’ll never show up in front of you anymore!’

Emma read through the messages, her heart softening as she quietly accepted the credits. She turned to Edric, who was sitting beside her, and calmly remarked, “Kael’s still as efficient as ever.”

Conclusion

In this pivotal chapter, Kael’s journey toward redemption reaches a critical juncture as he grapples with the consequences of his past actions. The tension between him and Damian serves as a catalyst for Kael’s transformation, forcing him to confront his shortcomings and take responsibility for his mistakes. With a newfound determination, he publicly acknowledges his blunder and makes a significant sacrifice to mend the rift between himself and Evie, showcasing his commitment to righting the wrongs he has inflicted. This moment of vulnerability not only highlights Kael’s growth but also sets the

stage for a deeper connection with Evie, as he seeks to prove his sincerity and willingness to change.

Meanwhile, Emma's unexpected receipt of the ten billion star coins symbolizes a shift in her perception of Kael. Initially clouded by anger and disappointment, she begins to see the potential for growth and redemption in him. Damian's role as a mediator further underscores the theme of friendship and loyalty, as he navigates the complexities of their relationships. As Emma contemplates the gesture, her heart softens, suggesting that the door to forgiveness may be opening. This chapter concludes with a sense of hope, illustrating how Kael's actions, though born from a place of fear and insecurity, can lead to a brighter future for both him and Emma, if only he can continue to embrace the life he once feared to live.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the upcoming chapter, tensions will reach a boiling point as Kael prepares to confront the emotional aftermath of his actions. With Damian's sly maneuvers behind the scenes, the stage is set for a dramatic showdown between Kael and Emma. Will Kael's determination to make amends be enough to win back her trust, or will his past mistakes continue to haunt him? As he navigates the complexities of their relationship, the stakes will rise, and unexpected alliances may form, leaving readers on the edge of their seats.

Meanwhile, Emma's internal struggle will deepen as she grapples with her feelings towards Kael and the implications of his generous gesture. With Edric by her side, the dynamic between the trio will shift, revealing hidden agendas and unspoken emotions. The chapter promises to unveil secrets that could change everything, as both Kael and Emma must confront their fears and desires. Prepare for a whirlwind of emotions, as the characters are pushed to their limits, and the true nature of their relationships is put to the test. Will they find a path to reconciliation, or will their fears keep 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.

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 62

[2,065 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 62 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma reflects on a pivotal moment when she saved Kael, feeling a mix of pride and apprehension about the connection they formed. Kael’s silent gratitude weighs heavily on her, while Edric, who harbors disdain for Kael’s reckless nature, struggles to conceal his irritation in Emma’s presence. He warns her about Kael’s lineage, notorious for its ambition and deceit, which adds to Emma’s anxiety about the dangerous world she is stepping into.

As Emma arrives on the vibrant planet of AI, she is struck by the stark contrast to her home, F-268, which is characterized by its desolation. The lush environment of AI, filled with towering trees and dancing petals, overwhelms her senses and evokes a sense of wonder. The bustling streets, lined with unique shops and the presence of therian beings, captivate her, igniting a sense of excitement she has never experienced before.

Edric, noticing Emma’s awe, offers to treat her to a shopping spree, understanding the joy such an experience could bring her. Emma’s excitement is palpable as she eagerly explores the dazzling storefronts, her heart racing with the thrill of discovering new wonders. The enchanting beasts and rare herbs on display are unlike anything she has seen in her mundane life back home, filling her with a sense of possibility.

However, her enthusiasm quickly turns to disbelief when she encounters the exorbitant prices of the creatures in a shop. The sight of a glowing Luma Fox, which she finds adorable, is overshadowed by the shocking price tag of one billion star credits. Emma’s initial excitement is replaced with frustration as she grapples with the absurdity of the cost, feeling the weight of her financial limitations in this extravagant world.

Despite her reservations, Edric reassures Emma that she need not worry about the costs, encouraging her to choose whatever she likes. His gentle support contrasts with her feelings of insignificance, providing a glimmer of hope and comfort as she navigates this unfamiliar and bewildering life. Emma’s journey is not only about exploring a new world but also about confronting her fears and embracing the possibilities that lie ahead.

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

Emma couldn't help but reflect on the moment she had saved Kael. It was a silent act, devoid of any spoken words, yet somehow, he seemed eager to repay her kindness before she even realized it. His gratitude hung in the air, palpable and heavy.

Edric stood nearby, feeling a surge of irritation at the thought of that reckless Kael. The urge to rid himself of this nuisance was almost overwhelming, but he was acutely aware of Emma's presence. In her company, he masked his disdain, choosing to keep his thoughts to himself.

With a playful grin, he commented on Emma's praise for Kael, "Emma, you know, judging a person solely by their looks can lead you astray. Kael may seem capable on the surface, but trust me, his methods are anything but honorable."

"Kael is the young master of the Suncrest Lineage," Edric continued, his voice low and serious. "That lineage is notorious for its ruthless ambition; betrayal and schemes are as common as the air we breathe. Just think about it: if he didn't possess some cunning strategies, how could he possibly hold such a prestigious position?"

Before stepping into this complex world, Emma had witnessed her share of palace intrigues from afar. The very mention of Kael conjured images of power-hungry princes embroiled in the infamous "Battle of Nine Heirs." A chill ran down her spine at the thought; the stakes in such games were perilously high.

"Of course, one should never judge a creature by its appearance," she murmured, contemplating her own insignificance in the grand narratives that often unfolded around her. A mere nobody like her wouldn't even warrant a mention in the opening chapters of such tales.

The headquarters of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance was situated on AI, a planet that seemed to pulse with life and energy. The starrail, a marvel of technology, whisked through the vast expanse of the galaxy at unfathomable speeds. In less than a day, Emma found herself stepping onto the surface of AI.

As she disembarked, the reality of her surroundings struck her like a bolt of lightning. The stark contrast between AI and her home, F-268, was staggering. No wonder the beastfolk often referred to F-268 as impoverished; it was a world of steel and glass, devoid of the vibrant life she now beheld.

On F-268, greenery was a rare sight, choked out by rampant mutations. Even the tiny sprout she nurtured at home was no longer than her finger. But here, on AI, her senses were overwhelmed by a towering tree that reached skyward, its branches brushing against the clouds. The air was filled with soft pink petals that danced gracefully through the atmosphere, their origins a mystery that only added to their allure.

As soon as a petal touched the ground, a sleek robot appeared, swiftly collecting it as if it were a precious gem. The pathways beneath her feet were made of radiant starlight

stone, so polished they reflected her image like a mirror. Above her, smart vehicles zipped by, while below, therian beings raced alongside the curbs in their natural forms.

Storefronts lined the streets, each one a treasure trove of wonders—some offered beast cores, others displayed rare herbs, and many showcased adorable low-tier beasts. Emma noted that it seemed to be a fashionable trend among the therian population, especially the females, to adopt these charming creatures as companions.

Edric, sensing her awe, took her hand gently as they navigated the shimmering sky-stairs. “Emma,” he asked softly, his voice laced with concern, “Are you feeling tired? If you’re up for it, would you like to indulge in a bit of shopping?”

He understood better than anyone that shopping was a beloved pastime for many women. In fact, he had deliberately chosen to stop the starrail here, hoping to treat her to a delightful shopping spree.

Emma’s eyes lit up at the prospect, sparkling with excitement as she gazed at the dazzling array of storefronts. “Let’s go! I’ve never seen anything like this back on F–268!” she exclaimed, her heart racing with anticipation.

While F–268 had its share of shops and sprawling shopping centers, they offered nothing but mundane, practical items. Here, in AI, the uniqueness of the herbs and the enchanting beasts displayed was utterly captivating.

She tugged Edric’s hand, practically dragging him toward a store that showcased the most delightful beasts.

In the display window, a creature lounged lazily, a whimsical blend of fox and rabbit, its body radiating a soft, ethereal glow. The little beast was no larger than her palm, sprawled comfortably in its cage. Emma felt her heart melt at the sight; it was simply adorable.

In the five years since she had entered this world, every beast she had encountered had been large, intimidating, and bred for combat. She had never imagined that such enchanting creatures could exist.

“Do you like it, Emma?” Edric asked, glancing at the creature with a hint of amusement. A female, he noted—perfect for her!

Emma opened her mouth to express her enthusiasm, but then her gaze fell upon the price tag, and she quickly shook her head. “It’s too small. Not really my style,” she replied, though her thoughts were racing. What kind of treasure was this supposed to be? One billion star credits? Seriously?

That wasn’t a price—it was outright theft!

Curiosity piqued, she turned to Edric. “What else can it do besides... glow?”

“It can dig holes,” he replied, his tone serious.

Emma was momentarily speechless, her thoughts racing. It glows and digs holes, and that justifies a billion star credits? The shopkeeper might as well rob people directly—at least then he wouldn’t have to throw in a glowing, hole-digging furball as a consolation.

Edric found her astonishment amusing and chuckled softly. “This little critter is known as a Luma Fox. It never grows larger than this size. While it lacks offensive capabilities, its beauty makes it highly sought after, especially among females. That’s why the price is... well, rather steep.”

As Emma wandered through the store, she felt herself nearly swoon at the prices. The least expensive beast here was two hundred million star credits. High-tier planets certainly didn’t cater to those who were financially challenged.

Before forming bonds with Drake and Edric, the few million star coins she had saved wouldn’t even cover a single meal in this extravagant place.

Edric gently squeezed her hand, his voice warm and reassuring. “Emma, don’t worry about the star coins. Just choose whatever you like, and I’ll take care of it.”

Conclusion

As Emma stood amidst the vibrant life of AI, a newfound sense of belonging began to blossom within her. The initial trepidation that had accompanied her journey was slowly dissipating, replaced by a thrilling curiosity about the world around her. Kael’s earlier actions, though shrouded in complexities, had ignited a spark of bravery in her heart. She realized that her life could be filled with experiences far beyond the confines of F-268, where she had felt like a mere shadow. The warmth of Edric’s hand in hers was a comforting reminder that she was not alone in this vast universe. The laughter and joy that bubbled within her as she explored the shops signified a shift from fear to excitement, marking the beginning of a chapter where she could embrace the life she had once been afraid to live.

In the midst of her awe, Emma felt a profound sense of gratitude towards Edric, whose gentle encouragement had opened the door to this vibrant new reality. No longer would she remain a passive observer in the grand narratives of power and ambition; she was ready to carve out her own story, one filled with wonder, companionship, and perhaps even a hint of adventure. As they continued to wander the dazzling streets, the weight of her insecurities began to lift, replaced by the exhilarating possibilities that lay ahead. Emma was no longer just a nobody; she was a participant in a world brimming with potential, ready to embrace whatever challenges and joys awaited her.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect Emma to delve deeper into the vibrant world of AI, where every corner holds surprises and every encounter is laden with potential. As she navigates this dazzling new reality, the contrast between her humble beginnings on F-268 and the opulence of AI will challenge her perceptions and ignite her curiosity. With Edric by her side, Emma will embark on a shopping spree that promises to be more than just a casual outing; it will serve as a pivotal moment for her character development. The allure of the exotic beasts and rare herbs will not only captivate her senses but also present her with choices that could shape her destiny in ways she never anticipated.

Moreover, the tension between Edric and Kael will simmer beneath the surface, adding an undercurrent of intrigue to their journey. Emma's interactions with both men will raise questions about loyalty, ambition, and the true nature of those who inhabit this world. As she begins to form her own opinions about Kael, the charming yet enigmatic young master of the Suncrest Lineage, her internal conflict will deepen. Will she remain wary of his motives, as Edric warns, or will she find herself drawn to the complexities of his character? The stakes are rising, and Emma's choices will lead her closer to the heart of palace intrigues and the dangerous games of power.

As the chapter unfolds, readers can anticipate thrilling revelations, unexpected alliances, and perhaps even a glimpse into Emma's own potential as she grapples with her identity in a world that is both enchanting and perilous. The allure of the unknown beckons, and Emma stands on the precipice of a life she has long feared to embrace. What awaits her beyond the shimmering storefronts and captivating beasts? Only time will tell as the narrative propels her further into the heart of AI's mysteries.

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 63

[2,039 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 63 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Edric expresses his genuine affection for Emma, attempting to reassure her about their financial future together. He emphasizes that once they bond, all his wealth will be hers, contrasting her hesitations about spending star coins on luxuries. Emma, however, remains focused on her responsibilities, particularly her pet Coalball, and chooses not to adopt any new animals. Instead, she finds herself drawn to various intriguing items during their shopping trip, including crystals and weapons, but is taken aback by the exorbitant price of two extraordinary herbs.

As they navigate through the bustling marketplace, Emma grapples with the stark contrast between her past of poverty and the lavish lifestyle of the Empire’s elite. The experience feels surreal to her, akin to a country girl stepping into a palace filled with wonders. After their shopping adventure, Edric takes Emma to a prestigious restaurant, eager to showcase the culinary delights of the Central Planet. He expresses his excitement for her to try the chef’s creations, recalling how her own cooking had left a lasting impression on him.

Emma’s initial modest selections from the menu are met with Edric’s enthusiastic insistence on ordering a wide array of dishes. His warm demeanor and playful flirting make her heart flutter, igniting a sense of joy and excitement within her. When the food arrives, Emma is overwhelmed by the exquisite flavors, a moment that transports her into a realm of culinary bliss. This experience marks a significant shift in her life, as she begins to embrace the luxury and opportunities that come with her relationship with Edric.

Meanwhile, Evie is caught up in her own world of excitement, celebrating a public apology from Mr. Auris that validates her past experiences. Her partner, Luke, expresses skepticism about the situation, hinting at underlying concerns that Evie dismisses. Another mate reassures her, suggesting that Emma, being an orphan, poses no real threat to her aspirations. This conversation highlights the contrasting perspectives of the characters, with Evie feeling empowered by her newfound status while underestimating Emma’s potential. The chapter encapsulates the themes of self-discovery, the clash of social classes, and the emotional complexities of relationships as the characters navigate their intertwined fates.

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

“I have more than enough star coins for you to use,” Edric declared with genuine sincerity, his soft gaze resting on Emma as if she were the most precious gem in the universe.

In his mind, he mused, How is it possible for my partner to be this charmingly hesitant?

She hesitates solely because of a few coins.

To me, that sum is utterly insignificant.

“Emma, once we officially bond, all my assets will be transferred into your name,” he continued, his voice steady and reassuring. “You’ll soon grasp just how wealthy you truly are.”

If he were to attempt calculating his net worth at that very moment, he would likely find himself lost in a sea of numbers, overwhelmed by the vastness of his wealth.

Emma stole another fleeting glance at the Luma fox, its shimmering fur captivating her for a brief moment, but ultimately, she shook her head. “I don’t really like it that much. I already have Coalball to care for, and I think it’s best if I focus on him for now. Having too many pets would only be overwhelming.”

In her heart, she reflected, I must prioritize my cultivation. Acquiring too many pets would only divert precious time away from my training, and that simply won’t do.

Recognizing her steadfastness, Edric chose not to press the issue further. Instead, he gently led her to explore other shops, allowing her the freedom to decide.

While she didn’t adopt any new pets, her shopping spree yielded a delightful assortment of items—crystals that sparkled like stars, beast cores pulsating with latent energy, and a selection of compact yet formidable weapons, each one perfect for self-defense.

In the end, she even found herself acquiring two herbs.

The fruits of these herbs were unlike anything she had ever seen, resembling cherries and strawberries but with an extraordinary twist. The cherries were the size of apples, gleaming with a luscious red hue, while the strawberries grew on trees, bearing fruit all year round.

Yet, the price for those two herbs struck her like a bolt from the blue—one billion star coins.

Clutching her chest, she felt a sharp pang of disbelief. “These prices are utterly ridiculous.”

Edric merely chuckled lightly, his laughter warm and inviting as he began organizing their purchases. “Emma, this is trivial in the grand scheme of things. You’ll understand soon enough—within the Empire, what truly holds value are resources. Star coins are the least significant of all.”

Emma couldn’t help but sigh inwardly, realizing, I have truly seen so little of the world.

Chapter 63: A Taste of Luxury

After spending her formative years in a place so steeped in poverty, she could hardly wrap her mind around the opulence that the elite of the Empire enjoyed.

At that moment, she felt like a simple country girl stepping into a grand palace—everything around her was dazzling, foreign, and utterly enchanting.

Once their shopping expedition concluded, Edric whisked Emma away to one of the most prestigious restaurants on AI, a place renowned for its culinary delights.

“Emma,” he said, his eyes sparkling with excitement, “the chef here is ranked just below the top culinary masters on the Central Planet. You must taste his creations and share your thoughts. Though honestly, I doubt anything can surpass the barbecue you make.”

He had only experienced her cooking once, yet that single meal had left an indelible mark on his taste buds, making it the most flavorful dish he had ever encountered in the entire galaxy.

With a playful grin, he handed her a holo-monitor menu, eager to see her reaction.

As the menu materialized, every dish was presented in a stunning 360-degree projection—so lifelike that it almost seemed ready to be devoured. When the meals were finally served, they matched the holographic images perfectly.

Emma found herself captivated by this novel way of ordering food, her curiosity piqued.

She selected three dishes that she felt somewhat familiar with, then passed the menu back to him. Although she wasn't entirely certain of his culinary preferences, she made a mental note to remember them for future meals.

However, upon seeing her modest selection, he immediately began ordering nearly all of the restaurant's signature dishes.

“There's no way we can eat all that,” she remarked, a hint of amusement dancing in her voice.

He simply smiled, a warm, genuine smile that lit up his face, and shook his head. “That's perfectly fine. We can always discard whatever remains. I just want you to enjoy yourself.”

Her cheeks flushed a delightful shade of pink, and her heart raced at his words. This guy really knows how to flirt, she thought, feeling a flutter of excitement.

The service was impressively swift—within ten minutes, every dish they had ordered arrived at their table.

The first dish was the 18 Feast of Beasts, featuring eighteen exquisite cuts of beast meats, each prepared with a unique flavor and artfully arranged on the plate.

With eager anticipation, Emma picked up her fork and took a bite.

And then—

The explosion of flavors overwhelmed her senses, rendering her momentarily speechless.

The Central Planet...

—

Evie was in her partner's villa, practically bouncing with excitement as she read Kael's latest statement on her lightcore.

"Luke, look! Mr. Auris has just publicly apologized to me! All the evidence shows that it was I who was saved by the Divine Flame that night!" Evie exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with joy. "We're finally on the cusp of living the life we've always dreamed of—the very best."

Her mate, Luke Olson, frowned slightly as he read the message on the lightcore, skepticism shadowing his features.

"Ms. Graham, doesn't this seem a bit too convenient? Something feels off about how easily this is unfolding," he insisted, his brow furrowed in concern.

"Luke, why do you always say things that dampen my spirits?" she snapped, frustration creeping into her voice.

One of her other mates approached respectfully, offering her a glass of juice before gently interjecting.

"Ms. Graham, Luke tends to overthink things. The entire descent of the Divine Flame was witnessed by all. We have both the footage and the beast witnesses—clearly, the Divine Flame chose you."

He continued, "As for Emma, she is merely an orphan without family. Even if she's matched with a Rank 9 male, the Beast God would never show interest in someone like her. If you still feel guilty, perhaps you could always give her a few beast cores next time you encounter her—consider it a kind gesture," the mate suggested encouragingly.

Evie nodded, feeling reassured by his words. “He’s right. Opportunities are for those who strive for them. That Emma is weak—that’s her own responsibility. Her strength is only at Rank 4. Even if she were given the chance to come to the Central Planet, it would just be squandered on her.”

Conclusion

As the evening unfolded, Emma found herself enveloped in a whirlwind of sensations, each moment drawing her further from the shadows of her past. The opulence surrounding her was not merely a spectacle; it was a testament to the life she had long been denied, a life she had once deemed unattainable. Sitting across from Edric, watching his genuine delight as he encouraged her to indulge, she felt the weight of her hesitations begin to lift. The flavors of the exquisite dishes danced on her palate, igniting a spark of joy she had almost forgotten existed. In that luxurious restaurant, she realized that stepping through the door into this new world was not just about wealth but about embracing the possibilities that lay ahead. The richness of life was not solely defined by material possessions, but by the connections she fostered and the adventures she dared to embark upon.

Meanwhile, Evie’s excitement bubbled over as she reveled in the newfound attention and status that came with her partner’s public acknowledgment. Yet, beneath her enthusiasm, a flicker of doubt lingered, embodied in Luke’s cautious demeanor. As her world expanded, the contrast between her aspirations and Emma’s struggles became starkly apparent. Evie’s journey seemed paved with golden opportunities, while Emma grappled with the remnants of her past, still trying to find her footing. Yet, in this moment of triumph, Evie’s dismissive thoughts about Emma revealed a deeper truth: strength is not solely derived from status or rank, but from the resilience to rise above one’s circumstances. As the chapter closed, both women stood at a crossroads, each poised to redefine their destinies—one embracing the luxury of newfound power, and the other daring to step into a life she had once feared to claim as her own.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect Emma to delve deeper into the lavish lifestyle that Edric is introducing her to, as she begins to navigate the complexities of wealth and privilege. The exquisite dining experience is just the beginning; the opulence of the Central Planet will challenge her perceptions and force her to confront her own insecurities. As she tastes the richness of gourmet dishes, will she also discover the hidden costs of such a life? The juxtaposition of her humble beginnings with the extravagant world around her will create a compelling tension, making her question what she truly desires.

Meanwhile, Evie’s newfound fame and the public apology from Mr. Auris will bring a whirlwind of attention her way, but not without its complications. Luke’s skepticism hints at underlying currents of intrigue and potential betrayal. As Emma and Evie’s paths continue to intertwine, the stakes will rise. Will Evie’s ambition lead her to undermine

Emma further, or will she find herself challenged by the strength and resilience that Emma is beginning to uncover? The chapter promises to explore themes of friendship, rivalry, and self-discovery, leaving readers on the edge of their seats, eager to see how these dynamics will unfold in the face of ambition and desire.

Sara Lili

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

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 64

[1,974 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 64 Summary

In Chapter 64 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma finds herself in a challenging situation after a disastrous meal that leaves her feeling nauseous. As she struggles with dry heaves in the bathroom of the Gravicar, Edric, her companion, expresses deep concern for her well-being. His guilt over insisting on the meal weighs heavily on him, and he urges her to seek medical help, showcasing his caring nature. Emma, despite her discomfort, tries to reassure him that she is fine, attributing her distress to the unappetizing beast meat they had consumed.

As Emma recovers from her ordeal, she and Edric share a moment of connection over food, revealing their differing perspectives on culinary experiences. Edric offers her a nutrient fluid, which she finds far more palatable than the previous meal. This exchange highlights their growing bond, as Emma expresses a desire to teach Edric how to cook, hinting at her empathy for his mundane culinary experiences. Their conversation deepens their emotional connection, showcasing Emma's nurturing side and her longing to provide Edric with a richer life.

The chapter takes a significant turn when they arrive at the Interstellar Hunter Alliance Tower, a grand structure that captivates Emma's imagination. Edric's revelation that the building and its surrounding district now belong to her transforms her understanding of their relationship and her newfound status. Emma's excitement and disbelief at

suddenly being wealthy reflect her surprise at the turn her life has taken, emphasizing her feelings of unworthiness for such fortune. Edric's gentle reassurance and her heartfelt admiration for him further solidify their bond, as she recognizes the depth of his character.

As they enter the tower, Emma is taken aback by the vibrant, simulated ecosystem that awaits them inside. The lush greenery and the sounds of nature create a stark contrast to her previous expectations of a sterile environment. This moment symbolizes a new beginning for Emma, as she steps into a life filled with possibilities and beauty, leaving behind her past struggles. The chapter concludes on a hopeful note, with Emma's heart soaring at the thought of her new life, and her excitement for what lies ahead with Edric by her side.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

****Chapter 64: A Fortune in His Hands****

Evie leaned in, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "What if you just handed it over to me? I promise, when I see her next, I'll make it up to her."

Emma, however, was in no position to appreciate Evie's playful suggestion. She was slumped over the sink in the Gravicar's bathroom, her body wracked with dry heaves that seemed to stretch on forever. Each retch felt like an eternity, a battle against her own stomach that she was losing miserably.

Behind her, Edric paced anxiously, his worry palpable. "Emma, are you really okay? We should go to the hospital. Please, just say the word." His voice trembled with urgency, guilt gnawing at him like a ravenous creature. If only he hadn't insisted on that meal, she wouldn't be in this state.

"I—Ugh..." Emma managed to gasp out, her voice barely above a whisper, as another wave of nausea crashed over her.

After what felt like an endless cycle of discomfort, Emma finally stopped gagging. She waved Edric off weakly, trying to muster a smile. "I'm fine. That beast meat just... grossed me out, that's all."

Beast meat? More like a culinary crime against nature.

The dish had looked somewhat appetizing at first glance, but the taste had been a nightmare—like fish that had been preserved for eons, hard and rancid, leaving a foul taste that lingered unpleasantly. The stench had attacked her senses, making her head spin and her stomach churn.

Back in her days of struggle, she had never tasted food prepared by an interstellar chef, but even raw beast meat had never been this repulsive. How could anyone ruin a meal so thoroughly?

And to think that grotesque pile of sludge—something no sane person would dare consume—had cost a staggering two billion star coins. Emma couldn't help but label it as daylight robbery.

Edric's heart sank as he watched her face turn pale from the ordeal. The weight of guilt pressed heavily on his chest. He rummaged through his bag and pulled out a fruit-flavored nutrient fluid, offering it to her with a hopeful expression. "Emma, this one tastes better. Trust me."

Given that the auto-piloted Gravicar lacked a kitchen, this was the best he could do to alleviate her suffering.

Emma's stomach was still in turmoil, but she accepted the nutrient fluid gratefully, downing it in a few swift gulps. Compared to that earlier monstrosity of a meal, the nutrient fluid tasted like ambrosia.

"Edric, seriously—doesn't anyone else think that food is disgusting?" she asked, her curiosity piqued as she caught her breath. It baffled her that people still lined up for that dreadful fare.

Edric offered a wry smile, a hint of mischief dancing in his eyes. "Yeah, it's not exactly gourmet. But compared to raw beast meat or the bland nutrient fluid that just keeps a therian alive, it's the best option we've got."

Therians, after all, preferred the sensation of fullness, a remnant of their primal past. Legend had it that long ago, they devoured beasts whole. But as time progressed, the beasts evolved, rendering their meat inedible unless specially processed or converted into nutrient fluid extracted directly from the flesh.

A realization washed over Emma. She gently caressed Edric's cheek, her heart swelling with affection. "Edric, if you ever want to try something different, just let me know. I'll teach you how to cook it—or I'll make it for you if I can find the time."

What kind of life has Edric been leading all this time?

The thought tugged at her heartstrings, an ache of empathy. She longed to pull him into her arms, to shield him from the mundane meals he had endured.

Before long, the Gravicar came to a halt in front of the imposing Interstellar Hunter Alliance Tower, a majestic structure that dominated the commercial district.

Edric had initially intended to take her home to recuperate, but Emma's excitement was infectious, and she insisted on seeing the legendary headquarters. With fingers intertwined, he led her out into the bustling world outside.

Emma tilted her head back, her eyes wide with wonder as she gazed up at the towering skyscraper that seemed to scrape the very clouds. "Edric, is this entire building really yours?"

The structure loomed above them, stretching endlessly into the sky—hundreds of floors at the very least. Every sign around them proclaimed "Interstellar Hunter Alliance," a testament to its significance.

Could it be that this entire district belonged to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance?

"Emma, you've got it all wrong," Edric replied, a soft smile playing on his lips. "This building isn't mine. It's yours now."

He gestured grandly toward the surrounding towers. "Those too—all of them belong to you."

Once bonded, everything the male owned was automatically transferred to the female, who would then provide the male with a monthly allowance.

Emma's eyes widened in disbelief. "So, I'm rich now?"

Not only were there more than twenty towers, but the grounds were overflowing with lush herbs, the very same kind she had spent a billion star coins on earlier, now thriving here in abundance.

"Emma, do you like it here?" Edric asked, his voice tinged with nervousness. The facilities on AI were limited, and the Hunter Alliance had done its utmost to create a comfortable environment.

"I absolutely love it," Emma declared without hesitation, her heart soaring. How could she not?

She had hit the cosmic jackpot. She had done nothing to deserve it, yet—thanks to the Beast God gifting her a husband—she now owned an entire cluster of towers.

She could laugh herself awake from this dream. "Edric, you're incredible," she said earnestly, her admiration shining through.

He flushed, the color deepening in his cheeks as he shook his head. "I'm not that amazing. The Hunter Alliance isn't even the top organization."

It was merely second place in the grand hierarchy.

“No,” Emma replied with a smile, her eyes sparkling with sincerity. “To me, you’re the best.”

Her words made his cheeks turn an even deeper shade of pink, and he looked away bashfully.

“Come on, Edric. Take me inside already,” she urged, her excitement bubbling over.

He nodded, still blushing, and squeezed her hand gently as he guided her through the grand doors of the central tower.

What awaited her inside took her breath away.

Instead of the cold, sterile metal corridors she had anticipated, she found herself enveloped in a simulated ecosystem—lush greenery, softly glowing flora, and the distant calls of beasts echoing through the air. Stepping inside felt less like entering a building and more like wandering into a living, breathing forest, vibrant and alive.

Conclusion

As Emma stood in awe of the breathtaking interior, a profound sense of belonging washed over her. The vibrant ecosystem mirrored the blossoming connection she felt with Edric, a bond that had transformed her life in ways she had never imagined. No longer was she the timid girl afraid to embrace her destiny; she was stepping boldly into a life filled with possibilities. The weight of her past struggles seemed to lift, replaced by the exhilaration of newfound wealth and the warmth of companionship. Her laughter echoed through the lush surroundings, a sound that resonated with the joy of discovery and the excitement of the unknown.

With Edric by her side, Emma felt empowered to explore not only the vastness of her new world but also the depths of her own heart. The earlier discomfort and uncertainty faded into distant memories, overshadowed by the promise of adventure and the thrill of shared dreams. As they ventured further into the enchanting environment, she realized that the greatest fortune she had gained was not the towers or the riches, but the love and support of a partner who believed in her. Together, they would navigate this extraordinary life, hand in hand, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead. Emma’s heart swelled with hope, and for the first time, she truly felt that she was exactly where she was meant to be.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

As Emma steps deeper into the heart of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance Tower, readers can expect a whirlwind of emotions and revelations. The lush environment she finds herself in is just the beginning of her journey into a world that is as enchanting as it is

complex. With Edric by her side, the dynamic between them will evolve, revealing hidden layers of their relationship. Will Emma's newfound wealth and status change how she perceives herself and her place in Edric's life? The stakes are high, and as she navigates this new reality, her insecurities may surface, challenging her to confront the life she has always been afraid to live.

Moreover, the chapter promises to delve into the inner workings of the Hunter Alliance itself. Emma's curiosity about her surroundings will lead her to uncover secrets that could alter not only her understanding of Edric's world but also her own destiny. Will she embrace the power that comes with her new title, or will she shy away from the responsibilities that accompany it? As she meets other members of the Alliance, tensions may rise, and alliances may shift, setting the stage for unexpected conflicts and alliances. The intricate web of politics and relationships within the Alliance is bound to keep readers on the edge of their seats, eager to see how Emma will navigate this thrilling new chapter of her life.

Sara Lili

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

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- When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 65

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 65

[1,949 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 65 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma's journey begins with a sense of wonder and curiosity as she learns about the fascinating world around her. As she engages with Edric, she discovers that the creatures and herbs they encounter are real and integral to the operations of the Hunter Alliance. Emma's excitement grows as she learns about the complexity of the Alliance's work, which includes cultivating rare herbs and distributing their fruits. This newfound knowledge ignites a thrill within her, showcasing her eagerness to embrace the unknown.

Upon arriving at Edric's office, Emma is met with a breathtaking sight that fills her with awe. The office is a vast, vibrant space that feels alive, surrounded by exotic herbs and creatures. The grandeur of the timber house, protected by an advanced energy shield, further amplifies her sense of adventure and belonging. Edric's invitation to explore this magical sanctuary brings Emma joy, as she feels an undeniable connection to the place and to Edric himself, who has shown her kindness and openness from the start.

As they step into the house, Emma is greeted by a hyper-realistic smart robot that acknowledges her as "Honorable Ms. Tibarn," solidifying her place in this new world. The warmth and safety she experiences from Edric's words and actions touch her deeply, leading her to express her gratitude with a heartfelt embrace. Their emotional exchange is filled with sincerity, as Edric reveals his fears and vulnerabilities regarding their connection. Emma's acceptance of him and her willingness to embrace this new life fill both characters with hope and affection.

However, the moment of intimacy is interrupted by the robot announcing the arrival of Corvin Draemont, a figure from Emma's past. This unexpected visit brings confusion and uncertainty, as Emma grapples with her feelings for Corvin and the implications of his presence. Edric's concern over Corvin's reputation as a genius within the Empire adds a layer of tension to the situation, leaving Emma torn between her past and the new life she is beginning to embrace with Edric. This pivotal moment highlights the

complexities of her emotions and the challenges that lie ahead as she navigates her relationships in this enchanting yet daunting world.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

Emma's curiosity was piqued as she gazed out the window, her mind racing with questions. "And those beasts penned up in the enclosures—are they all real?" she inquired, her voice laced with wonder.

"All real," Edric affirmed, his eyes unwaveringly fixed on the road ahead, his expression calm yet focused.

He continued, "Emma, the interiors of these buildings are crafted from spatial stone. Picture the entire tower as a miniature forest. Our offices are scattered throughout that 'forest,' each one a sanctuary of sorts."

Emma felt a thrill of excitement at his words. "What about those herbs?" she pressed, her mind racing with possibilities. "Are you cultivating them?"

Edric shook his head, a hint of disappointment in his expression. "Herbs can't be cultivated in the conventional sense. Even if you force them to grow, the results are merely pale imitations of the originals."

Emma absorbed this information, her intrigue deepening. "So, what do you do with them?"

"We keep them here for their fruit," he explained, his tone shifting to one of pride. "Some of it is distributed as rewards to the Alliance staff; others are custom orders from the Central Planet. Once the fruits ripen, they are harvested and sent to the clients who reserved them."

Emma was taken aback, her mind racing to comprehend the scale of the Hunter Alliance's operations. She had not anticipated such a vast and intricate enterprise.

"Emma, I'll take you to my office," Edric said, his voice warm and inviting.

As they approached, Emma felt a sense of anticipation. His office was not just any office; it was the largest in the entire Alliance, a place that seemed to pulse with energy and life. Rare herbs surrounded the area, and creatures of every shape and size—some she had never even heard of—roamed freely, their presence both awe-inspiring and intimidating.

At the heart of this extraordinary space stood a vast timber house, sprawling over ten thousand square feet. The wood was unlike anything she had ever seen, radiating an air of opulence that made her heart race.

The building shimmered beneath a green energy shield, a protective barrier that was far more advanced than the low-tier shield she had encountered at the villa where she had previously stayed. As their Gravicar drew near, the barrier responded, parting to allow them entry with a gentle, welcoming sigh.

“Emma, I usually reside here,” Edric explained, his tone casual yet sincere. “But I also have an estate on AI. I know some females don’t enjoy environments like this. Once you’ve finished exploring, I can take you to the estate to rest.”

“No, no—I love it here!” Emma exclaimed, her enthusiasm bubbling over.

And she truly did. The place was a wonderland, a sanctuary of magic and mystery that felt like a dream come true.

As they stepped out of the car, the atmosphere shifted. The moment they entered the house, an advanced, hyper-realistic smart robot glided toward Emma, its movements fluid and graceful.

“Honorable Ms. Tibarn,” it announced in a crisp, polished voice, “welcome home. A male named Corvin Draemont is outside requesting to meet you. Would you like to meet him?”

Emma blinked in disbelief, glancing at Edric with confusion. “Is it... talking to me?” she asked, her brow furrowing in uncertainty.

He nodded, a playful smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. “Yes. I transferred all permissions to you before we arrived. Emma, this is your place now.”

Her heart swelled at his words, and she felt a warmth spread through her. Edric had made her feel something she hadn’t experienced in a long time—complete safety, a sense of belonging that wrapped around her like a comforting blanket.

From the very beginning, he had been open and sincere with her, never once concealing his intentions. Overwhelmed by emotion, she instinctively threw her arms around his waist. “Edric, you’re the best,” she whispered, her voice thick with gratitude.

A faint blush crept onto his cheeks, a sight that made her heart flutter.

He lowered his head, hesitating for just a heartbeat before pressing a gentle kiss against her cheek. “Emma, you’re the best too,” he replied softly, his voice almost a whisper. “When I first received the Beastmate System notification, I was terrified. I feared the Beast God might pair me with a female who would look down on a cold-blooded therian—someone who would reject me.”

“But you didn’t,” he continued, his eyes locking onto hers with a sincerity that made her heart race. “You accepted me completely and treated me with kindness.”

“Meeting you has been the greatest blessing of my life,” he confessed, his voice filled with emotion.

Edric understood that Emma had always lived a solitary existence, with only Laura, a female who treated her mate well, as her closest companion. Thus, Emma didn’t fully grasp how most females treated theirs.

And when he kissed her just now—she hadn't felt anger or discomfort. Instead, her face had lit up, her eyes sparkling like crescent moons, so bright and endearing that it almost hurt to look at her.

He wanted to kiss her again, to bask in that warmth.

"Honorable Ms. Tibarn," the smart robot interjected, its voice crisp and clear, "Corvin Draemont has requested to see you once more. Would you like to meet him?"

The moment shattered like glass. Edric, still flushed with emotion, turned to Emma. "Emma, do you know Corvin?"

She blinked, her mind racing as she tried to recall the name. After a moment of contemplation, she opened her lightcore, scrolled through her suitor list, and nodded. "He's one of my suitors," she explained, her tone tinged with uncertainty. "But he transferred money to me a while back to request a dissolution."

"Then why is he here now?" Edric asked, a frown creasing his brow.

"I don't know," Emma admitted, her confusion deepening. "I've only just arrived at the Hunter Alliance. How could he already know I'm here? Don't tell me he's one of your Alliance members?"

Edric shook his head, his expression serious. "No, he isn't. Corvin is a renowned mecha master within the Empire. He designed every high-end battleship currently in use by the Empire Army. The same goes for advanced mecha and Gravicar models—his creations."

He paused, a shadow crossing his features. "He's a once-in-a-millennium genius. Wherever he goes, the Empire government assigns the most powerful Etherians to protect him."

Conclusion

As Emma stood in the heart of the Hunter Alliance, a whirlwind of emotions swirled within her. The wonder and excitement she felt upon entering Edric's world was palpable, yet the unexpected arrival of Corvin Draemont cast a shadow of uncertainty over her newfound joy. She had dared to step through the door of a life she once feared, only to find herself at a crossroads, confronted by the remnants of her past. In Edric, she had discovered a sense of belonging and safety that had eluded her for so long, yet the specter of Corvin loomed large, reminding her of the complexities of her journey. The warmth of Edric's embrace lingered on her skin, a stark contrast to the confusion that now threatened to unravel the delicate tapestry of her emotions.

In that moment, Emma realized that the path she had chosen was not just about embracing the wonders of her new life but also about confronting the shadows of her past. The choice before her was not merely about deciding between two powerful figures but about claiming her own agency in a world that had often dictated her worth. With Edric by her side, she felt emboldened to navigate the uncertainty ahead, ready to face whatever challenges lay in wait. The door she had opened was not just an entry into an extraordinary realm; it was a gateway to her own strength, a chance to redefine who she was and who she could become. Emma took a deep breath, her heart steadying as she prepared to step forward, ready to face both the magic of the Alliance and the echoes of her past.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, Emma's world is about to become even more complicated as she faces the unexpected arrival of Corvin Draemont, a figure shrouded in both intrigue and tension. With Edric's protective nature contrasting sharply against Corvin's formidable reputation as a mecha master, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions as Emma navigates the complexities of her relationships. Will the arrival of her former suitor disrupt the newfound safety and warmth Edric has provided? As the stakes rise, Emma will need to confront her past while simultaneously embracing the possibilities of her future.

Moreover, the dynamic between Emma, Edric, and Corvin promises to be electric. With Edric's affections for Emma deepening, and Corvin's intentions remaining unclear, the tension will undoubtedly thicken. Will Emma find herself caught in a battle of wills between two powerful men? Or will she discover a way to forge her own path amidst the chaos? The chapter is poised to explore themes of loyalty, identity, and the courage it takes to choose a life one is truly afraid to live. As secrets unravel and alliances shift, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to see how Emma's journey unfolds in this extraordinary world.

Sara Lili

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 66

[2,535 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 66 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," the story begins in a tense atmosphere where Emma is confronted by Edric about the imminent threat posed by Corvin, a man she fears. Edric emphasizes the urgency of the situation, prompting Emma to reluctantly agree to meet Corvin despite her anxiety. The moment she agrees, her heart races with dread at the thought of facing someone whose reputation is shrouded in mystery and intimidation.

When Corvin finally arrives, he appears disheveled and distressed, which surprises Emma and evokes a flicker of guilt within her. Their initial exchange is fraught with confusion as Corvin reveals that he never intended for their bond to dissolve; rather, he was overwhelmed by work pressures and had not meant to push her away. Emma is taken aback by his sincerity, realizing that her assumption about his intentions was

misguided. This moment of vulnerability leads her to reconsider her actions, as she grapples with the implications of her decision to apply for dissolution.

As the conversation unfolds, Emma learns that Corvin had rushed to see her as soon as he finished his work, only to find that she had blocked him and sought to end their bond. This revelation shifts the dynamic, and with Edric's supportive presence, Emma feels empowered to take responsibility for the misunderstanding. She decides to revoke the dissolution request, recognizing the importance of giving Corvin a fair chance to express his feelings and intentions.

The story takes an unexpected turn when Corvin transforms into a small pale-blue liger beast due to exhaustion from his work. This transformation symbolizes his dedication and commitment to Emma, deepening their connection. Emma's initial fear begins to dissipate as she embraces the responsibility of caring for Corvin in his vulnerable form. The liger beast becomes a manifestation of their bond, igniting a sense of hope within Emma as she contemplates the life she had been afraid to live.

In the upcoming chapter, readers can anticipate further exploration of Emma and Corvin's evolving relationship as they navigate the aftermath of their misunderstanding. Emma's newfound responsibility for Corvin in his liger form will challenge her to confront her feelings and the implications of their bond. The chapter promises to delve into her internal struggles, the support from Edric, and the potential for growth as she steps into an uncertain future, guided by love and the companionship of the liger beast.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

The stillness in the room was palpable, thick with unspoken fears and unresolved tensions. It was Edric's voice that finally shattered the silence, cutting through the air like a blade. "Emma," he began, his tone grave and unwavering, "you must grasp the gravity of the situation. Corvin holds the highest level of clearance within the Empire's intricate web. If he's set on finding you, it will take him mere moments. You may not have a choice but to confront him."

A shiver ran down Emma's spine at the mere thought of Corvin. His reputation was nothing short of enigmatic, layered with complexities that made her heart race with dread. The notion that he had traversed such a distance only to be rejected sent a wave of anxiety coursing through her. What if he didn't take her refusal lightly? The thought of the chaos he could unleash left her feeling vulnerable and unprepared.

After what felt like an eternity of internal conflict, she finally relented, nodding slowly. "Alright. I'll meet him and hear what he has to say." Her voice was barely above a whisper, laden with resignation.

With her reluctant agreement, Edric wasted no time, swiftly granting Corvin access to the cabin where Emma sat, her heart hammering against her ribcage in anxious anticipation.

Barely ten minutes had passed when the door creaked open, and Corvin stepped into the living room. The sight of him sent a wave of unease crashing over Emma. He looked utterly disheveled—his clothes were coated with dust, his hair a wild tangle, and one lens of his glasses was cracked. Through that broken frame, his blue eyes bore into her, radiating an intensity that spoke of profound anguish. He resembled someone who had just emerged from a tempest, and for reasons she couldn't quite articulate, a flicker of guilt ignited in her chest.

“So... what do you want from me?” she inquired, taking a seat beside Edric, her gaze locking onto Corvin's with a mix of defiance and trepidation.

With Edric, a Rank 10 male Etherian, at her side, she felt a strange sense of security that allowed her to hold her ground. Had Edric not been there, she feared she might have crumbled under the weight of the moment.

After all, it was Corvin who had initiated the dissolution process, and she had agreed to it almost instantaneously. So why did he now appear as if she were the one who had wronged him?

As she observed Corvin's shoulders slump under the weight of her displeasure, his voice emerged, thick and hoarse. “Ms. Tibarn, why did you delete me? Was the star coin I sent not enough?”

Emma blinked, momentarily taken aback by the hurt and confusion lacing his tone. It left her speechless for a heartbeat. “Didn't you tell me to delete you and apply for dissolution?”

Corvin froze, his expression shifting as if the ground beneath him had crumbled away. His reddening eyes shimmered with disbelief. “Ms. Tibarn, you actually filed for dissolution?”

“Yes.” Emma frowned slightly, confusion knitting her brow. “Wasn't that what you wanted when you reached out to me?”

Am I completely misunderstanding him? That couldn't possibly be the case, could it?

Corvin's voice thickened with grievance. “I never said I wanted to dissolve our bond. I was just... overwhelmed. The Empire's army was pressuring me to finish a new batch of warships. When you messaged me, I hadn't slept for half a month. I was utterly exhausted.”

He had been so buried under work that he barely managed to consume any nutrient fluid, nearly collapsing in the manufacturing lab from sheer fatigue.

Emma fell silent, grappling with the weight of his words.

“I even transferred you the star coin,” Corvin continued, his voice tinged with despair. “I thought you’d appreciate it. I never imagined you would block me.”

And worse still—she hadn’t merely blocked him; she had taken the drastic step of applying for dissolution.

It was a fortunate twist of fate that he had rushed over as soon as his work was completed. The window for dissolution hadn’t yet taken effect. If it had, he would have lost his huntress forever.

At that moment, the older Rank 10 Etherian beside him, Jimmy Draemont, stepped forward, his demeanor earnest and sincere. “Honorable Ms. Tibarn, Corvin speaks the truth. That batch of warships was bound for the outer battlefield—he truly couldn’t drop everything to visit you right away. But he never intended to end your match.”

Jimmy continued, his voice filled with sincerity, “Corvin is a sweetheart—obedient and clingy as they come. The moment he finished his work, he didn’t even take the time to clean up or rest. He rushed straight here to see you. We stopped at F-268 first, but you weren’t there, so we tracked your new location and hurried here.”

So it was all a misunderstanding.

Emma studied Corvin—messy, pitiful, and undeniably sincere. A small, apologetic smile crept onto her face. “Corvin, what do you plan to do now?”

“I want to stay bonded with you, Ms. Tibarn,” he replied without hesitation. “I don’t want dissolution.”

Jimmy nodded eagerly, his enthusiasm palpable. “Exactly! A liger beast has never been turned away by his mate.”

Emma glanced at Edric, who wore a supportive smile, his eyes glimmering with encouragement. “Emma, Corvin is your suitor. Whatever decision you make, I’ll stand by you.”

She nodded, feeling a sense of responsibility wash over her. Since she was the one who had misunderstood, it was only fair to give Corvin the opportunity to correct things.

Turning to him with a serious expression, she said, “Corvin, I can revoke the dissolution request—but think carefully. A suitor only gets one chance to apply for dissolution.”

“I understand,” Corvin replied firmly, determination etched across his features. “I don’t regret it. I want to stay bonded with you, Ms. Tibarn.”

“Alright then.”

With a steady hand, Emma opened her lightcore and swiftly withdrew the dissolution application.

“There. You’re my suitor again.” She paused, considering her next words. “Are you planning to stay here or—”

Before she could finish, a flash of white light enveloped Corvin, and in an instant, a small pale-blue liger beast appeared in his place.

The creature was no larger than a kitten, rolling clumsily across the floor before curling up obediently at Emma’s feet.

Emma stared, her mouth agape, at the unexpected transformation.

Jimmy cleared his throat, breaking the silence that hung in the air. “Corvin exhausted his abilities building those warships. He can’t maintain human form right now.”

He offered her a sheepish smile, his demeanor lightening. “Ms. Tibarn, I need to return to headquarters to report in. Could I trouble you to look after Corvin for a few days? Once his ability stabilizes, he’ll be fine again.”

As the tension in the room began to dissipate, Emma felt an unexpected warmth blossom within her. The weight of misunderstanding that had once threatened to tear her world apart now transformed into a fragile thread of connection, binding her to Corvin in a way she had never anticipated. The sight of the small pale-blue liger beast at her feet, a manifestation of Corvin’s unyielding commitment, stirred something deep within her—a realization that perhaps she had been too quick to judge, too eager to escape. The fear that had once dictated her choices began to wane, replaced by a budding sense of hope and possibility. In that moment, she understood that living a life free from fear meant embracing the complexities of love, even when it felt daunting.

With Eddic’s supportive presence and Corvin’s unwavering dedication, Emma felt a newfound strength surging through her. The path ahead was still uncertain, but she was no longer alone in navigating it. The decision to revoke the dissolution request was not merely a choice; it was a declaration of her willingness to confront the challenges that lay ahead. As she looked down at the liger beast, a symbol of Corvin’s devotion, Emma realized that opening the door to the life she had been afraid to live was the first step toward forging a future filled with shared dreams and unbreakable bonds. In embracing this journey, she found not only the courage to face her fears but also the promise of a love that could withstand the trials of their intertwined destinies.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the upcoming chapter of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” readers can expect to delve deeper into the intricate dynamics between Emma and Corvin as they navigate the aftermath of their misunderstanding. With Corvin transformed into a vulnerable liger beast, the stakes are raised significantly. Emma’s newfound responsibility to care for him adds an intriguing layer to their relationship, forcing her to confront her feelings and the implications of their bond. Will she embrace this unexpected twist, or will the weight of her past fears hold her back?

As tensions simmer and emotions run high, the chapter promises to explore the challenges Emma faces in reconciling her initial fears with the reality of her connection to Corvin. With Edric’s unwavering support and Jimmy’s encouraging presence, Emma is poised to make choices that could shape not only her future but also the fate of their bond. Will she find the courage to embrace the life she once feared, or will the shadows of doubt and hesitation cloud her judgment? Prepare for a whirlwind of emotions, revelations, and the potential for growth as Emma steps further into the unknown, guided by her heart and the unexpected companionship of a small, spirited liger beast.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of their tumultuous encounter, Emma stands at the precipice of a new chapter in her life, one that she once feared to embrace. The misunderstandings that had threatened to sever her bond with Corvin have instead illuminated the depth of their connection, revealing that love often thrives in the midst of chaos and uncertainty. As she gazes down at the small pale-blue liger beast at her feet, a symbol of Corvin’s unwavering dedication, she feels a flicker of hope ignite within her. This moment marks a turning point; Emma is no longer just a passive participant in her life but an active architect of her own destiny. By choosing to revoke the dissolution request, she is not merely salvaging a relationship but also reclaiming her agency and confronting the fears that had long held her captive.

With Edric’s steadfast support and Corvin’s earnest devotion, Emma is poised to navigate the complexities of love and responsibility. The journey ahead is fraught with challenges, yet it is also rich with the promise of growth and connection. As she prepares to care for Corvin in his vulnerable state, she recognizes that this act of nurturing is not just about him; it is a reflection of her own willingness to embrace the life she once shunned. The shadows of doubt that had loomed over her now begin to dissipate, replaced by a burgeoning sense of possibility. In opening the door to a life she was afraid to live, Emma steps into a world where love, resilience, and shared dreams intertwine, forging a path toward a future that is undeniably her own.

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 anticipate a deeper exploration of Emma’s evolving relationship with

Corvin, now in his vulnerable liger beast form. As she grapples with the responsibilities that come with this unexpected twist, the tension between her fears and desires will come to a head. Emma must navigate the emotional landscape of caring for Corvin, all while confronting the implications of their bond. Will she embrace this new chapter of their connection, or will the shadows of her past continue to loom over her decisions?

Moreover, the chapter promises to introduce new challenges that test Emma's resolve and courage. As she settles into her role as caretaker, the dynamics between her, Corvin, and Edric will evolve, revealing hidden depths and uncharted territories of their relationships. Will Edric's supportive presence be enough to bolster Emma's confidence, or will the weight of her past choices threaten to unravel the fragile threads of their newfound bond? Expect a whirlwind of emotions, as Emma stands at a crossroads, faced with the choice to either embrace the life she has been afraid to live or retreat into the safety of her old fears. The journey ahead is fraught with uncertainty, but it also holds the promise of love, growth, and the possibility of forging a future that transcends their past misunderstandings.

Sara Lili

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

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 67

[2,491 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 67 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma experiences a whirlwind of emotions after a brief encounter with Jimmy, who leaves her in disbelief. The sudden appearance of a small liger named Corvin adds to her turmoil, as she feels a deep connection to him, recognizing his vulnerability after losing his abilities. As she cradles Corvin, Emma grapples with her own feelings of helplessness while also nurturing a flicker of hope that a beast core might restore Corvin's strength.

The scene escalates when Corvin, in a moment of mischief, swallows Coalball, a nearby bird, prompting a frantic rescue by Edric and Emma. This chaotic event highlights the unpredictable nature of their lives, with both Emma and Edric expressing urgency and disbelief. As Coalball recovers from his near demise, Emma's concern for him reveals her nurturing side, while Corvin's behavior raises questions about his instincts and the challenges ahead.

Amidst the chaos, Emma finds herself reflecting on the unpredictability of life, realizing that embracing its messiness is essential. The bond she forms with Corvin and Coalball symbolizes hope and resilience, pushing her to confront her fears and embrace the life she has been avoiding. With a newfound determination, she decides to face the uncertainties ahead, recognizing that her quirky companions are integral to her journey.

As the chapter concludes, Emma prepares to bathe Corvin and Coalball, signifying her commitment to caring for them despite the chaos. The playful interactions during this process bring laughter and warmth, reinforcing the idea that life's challenges can foster connection and growth. Emma's resolve to embrace her fears and the unpredictability of her circumstances sets the stage for her evolving journey, where she is ready to navigate the complexities of her new life.

In the next chapter, readers can expect further developments in Emma's relationships with Corvin and Coalball, as well as the arrival of Edric's brother, Ethan, which may introduce new challenges and revelations. Emma's internal struggles will deepen as she seeks to balance her responsibilities while confronting her desires, creating a tension that promises to keep readers engaged and eager for what lies ahead.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

As soon as Jimmy uttered his hurried words, he was gone—disappearing like a fleeting shadow, leaving Emma standing there, her heart racing and her mind reeling in disbelief. The air felt thick around her, almost suffocating, as she tried to process what had just transpired. Her eyes fell to the ground, where a small liger named Corvin had curled up at her feet, letting out soft, plaintive mews that reminded her of a newborn kitten desperately seeking warmth and reassurance. With a gentle motion, she scooped him into her arms, feeling the comforting heat of his tiny body against her chest. It struck her with a pang of sorrow that Corvin had not only lost his abilities but also his voice, rendering him vulnerable and bewildered in this chaotic world.

Emma's thoughts spiraled as she held Corvin close, her heart aching for both him and herself.

Corvin, nestled against her, rubbed his little head against her neck, burrowing in closer as if he were trying to absorb her essence, seeking solace in her presence. His

excitement was palpable, a flicker of life amidst the turmoil that had just unfolded around them.

She gazed down at the little liger, her future companion, and then turned her attention to Edric, who had been observing the scene with a furrowed brow. “Edric,” she asked, her voice tinged with urgency, “if someone’s ability is drained, do you think a beast core could help restore it?”

A flicker of hope ignited within her, illuminating her thoughts like a candle in the dark. Could this be the key to helping Corvin regain his strength?

Just as she was about to hear Edric’s response, a voice pierced the air from outside, cutting through her thoughts like a sharp blade.

“Ms. Tibarn, Corvin’s ability can’t be restored with a beast core. He’ll have to recover on his own.”

Emma felt a wave of disbelief wash over her. Was that old man truly gone, or was he lurking just beyond her sight, watching her struggle?

Corvin, seemingly oblivious to the gravity of the situation, hooked his tiny claws over Emma’s shoulder and snuggled into her neck, seeking comfort in her warmth.

Nearby, Coalball, who had been dozing lazily beside Edric, perked up at the sudden commotion, his stubby wings fluttering curiously as he took in the chaotic scene.

In a sudden burst of energy, Corvin leapt from Emma’s arms onto the couch, his eyes locking onto Coalball with an intensity that sent a shiver down Emma’s spine. Before anyone could react, he swallowed the poor bird whole in a single, greedy gulp.

“Corvin! Spit him out!”

Emma and Edric shouted in unison, their voices filled with urgency and disbelief, echoing off the walls of the room.

Edric lunged forward, hands gripping Corvin’s jaws with fierce determination, prying them open just in time to rescue the unfortunate Coalball from what seemed like a grim fate.

A few feathers floated down as Coalball lay sprawled across the couch, half-dead and chirping weakly, his spirit visibly crushed.

Why am I always the one who ends up suffering? Coalball thought, feeling utterly defeated. That blockhead Corvin swallows me the moment our eyes meet. Once I recover, I swear I’ll commission ten thousand warships from the First Mech Building for the army and work this idiot to death.

“Coalball, are you okay?” Emma asked, her voice laced with genuine concern as she quickly poured a high-tier healing potion down the bird’s beak, hoping to revive him.

Coalball’s luck had been nothing short of disastrous lately. First, Damian had kicked him, then Edric had dropped him, and now Corvin had nearly devoured him whole.

It seemed as if Emma’s suitors were cursed when it came to the little bird.

Lucien, feeling utterly defeated, didn’t even want to chirp anymore. He shut his eyes tightly, pretending to be dead on the couch, hoping that would spare him from further humiliation.

Corvin, realizing the magnitude of his mistake, lay flat on his belly, not daring to move. Yet his wide eyes remained fixated on Coalball, an insatiable urge to swallow him again lingering in his gaze.

Emma, unable to contain her resolve, flicked Corvin lightly on the head. “He’s mine. Try that again, and I’ll throw you out.”

Instantly, Corvin averted his gaze, nudging her palm with his forehead, his pale-blue eyes wide and pleading, as if to say he meant no harm.

Emma felt her heart melt at the sight of the adorable liger. She couldn’t resist stroking his soft head. “Be good, and I won’t toss you out,” she reassured him, her voice softening with affection.

Edric, meanwhile, seemed unbothered by Corvin’s antics. He eyed the filthy Coalball with a look of disgust. “Emma, that thing’s filthy. I’ll wash him.”

Emma glanced over and couldn’t help but agree. Coalball was indeed a mess, slimed black from Corvin’s mouth, and in dire need of a good wash.

Then her gaze shifted to Corvin, who was equally dirty. She sighed, deciding it was best to let Edric handle them both. “Wash him too,” she instructed.

Corvin, sensing the impending bath, tried to resist, squirming in protest.

He didn’t want Edric; he wanted Emma.

Edric chuckled, lifting Corvin by the scruff of his neck. “No problem. I’ll get him spotless,” he said, his tone lighthearted, almost teasing.

Corvin whimpered in protest, though Emma couldn’t quite understand his tiny sounds.

Edric could, but he kept that to himself. He tossed both Corvin and Coalball into the sink, where they landed with a splash, sending water flying everywhere.

At that moment, the smart robot chimed in, “Sir, your brother, Mr. Ethan Lachman, is here to see you.”

What is he doing here now? Edric thought, glancing at the sink where a liger and a bedraggled bird were soaking side by side.

Corvin, just about to press Coalball underwater with a paw, froze as Edric shot him a warning look.

His paw snapped back instantly, the realization of his mischief dawning on him.

Edric could only stare, speechless, at the childish display before him.

He left the big goof to soak and turned to Emma. “Emma, my brother’s here. I’ll meet him. Corvin and Coalball are in your hands.”

Emma, who had been preparing to start cooking, nodded in understanding. “Go ahead. I’ve got it.”

“I won’t be long. If anything happens, ping me on the lightcore,” he reminded her before leaving, a hint of reluctance in his step.

With Edric gone, Emma approached the sink to bathe Corvin and Coalball.

To her surprise, Corvin behaved himself, even scrubbing his own fur as if he understood the importance of cleanliness.

Coalball, on the other hand, panicked the moment she approached.

He flapped his wings wildly, attempting to escape the impending bath.

Unfortunately, his round body made flying impossible; all he managed to do was splash water everywhere, drenching Emma’s clothes in the process.

As the water splashed around the sink, Emma found herself caught in a whirlwind of emotions. The chaos of the moment—the frantic flapping of Coalball, the reluctant squirming of Corvin, and the remnants of Jimmy’s abrupt departure—coalesced into a strange sense of clarity. She realized that life, with all its unpredictability and messiness, was worth embracing. Corvin, despite his earlier mischief, was a symbol of hope and new beginnings, while Coalball, with his stubbornness and spirit, reminded her of the importance of resilience. In this moment of laughter amidst the turmoil, she felt a profound connection to both creatures, understanding that they were all navigating their own challenges together.

With a gentle smile, Emma took a deep breath, letting the warmth of the scene wash over her. The bond she was forming with Corvin and Coalball was not merely about

companionship; it was about learning to accept the chaos of life and finding joy in the little moments. As she continued to bathe them, her heart swelled with a newfound determination. No longer would she shy away from the life she had been afraid to live. Instead, she would embrace the uncertainty, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead, armed with the love and companionship of her quirky little family. Emma knew that together, they could navigate the unpredictable tides of their world, emerging stronger and more connected than ever.

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

In the next chapter, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions and unexpected developments as Emma navigates the chaos that has unfolded in her home. With Edric away, the dynamic between her, Corvin, and the beleaguered Coalball will take center stage. As Emma attempts to establish a bond with Corvin, who is still grappling with his newfound instincts, tensions will rise. Can she find a way to communicate effectively with the liger, or will his mischievous nature lead to more trouble? The stakes are high, especially with the looming presence of Edric's brother, Ethan, whose arrival may bring both revelations and complications that could alter the course of Emma's life.

Moreover, the chapter promises to delve deeper into Emma's internal struggles as she confronts her fears and desires. With the weight of responsibility resting on her shoulders, she must decide how to balance her care for Corvin and Coalball while also grappling with the uncertainty of her own path. Will Ethan's visit provide the clarity she desperately needs, or will it introduce new challenges that threaten to derail her progress? As the narrative unfolds, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to discover what awaits Emma in her journey toward embracing the life she has always been afraid to live.

Conclusion

In this chapter, Emma's journey toward self-acceptance and embracing the chaos of life reaches a pivotal moment. As she navigates the tumultuous aftermath of Jimmy's abrupt departure, her connection with Corvin and Coalball becomes a source of strength and solace. The chaotic scene in the sink, filled with splashes and laughter, symbolizes a turning point for Emma. No longer overwhelmed by fear, she begins to recognize that the unpredictability of life can be an avenue for growth and joy. The bond she forms with her quirky companions reflects her willingness to confront the messiness of existence, allowing her to shed the weight of her past anxieties.

With a gentle smile and a heart full of determination, Emma steps into a new chapter of her life, ready to embrace the uncertainties that lie ahead. The playful antics of Corvin and the resilience of Coalball remind her that she is not alone in her struggles; they are all navigating their own challenges together. As she bathes them, Emma's resolve solidifies—she will no longer shy away from the life she has been afraid to live. Instead, she will face each day with courage, knowing that the love and companionship of her newfound family will guide her through the unpredictable tides of their world. This

emotional arc culminates in a profound realization: that the beauty of life often resides in its chaos, and it is within that chaos that true connections and growth can flourish.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the next chapter, readers can expect a thrilling escalation of events as Emma finds herself at a crossroads, navigating the delicate balance between her burgeoning responsibilities and the unpredictable antics of her new companions. With Edric momentarily absent, the spotlight will shine on Emma as she grapples with the challenges of caring for Corvin and Coalball while trying to maintain her composure. As Corvin continues to explore his instincts, Emma must confront the reality of his unpredictable behavior and the potential consequences that come with it. Will she be able to instill a sense of discipline in the mischievous liger, or will his antics lead to further chaos in her already tumultuous life?

Moreover, the arrival of Edric's brother, Ethan, promises to shake things up in ways Emma could never anticipate. His presence may unveil secrets from Edric's past or introduce new dynamics that challenge Emma's understanding of her place within their world. As tensions rise and emotions run high, readers will be drawn into a web of intrigue and uncertainty, eager to discover how Ethan's arrival will impact Emma's journey. Will he be an ally in her quest for self-discovery, or will he complicate her relationship with Edric and her newfound companions? The next chapter is set to ignite a series of revelations and confrontations, leaving readers on the edge of their seats, eager to see how Emma will navigate the tumultuous waters of her evolving life.

Sara Lili

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

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 68

[2,578 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 68 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma finds herself caring for a small bird named Coalball, who is initially resistant to her help. The story unfolds with Emma’s determination to clean Coalball, despite his frantic struggles. Corvin, another creature, assists her by pinning Coalball down, allowing her to scrub away the dirt that has accumulated on him. Emma is surprised by the transformation of Coalball and the murky water that results from the bath, symbolizing her nurturing spirit and the unexpected bond forming between her and the bird.

As Emma bathes Coalball, she uncovers a striking patch of red feathers on his belly, which he instinctively tries to hide. This moment highlights the tension between Coalball’s embarrassment and the comfort he begins to feel from Emma’s touch. While Emma remains oblivious to Coalball’s gender, the emotional turmoil within Coalball escalates as he grapples with the confusion of enjoying her care while fearing the implications of being touched by a female. This inner conflict adds depth to the narrative, showcasing the complexities of vulnerability and acceptance.

After a long day, Emma is led to a luxurious bedroom prepared by Edric, filled with extravagant furnishings and a plethora of clothing options. The opulence of her surroundings contrasts sharply with her previous life, emphasizing her emotional journey of stepping into a new world. As she explores the lavish space, she finds herself drawn to the beautiful outfits and accessories, which symbolize her transformation and the allure of the life she has been hesitant to embrace.

Meanwhile, Corvin, who has developed a playful attachment to Emma, sneaks Coalball into her room while she sleeps. The humorous antics of Corvin binding Coalball with plushie fabric create a light-hearted moment in the narrative. This scene also underscores Corvin’s innocent yet mischievous nature, as he views Coalball as a toy rather than a rival. The tension builds as Coalball struggles against his bindings, reflecting his discomfort and confusion about being in a female’s space, which he perceives as a violation of his instincts.

The chapter concludes with a shift in focus to Edric and Ethan, who discuss the mysterious disappearance of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin. Their conversation introduces a sense of urgency and impending danger, contrasting the lighthearted moments with the gravity of the situation. Edric’s reluctance to assist due to the complexities of the mission hints at larger conflicts within the story, setting the stage for Emma’s journey to intertwine with broader interstellar challenges and the potential for personal growth amidst uncertainty.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

“Chirp chirp!”

In the world of creatures like him, there were supposed to be clear lines drawn between the genders. My body was destined for my future huntress alone, and not a soul besides her was allowed to claim it.

“Chirp... chirp... chirp...”

As Corvin observed Coalball’s frantic attempts to escape, he swiftly intervened, using his paw to pin Coalball against the washbasin. This clever maneuver allowed Emma to clean the little bird without any further struggle.

“Thank you, Corvin,” Emma said appreciatively, her voice laced with warmth. She grasped Coalball’s wing firmly, ensuring he wouldn’t slip away. “Coalball, you’re absolutely filthy! Just look at the water—it’s turned completely black!”

Emma couldn’t help but feel a wave of disbelief wash over her as she gazed at the murky water. The transformation was astonishing; the once-clear basin was now a dark, inky pool, a testament to Coalball’s neglect.

With determination, she squeezed a generous amount of body wash into her palm and began scrubbing Coalball vigorously.

Initially, Coalball flailed about as if he were fighting for his very life. But soon, he succumbed to the inevitable, and to Emma’s surprise, he began to revel in the bath. His eyes squeezed shut, as if he were trying to convince himself that this was all just a figment of his imagination.

His body and mind were locked in a fierce battle, torn between the embarrassment of being touched by a strange female and the unexpected comfort of her gentle scrubbing.

A wave of horror washed over him as he realized that a female had made contact with his body. How on earth could he ever explain this to his future huntress?

Even worse, he noted with a mix of dread and confusion that he was starting to enjoy Emma’s touch...

As Emma meticulously cleaned Coalball, she discovered a patch of feathers on his belly that glowed a vibrant shade of red.

“Is it just me, or does this red patch look kind of beautiful?” she mused, brushing her fingers over the striking color.

In an instant, Coalball snapped his wings shut, instinctively hiding the spot she had just touched. Didn’t this little female realize that was a male bird’s most private area? How could she be so casual about it?

Emma rolled her eyes at his dramatic response. “What are you freaking out for? I didn’t even touch your private parts!”

Lucien, who was trapped in Coalball’s body, was rendered speechless.

But you did! That’s exactly where you touched...

He felt like he was on the verge of a breakdown. The poor bird was utterly traumatized.

Emma remained blissfully unaware; she didn’t even know Coalball was a male. To her, a bird was simply a bird, regardless of its gender.

After completing the bath, Emma dried Coalball off and handed him over to the robot assistant, which would blow-dry his feathers to perfection.

Next, she changed the water and began giving Corvin a bath.

Corvin was the epitome of good behavior, fully cooperative and basking in the gentle care of his huntress. My huntress is so gentle... This feels incredible...

He felt as though he were floating on a cloud of bliss.

After a long day filled with the labor of bathing Coalball and Corvin, Emma’s arms felt like they might give out from exhaustion.

She handed Corvin to a humanoid robot and then followed another robot that guided her to the luxurious bedroom Edric had prepared for her.

Upon entering, she was awestruck. The room was enormous—over 2,000 square feet—featuring a Dreamspire Stone ceiling that could project any imaginable scene: radiant summer sunshine, a starry night sky, or expansive, endless prairies.

A colossal bed, measuring 300 square feet, was draped with a lush green canopy. Adorable plushies and sparkling gems were scattered throughout the room, while the walls were adorned with beast cores brimming with pure energy.

To her left, she noticed a cleverly concealed walk-in closet. With just a voice command, she could unlock a treasure trove of space crafted from spatial stone.

Inside the closet, the latest trendy outfits from the Central Planet hung neatly, including combat suits that looked like they belonged in a fashion show.

A jewelry cabinet overflowing with luxurious accessories caught her eye, likely filled to the brim by Edric, who had probably spared no expense in acquiring every accessory he could think of for her.

Shoes, combat boots, spatial rings, capsules—everything Edric could dream up was there.

As she explored the room, she was struck by the exquisite furniture made from rare materials, complemented by a writing desk that beckoned her creativity.

In front of the massive windows lay a grand swimming pool, its pale blue water enriched with top-tier skin-care serums. Swimming in it would undoubtedly leave Emma's skin glowing with health and vitality.

The bathroom was equally lavish, stocked with high-end skin-care products that promised indulgence.

Emma retrieved Coalball's perch, placing it on the desk before heading back to the closet to select her pajamas.

Each set Edric had chosen was crafted from luxurious fabrics and was undeniably cute. Some even had a flirtatious edge that made her heart race.

It was a far cry from her usual loungewear, but honestly, no woman could resist the allure of beautiful clothing.

She settled on a lilac nightgown and made her way back to her room.

Outside, Corvin's light blue fur had just been blow-dried by the humanoid robot. He scampered off the table, his stubby legs carrying him straight toward Emma's room.

He skidded to a halt at her door, turned back, and grabbed the utterly defeated Coalball from the couch. Trotting back toward Emma's room with Coalball dangling from his mouth, he felt a sense of triumph.

Emma's door was closed, but to Corvin, that rare white wooden barrier might as well have been nonexistent. He strolled right through it, Coalball still in his mouth.

That was his special ability—he could traverse any barrier, no matter how imposing.

Inside, Emma lay sound asleep, blissfully unaware that Corvin and Coalball had snuck in.

Coalball thrashed in Corvin's mouth, protesting.

“Chirp chirp!”

Corvin, what are you doing?

This is the little female's bedroom!

You can't just waltz in here!

"Chirp chirp!"

Corvin, let me out!

Smack!

In a panic that Emma might wake, Corvin dropped Coalball and gave him a gentle bop on the head.

Stars exploded in Coalball's vision as he reeled from the unexpected blow.

Once he finally settled down, Corvin darted to the bed, swatting a plushie aside, tearing off a piece of fabric, and stuffing it into Coalball's beak.

"Mmmph..."

Now, Coalball couldn't even squawk. He flapped his wings in desperation, yearning to escape Emma's room.

As a male, sneaking into a female's space while she slept was practically a crime—completely unacceptable.

Corvin, being Emma's suitor, could enter without issue.

But Coalball? Absolutely not.

Seeing that Coalball remained restless, Corvin tore up more plushies and bound Coalball with the fabric strips, ensuring he could not escape.

Coalball was left speechless, utterly bewildered by the turn of events.

With Coalball finally quiet and still, Corvin nodded in satisfaction, dragging him onto the bed before snuggling into Emma's arms, ready to sleep.

Corvin's mind was as developed as that of a toddler—somewhat sensible, but not by much.

To him, Coalball was merely a fascinating new toy, something to play with but not to break.

Coalball found himself completely bound, one leg pinned under Corvin's paw.

Emma's sweet scent wafted into Corvin's nostrils, enveloping him like waves of warmth, igniting a heat within him.

So hot...

And so thirsty...

Lucien felt as if his brain were melting under the overwhelming sensations. He couldn't even think straight.

Suddenly, Emma shifted beside him, casting a shadow over him. In an instant, Lucien was enveloped in a soft cloud of pale skin.

The stark contrast of his black feathers against her delicate, soft skin was a sight to behold.

In the Interstellar Hunter Alliance's meeting room, Edric lounged on the couch, his long fingers rhythmically drumming on the table. His dark purple eyes brimmed with irritation.

"So, the rumors about lightcore are true. Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin are genuinely missing?"

Ethan nodded, his expression grim. "Yes. After the battle on the outer battlefield, they should have been on their way home. But something went awry, and both Louis and Silas vanished while trying to protect everyone."

"We found their private airship and lightcore at the battlefield. It appears they encountered high-tier Chitinids."

Edric snorted in disbelief. "What kind of high-tier Chitinids could possibly take down Prince Louis, who was at peak level ten? Besides, he had the top interstellar commander, Commander Hamblin, by his side."

"Even if they faced a level-11 Chitinid, the two of them should have been able to escape together."

Edric scrutinized Ethan. "Ethan, you want my assistance in finding them, but you're not being forthcoming. We're brothers. Do you really think I won't notice you're hiding something?"

Ethan sighed heavily, the weight of his thoughts evident. "It's not that I don't want to tell you. It's just that the higher-ups want us to keep this under wraps. It's a rather ugly situation."

"Pfft." Edric sneered dismissively. "So, Prince Louis got set up. Big deal."

He had heard more royal secrets than he could count. Sure, it was embarrassing, but it wasn't some grand revelation. Anyone with half a brain could piece it together.

“If you already know, just help me look for them,” Ethan urged.

“I’ll pay you whatever it takes,” he added, desperation creeping into his voice.

When it came to money, Edric never doubted that Ethan would shortchange him. Ethan was generous in that regard.

“Ethan, it’s not that I don’t want to help. But you mentioned that Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin may have been taken by the Chitinids.

“You know the Interstellar Hunter Alliance crew only operates within the Empire or on a few abandoned planets. To search for them on Chitinid territory, you’ll need to consult the Enchanter Clan.”

“The Enchanter Clan constantly scavenges the outer battlefield. They possess advanced Chitinid ships, and their shapeshifting abilities allow them to navigate Chitinid territory more easily than anyone else.”

Conclusion

In the quiet aftermath of the day’s events, Emma found herself enveloped in a cocoon of warmth and comfort, surrounded by the plush toys and the gentle presence of Corvin at her side. The chaos of bathing Coalball and the unexpected bond forming between her and the creatures around her had opened her heart to a life she once feared. The luxurious room, a stark contrast to her previous existence, symbolized not just a change in her surroundings but also a transformation within herself. Emma had stepped through the door into a new reality, one filled with possibilities and the promise of companionship. As she drifted into a peaceful sleep, she felt a sense of belonging that had long eluded her, igniting a flicker of hope for the adventures that awaited her.

Meanwhile, Coalball, bound and bewildered, experienced a whirlwind of emotions as he lay in the shadow of Emma’s gentle presence. The initial horror of being touched by a female had begun to fade, replaced by an unexpected sense of safety and warmth. Though he struggled against the constraints imposed by Corvin, the realization that he was now a part of something larger than himself began to dawn on him. In the delicate balance of fear and comfort, he found a new identity—one that transcended the rigid boundaries of his world. As Corvin nestled against Emma, the bond between them solidified, hinting at a future where acceptance and love could flourish, even in the most unlikely of circumstances.

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 to dive deeper into the tangled dynamics between Emma, Corvin, and the bewildered Coalball. As Emma continues to explore her new surroundings, the luxurious trappings of her bedroom will serve as a backdrop for her growing connection

with her unusual companions. Will she begin to uncover the truth about Coalball's identity and his unexpected reactions to her touch? The tension between the playful Corvin and the mortified Coalball promises to escalate, leading to humorous yet poignant moments that explore themes of identity, acceptance, and the complexities of relationships.

Meanwhile, the narrative will shift to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, where Edric and Ethan grapple with the unsettling disappearance of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin. As they delve into the murky politics of their world, the stakes will rise, revealing hidden agendas and the potential for betrayal. Will Edric's reluctance to engage with the Enchanter Clan put them all in jeopardy? The looming threat of the Chitinids adds an ominous layer to the story, leaving readers on the edge of their seats as they anticipate the unfolding drama. The intersection of Emma's personal journey and the broader conflict in the universe will set the stage for thrilling revelations and unexpected alliances.

Sara Lili

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

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 69

[2,584 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 69 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," the story begins with Corvin, a lively creature with light blue fur, who embarks on a playful adventure in Emma's room. With the help of a humanoid robot, Corvin is pampered and ready for mischief. He drags his reluctant companion, Coalball, into Emma's sanctuary, showcasing his fearless nature as he breezes past the closed door, undeterred by any potential consequences. This sets the tone for Corvin's character—innocent, curious, and unbothered by societal norms.

Inside the room, Emma sleeps peacefully, unaware of the chaos unfolding around her. Corvin's antics create a stark contrast to her tranquility, as Coalball protests against being dragged into a female's bedroom. Corvin's playful spirit shines through as he finds joy in teasing Coalball, even going so far as to silence him with fabric restraints. This moment highlights the playful and mischievous nature of Corvin, who views Coalball as a toy rather than a companion in distress.

As the narrative shifts, the focus moves to the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, where Edric and Ethan discuss the troubling disappearance of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin. Their conversation reveals a complex web of loyalty, secrecy, and impending danger regarding their missing comrades. Edric's skepticism and Ethan's desperation to find the truth create a palpable tension, emphasizing the stakes involved in their mission. The brothers' dynamic illustrates the burdens they carry and their commitment to uncovering the truth, paralleling Emma's own journey of self-discovery.

By the end of the chapter, Emma begins to feel a sense of clarity amidst the chaos, recognizing that her fears of embracing a fuller life may be unfounded. Corvin's innocent presence serves as a reminder of the joy and connection she has been missing. Meanwhile, the urgency surrounding the search for the missing royals looms large, hinting at an intertwining of Emma's whimsical life with the high-stakes intrigue of the outside world. The chapter sets the stage for an exciting convergence of Emma's personal growth and the unfolding drama of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, leaving readers eager for the next installment.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

In the soft embrace of dawn, Corvin's light blue fur shimmered like a delicate morning sky, freshly fluffed by the diligent humanoid robot that had tended to him with meticulous care. With a playful bounce, he leaped off the table, his tiny legs propelling him forward with an infectious eagerness as he made his way to Emma's room, the heart of his little adventure.

Approaching the door, he skidded to an abrupt halt, a glimmer of mischief igniting in his bright eyes. He turned back, a triumphant grin spreading across his face as he seized Coalball, his disgruntled companion, from the couch. With a determined tug, he dragged Coalball behind him, the little creature flailing in protest, a comical sight against Corvin's spirited demeanor.

The door to Emma's sanctuary stood resolutely closed, a barrier that might daunt many. But for Corvin, that plain white wooden door was as flimsy as a wisp of smoke. With an air of confidence, he strutted right through it, Coalball dangling comically from his mouth, his protests muffled and indignant.

Such was the essence of Corvin.

He possessed an extraordinary knack for breezing past obstacles, blissfully untroubled by the limitations that constrained others.

Inside, Emma lay enveloped in a deep, peaceful slumber, blissfully unaware of the delightful chaos brewing around her. The gentle cadence of her breathing was the only sound that broke the stillness, contrasting sharply with Corvin's playful antics.

Coalball, however, was far from pleased. He squirmed and squawked, his voice a high-pitched chorus of indignation.

"Chirp chirp!" he protested, frustration evident in his tone. "Corvin, what on earth are you doing?"

"This is a female's bedroom! You can't just waltz in here!"

"Chirp chirp!" he continued, desperation creeping into his voice. "Corvin, let me go!"

In a moment of panic, Corvin dropped Coalball with a soft thump, his playful nature shining through as he affectionately bopped Coalball on the head, a gesture more playful than aggressive.

Coalball's world spun momentarily, stars dancing in his vision as he struggled to regain his bearings.

Once the little creature settled down, Corvin, ever the inventive one, darted toward the bed, swatting a plushie aside with a swift flick of his paw. His mind raced with a plan as he tore off a piece of fabric, determined to silence Coalball's protests. With a swift motion, he stuffed it into Coalball's beak, effectively muting him.

"Mmmph..." Coalball protested, now rendered incapable of making another sound.

As he flapped his wings in a futile attempt to escape, Corvin realized that sneaking into a female's room while she slumbered was a precarious endeavor. It was a serious breach of decorum, one that could lead to trouble.

Yet, as Emma's playful companion, Corvin felt a certain entitlement that allowed him to venture without consequence. But Coalball? That was an entirely different story.

Noticing that Coalball was still restless, Corvin, struck by inspiration, tore up more plushies, fashioning makeshift restraints from the fabric strips, binding Coalball securely.

Now, Coalball was utterly speechless, his little body immobilized and at the mercy of Corvin's whims.

With Coalball finally quiet and still, Corvin nodded in satisfaction, triumphantly dragging his new friend onto the bed beside Emma. He nestled himself comfortably in her arms, ready to drift off into a peaceful slumber.

Corvin's mind, akin to that of a curious toddler, brimmed with innocent wonder and a hint of mischief. He was somewhat sensible, yet his understanding of the world was limited.

To him, Coalball was merely a fascinating new toy, an object of intrigue to play with—never something to be broken or discarded.

Coalball found himself completely bound, one leg pinned beneath Corvin's paw, utterly unable to move or protest.

As Corvin inhaled deeply, Emma's sweet scent enveloped him, washing over him like a warm embrace, igniting a comforting heat within his small body.

So warm...

And so thirsty...

Lucien felt as if his brain were melting under the intensity of the moment. Thoughts swirled chaotically in his mind, making it nearly impossible to think clearly.

Suddenly, Emma shifted beside him, her presence a gentle weight that stirred a new wave of sensations. A shadow fell over him, and in the next instant, Lucien found himself enveloped in the soft, delicate aura of her pale skin.

The striking contrast of his black feathers against her soft, pale complexion created a mesmerizing image, one that captivated him completely.

—

Meanwhile, within the meeting room of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, Edric sat with an air of impatience, his long fingers drumming a steady rhythm on the polished table. His dark purple eyes sparkled with irritation as he absorbed the weight of the situation unfolding before him.

"So, the whispers about lightcore are indeed true. Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin are really missing?" he asked, disbelief lacing his voice.

Ethan nodded solemnly, the gravity of the news pressing heavily on his shoulders. "Yes. After the battle on the outer battlefield, they should have been making their way home. But something went awry, and both Louis and Silas vanished while trying to protect everyone."

“We found their private airship and lightcore at the battlefield. It appears they encountered high-tier Chitinids,” Ethan continued, his tone grave and serious.

Edric let out a scoff, disbelief etched across his features. “What kind of high-tier Chitinids could possibly take down Prince Louis, who was at peak level ten? He was accompanied by the number one interstellar commander, Commander Hamblin, for goodness’ sake.”

“Even if they faced a level-11 Chitinid, the two of them should have been capable of escaping together,” Edric remarked, his piercing gaze locked onto Ethan.

Ethan felt the weight of Edric’s scrutiny. “Look, I want your help in finding them, but you’re not getting the full picture.”

“We’re brothers, Ethan. You really think I won’t notice when you’re holding back?” Edric pressed, irritation simmering just beneath the surface.

Ethan sighed, a deep, resigned sound. “It’s not that I don’t want to share everything with you. It’s just that the higher-ups have instructed us to keep this under wraps. It’s a rather ugly situation.”

Edric snorted, disdain evident in his expression. “So, Prince Louis got set up. Big deal.”

He had heard more royal secrets than he could count, and while it was embarrassing for those involved, the truth was hardly a shocking revelation. Anyone with a modicum of intelligence could see the writing on the wall.

“If you’re already aware, then just help me look for them,” Ethan urged, desperation creeping into his voice.

Edric relented, the promise of a reward softening his resolve. “Don’t worry. I’ll make sure you’re compensated handsomely.”

When it came to finances, Edric had no doubt that Ethan would come through. Generosity was a trait Ethan possessed in abundance.

“Ethan, it’s not that I don’t want to assist. But you mentioned that Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin might have been captured by the Chitinids. You know that the Interstellar Hunter Alliance only operates within the Empire or on a select few abandoned planets.”

“To search for them in Chitinid territory, we need to consult the Enchanter Clan. They always scour the outer battlefield, equipped with advanced Chitinid ships. Their shapeshifting abilities allow them to navigate in and out of Chitinid territory with remarkable ease.”

As the morning light filtered through the window, illuminating the delightful chaos that had unfolded in Emma's room, a sense of clarity began to blossom within her. Corvin's innocent antics and Coalball's exasperated protests painted a vivid picture of the life she had been too afraid to embrace—a life brimming with unexpected joy, companionship, and a hint of mischief. The warmth of Corvin nestled against her side served as a gentle reminder that love and connection often come in the most surprising forms. With each moment spent in this whimsical sanctuary, Emma felt the weight of her fears begin to lift, replaced by a burgeoning hope that perhaps stepping outside her comfort zone could lead to a life richer than she had ever imagined.

Meanwhile, in the meeting room of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, the tension surrounding the disappearance of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin underscored the fragility of their world. Edric and Ethan's exchange revealed the complexities of loyalty and the burdens of secrecy that weighed heavily on their shoulders. Yet, amidst the uncertainty, there was a flicker of determination igniting within them both—a shared commitment to uncover the truth and protect those they cared for. As they prepared to navigate the treacherous paths ahead, the intertwining of their destinies mirrored Emma's own journey, highlighting that the courage to confront fear and the strength found in unity could ultimately lead to redemption and a brighter future.

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

In the upcoming chapter of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," readers can anticipate a thrilling convergence of whimsical adventures and high-stakes intrigue. As Emma stirs from her slumber, the serene world of her bedroom will be disrupted not only by the antics of Corvin and the bound Coalball but also by the unfolding drama surrounding the disappearance of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin. Emma, blissfully unaware of the turmoil brewing outside her sanctuary, will find herself at the heart of a mystery that may pull her into a world she has long avoided. Will the innocent mischief of Corvin lead to unexpected revelations about her own life and choices?

Meanwhile, the tension in the Interstellar Hunter Alliance will escalate as Edric and Ethan delve deeper into the enigma of the missing royals. With the stakes rising and the threat of the Chitinids looming, their search will take them into uncharted territories fraught with danger and deception. As they consult the enigmatic Enchanter Clan, readers will be on the edge of their seats, wondering how the threads of Emma's life will intertwine with the fate of the missing prince and commander. Will Emma's journey of self-discovery align with the quest to uncover the truth, or will she remain a mere spectator in a larger cosmic game? The next chapter promises to unravel these mysteries, leaving readers eager to see how the whimsical and the perilous collide in a world where every choice can lead to unexpected consequences.

Conclusion

In the gentle aftermath of chaos, Emma's heart began to thaw as she embraced the warmth radiating from Corvin and the surprising comfort of her newfound reality. The playful antics of her little companion and the bound Coalball illuminated the vibrant tapestry of life that had once seemed daunting. With every heartbeat, the fear that had kept her confined to the shadows of her own making began to dissolve, revealing a path illuminated by joy and connection. Emma realized that the life she had been afraid to live was not one of chaos, but rather one filled with the laughter of companionship and the thrill of adventure. The door she had once hesitated to open now stood wide, inviting her to step into a world where love and friendship flourished, urging her to embrace the unexpected.

Simultaneously, the tension in the Interstellar Hunter Alliance served as a stark reminder of the complexities of loyalty and the shadows lurking just beyond the horizon. As Edric and Ethan forged ahead, driven by a shared commitment to uncover the truth, their journey echoed Emma's own awakening. The intertwining of their destinies highlighted the universal struggle against fear and uncertainty, emphasizing that courage is often born from the bonds we forge with others. As they prepared to face the unknown, the stakes grew higher, mirroring Emma's own leap into a life brimming with possibility. The narrative promised to converge in unexpected ways, reminding readers that every choice carries the weight of consequence, and that the courage to confront our fears can lead us to the most profound revelations.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the upcoming chapter of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," readers can expect a delightful blend of whimsy and tension as Emma awakens to the chaos created by Corvin and the bound Coalball. With the playful antics of her furry companions, Emma's morning will be filled with laughter and unexpected moments of joy, yet beneath this lightheartedness lies a deeper journey of self-discovery. As she begins to confront her fears and embrace the life she has hesitated to live, the question remains: will she find the courage to step beyond her comfort zone and fully engage with the enchanting world around her?

Simultaneously, the stakes will rise within the Interstellar Hunter Alliance as Edric and Ethan's investigation into the disappearance of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin intensifies. As they navigate the complexities of loyalty and secrecy, the tension will mount, leading them to the enigmatic Enchanter Clan. This pivotal moment will not only challenge their resolve but may also intertwine their fates with Emma's in ways they never anticipated. With the looming threat of the Chitinids and the mysteries that surround the royal disappearance, readers will be left breathless, eager to discover how these seemingly disparate storylines converge and what revelations await Emma and

her companions. The next chapter promises to be a thrilling ride, filled with unexpected twists that will keep readers on the edge of their seats.

Sara Lili

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 70

[2,560 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 70 Summary

In Chapter 70 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," tensions rise as Ethan informs Edric about the need to engage with the Enchanter Clan regarding the missing Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin. Their discussion reveals the urgency of the situation, as both men fear for the safety of the royal figures, believing they might be injured and stranded on a distant planet. Despite his initial reluctance, Edric agrees to help Ethan in the search, highlighting the strong bond between the brothers forged through years of support and protection.

After their serious conversation, Ethan presents Edric with a gift, a Level 10 beast core, which Edric eagerly accepts, feeling a surge of gratitude and excitement. Their exchange shifts to a lighter note as they discuss Edric's newfound relationship with Emma, showcasing the joy and warmth that has entered Edric's life. However, Ethan's concern lingers as he worries about how Emma will perceive Edric, given his reputation and nature. Edric's happiness is palpable as he speaks of Emma, indicating a significant emotional shift for him.

As Edric returns to the cabin, his anticipation to see Emma is abruptly interrupted by anger when he learns that Corvin and Coalball have entered her room while she is resting. His protective instincts flare, and he feels a deep-seated rage at the thought of anyone invading her space. When he enters the room to confront the situation, he finds Emma sleeping peacefully, which causes a mix of emotions to surge within him. The

sight of her tranquility juxtaposed with his jealousy over Corvin's closeness leads to an internal struggle for Edric, revealing the complexities of his feelings.

In a moment of vulnerability, Edric realizes that his fierce emotions stem not just from jealousy but from a profound love for Emma. As she awakens and their eyes meet, the world around them fades, creating an intimate connection that pulls Edric out of his tumultuous thoughts. This moment marks a turning point for him, as he begins to embrace the life he has feared, acknowledging the beauty and uncertainty of their relationship. Edric's journey reflects his growth from a protector to someone ready to share a future filled with love and commitment alongside Emma.

Looking ahead, the next chapter promises to delve deeper into Edric's emotional journey as he navigates his protective instincts and vulnerability. The looming threat of the missing royals adds urgency to the narrative, creating tension between his responsibilities and his burgeoning romance with Emma. Readers can expect a blend of action and emotional depth as Edric grapples with his feelings and the challenges that lie ahead, making for an engaging continuation of the story.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

****Chapter 70: Edric Was Furious****

"I realize we need to engage in a crucial conversation with the Enchanter Clan. We've already initiated contact with Malrik," Ethan declared, his tone firm yet tinged with urgency.

"But the Grand Elder from the royal family has determined that Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin are not ensnared by the Chitinids," he continued, his brow knitted in concern. "They remain somewhere within the Empire."

Ethan's voice faltered for a brief moment, his expression darkening. "We fear they might be gravely injured and stranded on a remote planet, unable to find their way back. That's why I came to you."

In the boundless expanse of the cosmos, there was no organization more adept than the Interstellar Hunter Alliance when it came to tracking down individuals lost on distant worlds. Their resources were extensive, and their members were dispersed across the galaxy, capable of reaching even the most isolated corners of existence.

"All right, fine! Since you're my brother, I'll do my utmost to assist you," Edric replied, his voice laced with an unwilling acceptance.

Despite his typical demeanor, Edric found it impossible to deny Ethan's request. Their bond had always been intricate; throughout their upbringing, it was Ethan who had consistently been his protector, offering unwavering support when no one else would.

As Edric finally acquiesced, Ethan released a breath he hadn't realized he was holding. "We need to locate them as swiftly as possible. Every second that Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin remain unaccounted for only heightens their danger."

Edric nodded, determination igniting in his deep-set eyes. "Understood. I'll mobilize our people at once."

Once their discussion concluded, Ethan's expression softened, and he reached into his pocket, retrieving a small, elegant velvet box. "I heard you've found your huntress. I've been swamped lately and haven't had a chance to congratulate you properly. This is a little something I prepared for you."

Edric accepted the box, curiosity and excitement bubbling within him. When he opened it, his eyes widened in awe at the sight of an exceptionally pure Level 10 beast core nestled within. It was exactly what he needed to elevate his abilities to the next level.

He had already managed to gather two on his own, so he hadn't anticipated that Ethan would bring him another.

"Thanks, Ethan," he said, genuine gratitude spilling from his lips.

"I'm your big brother. No need for thanks," Ethan chuckled, giving Edric a friendly pat on the shoulder. However, his expression turned serious as he regarded him with a hint of concern. "How's your huntress treating you?"

Ethan felt a wave of relief wash over him at the thought of Edric finding someone special, yet a nagging worry lingered in the back of his mind. Would she truly accept Edric? After all, cold-blooded therian males were often viewed with skepticism by females, and Edric had a notorious reputation for being stubborn and brooding.

The mere mention of Emma brought a radiant glow to Edric's face, a stark contrast to his usual serious demeanor. "Ethan, Emma's been incredible. I feel so fortunate to have found a huntress who genuinely cares for me, just like you have."

Ethan couldn't help but smile at the evident joy in Edric's voice. It was a relief to see his brother so content, a stark contrast to the brooding figure he often portrayed.

"As a male, it's not appropriate for me to visit your huntress alone. Next time, I'll bring mine along, and we can all enjoy dinner together," Ethan proposed, a hint of mischief dancing in his tone.

Edric's smile widened, and he nodded eagerly. "Absolutely! Emma has taught me how to roast beast meat, and I must say, it's fantastic. I'll ask her, and if she's on board, I'll prepare a feast for you and your huntress next time."

Such skills learned from a huntress were not meant to be flaunted in front of just anyone, not even family. That was the unspoken rule they both understood, a bond that strengthened their connection.

After seeing Ethan off, Edric hurried back to the cabin, his heart racing with anticipation to find Emma. The cabin was enveloped in a serene silence, a stark contrast to the storm of emotions swirling within him.

He approached the humanoid robot stationed nearby, which informed him that Emma was resting in her room.

Edric hesitated for a moment, reluctant to disturb her peaceful slumber. But then a thought struck him—where had Corvin and Coalball gone?

Why were those two so unusually quiet?

When the robot revealed that Corvin and Coalball had also entered Emma's room, Edric's temper flared.

His snake tail lashed out, wreaking havoc in the living room as his scales bristled with fury. His purple-black eyes burned with rage, threatening to spill over.

He struggled to maintain his composure, but this time, Corvin and Coalball had crossed a line. They had invaded Emma's space while she was resting, and that was completely unacceptable.

Fists clenched tightly, he stormed toward Emma's door, barely suppressing his anger. He pushed the door open with deliberate quietness, hoping to avoid waking her. His intent was clear: he needed to haul Corvin and Coalball out of there.

Inside, he found Emma sleeping soundly, draped in a delicate pale lilac nightgown, a Cosmic Satin blanket covering her slender legs.

Edric moved cautiously, determined not to disturb her tranquility. But when his gaze fell upon Corvin, curled up comfortably in Emma's arms, a fierce rage ignited within him.

His eyes flashed a menacing red, and his tail brushed against the edge of the bed, creating a faint sound that echoed in the room.

Corvin was fine; he was Emma's suitor, and as long as he didn't disrupt her rest, Edric could tolerate it. But the sight of that damn bird snuggling so close to Emma...

Damn it...

Edric's fury boiled over, icy killing intent radiating from him as he reached out, ready to snatch the insufferable bird and wring its neck. Just as he was about to act, he noticed Emma's lashes fluttering as she began to wake.

Always alert, Emma felt the sudden chill in the air and snapped her eyes open, locking onto Edric's shocked and flustered expression. For a brief moment, her mind went blank, caught off guard by his presence.

Edric was taken aback, realizing he had just woken Emma from her slumber.

Panic surged through him, and his body tensed as his tail writhed uncontrollably against the floor. He desperately wanted to explain, to clarify the situation, but his mouth refused to cooperate. He stood there, shaking, unable to utter a single word.

As Edric stood frozen in the doorway, the chaotic storm of emotions within him began to settle, revealing a deeper truth beneath his anger. The sight of Emma, peaceful and unguarded, reminded him of the fragile beauty of their connection. His instinct to protect her surged, but so did a profound sense of vulnerability. In that moment, he realized that his fierce emotions were not just about jealousy or rage; they were rooted in a fierce love that had taken root in his heart. Edric's struggle to articulate his feelings mirrored his journey of growth, as he grappled with the duality of his nature—both the fierce protector and the uncertain lover.

Emma's awakening shifted the dynamics between them, pulling Edric from his tempestuous thoughts into a shared reality. Their eyes locked, and in that instant, the world around them faded, leaving only the two of them suspended in a moment of unspoken understanding. Edric's heart raced, not just from the fear of losing her to the closeness of Corvin, but from the realization that he was ready to embrace the life he once feared. He was ready to step through the door of vulnerability and commitment, to forge a future with Emma that was as beautiful as it was uncertain. This moment marked a turning point for Edric, a step toward not just protecting her, but truly living alongside her, embracing the love that had blossomed between them, despite the chaos of their lives.

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

As the tension in the air thickens, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions as Edric grapples with his protective instincts and the unexpected vulnerability of waking Emma. The delicate balance of his fierce nature and the gentle affection he holds for her will be put to the test, creating an electrifying atmosphere that promises to leave readers on the edge of their seats. Will Edric's jealousy over Corvin's closeness to Emma lead to a confrontation, or will he find a way to express his feelings without scaring her away? The stakes are high, and the outcome is uncertain, making the next chapter a must-read for fans eager to witness the evolution of their relationship.

Moreover, the looming threat of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin's perilous situation adds another layer of urgency to the narrative. With Edric now committed to aiding Ethan in their search, there's potential for exciting developments that could intertwine the fates of the characters in unexpected ways. Will Edric's mission to rescue the missing royals pull him away from Emma at a crucial moment, or will he find a way to balance both his responsibilities and his burgeoning romance? As secrets unfold and alliances are tested, the next chapter promises to deliver heart-pounding action and emotional depth that will keep readers eagerly turning the pages.

Conclusion

In this pivotal moment, Edric stands at the crossroads of his emotions, wrestling with the fierce love he feels for Emma and the protective instincts that have long defined him. The chaotic storm of jealousy and rage that initially consumed him begins to dissipate, revealing a profound vulnerability that he had long feared to embrace. As he locks eyes with Emma, the world around them fades, and he recognizes that his journey is not just about safeguarding her from external threats, but also about opening himself to the possibility of love and connection. This realization marks a turning point in Edric's emotional arc, as he prepares to step through the door of uncertainty into a future that, while fraught with challenges, is filled with the promise of shared experiences and deeper intimacy.

As the chapter closes, the stakes are heightened not only by Edric's internal struggle but also by the perilous situation of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin. The urgency of their mission intertwines with Edric's burgeoning relationship with Emma, creating a tension that propels the narrative forward. Readers are left with a sense of anticipation, eager to witness how Edric will navigate the delicate balance between his duties and his desires. Will he find the courage to express his feelings, or will the shadows of his past continue to haunt him? The emotional depth and complexity of this moment set the stage for a gripping continuation of their story, where love, loyalty, and the quest for belonging collide in unexpected ways.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect a dramatic exploration of Edric's internal struggle as he confronts the complexities of love, jealousy, and duty. The moment he shared with Emma is poised to shift the dynamics of their relationship, and the question looms: will Edric find the courage to voice his feelings, or will his protective instincts lead to misunderstandings? The tension between his fierce nature and the vulnerability he feels around Emma is set to create a powerful emotional conflict that will resonate deeply with fans. As Edric navigates this pivotal moment, the stakes will rise, leaving readers breathless with anticipation.

Furthermore, the urgency of Prince Louis and Commander Hamblin's situation will intertwine with Edric's personal journey. As he commits to mobilizing the Interstellar Hunter Alliance, the balance between his responsibilities and his relationship with Emma will be tested. Will Edric be able to maintain his focus on the mission while grappling with the emotional fallout of his feelings? Expect thrilling twists and unexpected alliances as the search for the missing royals unfolds, potentially leading to high-stakes encounters that could change everything for Edric, Emma, and the entire Empire. The next chapter promises a blend of heart-pounding action and poignant moments that will keep readers eagerly engaged and guessing what lies ahead.

Sara Lili

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