

Nine Therians and Their Only One Queen

chapter 71-80

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 71

[2,444 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 71 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Emma awakens to find Edric looking shocked and anxious. Despite her initial curiosity about his expression, she playfully invites him closer, sensing his turmoil. Edric, fearing he has disrupted her peaceful sleep, is surprised when Emma’s warm gaze reassures him. Their interaction reveals a blend of vulnerability and desire, as Edric’s transformation from a snake tail back to human legs symbolizes his struggle between his true self and the fear of rejection.

As the chapter progresses, Emma playfully insists that Edric must nap with her as punishment for waking her up. The lighthearted banter masks a deeper connection, as Emma’s invitation to cuddle signifies her growing comfort with Edric. Edric, while initially tense, finds solace in her presence, and both characters experience a moment of intimacy that hints at a burgeoning relationship. Emma’s concern for Edric’s mental state becomes evident, as she senses his internal struggles and offers him comfort through her gentle touch.

The narrative takes a poignant turn when Emma, using her mental abilities, calms the chaos within Edric’s mind. This act of kindness deepens their bond, as Edric realizes the extent of Emma’s understanding and compassion. The morning light brings clarity to their relationship, transforming their playful interactions into a shared understanding of vulnerability. Emma’s willingness to delve into Edric’s struggles signifies a turning point, as both characters begin to confront their fears and insecurities together.

As they lay entwined, the promise of support and healing fills the air, suggesting a significant shift in their dynamic. Edric’s anxiety begins to ease under Emma’s nurturing presence, while she finds strength in their connection. The chapter closes with a sense of hope and anticipation for their future, as they stand on the brink of a life they had both hesitated to embrace. The unspoken bond between them hints at the possibility of love and a shared journey ahead, setting the stage for deeper exploration of their emotions in the next chapter.

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

Emma's eyes fluttered open, and her gaze quickly locked onto Edric's face, a portrait of shock and unease. The remnants of sleep clung to her like a thick fog, making her feel both drowsy and curious.

What had Edric done this time to elicit such a startled expression?

Why did he look as if he had seen a ghost?

With a voice still laced with the warmth of slumber, she reached out, her fingers curling invitingly as she beckoned him closer. "Edric, come here and hug me!" she called, her words thick and soft, like a gentle caress.

Edric stood frozen for a heartbeat, his mind racing with a tempest of anxious thoughts. He could already imagine a multitude of disastrous outcomes: Emma's fury, her demand for him to leave, or, even worse, her deciding that he was no longer welcome in her life.

But to his utter disbelief, none of those dreadful scenarios unfolded.

Emma simply gazed at him, her eyes shimmering with a warmth that melted away his fears as she lay cozily in the bed. In her sleepy state, she appeared so soft and utterly enchanting, igniting a fierce longing within him to pull her close.

He swallowed hard, the lump in his throat a mixture of regret and desire. Just as he parted his lips to speak, a strange sensation washed over him; his snake tail retreated, morphing back into human legs, and he bent down, gently lifting her into his arms.

"Emma, I'm so sorry for waking you," he murmured, his voice thick with genuine remorse.

In that instant, Emma understood the source of his anxiety. It wasn't fear of her anger; it was solely the worry that he had disrupted her peaceful slumber.

With a playful touch, she ran her fingers across his firm abdomen, her eyes dancing over his handsome features. She feigned a pout, stifling a giggle that threatened to spill forth. "I was having the most wonderful dream, and then you woke me up. That's really unforgivable, you know," she teased, her tone light yet infused with mischief.

Edric stiffened at her playful accusation, panic flickering across his face like a candle in the wind.

“Emma, I...” he began, desperate to explain himself, but before he could articulate his thoughts, Emma laughed, leaning in to press her lips against his in a soft, unexpected kiss.

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****Chapter 71: Performing Mental Comfort For Edric****

“Since you’re so dreadful for waking me up, you have to stay here and nap with me as your punishment,” she declared, her eyes sparkling with playful defiance.

In truth, the idea of snuggling up to a handsome guy was infinitely more appealing than the prospect of sleeping alone.

“Huh?” Edric’s mind spun in a whirlwind, completely thrown off balance by Emma’s unexpected invitation.

“What are you waiting for? Just lie down,” she urged, a playful grin spreading across her face as she pushed him onto the bed, snuggling into his arms with a sense of ownership that made his heart race.

In that moment, a thought struck her—Edric was on the verge of a breakthrough.

“I just want to nap with you for a while, nothing more. That’s okay, right?” she asked, her voice laced with a hint of concern.

Edric sensed her hesitation; he could feel the weight of her worry pressing down on them. He nodded gently, a reassuring smile breaking through his initial tension. “Just a nap is fine,” he replied, his heart pounding at the thought of being so intimately close to her.

Even if her desires might run deeper, he was determined to keep his own impulses in check.

In the quiet of the room, Edric took a moment to lock away Corvin and Coalball, the creatures he had unceremoniously tossed off the bed. With a flicker of his mental power, he ensured they would remain silent, preventing any disturbance that might interrupt Emma’s much-needed rest.

Then, he wrapped his arms around her, feeling an overwhelming wave of contentment wash over him.

The sweet, floral scent of Emma enveloped him, soothing his frayed nerves and allowing him to relax completely. Holding her felt like nothing he had ever known before, a serene bliss that settled deep within his soul.

As Emma drifted into a peaceful sleep, her breaths soft and rhythmic, the world outside faded away until morning arrived, unceremoniously breaking the spell.

She stirred awake, feeling an odd tickling sensation on her calf. Blinking her eyes open, she was greeted by Edric's handsome, sleeping visage, his features softened by slumber.

At some point during the night, his snake tail had emerged, wrapping around her leg and brushing against her skin in a gentle caress that sent shivers down her spine.

Curiosity piqued, Emma reached down and patted his tail, watching as it went rigid at her touch.

A laugh bubbled up within her, and she pressed her finger between his brows, sending a gentle wave of mental power into his mind.

Inside Edric's mental landscape, chaos reigned—a conflagration of fire and bubbling lava. Cracks marred the surface, a testament to the instability of his mental power, even more precarious than Drake's.

Emma couldn't fathom the depths of pain Edric endured daily, yet he never voiced his struggles.

Why did he bottle everything up inside?

Was he trying to be some sort of superhero?

With a tenderness she had never shown to anyone else, she approached Edric's mind, careful not to inflict any harm.

Gradually, the flames of turmoil began to diminish under her gentle care, the cracks healing as if soothed by a soothing balm.

Fortunately, there weren't many fissures to mend, so her efforts didn't require much exertion.

Even in slumber, Edric seemed to relax, as if he were soaking in cool spring water. His brow smoothed, and his tail resumed its happy brushing against her leg.

Once Emma felt almost drained from the effort, she finally withdrew her mental touch.

The moment she did, Edric stirred, as if sensing her absence, and opened his eyes, which now gleamed with clarity.

He looked at Emma with a sudden nervousness that made her heart flutter. "Emma, did you just perform a mental comfort for me?"

Emma was puzzled by his tension but nodded seriously. “Yeah, your mental power was so unstable. Why didn’t you tell me? If I hadn’t remembered just now, I wouldn’t have known you were suffering so much every day.”

To Edric, the pain was a familiar companion, one he had learned to live with in silence.

He scrutinized her with lingering concern. “Are you all right?”

“Why wouldn’t I be?” Emma asked, her brow furrowing in confusion.

It was merely a small act of mental comfort, after all.

Edric continued to check her over, his worry palpable, but eventually, he began to relax a bit, ready to explain himself.

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As the morning light crept into the room, illuminating the space where Emma and Edric lay entwined, a profound shift began to take shape in their relationship. The playful banter that had once masked their deeper fears and insecurities transformed into a tender understanding. Emma’s gentle touch on Edric’s tail and her willingness to delve into the chaos of his mind signified a burgeoning trust that neither had anticipated. In that moment, they both realized that vulnerability could be a bridge, not a barrier. Edric’s anxiety began to dissolve under Emma’s nurturing presence, while she, too, felt the weight of her own fears lift as she embraced the intimacy of their connection.

The unspoken promise of support hung in the air, a testament to their evolving bond. Edric’s relief at Emma’s acceptance of his struggles mingled with a newfound determination to share his burdens, while Emma discovered the strength within herself to be a guiding light for him. Together, they stood on the precipice of a life they had both been afraid to fully embrace, their hearts whispering the possibility of love and healing. As they exchanged glances filled with unvoiced understanding, they knew that they had taken the first steps toward a shared journey, one that would require courage but also offer profound joy. In this moment, they had not only opened the door to their fears but also to a life rich with hope and connection.

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

In the next chapter, readers can anticipate a deepening of the bond between Emma and Edric as they navigate the complexities of their feelings for one another. With Edric’s mental stability still a concern, Emma’s newfound ability to provide him with comfort will likely lead to pivotal conversations about vulnerability and trust. Will Edric finally open up about the pain he has kept hidden? As they explore the depths of each other’s minds

and emotions, the stakes will rise, and the tension between them will become palpable, pushing them closer to a defining moment in their relationship.

Moreover, the chapter promises to delve into the intricacies of their unique connection, as Emma grapples with her own emotions while trying to understand Edric's struggles. Expect moments of laughter and tenderness, interspersed with the weight of their shared experiences. As they confront their fears and insecurities, the question looms: will their bond withstand the challenges ahead, or will the shadows of their pasts threaten to tear them apart? The anticipation builds as readers are left wondering how far Emma and Edric are willing to go for each other in a world that seems determined to keep them at odds.

Conclusion

In the quiet aftermath of their shared vulnerability, Emma and Edric found themselves standing at the threshold of a new chapter in their lives, one that promised to be filled with both challenges and rewards. The walls they had built around their hearts began to crumble, revealing a raw, unfiltered connection that neither had anticipated. Emma's gentle exploration of Edric's chaotic mind was not merely an act of comfort; it was an invitation for him to let go of his burdens, to trust her with the pieces of himself he had kept hidden for so long. As the morning light bathed them in warmth, it illuminated the path ahead—a journey marked by mutual support and understanding, where their fears could transform into the foundation of something beautiful.

With the dawn of this new understanding, Edric's heart swelled with a mix of gratitude and hope. He recognized that Emma was not just a fleeting presence in his life; she was a beacon guiding him through the darkness of his struggles. Likewise, Emma felt a burgeoning strength within herself, a realization that she could be more than just a passive participant in their relationship. Together, they had opened the door to a life rich with possibilities, where love could flourish amidst the complexities of their pasts. As they exchanged glances filled with unspoken promises, they knew they were ready to face whatever lay ahead, hand in hand, ready to embrace the life they had once feared to live.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers can expect a thrilling exploration of the emotional landscape that lies ahead for Emma and Edric. With the foundation of trust they've begun to build, the stakes are higher than ever as they confront the unspoken fears that linger between them. As Edric grapples with the implications of Emma's mental comfort, will he finally find the courage to share the depths of his struggles? The tension in their relationship is poised to escalate, as both characters must decide how much of themselves they are willing to reveal in order to forge a deeper connection.

Additionally, the chapter will likely introduce new challenges that test their burgeoning bond. As they navigate the complexities of their feelings, outside forces may come into

play, threatening to disrupt the fragile peace they've created. Emma's playful spirit and Edric's serious demeanor will clash in unexpected ways, leading to moments of both levity and intensity. Will they be able to support each other through the trials that await, or will their pasts cast a shadow over their future? The anticipation builds as readers are left wondering how far Emma and Edric will go to protect what they have started to build together, and whether love can truly conquer the fears that have held them captive for so long.

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 72

[2,501 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 72 Summary

In "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," the emotional tension between Emma and Edric deepens as they navigate the complexities of mental power and personal connection. Edric expresses his concern for Emma's safety, revealing the dangers associated with her offering him mental comfort due to his unstable mental power. His selflessness and protectiveness resonate deeply with Emma, evoking feelings of admiration and affection for him. This dynamic sets the stage for their evolving relationship, highlighting the balance of vulnerability and strength.

Emma's determination to help Edric despite the risks showcases her growth and willingness to embrace challenges. After reflecting on her previous experience with Drake, she realizes the potential dangers involved in her actions, yet she remains resolute in her commitment to support Edric. Their heartfelt exchange culminates in a tender moment where Edric asks to kiss her, marking a significant turning point in their relationship. The unexpected interruption by Corvin, a mischievous dog, adds a layer of humor and chaos, breaking the intensity of the moment but also reinforcing the warmth of their connection.

As the narrative unfolds, Emma finds herself caught between laughter and exasperation, recognizing that love encompasses both grand gestures and everyday moments of joy. This realization empowers her to embrace the life she once feared, as she acknowledges the bond forming between her and Edric. Their shared experiences, from playful banter to serious discussions about mental power, highlight the foundation of companionship and support they are building together.

The chapter concludes with Emma's renewed determination to level up her mental powers and help Edric achieve his goals. She is ready to confront the challenges ahead, emboldened by the trust and affection blossoming between them. With the promise of humor and unpredictability brought by Corvin, the story hints at the exciting journey that lies ahead for Emma and Edric as they navigate their budding relationship and the complexities of their world. Emma's decision to step into a life filled with possibility signifies a courageous leap into her future, no longer defined by fear but by love and determination.

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

"I'm already at the peak of level 9, and my mental power is very unstable. You're only level 4. I didn't dare ask you to perform mental comfort for me, because if I lost control, I might accidentally drain your mental power."

Edric's voice resonated with a weighty concern, a blend of frustration and protectiveness that tugged at the very core of Emma's being. The intensity of his emotions was palpable, and it struck a chord within her. He would rather endure the relentless torment of his own struggles than risk even the slightest harm coming to her. This selflessness was a testament to his character, making her heart swell with admiration and affection.

As she listened to him, the realization of his worries illuminated the depths of his feelings. The furrow in his brow, the tremor in his voice—it all painted a vivid picture of a man who prioritized her safety above his own turmoil. It was a sentiment that no girl could resist, especially when it came from someone as strikingly handsome and devoted as Edric, who consistently placed her needs above his own.

"Don't worry," Emma reassured him, her voice steady and filled with unwavering determination. "If I could provide mental comfort for Drake, I can do it for you, too."

As the words left her lips, a flicker of understanding ignited within her. The memory of her experience with Drake rushed back, and she began to connect the dots. That overwhelming emptiness she had felt during their encounter must have stemmed from him siphoning off her mental energy. The journey to earning star coins from someone of Drake's stature was proving to be far more intricate than she had initially believed.

Edric observed her with a mix of admiration and concern, realizing that Emma didn't fully comprehend the ramifications of a male's mental power spiraling out of control.

"Emma," he began, his tone serious yet gentle, "when a male's mental power becomes unstable, the higher his level, the more challenging it becomes for others to assist him. But there's an even trickier scenario—like when my mental power is teetering on the brink of losing control."

He paused, gauging her reaction, knowing the weight of his words. "If anything went wrong, it could easily hurt you."

This was no trivial matter, and Emma was acutely aware that her lack of familial guidance left her in the dark about such crucial information. It was a realization that filled her with a sense of isolation, as if she were wandering through a labyrinth without a map.

The more Edric pondered over the situation, the more it gnawed at his heart. He felt compelled to explain the intricacies of mental power as it pertained to males.

"I had actually intended to hold off on my advancement," he confessed, "waiting until you reached level 5 before letting you try to help me."

****Chapter 72: He's Making It Up****

The unexpected clarity that came from a single night of restful sleep had caused Edric to let his guard down, allowing Emma to assist him with mental comfort without him even realizing it.

After Edric's thorough explanation, Emma finally grasped the gravity of the situation.

So, that's why it was so perilous for a low-tier female to offer mental comfort to a high-tier male. If things went awry, the consequences could be dire—her mental power could suffer irreparable damage, or worse, leave her brain-dead.

In the worst-case scenario, it could even be fatal.

Relief washed over her as she recalled her experience helping Drake; nothing catastrophic had happened, aside from the overwhelming fatigue that had enveloped her afterward.

"I understand now," she said, her determination shining through like a beacon. "I'll be extra careful the next time I help you."

With that, Emma wrapped her arms around Edric in a heartfelt embrace, moved by his protective instincts that radiated warmth.

“From today onward, I’ll work diligently to level up. I’m going to reach level 5 as soon as possible. Edric, I’ll help you achieve level 10 safely.”

“Emma, thank you,” Edric replied, a warmth spreading through him. Yet, he couldn’t shake the feeling that whether he reached level 10 safely or not was inconsequential. As long as Emma was safe, he would do anything—he would even lay down his life for her without a moment’s hesitation.

He held Emma close, his gaze lingering on her rosy lips, a nervous swallow escaping his throat. “Emma, can I kiss you?”

The question hung in the air like a fragile thread, and Emma found herself momentarily speechless. What was she supposed to say to such a bold request?

Caught off guard and unsure of how to respond, Emma acted on impulse. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her lips firmly against his, a spark igniting between them that sent shivers down her spine.

Edric’s entire being tensed with excitement, his strong arms instinctively tightening around Emma as he responded to her passionate advance. His snake tail began to playfully toy with the hem of her lavender nightdress, adding an air of mischief to the moment that made her heart race.

Emma’s slender fingers traced the line of Edric’s Adam’s apple, gliding down his neck, collarbone, and chest, exploring the contours of his body with a mixture of curiosity and desire.

“Awooo…”

Suddenly, a pitiful yet furious cry erupted from beneath the bed, causing Emma to jump back instinctively, pushing Edric away.

“What was that?” she exclaimed, her eyes wide with panic as she peered under the bed.

She could have sworn it was just the two of them in the room. What else could possibly be making that noise?

Edric, irritated by the interruption, felt a surge of annoyance toward Corvin, the mischief-maker who had disrupted their moment. He had only let his guard down for a fleeting second, and now the dog had managed to wriggle free.

“Awooo!”

After spending the night trapped on the floor, Corvin leaped onto the bed, burrowing himself into Emma’s arms, whining as if to protest Edric’s cruelty.

Edric, not one to back down, yanked Corvin from Emma's chest and tossed him aside with a huff. "Emma, don't feel sorry for him."

He continued, "Corvin bullied Coalball last night. He tied him up and dragged him around. Coalball nearly died from it. All I did was give Corvin a tiny punishment. I froze him with my mental power and made him sleep on the floor."

"Awooo... awoo..."

Corvin's cries were filled with indignation.

I didn't do it. He's making it up.

Despite his toddler-like intelligence, Corvin wasn't foolish. He could sense that Edric was slandering him and desperately tried to explain his innocence to Emma, barking in a panic.

But Emma, unable to decipher his canine language, simply heard him barking away.

Edric listened to Corvin's frantic explanations and couldn't help but smirk at the absurdity of the situation.

This shameless mutt thinks he can outsmart me? Dream on—you'd need another two hundred years of training.

"Emma, Corvin's just making excuses," Edric said, completely unaware that Emma couldn't understand Corvin's barks at all.

He assumed she could, so he reached under the bed and grabbed Coalball, who was still tied up and looking rather miserable. "Look, Emma. See what Corvin did."

****Conclusion****

As the chaotic scene unfolded, Emma found herself caught between laughter and exasperation, her heart swelling with affection for both Edric and Corvin. The unexpected interruption had shattered the intensity of their moment, yet it also illuminated the warmth and joy blossoming in her life. In that instant, she realized that love was not just about the grand gestures or the passionate kisses; it was also about the shared laughter and the playful banter that came with the everyday moments. Edric's protective nature, coupled with Corvin's antics, painted a picture of a future filled with companionship and support, reinforcing the bond they had begun to forge.

With renewed determination, Emma understood that she was ready to embrace the life she had once feared. The journey ahead would be fraught with challenges, but she felt empowered by the love and trust that had blossomed between her and Edric. As they navigated the complexities of their powers and emotions, she was resolute in her

commitment to stand by his side, to help him reach his goals, and to nurture the connection they had formed. In that moment, amidst laughter and mischief, Emma opened the door to a life rich with possibility, courageously stepping into a future she was no longer afraid to live.

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

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect the tension between Emma and Edric to evolve dramatically as they navigate their budding relationship amidst the chaos brought on by Corvin's antics. With the revelation of Edric's vulnerability and Emma's determination to level up her mental powers, the stakes are higher than ever. Emma's resolve to help Edric reach level 10 safely will undoubtedly lead to intense training sessions, pushing her limits and potentially exposing her to unforeseen dangers. Will she be able to master her abilities in time to support him, or will the pressures of their world prove too overwhelming?

Moreover, the playful yet chaotic presence of Corvin will add an unexpected layer of humor and unpredictability to their dynamic. As the trio grapples with the fallout from Corvin's mischief, Emma will have to confront her feelings for Edric while dealing with the challenges of her new responsibilities. Will she find a way to balance her training with her emotions, or will the distractions lead to more complications? The chapter promises to delve deeper into their connection, exploring the fine line between friendship and romance, all while the specter of danger looms ever closer. Prepare for a whirlwind of emotions, laughter, and perhaps a few surprises as Emma and Edric embark on this thrilling journey together.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of the chaotic yet heartwarming moment, Emma found herself enveloped by a sense of belonging she had long yearned for. The laughter shared with Edric and the playful antics of Corvin had transformed her initial fears into a newfound courage. She realized that love was not solely defined by the weight of their struggles but also by the lightness and joy that accompanied their journey together. Each interaction, each shared smile, reinforced the bond that was blossoming between them, offering her a glimpse into a future filled with warmth, companionship, and unwavering support. Emma's heart swelled with gratitude, knowing that she was no longer alone in facing the challenges ahead.

With determination igniting her spirit, Emma stepped forward, ready to embrace the life she had once shied away from. The complexities of her powers and the emotional intricacies of her relationship with Edric no longer felt insurmountable; instead, they became the driving force behind her resolve to grow stronger. As she prepared to help Edric on his journey to level 10, she felt a surge of empowerment coursing through her veins. No longer afraid to live the life that awaited her, Emma was ready to confront whatever challenges lay ahead, knowing that with Edric by her side, she could face

anything. Embracing the chaos and joy of their shared experiences, she opened the door to a vibrant future, one that promised adventure, love, and the courage to thrive.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect the delicate balance of Emma and Edric's relationship to be tested as they delve deeper into the complexities of their powers and emotions. With Emma's determination to level up her mental abilities, the stakes will rise as she embarks on rigorous training sessions alongside Edric. The question looms: can she truly master her skills in time to help him reach level 10, or will the weight of her newfound responsibilities overwhelm her? As they push each other to their limits, the tension between them is bound to intensify, leading to moments of both vulnerability and strength that will keep readers on the edge of their seats.

Additionally, the chaotic antics of Corvin promise to inject a playful energy into the narrative, creating a delightful contrast to the more serious undertones of Emma and Edric's journey. As the mischievous dog continues to meddle in their lives, his presence will serve as both a source of humor and a catalyst for deeper reflections on love and companionship. Emma will find herself navigating the challenges of her feelings for Edric while trying to maintain focus on her training, raising the stakes for both her emotional growth and their relationship. Will Corvin's antics bring them closer together, or will they complicate their already tumultuous journey? Prepare for a chapter filled with laughter, heartfelt moments, and the thrill of discovery as Emma bravely steps into a life she is learning to embrace.

Sara Lili

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

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 73

[2,432 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 73 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Corvin finds himself paralyzed by guilt and shame as he faces the consequences of his actions. The tension in the room is palpable as he stands before Coalball, a small creature he has harmed, and his embarrassment grows as he realizes the gravity of his misdeeds. Emma, witnessing the distress of Coalball, is overwhelmed with emotions—shock, anger, and a fierce protective instinct. She rushes to help Coalball, determined to free him from his bindings, showcasing her bravery and compassion in the face of cruelty.

Meanwhile, Louis grapples with his own feelings of betrayal and guilt, reflecting on the trust Emma placed in him. He resolves to change and support her, vowing to become the loyal partner she deserves. As Emma works to untie Coalball, she is momentarily shaken by the thought of losing him, revealing the depth of her attachment to the creature. When Coalball unexpectedly opens his eyes, relief floods through her, emphasizing the bond they share and the importance of his presence in her life.

As the situation unfolds, Emma confronts both Corvin and Edric about their roles in Coalball’s mistreatment. Her unwavering stance on justice highlights her transformation from a passive observer to an active participant in her own narrative. By tying up Corvin as punishment, she asserts her strength and determination to protect those she loves, while also making it clear that kindness does not equate to weakness. This moment marks a significant turning point for Emma, signaling her evolution into a more assertive and responsible individual.

The chapter concludes with a sense of anticipation for the challenges ahead. Emma’s fierce protectiveness over Coalball sets the stage for intense discussions about accountability and forgiveness among the group. As Edric’s intentions remain uncertain, readers are left wondering how the dynamics of their relationships will evolve and whether Emma will be able to forgive him for his previous inaction. The emotional stakes are high, promising a gripping exploration of loyalty, redemption, and the courage to confront fears in the chapters to come.

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

Corvin stood frozen, a statue of guilt and shame, the weight of his actions crashing down on him like a relentless tide. The atmosphere was thick with tension, and every gaze in the room seemed to pierce through him, exposing the raw truth of his misdeeds.

Before him lay Coalball, the small creature bound and gagged, a pitiful sight that shattered any remnants of bravado he had clung to. His heart raced, and he could feel the heat of embarrassment creeping up his neck, flushing his cheeks a bright crimson.

Emma's eyes were locked onto Coalball, her heart twisting in anguish at the sight of the fragile creature. A whirlwind of emotions surged within her—shock, anger, and an overpowering urge to protect. Without a moment's hesitation, she pushed aside any thoughts of Corvin and Edric, her focus solely on the being in distress.

"Hang on, Coalball, I'm coming!" she cried, her voice filled with urgency as she rushed forward, her heart pounding fiercely in her chest as she fought against the ropes that bound him.

Meanwhile, in the shadows, Louis wrestled with his own demons. The betrayal of Emma's trust weighed heavily on him, gnawing at his conscience like a persistent itch he couldn't scratch. He had crossed a line, and the guilt was suffocating. After a sleepless night filled with regret, he resolved to change, vowing to become the loyal suitor Emma truly deserved. He knew he had to confront the repercussions of his past choices.

As Emma knelt beside Coalball, her fingers trembling as they worked to untie him, Louis felt a jolt of electricity run through him. He squeezed his eyes shut, mortified by his feelings. How could he allow himself to be in such a vulnerable position, relying on a girl to save him? He should have been her protector, standing strong beside her in this moment of crisis.

He couldn't bear to meet her gaze, the shame of his own failures weighing him down. Yet, deep within, he made a silent promise: once he regained his strength, he would make amends. He would be unwaveringly loyal to her, no matter the cost.

As Emma struggled to free Coalball, she noticed his body tense, his eyes squeezed tightly shut. A wave of panic surged through her.

"Oh no, Edric, I think Coalball just died!" she exclaimed, her voice trembling with desperation.

Dead? Who's dead?

In a heartbeat, Coalball's eyes shot open, locking onto Emma's with a spark of life that filled her with relief.

Edric, who had been observing the scene, couldn't help but reach out and flick Coalball lightly on the head, a mix of irritation and relief flooding through him.

"You're fine! Why are you scaring Emma like that?" he scolded, his tone laced with exasperation.

Coalball, overwhelmed and speechless, had merely closed his eyes out of fear; he hadn't intended to cause such a scare.

“Don’t hit him,” Emma interjected, her heart settling as she realized Coalball was indeed alive. For a brief moment, she had genuinely feared the worst, imagining a world devoid of his presence. He was her lifeline, her steadfast companion, and the thought of losing him was unbearable.

Noticing the pallor on Emma’s face, Edric leaned closer, his voice softening as he spoke.

“Don’t worry, Emma. I checked Coalball with my mental powers. He’s got plenty of life left in him. He’ll be just fine.”

Emma scooped Coalball into her arms, a fierce protectiveness igniting within her. She shot Edric a disapproving glare. “He might be tough, but that doesn’t give Corvin the right to treat him like this.”

“Coalball may be a bird, but he’s a living being. Since I chose to keep him, I have to take responsibility and care for him properly.”

“Corvin was wrong to tie him up and mistreat him. I’m furious about that. But Edric, you’re not innocent either. You saw Coalball tied up and gagged. Why didn’t you help him immediately?”

In that moment, Emma held both of them accountable, her voice firm and unwavering. She had no time for favoritism; justice needed to be served.

“Emma, I’m truly sorry,” Edric said, bowing his head in genuine remorse.

Seeing the sincerity in his eyes, Emma felt her anger begin to wane, but her gaze shifted to Corvin, who was attempting to conceal himself beneath a blanket, his face completely obscured except for his little rear end sticking out.

“Awooo... awoo...”

Corvin thought to himself, If I can’t see them, they can’t see me.

His tail quivered as he tried to burrow deeper into the blanket, desperately hoping to escape the consequences of his actions.

Emma, however, was having none of it. With determination, she grabbed him by the tail, yanking him out from his hiding spot.

“Corvin, you can’t just hide away. What you did to Coalball means you need to be punished.”

With a swift motion, she took the rope that had bound Coalball and tied Corvin’s paws together, stuffing a cloth in his mouth to muffle his protests.

“Mmmph...”

Corvin squirmed, his teary eyes pleading with Emma for mercy, but her resolve was unshakable. She had no idea how long she would keep him tied up, but she knew it was necessary. He needed to learn a lesson; otherwise, he might think it was acceptable to torment Coalball again.

“Acting cute won’t save you this time. You messed up, and now you’re going to face the consequences,” she stated firmly, turning her gaze away from his puppy-dog eyes.

Edric was on the verge of laughing at Corvin’s predicament when Emma shot him a look that could freeze fire.

He immediately straightened up, pulling out a black and purple rope from his spatial ring, offering it to Emma with both hands, his expression earnest.

“Emma, I know I messed up. You should tie me up too. I promise I’ll behave and won’t resist.”

Emma eyed the rope suspiciously. It matched the color of Edric’s tail. Was it made from his own shed skin? And could a snake really be restrained anyway?

She was well aware of his intentions.

With a dismissive flick, she tossed the rope back at him. “Tie you up? That’s exactly what you want. Dream on!”

Ignoring both Edric and Corvin, Emma scooped up Coalball and made her way to the dressing room, intent on changing.

As she walked away, Edric quickly discarded the snakeskin rope and darted to the door, blocking her path with an earnest expression.

“Emma, if you’re going to change, you should let me take Coalball.”

****Conclusion****

In the wake of the emotional upheaval, Emma emerged not just as a protector but as a beacon of accountability. Her fierce determination to safeguard Coalball and confront Corvin’s actions signified a pivotal transformation within her character. No longer willing to stand by and allow injustices to persist against those she loved, she stood firm in her resolve, ensuring that both Corvin and Edric grasped the weight of their actions. By tying up Corvin, she not only enforced a lesson but also reclaimed her agency, demonstrating that kindness does not equate to weakness. This moment crystallized her evolution from a passive observer to an active participant in the narrative of her life,

where her feelings of fear and vulnerability transformed into a powerful assertion of self-worth.

Meanwhile, Louis's internal struggle echoed broader themes of redemption and personal growth. His realization of the consequences of his actions marked a significant turning point, igniting a desire to become the man Emma deserved. As he witnessed her courage and compassion, he felt a renewed sense of purpose, promising to support her in any way he could. The bond between them deepened, forged in the crucible of shared experiences and emotional revelations. With Coalball safe in Emma's arms and a newfound clarity in their hearts, both characters stood on the precipice of a life they had once feared—one filled with challenges but also the potential for profound connection and unwavering loyalty.

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

In the forthcoming chapter, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions and escalating tensions as Emma confronts the consequences of her actions and those of the people around her. With Corvin now tied up and facing the repercussions of his cruelty, the atmosphere is thick with a mix of guilt and determination. Emma's fierce protectiveness over Coalball will only deepen, igniting a passionate debate among the group about justice and accountability. Will she find a way to forgive Edric for his inaction, or will her anger fester and drive a wedge between them? The dynamics of their relationships are about to shift dramatically as Emma takes a stand, compelling everyone to reckon with their choices.

Moreover, Edric's earnest plea to take Coalball will add another layer of complexity to the unfolding drama. What are his true intentions, and can he genuinely be trusted to care for the delicate creature? The readers will be left on the edge of their seats, wondering whether Emma will allow Edric to step into a more protective role or if she will continue to shoulder the burden alone. As the chapter progresses, expect revelations about each character's past, their motivations, and the secrets that may surface, challenging their bonds in unexpected ways. The stakes are higher than ever, and with the tension building, the next chapter promises to be a gripping exploration of loyalty, redemption, and the courage it takes to confront one's fears.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of the turmoil, Emma's fierce determination to protect Coalball and hold Corvin accountable transformed her from a passive bystander into a formidable force of justice. By confronting Corvin and tying him up, she not only asserted her agency but also underscored the importance of standing up against cruelty, no matter the source. This pivotal moment marked a profound shift in her character; no longer would she allow fear to dictate her actions. Instead, she embraced her role as a defender of those she loved, illustrating that true strength lies in compassion coupled with accountability. As she walked away, the weight of her decision settled in, signaling a new chapter in her life where vulnerability and courage could coexist.

Simultaneously, Louis's journey toward redemption began to take shape, as he grappled with the consequences of his past missteps. Witnessing Emma's unwavering resolve stirred something within him, igniting a desire to rise beyond his previous failures and become the partner she deserved. His promise to support her resonated with a newfound clarity, hinting at the potential for a deeper connection forged through shared trials. As Emma cradled Coalball, both characters stood at the brink of a transformative journey, ready to face the challenges ahead together. The emotional arc culminated in a moment of hope, where the bonds of loyalty and the courage to confront their fears hinted at a future filled with possibility, connection, and the strength to overcome their pasts.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the forthcoming chapter, readers can expect a deepening of the emotional turmoil that has engulfed Emma, Corvin, and Edric. As Emma grapples with the weight of her decisions, her fierce protectiveness over Coalball will lead to an intense confrontation that tests the limits of her compassion and resolve. With Corvin still bound and facing the consequences of his actions, the atmosphere will crackle with tension as he attempts to plead his case, but will his remorse be enough to sway Emma's heart? The stakes are high, and the dynamics among the trio are poised for a seismic shift that could either mend their fractured relationships or drive them further apart.

Simultaneously, Edric's earnest desire to take responsibility for Coalball will create a compelling dilemma for Emma. As she weighs the risks of trusting him against her instinct to protect her beloved companion, readers will be drawn into a whirlwind of uncertainty. Can Edric truly prove himself worthy of Emma's trust, or will his past mistakes overshadow his intentions? As secrets begin to unravel and the characters confront their vulnerabilities, the chapter promises revelations that will challenge their perceptions of loyalty and redemption. Expect heart-pounding moments, unexpected alliances, and a journey that pushes each character to confront their fears and desires, setting the stage for a dramatic evolution in their intertwined lives.

Sara Lili

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

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 74

[2,493 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 74 Summary

In “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” the chapter unfolds with a poignant moment where Lucien grapples with his feelings of vulnerability and inadequacy. Emma, unexpectedly defending him against her suitor Corvin, brings a mix of gratitude and embarrassment to Lucien. He feels diminished, likening himself to a feeble bird, yet Emma’s loyalty ignites a flicker of hope within him. This moment highlights the contrast between his internal struggles and Emma’s bravery, as she prioritizes his well-being despite societal expectations.

Meanwhile, Emma experiences a moment of realization regarding Coalball’s gender, prompting a conversation with Edric. His confidence in identifying Coalball as male through scent reveals a significant difference between their abilities. Emma’s uncertainty about her own powers surfaces as she hesitates to disclose her secret to Edric, indicating her fear of vulnerability. This interaction deepens their connection but also underscores the misunderstandings that exist between them. Emma’s playful demeanor masks her reluctance to share her true self, setting the stage for her own journey of self-discovery.

Edric’s concern for Emma grows as he uncovers the possibility of her genetic disorder, adding urgency to the narrative. His determination to protect her and seek the truth reflects his deepening feelings for her. The chapter closes with a sense of uncertainty, as Emma’s secret remains hidden, and Lucien’s path to reclaiming his strength is just beginning. Each character faces their own fears and desires, creating a rich tapestry of emotional complexity that invites them to confront the lives they are afraid to live.

As the story progresses, readers can anticipate a deeper exploration of Emma’s identity and her connection to the beastfolk world. The tension between loyalty and secrecy will intensify as Edric grapples with his newfound knowledge about Emma’s potential disorder. Emma’s journey of self-discovery is poised for transformation, challenging her to embrace her differences and confront her fears. The narrative promises to unravel the complexities of her character, inviting readers to witness how these revelations will shape her destiny and her relationships with Lucien and Edric.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

“Even if he’s just a bird, he’s still male. It wouldn’t be right for him to watch you change.”

Lucien stood frozen, a whirlwind of disbelief swirling within him as he processed the shock of Emma defending him against Corvin, her suitor. It felt as though he had been pulled from reality and thrust into a surreal dreamscape, where the boundaries of loyalty and vulnerability blurred. How could she stand up for him, a mere shadow of the strong individual he once was? In this moment, he felt the weight of her unwavering support, and yet, it filled him with a cocktail of gratitude and embarrassment.

There he was, diminished to a state where he could hardly recognize himself—a feeble bird unable to fly, much less defend its own territory. And yet, this brave female, who had every reason to prioritize her own interests, chose to advocate for him. In their world, affection was often dictated by strength, and he couldn't shake the feeling of inadequacy that gnawed at his insides. With his current vulnerability, he felt almost lucky that she even acknowledged his existence, let alone defended him.

But then, Edric's words sliced through his thoughts like a sharp blade, bringing him back to the present.

Right, he reminded himself, he was still a male. Despite his yearning to follow Emma, he hadn't earned the right to be called her mate. The mere thought of being present while she changed was not only inappropriate; it was utterly mortifying.

Heat surged to his cheeks, but the dimness of the room masked any visible signs of his embarrassment.

Meanwhile, Emma was cradling Coalball in her arms, and a sudden realization washed over her—he was, in fact, a male. The thought struck her with a mixture of surprise and curiosity, igniting questions within her. She recalled the moment she had bathed Coalball; at that time, the distinct characteristics of gender had eluded her.

"Edric," she began, her voice tinged with genuine curiosity, "how did you know Coalball was male?"

With an air of confidence, Edric responded, "I could smell it!"

His expression shifted to one of mild astonishment as he continued, "Emma, didn't you notice? Males and females have different scents."

It was a well-known truth among the beastfolk; they could discern gender through scent from a young age, an ability that seemed as natural to them as breathing.

Emma, however, was not a beastfolk. Despite the enhancements her powers had granted her, her sense of smell could never rival that of a true beastfolk. Even if Edric were to transform into a snake right before her eyes, concealing his features, she would remain oblivious to his gender.

“I... Of course I could smell it,” she replied, her voice steady but betraying a hint of uncertainty.

Deep down, a hesitation brewed within her, a reluctance to reveal her secret, even to Edric. It wasn't that she didn't trust him; it was simply that she wasn't ready to share that part of herself—the part that felt fragile and exposed.

With a playful smile dancing on her lips, she looked up and handed Coalball to Edric. “I was just testing you. Congratulations, you got it right,” she said, her tone oscillating between serious and lighthearted.

Both Edric and Coalball were left momentarily speechless, their eyes wide with surprise as they watched Emma saunter into the dressing room, lost in her own thoughts.

Edric pondered, Did Emma genuinely not realize Coalball was male?

Coalball, on the other hand, contemplated, So she really can't tell a beast's gender by scent?

With a casual flick of his wrist, Edric tossed Coalball onto the bed and swiftly activated his lightcore. His fingers danced across the screen as he typed furiously, ‘When would a female be unable to tell a beast's gender? Reward: 10 million star coins for useful answers.’

Almost instantly, the screen erupted with responses.

One particular answer caught Edric's attention.

Lonely Fox suggested, ‘If a female's sense of smell goes wrong, she can't tell the gender of beasts. Did your huntress lose her sense of smell? I've got a rare plant that can help. The price is 50 million star coins. Do you want it?’

Could it truly be that something was amiss with her sense of smell?

Without a moment's hesitation, Edric sent 60 million star coins and instructed the seller to ship the plant immediately.

As he awaited a response, more messages began to trickle in, each one adding to his growing anxiety.

A user named A Beast Without Huntress chimed in, ‘Don't listen to that guy. He just sells fake plants. There are plenty of reasons a female might not be able to tell gender by scent!’

A Beast Without Huntress continued, 'One reason could be a malfunction in her sense of smell, while another might be a genetic disorder. The first issue is fixable, but the second is much more challenging to address.'

Edric's heart sank at the thought of the latter possibility.

I Could Smell It

He quickly added the user as a friend, hoping for more insight.

+10 Free Coins

Edric typed, 'I just sent 10 million star coins to you. Hey, man, what do you mean by genetic disorder?'

A Beast Without Huntress responded, 'Wow, thanks for the tip, man! Appreciate it!'

A Beast Without Huntress added, 'If a female is born unable to distinguish scent, it's a genetic issue. Typically, she can't awaken her powers, or even if she does, her training is painfully slow, and sometimes her lifespan is cut short.'

'There's also a third scenario, but it's rare. Legend has it that thousands of years ago, there was a human female in the Empire who couldn't tell beastfolk gender by scent either!'

Edric furrowed his brow as he read the messages, typing back, 'You're on Central Planet? So am I. How have I never heard of this?'

'Even the lightcore database had nothing on this.'

A Beast Without Huntress replied, 'I work at a hospital, which is why I know. Any information regarding female genetic disorders is kept under wraps on lightcore. The messages I just sent will probably be deleted by the system by tomorrow.'

As the chapter draws to a close, the emotional currents swirling around Lucien and Emma reach a poignant climax. Lucien finds himself ensnared in a web of vulnerability and inadequacy, grappling with the stark reality of his diminished state while simultaneously feeling the weight of Emma's unwavering loyalty. Her defense of him, even in the face of societal expectations, ignites a flicker of hope within him, yet he remains tethered to his insecurities. The juxtaposition of his inner turmoil against Emma's growing awareness of her own limitations—her inability to discern the gender of Coalball—creates a rich tapestry of connection and misunderstanding. Both characters are on the precipice of self-discovery, their paths intertwined yet fraught with the complexities of their identities and the roles they are expected to play.

Meanwhile, Edric's revelations about Emma's potential genetic disorder introduce a new layer of concern and urgency to the narrative. His determination to uncover the truth about her abilities underscores the depth of his feelings for her, as well as the lengths he is willing to go to protect her. The chapter closes with an air of uncertainty, as Emma's secret remains shrouded in mystery and Lucien's journey towards reclaiming his strength is just beginning. The emotional arc culminates in a moment of introspection for all three characters, each grappling with their own fears and desires, setting the stage for a transformative journey ahead. As they navigate the complexities of their relationships and the challenges of their identities, the door to the life they are afraid to live stands ajar, inviting them to step forward into the unknown.

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 a deepening exploration of Emma's identity and her mysterious connection to the beastfolk world. As Edric grapples with the unsettling possibility that Emma may be suffering from a genetic disorder, the stakes rise not only for her sense of self but also for the bonds she shares with those around her. Will Edric confront Emma about his suspicions, or will he keep his newfound knowledge to himself, fearing the implications it may have on their relationship? The tension between loyalty and secrecy will become palpable as Edric navigates his feelings for Emma while seeking answers that could change everything.

Moreover, Emma's journey of self-discovery is set to take a pivotal turn. With the revelation of her limitations in scent recognition, she may be forced to confront the very essence of her powers and their implications on her life. Will she embrace her differences, or will fear hold her back from accepting who she truly is? As she delves deeper into her own psyche, the chapter promises to unravel the complexities of her character, challenging her to step beyond the boundaries she has placed on herself. The door to her true potential beckons, but will she have the courage to open it? Readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how these revelations will shape Emma's destiny and her relationships with Lucien and Edric.

Conclusion

As the chapter draws to a close, the emotional currents swirling around Lucien and Emma reach a poignant climax. Lucien finds himself ensnared in a web of vulnerability and inadequacy, grappling with the stark reality of his diminished state while simultaneously feeling the weight of Emma's unwavering loyalty. Her defense of him, even in the face of societal expectations, ignites a flicker of hope within him, yet he remains tethered to his insecurities. The juxtaposition of his inner turmoil against Emma's growing awareness of her own limitations—her inability to discern the gender of Coalball—creates a rich tapestry of connection and misunderstanding. Both characters are on the precipice of self-discovery, their paths intertwined yet fraught with the complexities of their identities and the roles they are expected to play.

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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 gripping exploration of the emotional and psychological landscapes that Emma, Lucien, and Edric must navigate. As Edric's growing concern about Emma's potential genetic disorder looms large, the tension between his desire to protect her and the need for honesty will intensify. Will he muster the courage to confront her with the truth, or will he retreat into silence, leaving Emma in the dark about her own identity? This pivotal moment will challenge their relationship dynamics, forcing them to confront the delicate balance between vulnerability and trust.

Meanwhile, Emma's journey toward self-acceptance is poised for a dramatic shift. With her limitations in scent recognition becoming a source of inner conflict, she will be faced with a choice: to embrace her unique identity or to succumb to the fear of inadequacy. The chapter promises to delve into her psyche, revealing the layers of strength and fragility that define her character. As she grapples with her powers and their implications, will she find the courage to step into the life she has long hesitated to embrace? The stakes are higher than ever, and the door to her true potential stands wide open, inviting her to confront her fears head-on.

As the narrative unfolds, readers will be drawn into a web of emotional revelations and transformative moments that will shape the characters' futures. The intricate interplay of loyalty, identity, and the quest for self-discovery will leave audiences breathless with anticipation. What choices will Emma make as she stands at the crossroads of her destiny? How will Lucien and Edric react to the unfolding truths? The next chapter promises to be a compelling exploration of the human spirit's resilience and the power of connection, leaving readers eager to turn the page.

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 75

[2,708 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 75 Summary

In Chapter 75 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Edric receives a mysterious and alarming message from a member of the Suncrest clan, revealing secrets about a human female with perfect genes. This information sends Edric into a spiral of anxiety as he realizes the implications of such a discovery, particularly concerning Emma’s health. The message hints at a gene disorder and the potential for Emma’s blood to enhance the abilities of beastfolk, raising questions about her past and the dangers that might follow if such knowledge were to become public.

As Edric grapples with the weight of this newfound knowledge, he is torn between gratitude for being trusted with such a secret and the fear of what it could mean for Emma. The chapter explores Edric’s internal conflict, as he worries about the violent history of the Empire against females and the potential threats Emma could face if her true nature were revealed. His thoughts are consumed with the urgency of protecting her, even as he acknowledges the fragility of their relationship and the secrets that still lie between them.

Amidst this turmoil, a lighter moment unfolds when Emma intervenes to defend Coalball from Corvin’s antics, showcasing her fierce spirit and care for those she loves. This small act of bravery serves as a reminder to Edric that strength can be found in vulnerability and connection, even in the face of overwhelming odds. The chapter closes with Edric feeling a renewed sense of purpose, determined to uncover the truth about Emma and to protect her from the dark realities of their world, emphasizing the bond they share as they prepare to face the challenges ahead.

Overall, the emotional landscape of this chapter is a blend of hope, anxiety, and determination as Edric navigates the complexities of his feelings for Emma and the dangers that threaten their future. The stakes are high, and the shadows of the Empire loom large, setting the stage for an intense exploration of love, trust, and the fight against the darkness that surrounds them.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****Chapter 75: A Gene Disorder****

The message that arrived from “A Beast Without Huntress” was both enigmatic and electrifying, a secret that resonated with deep significance within the Suncrest Lineage on Central Planet. The sender, identifying themselves as a member of the Suncrest clan, had shared insights that sent a shiver down Edric’s spine, both alarming and intriguing. “As for the last situation,” the message stated cryptically, “that’s a secret of the Suncrest Lineage on Central Planet. I only know about it because I’m from the Suncrest clan myself. No one from any other tribe has a clue.”

Edric leaned back in his chair, the weight of those words pressing heavily on his mind. An unsettling feeling gripped him; this was not mere gossip but a thread that could unravel a much larger tapestry of truths. The message continued, “I’ve heard that this human female had much weaker senses than beastfolk, but her genes were flawless. She not only trained incredibly fast, but even more importantly, her blood could help males level up.”

His heart raced as the implications sank in. A human? With perfect genes? The notion sent icy chills coursing through his veins. “Man,” the message went on, “I’m only telling you this secret because you seem so genuine. Don’t spread it everywhere.”

A surge of gratitude swirled within Edric, but it was quickly overshadowed by an overwhelming sense of anxiety. He had been entrusted with information that could alter everything, yet the burden of keeping it was a weight he wasn’t sure he could bear.

“There was a story going around,” the message elaborated, “saying that one of our Suncrest clan members had a terrible talent. But after using the blood of a human female, he made it all the way to level 13.”

Level 13? Edric’s mind raced, the gravity of this achievement dawning on him. Yet, it was accompanied by a wave of foreboding. “But something happened after that,” the sender warned ominously. “Not long after he hit level 13, he ended up meeting the Beast God. I read all this in our clan’s library, but there’s only a little bit written down. Whether it’s really true or not, I can’t say.”

As soon as Edric received the message, it vanished, deleted by the sender in mere seconds. A sense of unease washed over him. What kind of status did “A Beast Without Huntress” hold within the Suncrest tribe? The username suggested a life marked by struggle or perhaps disgrace.

After receiving a reward of ten million star coins, it was no surprise that the sender would divulge such a significant secret. A gene disorder? A human? Neither of these revelations aligned with the hopes Edric had harbored. The thought of a gene disorder spiraled his mind into dark territory. Emma’s health was at stake, possibly even her very life.

But if she was indeed human, the implications became even more convoluted. Why would a beastfolk from the Suncrest clan possess knowledge of the superiority of

human female genes? And how could they know that their blood could enhance the abilities of beastfolk? It was unfathomable. If a human with such perfect genes had ever existed within the Empire, the uproar would have been deafening. The only explanation for the silence surrounding it would be a cover-up by a powerful beastfolk, someone capable of manipulating the truth.

“Where did that human female in the story go?” Edric pondered, his thoughts racing wildly. If a human with flawless genes and the ability to elevate beastfolk ever appeared, she would undoubtedly become the eye of a terrifying storm. The consequences would be dire.

The Empire had a notorious history of violence against females, a dark legacy that haunted its past. Countless cases had been documented, each more horrific than the last. Edric recalled the chilling tales of beastfolk who, dissatisfied with the huntress chosen for them by the Beast God, resorted to bribing outcast beastfolk—those banished from the Empire—to do their bidding. These outcasts would be sent after the females they wished to harm, often resulting in tragic outcomes. Even the Interstellar Hunter Alliance had been known to harbor such exiles in the outer regions, a grim reminder of the darkness lurking just beneath the surface of their society.

Desperation clawed at Edric’s insides as he clung to the hope that Emma’s troubles were merely the first kind. She had fought valiantly against countless beasts, living in solitude, and perhaps her diminished senses were simply the result of an old injury. Maybe she just wanted to keep it hidden, to shield herself from the judgment of others.

Yet, if it were one of the other possibilities, it made perfect sense that Emma would keep her secrets close. They were still navigating the waters of their relationship, and without the bond of mates, trust was a fragile thing. He understood her hesitation, yet the question loomed: how could he uncover the truth?

Edric wasn’t the only one wrestling with uncertainty. Coalball, perched on the bed, leaned against the restrained Corvin, contemplating the situation with a furrowed brow. After Emma’s warning, Corvin had refrained from bullying Coalball, but instead, he resorted to a different form of torment, stretching his neck over and plucking at Coalball’s feathers with a mischievous glint in his eye.

Before long, Coalball’s right wing was nearly bald, yet lost in thought, he remained oblivious to the transformation taking place on his body.

When Emma emerged from changing, her eyes widened in horror at the sight of Coalball’s half-bald state. “Corvin, stop that!” she exclaimed, her voice laced with anger and concern.

Her sudden outburst jolted both Edric and Coalball from their reverie. Edric hastily powered down the lightcore, his gaze darting toward the unfolding scene. Coalball’s disheveled appearance, with missing feathers, made Edric wince in sympathy.

Emma rushed over, her concern palpable as she attempted to rescue what little remained of Coalball's feathers from Corvin's grasp. "Corvin, look what you did to Coalball!" she scolded, her tone sharp and unwavering.

Corvin, with black feathers still clinging to his mouth, tried to hide his guilt by tucking his head down, but the evidence was undeniable.

Lucien, who had been quietly observing, only realized how bald he had become when Emma scooped him up in her arms. His once vibrant fiery feathers had been singed away in an explosion, leaving him with a temporary layer of black feathers meant to tide him over until they grew back. Now, thanks to Corvin's antics, he found himself completely exposed, a prince of the Empire in a humiliatingly vulnerable state before a female. The indignity of it all hung heavy in the air, intertwining with the complexities of their intertwined fates.

In the aftermath of the revelations that weighed heavily on Edric, the emotional landscape of the chapter culminated in a tumultuous blend of hope and despair. The cryptic message from "A Beast Without Huntress" had opened a door to a world fraught with danger and uncertainty, yet it also ignited a flicker of determination within him. As he grappled with the implications of Emma's potential genetic legacy, he found himself torn between the dread of what could befall her and the fierce desire to protect her at all costs. The urgency of his feelings crystallized in the chaos of the moment, as he witnessed Emma's fierce defense of Coalball, a testament to her unwavering spirit. This small act of courage reminded him that even in the face of overwhelming odds, there was strength to be found in vulnerability and connection.

As the chapter closed, Edric recognized that their journey was just beginning, fraught with challenges that would test their bond and resolve. The stakes had never been higher, and the shadows of the Empire loomed large over their lives. Yet, amidst the swirling uncertainties, he felt a burgeoning sense of purpose. Emma's struggle was not just hers alone; it was a call to action for him, a reminder that love could thrive even in the darkest of circumstances. With the weight of the Suncrest lineage pressing upon them, Edric was determined to uncover the truth, to shield Emma from the horrors of their world, and to forge a path forward together. Their lives were intertwined in ways they had yet to fully understand, but he knew one thing for certain: they would face whatever came next side by side, ready to challenge the very fabric of their fates.

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

In the upcoming chapter, readers will be thrust deeper into the enigmatic world of the Suncrest Lineage as Edric embarks on a quest for answers. The cryptic message he received sets the stage for a whirlwind of revelations, and the stakes have never been higher. With Emma's health hanging in the balance and the shadow of a gene disorder looming over them, Edric must navigate a treacherous path filled with secrets, betrayal, and the potential for devastating consequences. As he delves into the mysteries of the

human female with perfect genes, the tension will mount, leaving readers on the edge of their seats, eager to discover the truth that could change everything.

Moreover, the dynamics between Edric, Emma, and the mischievous Corvin will take center stage, adding layers of complexity to their relationships. As Emma grapples with her own hidden vulnerabilities, readers can expect emotional confrontations and moments of introspection that will test their bonds. Will Edric's determination to protect Emma lead him to uncover the dark truths surrounding her past? And how will the antics of Corvin and Coalball add a much-needed touch of levity amidst the growing tension? The interplay between humor and urgency promises to keep readers engaged as they anticipate the next twist in this gripping tale.

As the chapter unfolds, the looming threat of violence against females in the Empire will cast a dark shadow over the characters' lives. Edric's fears for Emma's safety will intensify, prompting him to make choices that could either fortify their connection or drive them apart. With the weight of the Empire's violent history pressing down on them, the question remains: can love and trust prevail in a world where danger lurks at every corner? Prepare for a chapter filled with heart-pounding action, emotional depth, and a revelation that could shatter everything they thought they knew.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of the revelations that weighed heavily on Edric, the emotional landscape of the chapter culminated in a tumultuous blend of hope and despair. The cryptic message from "A Beast Without Huntress" had opened a door to a world fraught with danger and uncertainty, igniting within him a flicker of determination to protect Emma at all costs. As he witnessed her fierce defense of Coalball, a testament to her unwavering spirit, he was reminded that even in the face of overwhelming odds, there was strength to be found in vulnerability and connection. This moment crystallized his resolve, solidifying the bond they shared amidst the chaos that threatened to engulf them.

As the chapter closed, Edric recognized that their journey was just beginning, fraught with challenges that would test their bond and resolve. The stakes had never been higher, and the shadows of the Empire loomed large over their lives. Yet, amidst the swirling uncertainties, he felt a burgeoning sense of purpose. Emma's struggle was not just hers alone; it was a call to action for him, a reminder that love could thrive even in the darkest of circumstances. With the weight of the Suncrest lineage pressing upon them, Edric was determined to uncover the truth, shield Emma from the horrors of their world, and forge a path forward together. Their lives were intertwined in ways they had yet to fully understand, but he knew one thing for certain: they would face whatever came next side by side, ready to challenge the very fabric of their fates.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

In the next chapter, readers will find themselves drawn deeper into the intricate web of the Suncrest Lineage as Edric embarks on a relentless pursuit of truth. With the chilling implications of the message weighing heavily on his mind, he will face the daunting task of unraveling the mysteries surrounding Emma's genetic legacy. As he seeks answers, the tension will escalate, propelling Edric into a world fraught with danger and deception. The stakes are sky-high, and with Emma's health hanging in the balance, every revelation could lead to salvation or catastrophe. Will Edric uncover the dark secrets that threaten them both, and what sacrifices will he be willing to make to protect the woman he loves?

Simultaneously, the evolving dynamics between Edric, Emma, and the ever-impish Corvin will add layers of intrigue and emotional complexity to the narrative. As Emma confronts her own hidden vulnerabilities, expect moments of raw honesty and emotional confrontation that will test the very foundation of their relationship. Will Edric's fierce determination to shield Emma draw them closer, or will it inadvertently push her away? Amidst the brewing storm, Corvin's antics will provide a much-needed balance of levity, offering readers a glimpse of camaraderie and humor that counteracts the dark undertones of their reality. As the characters navigate their intertwined fates, the anticipation of how their relationships will evolve will keep readers eagerly turning the pages.

As the chapter unfolds, the ever-present threat of violence against females in the Empire will loom larger, amplifying Edric's desperation to safeguard Emma. The haunting legacy of the Empire will serve as a chilling backdrop, forcing Edric to confront his deepest fears and make choices that could alter the course of their lives forever. Can love truly thrive in a world marred by darkness, or will the shadows of the past consume them? Prepare for a chapter brimming with adrenaline-pumping action, heart-wrenching decisions, and revelations that could shatter their world as they know it. The journey is only beginning, and the path ahead is fraught with uncertainty, but one thing is clear: Edric and Emma will face whatever challenges arise together, ready to fight for their love against all odds.

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 76

[2,458 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 76 Summary

In Chapter 76, titled “The Traumatized Lucien,” the narrative unfolds with a scene of chaos triggered by Corvin’s outrageous behavior, which leaves Lucien feeling humiliated and furious. Corvin, a therian, parades around inappropriately, causing embarrassment not just for himself but for everyone in the room, especially Lucien, who is known for his calm demeanor. The incident ignites a storm of emotions within Lucien, compelling him to confront Corvin directly, resulting in a decisive slap that echoes his frustration and protective instincts.

Emma, witnessing the turmoil, remains steadfast and practical. She acknowledges Corvin’s misdeeds without sympathy, asserting that he deserves the consequences of his actions. Her indifference to Corvin’s pleas for comfort reveals her frustration while she simultaneously attends to Coalball, who is traumatized by the events. Emma’s nurturing side shines through as she reassures Coalball and takes the initiative to help him regain his confidence, contrasting with the chaos surrounding them.

As the chapter progresses, Edric introduces a humorous element by suggesting that Coalball needs a mate, which heightens Lucien’s frustration. This light-hearted proposal amidst the turmoil emphasizes the bonds within their group, showcasing their camaraderie even in the face of embarrassment and conflict. Emma’s response to Edric’s suggestion indicates her growing role as the caregiver, navigating the complexities of their relationships while balancing her feelings toward both Corvin and Coalball.

The emotional landscape of the chapter is rich and layered, with Lucien grappling with feelings of protectiveness and humiliation, while Emma embodies compassion and practicality. The chaotic events serve to strengthen their connections, hinting at the potential for growth and new beginnings within their unconventional family. As the chapter closes, readers are left anticipating how these dynamics will evolve, particularly with the unresolved tension stemming from Corvin’s antics and Edric’s provocative suggestion about Coalball’s future.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 76

Chapter 76: The Traumatized Lucien

Corvin's reckless behavior didn't merely humiliate Lucien; it sent shockwaves of embarrassment rippling through the room, affecting every woman present. The spectacle of a therian parading around in his birthday suit was nothing short of scandalous. Regardless of Corvin's strikingly handsome features, such behavior was simply intolerable!

Lucien, a figure known for his unwavering composure, felt a tempest of anger brewing within him. The heat surged to his cheeks, a stark departure from his usual calm exterior. This was not just a moment of irritation; it felt personal.

With a swift, determined motion, he disentangled himself from Emma's comforting embrace, his remaining feather-tipped wing rising in a display of indignation. He marched straight toward Corvin, his heart pounding with the weight of his frustration. In one decisive moment, he unleashed a resounding smack across Corvin's face—a slap that echoed not just through the room but also within Lucien's own heart.

It was perhaps a stroke of fortune for Corvin that he was currently bound and unable to dodge the blow. However, the humiliation he felt was palpable, and he was far from willing to accept it in silence. He turned to Emma, wide-eyed and pleading, a pitiful whine escaping his lips that tugged at her heartstrings.

Emma, though unable to decipher his exact words, saw through the charade he was putting on. "You totally deserve this," she stated flatly, her voice unwavering. "Look at what you did to Coalball! You're lucky he only slapped you twice."

Her indifference to Corvin's whimpering was as clear as day.

Despite the fleeting satisfaction of having landed a blow, Coalball was still far from appeased. His glare at Corvin was fierce, an intensity that could melt steel. In his prime, Coalball had commanded respect and authority that rivaled even the formidable Drake. But now... well, it was better not to dwell on that.

With a swift motion, Coalball raised his claw and tugged sharply at Corvin's whiskers. "Chirp!" he warned, "If you dare to do this again, I will eviscerate you, even if Emma tries to protect you!"

He had allowed many things to slide for Emma's sake, but this? This was crossing a line that could not be ignored!

Once he had made his point, Coalball didn't even spare a glance back at Emma. Instead, he dove under the nearest blanket, preferring the suffocating darkness over the humiliation of being exposed in front of her.

Corvin began to whimper, his torn whiskers clearly causing him distress. The sound he produced was so pitiful that it seemed he was on the verge of tears, a sight that tugged at Emma's heart even as frustration simmered within her.

Still, Emma stood her ground, only untying him once she was confident that Coalball had finished exacting his revenge.

The moment the ropes fell away, Corvin hurled himself into her arms, whining the entire way, a desperate plea for comfort.

With a weary sigh, Emma felt the beginnings of a headache forming. At this point, she couldn't shake the thought that she hadn't acquired a husband; instead, she had unwittingly taken on the role of a caregiver to a child.

"Okay, okay," she murmured, patting his head with a touch of reluctance. "You're alright. Just stop picking on Coalball, okay? Be good for me now."

She couldn't help but think that Jimmy had fled so quickly because he didn't want to babysit the cub version of Corvin. He certainly knew that the Corvin who had been forced into his cub form after draining his abilities was a complete menace.

"Awooo!" Corvin barked in satisfaction, nuzzling against her chest like a spoiled child, clearly reveling in the attention he craved.

Edric's expression darkened as he observed Corvin's behavior. Sure, he was in a cub form at the moment, but still! Where did he think he was rubbing against?

With a firm grip, he lifted Corvin by the scruff and pulled him away from Emma's warm embrace. "Emma, you should really check on Coalball. He looks like he's on the verge of throwing himself off a cliff because of what Corvin did."

If anyone deserved a cuddle, Edric thought, it should be the unfortunate bird, not this overly clingy mutt.

"Arf!" Corvin barked in protest, but one stern look from Edric silenced him instantly. "Keep this up, and I'll throw you in the cage."

The mere mention of the word "cage" cut through the fog of Corvin's cub brain, and he promptly snapped his muzzle shut, realizing the gravity of the situation.

Only then did Edric refocus his attention on Emma. She had taken his advice to heart and was gently coaxing Coalball out from under the blanket.

The poor creature looked utterly traumatized, curled up and refusing to abandon his newfound sanctuary.

"It's okay, Coalball. They'll grow back," she spoke softly, her voice laced with compassion. After a moment's pause, she added, "If you don't want to wait, interstellar hospitals do offer feather implant services. We could swing by and have them fix you up all pretty."

Edric, who had been contemplating a way to test Emma's sense of smell, suddenly had a lightbulb moment as he glanced at the dejected Coalball.

"Emma, those services are only available for therian creatures. They don't treat birds like Coalball. But don't worry; I have a plan."

"You do?"

Both Emma and Coalball turned to Edric, their expressions a mix of surprise and curiosity, their interest piqued by his confident demeanor.

With a confident grin, Edric pulled out a couple of colorful feathers from his storage band and produced a pair of wing molds. Although Emma had no idea what materials the molds were made from, they appeared to be a perfect fit for Coalball.

The molds looked almost weightless, feather-light, in fact.

Edric strapped them onto Coalball and began to haphazardly stick feathers onto them, not bothering to consider whether the colors matched. The result was a chaotic and slapdash creation that left Emma stifling a laugh.

By the time he finished, Coalball looked even worse than before.

If he hadn't been traumatized earlier, he certainly was now.

Emma's lips twitched as she struggled to suppress a giggle, thinking to herself, I really should have known better than to trust a man's eye for aesthetics.

With a quick resolution, she took over, selecting a set of matching black feathers from the pile. She carefully glued them onto the molds, one by one, her touch gentle and deliberate, as if she were crafting a delicate work of art.

While they weren't perfect, at least Coalball was no longer exposed to the world in his nakedness.

Meanwhile, Coalball had resigned himself to his fate. This was still a better alternative than being completely bare.

Just as he began to recover from the trauma of his earlier humiliation, Edric spoke up again, "Emma, Coalball's not getting any younger. Don't you think it's about time we find him a mate?"

Lucien felt his blood pressure spike once more at the suggestion, a wave of frustration washing over him.

In this chaotic chapter, the emotional arc of Lucien reaches a poignant climax as he grapples with feelings of humiliation and protectiveness. The reckless antics of Corvin not only draw out Lucien's suppressed anger but also force him to confront the vulnerability of those he cares for, particularly Coalball. The slap across Corvin's face serves as a cathartic release for Lucien, a moment where he asserts his authority and defends his friends against the absurdity of the situation. Yet, amidst the turmoil, there is a glimmer of humor as the group navigates the fallout, highlighting the bonds that hold them together even in the face of embarrassment.

As the chapter unfolds, Emma emerges as a grounding presence, embodying compassion and practicality in the aftermath of chaos. Her gentle reassurance to Coalball and her willingness to take charge of the feather restoration process reflect her nurturing spirit, juxtaposed against the tumultuous dynamics of the group. Edric's light-hearted suggestion about finding Coalball a mate adds a layer of levity to the scene, hinting at the potential for growth and new beginnings. Ultimately, the chapter closes with a sense of camaraderie, as Lucien, Emma, and their friends navigate the complexities of their relationships, finding solace in their shared experiences and the promise of brighter days ahead.

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

As the tension continues to simmer in the aftermath of Corvin's outrageous antics, the next chapter promises to delve deeper into the emotional fallout from the chaotic events. Lucien, still reeling from his uncharacteristic outburst, must grapple with the implications of his actions and the precarious balance of power within their group. With Coalball still recovering from his humiliation and Edric's unexpected proposition hanging in the air, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of emotions as Lucien confronts not only his anger but also the vulnerability of those he cares about. Will he find a way to navigate his feelings and restore harmony, or will his simmering frustration lead to further conflict?

Meanwhile, Emma's role as the reluctant caretaker is set to evolve. As she tends to Coalball's wounds—both physical and emotional—she will be faced with the challenge of uniting her eclectic family. The suggestion of finding Coalball a mate could open a new chapter in their lives, forcing Emma to consider the complexities of relationships among therian creatures. With her heartstrings tugged in multiple directions, will she be able to balance her affection for Corvin and her desire to protect Coalball? The next chapter is poised to explore these intricate dynamics, leaving readers on the edge of their seats as they wonder how Emma will respond to Edric's bold suggestion and what it might mean for their unconventional family.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of the chaotic events, Lucien's emotional journey reaches a pivotal moment of self-discovery. The slap he delivered to Corvin was not merely an expression of anger, but a manifestation of his deep-rooted desire to protect those he

loves. As he confronts the absurdity of the situation, he begins to understand the importance of asserting himself within the group, even if it means stepping outside of his usual calm demeanor. The embarrassment and frustration he felt are tempered by the realization that his friends, including Coalball, rely on him for strength and support. This newfound awareness fosters a sense of unity among them, transforming the initial humiliation into a shared experience that ultimately deepens their bonds.

Emma's nurturing spirit shines brightly amidst the turmoil, providing a stabilizing force for both Coalball and Lucien. Her compassionate approach to healing Coalball's wounds—both physical and emotional—highlights her role as the heart of their unconventional family. As she carefully restores Coalball's feathers, she embodies resilience and warmth, reminding everyone that even in moments of chaos, love and care can prevail. Edric's light-hearted suggestion about finding Coalball a mate adds an unexpected layer of hope, hinting at future possibilities for connection and growth. Together, they navigate the complexities of their relationships, emerging from the turmoil with a renewed sense of purpose and a commitment to one another. The chapter closes not just on a note of camaraderie, but with the promise of brighter days ahead, where laughter and love can flourish in the face of adversity.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

As the dust settles from Corvin's outrageous display, the next chapter is set to explore the emotional reverberations that ripple through the group. Lucien, still grappling with the weight of his impulsive actions, must confront not only his anger but also the deeper insecurities that have been laid bare. With Coalball still nursing his wounds and Edric's playful suggestion about finding him a mate hanging in the air, readers can expect a rich tapestry of emotions as Lucien navigates the delicate dynamics of friendship, protection, and the fear of vulnerability. Will he find the strength to embrace the chaos and lead his friends toward healing, or will the simmering tensions ignite a new round of conflict?

Meanwhile, Emma's journey as the reluctant caregiver takes center stage, as she attempts to mend Coalball's spirit while balancing the needs of her quirky family. The lighthearted notion of finding Coalball a mate could serve as a catalyst for growth, prompting Emma to reevaluate her relationships with both Corvin and Lucien. As she juggles the complexities of affection and loyalty, will she find a way to unite her unconventional family or risk fracturing the bonds they've built? The next chapter promises to delve into these intricate emotional landscapes, leaving readers eagerly anticipating how Emma's nurturing spirit will shape their collective journey and what unexpected twists await them as they navigate love, friendship, and the trials of being a therian family.

Sara Lili

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 77

[2,660 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 77 Summary

In Chapter 77 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," titled "The Truth Is Out," Lucien is engulfed in a storm of thoughts as he grapples with the hidden motives behind Edric's seemingly sweet demeanor. His internal struggle is marked by a desperate need to assert his identity as a therian, feeling the weight of Edric's matchmaking plans for Coalball, a creature that appears to be in distress over the situation. Emma observes the unfolding events with a mix of concern and suspicion, aware that Edric's intentions may not be as innocent as they seem. The chapter captures the tension in her mind as she contemplates whether Edric is aware of her secret.

As Edric's eagerness to find Coalball a mate intensifies, Emma gently intervenes, revealing her own uncertainties and the challenges she faces in communicating her thoughts. Their conversation takes a turn when Emma's honesty catches Edric off guard, leading to a moment of vulnerability between them. Edric expresses guilt for his assumptions, and in a protective gesture, he secures their surroundings, creating an intimate space for a deeper conversation. Emma's heartbeat quickens as Edric asks about her potential genetic disorder, and she is left to navigate the emotional turmoil that follows.

The chapter reaches a pivotal moment when Edric reveals the truth about Emma's extraordinary bloodline, which has the potential to elevate a therian's rank significantly. This revelation transforms Emma from an ordinary human into a target of immense value, instilling fear and disbelief within her. As she processes the implications of her identity, Edric reassures her of his commitment to protect her, solidifying their bond amidst the chaos. Emma feels the burden of her hidden identity but also a flicker of hope in Edric's unwavering gaze, suggesting that she might finally embrace a life filled with love and protection.

In the aftermath of their confrontation, the emotional landscape between Emma and Edric shifts dramatically. Emma recognizes that vulnerability is not a weakness but a pathway to deeper connection, igniting a newfound determination within her. With Edric's promise of unwavering support, she resolves to confront the dangers that lie ahead, no longer cowering in fear. Their bond strengthens as they prepare to navigate the complexities of their intertwined fates, setting the stage for the challenges and revelations that await them in the chapters to come. Emma's journey toward self-acceptance and empowerment begins, fueled by love and courage as she steps into the unknown.

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

****Chapter 77: The Truth Is Out****

Lucien's thoughts churned in his mind like a tempest, each wave crashing against the shores of his consciousness. *I knew it! The moment that insufferable Edric started his charade of sweetness, I sensed there had to be a hidden agenda lurking beneath that charming façade!*

"Cheep-cheep!" he squawked internally, *Little female, I am not merely a bird!*

"Cheep-cheep..." he protested vehemently, *I am a therian!*

"Cheep-cheep!" he insisted, *Little female, you cannot accept this! It's simply not an option!*

Edric's gaze was immediately captivated by Coalball, whose enthusiasm radiated like sunlight breaking through clouds. A soft chuckle escaped him, and a genuine smile spread across his face as he delicately traced his fingers over the feathers Emma had painstakingly affixed to Coalball's wing molds.

"Look, Emma!" he exclaimed, his voice brimming with excitement. "Just look at how thrilled he is! He has been chirping with joy non-stop ever since I floated the idea of finding him a mate."

But in a shocking turn of events, Coalball fell into an eerie silence, his joyful chirps abruptly snuffed out as if the mere suggestion of companionship had extinguished his spirit.

Yet Edric, undeterred, pressed on with his matchmaking ambitions. "Well, there's no time like the present! I'll start asking around right away. If fortune smiles upon us, Coalball could be bidding farewell to his singlehood by tomorrow!"

Before anyone could voice their concerns or objections, Edric had already reached for his lightcore, urgency radiating from him as he prepared to summon his subordinate.

“Cheep!” Coalball protested, *No!*

Emma’s eyes darted between Edric and the now frantic Coalball, who appeared utterly distraught.

She couldn’t quite decipher Coalball’s anxious chirps, but it was painfully evident that he vehemently opposed this matchmaking scheme. *What drives Edric’s eagerness to find Coalball a mate?* she pondered, her mind racing with possibilities.

Years spent in solitude had instilled in Emma a healthy wariness. She had learned to peer beyond the surface whenever something felt amiss. Even though she was acutely aware that Edric would never intentionally harm her, the memory of the unsettling incident when she had gone to change her clothes loomed large in her mind. *Could it be that Edric has caught onto my secret?*

He must have, she thought, but perhaps he hesitated to confront her directly.

This roundabout way of testing me... Emma sighed softly, a mix of frustration and concern bubbling within her.

When Edric finally concluded his call, Emma reached for the still-protesting Coalball, gently extricating him from Edric’s grasp. She spoke softly, her voice barely above a whisper, “Edric, I really don’t think Coalball wants a mate. Let’s just drop it, alright? Honestly, I can’t even discern a therian’s gender by scent.”

“Emma, I—” Edric’s eyes widened in surprise. He hadn’t anticipated her to be so astute, let alone to openly share her thoughts.

Caught off guard by her honesty, he looked flustered.

But Emma wasn’t finished yet. “You know, you could’ve just asked me. I didn’t bring it up because I wasn’t sure how to approach the subject. I wasn’t trying to keep it a secret.” She offered him a gentle smile, her fingers grazing his cheek in a soothing gesture.

“I’m sorry, Emma,” he blurted out, guilt washing over his features like a tide. “I didn’t mean to make you feel this way. My intentions weren’t rooted in suspicion. I just assumed you didn’t want to share, and I became so consumed by worry that you might be hurt or unwell. That’s why I hatched this ridiculous plan.”

It seemed he had given the matter considerable thought, yet he had underestimated Emma’s intelligence.

He nervously grasped her hand, his voice trembling slightly as he asked, "Emma, were you hurt? Is that why you can't tell gender by scent?"

Emma shook her head, her heart pounding in her chest. "I—"

But Edric, already sensing the weight of the moment, cut her off by shutting down both their lightcores and activating every shield and protection system within the cabin.

In a swift motion, he unceremoniously ushered Coalball and Corvin out of the room, leaving just the two of them in a cocoon of intimacy.

Emma's muscles tensed involuntarily at Edric's sudden reaction.

"Edric, I—"

He interrupted her once more, his tone firm yet reassuring. "Emma, it's alright. You don't need to explain anything to me. Just respond with a nod or shake your head, okay?"

She nodded, feeling a mix of anxiety and relief wash over her.

He took a shaky breath, his voice steadying as he asked, "Do you... have a genetic disorder?"

Emma shook her head again, her heart racing.

It was as he had suspected all along.

His lips pressed into a thin line, the confirmation of his fears weighing heavily on him. *She wouldn't have been able to absorb the beast core energy so quickly if there were any genetic issues at play.* Moreover, she had managed to absorb beast cores that were at least five levels above her current standing.

Suddenly, he pulled her into a tight embrace, his voice a soft whisper against her ear. "It's alright, Emma. I understand. Don't be afraid. I promise I'll protect you. I swear I'll never let anyone discover your secret."

The anxiety lacing his tone sent a chill down her spine. His reaction was enough to make it clear that she had to keep her identity hidden at all costs.

"Edric, are you going to get in trouble because of me?" she asked, her voice trembling slightly.

Even though Emma couldn't fully grasp the consequences that awaited her once the truth was revealed, Edric's expression indicated that it wouldn't be a pleasant situation.

He locked eyes with her, his gaze serious and unwavering. “Emma, you are my mate. We may not have formally bonded, but I’ve already made my choice. This is for life. I don’t care what the future holds; I will stand by your side through every challenge that comes our way.”

With the truth now laid bare between them, he no longer felt the need to keep anything hidden.

He showed Emma the texts from the therian he had received earlier.

Although the therian had already deleted those messages, Edric had been quick enough to take screenshots before they vanished.

Emma’s pupils widened in shock as she read through the messages that revealed the startling truth.

According to the texts, her blood possessed the extraordinary ability to elevate a therian’s rank.

It could potentially rise as high as Rank 13.

At that moment, the strongest therian beings in the interstellar realm were only at Rank 11. Even more alarming, the Empire hadn’t witnessed an Etherian above Rank 12 in over a millennium.

With her identity as a human female, she was akin to a treasure coveted by many.

They would fight to the death just to acquire a drop of blood from me, she realized, her heart racing with fear and disbelief.

Now, it all made sense. She understood why Edric had gone to such lengths before broaching this conversation.

“Thank God I never breathed a word about this... and that I’ve always kept to myself,” she muttered under her breath, the weight of her circumstances pressing heavily on her shoulders.

Had she encountered someone as cunning and perceptive as Edric earlier, she might have found herself in a far more perilous situation by now.

“Emma, don’t be afraid,” Edric said firmly, pulling her close once more, a protective aura enveloping them both.

****Conclusion****

In the aftermath of their confrontation, the air between Emma and Eddic crackled with unspoken fears and newfound understanding. Emma felt the weight of her hidden identity pressing down on her, yet in Eddic's unwavering gaze, she found a flicker of hope. The revelation of her extraordinary bloodline had transformed her from a mere human into a target, a treasure to be coveted. But within the storm of uncertainty, Eddic's promise to stand by her side offered a fragile sense of security. For the first time, she felt the stirrings of a life she had been too afraid to embrace—one where she could be loved and protected, even amidst the chaos that loomed ahead.

As they stood together, the barriers that had once separated them began to crumble. Emma realized that vulnerability was not a weakness but a bridge to deeper connection. Eddic's determination to shield her from the dangers of their world ignited a fire within her, compelling her to reclaim her agency. No longer would she cower in the shadows of her fears; she would face the truth of her identity with Eddic at her side. Together, they would navigate the perilous path that lay ahead, united in purpose and bound by a bond that transcended the ordinary. With each heartbeat, Emma felt the stirrings of a life fully lived, one where love and courage would guide her steps into the unknown.

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

As the tension between Emma and Eddic simmers, readers can expect the stakes to rise dramatically in the upcoming chapter. With the revelation of Emma's extraordinary blood and its potential to elevate a therian's rank, the world around them is bound to shift. Will Eddic's protective instincts be enough to shield Emma from those who would covet her for her unique abilities? The looming threat of powerful factions lurking in the shadows adds an ominous layer to their already complicated relationship. As the truth unravels, will Emma find the strength to embrace her identity, or will fear keep her shackled to the life she's always known?

Moreover, with Eddic's declaration of their bond, the dynamics between the two characters are set to evolve. The promise of unwavering support raises questions about the nature of their connection and the challenges that lie ahead. Will Emma be able to trust in Eddic's commitment, or will her past haunt her, complicating their journey together? The chapter promises to delve deeper into the emotional turmoil they both face, exploring themes of trust, identity, and the sacrifices they must make for love. As new alliances form and adversaries emerge, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how Emma and Eddic navigate the treacherous waters of their intertwined fates.

Conclusion

In the wake of their heartfelt exchange, Emma and Eddic stood on the precipice of a new reality, one fraught with both peril and promise. The truth of Emma's extraordinary heritage had unveiled a world that threatened to engulf her, yet within Eddic's steadfast embrace, she discovered a sanctuary from the chaos. The fear that had once paralyzed her began to dissipate, replaced by a burgeoning sense of agency. No longer would she

be defined solely by her hidden identity; instead, she would step into the light, guided by the unwavering support of the mate who had chosen her amidst the shadows of uncertainty. Together, they would confront the challenges ahead, their bond fortified by shared vulnerability and a commitment to protect one another.

As they embraced this new chapter, Emma felt the stirrings of courage ignite within her, urging her to break free from the confines of her past. Edric's promise to shield her from the dangers lurking in their world resonated deeply, solidifying her resolve to embrace the life she had once feared. The journey ahead would undoubtedly be fraught with trials, but with love as their guiding force, Emma and Edric were ready to face whatever awaited them. In this moment of clarity, Emma understood that true strength lay not in the absence of fear, but in the willingness to confront it head-on, hand in hand with the one who had chosen to stand by her side. Together, they would forge a path through the unknown, transforming fear into the fuel that would propel them toward a future filled with hope and possibility.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the forthcoming chapter, the tension is set to escalate as Emma and Edric grapple with the implications of her extraordinary bloodline. With the revelation that her very essence could elevate a therian's rank, the stakes have never been higher. As whispers of her unique abilities begin to circulate, powerful factions that have long coveted such treasures will undoubtedly take notice. Will Edric's promises of protection hold firm against the encroaching threats, or will they find themselves ensnared in a web of danger that could tear them apart? The shadows are closing in, and the urgency to act will propel them into a whirlwind of intrigue and conflict.

Alongside the external pressures, readers can anticipate a deeper exploration of the emotional landscape between Emma and Edric. Their bond, now solidified by the shared weight of secrets and promises, will be tested as they confront their fears and vulnerabilities. As Emma begins to embrace her identity, the question remains: can she truly trust Edric's unwavering support amidst the chaos? The chapter will delve into the complexities of their relationship, examining how love can both empower and complicate their journey. With each challenge they face together, the foundation of their connection will be put to the test, revealing whether their love can withstand the trials that fate has in store for them. As the tension mounts, readers will be left breathless, eager to uncover the choices Emma and Edric must make to forge a path forward in a world that seeks to consume them.

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 78

[2,071 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 78 Summary

In Chapter 78 of “When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live,” Edric expresses deep concern for Emma, vowing to protect her secret identity as a Therian. He reassures her that no one will discover her true nature, but Emma struggles with the weight of her situation, realizing that she cannot rely solely on Edric, who has his own challenges. This acknowledgment leads her to seek knowledge about Therians to prepare for any future threats, particularly to avoid a repeat of the Coalball incident.

Edric agrees to educate Emma about Therian society, sharing insights into their history and dynamics. As they engage in this enlightening conversation, Emma feels a growing understanding of her new world, which helps alleviate some of her anxiety. Meanwhile, Corvin, who had previously been disruptive, becomes more cautious, sensing danger when Edric activates the cabin’s defenses. His instincts as a Therian alert him to the need to protect Emma, highlighting the tension and stakes surrounding her identity.

Lucien observes the situation, reflecting on the prophecy of the Beast God and Emma’s royal lineage. He recalls the tragic fate of a human woman from the past, whose ambition for power led to her demise, emphasizing the dark consequences of such desires. The chapter also introduces the dwindling Divine Seeds from Beast God Mountain, suggesting the urgency of keeping Emma hidden until a new Beast God emerges, though his identity remains uncertain.

As Edric prepares to create a new identity for Emma, he understands the risks involved and the importance of handling the situation with care. This decision underscores his commitment to her safety. After their serious discussion, the mood lightens as Corvin seeks affection from Emma, leading to playful interactions that provide a brief respite from the tension. Edric’s protective nature shines through as he manages Corvin’s antics, illustrating the blend of seriousness and lightheartedness that characterizes their relationships. Emma’s resolve to cook for them adds a domestic touch, signaling her desire to integrate into this new life while navigating the complexities of her identity.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

****Chapter 78: Learning About Therians****

Edric's brow furrowed with concern as he contemplated the weight of Emma's predicament. The last thing he wanted was for her to feel overwhelmed or anxious because of the secrets they shared. "I promise you, Emma, I will protect you. Your secret will remain safe with me. No one will ever discover who you truly are," he declared with a fierce determination in his voice.

Emma met his gaze, her eyes earnest and trusting. "I know. I believe you," she replied softly. Yet, deep down, a nagging worry lingered in her mind. She understood that she couldn't lean too heavily on Edric; he had his own burdens to carry.

No matter how meticulous and careful Edric was, she recognized that one tiny mistake could send their carefully constructed lives tumbling down like a house of cards. If she was going to navigate the storm that lay ahead, she needed to cultivate her own strength and resilience.

"Edric, I feel completely lost when it comes to understanding Therians. Can you explain everything to me? I want to ensure that we never face another Coalball incident again," she said, her voice steady with resolve.

"Of course," Edric responded, his expression shifting to one of seriousness. He gently lifted Emma and placed her on the bed, kneeling before her as he began to unravel the complexities of Therian society. Every word he spoke was imbued with the weight of knowledge and experience. He delved into their history, the intricate dynamics of their society, and even shared insights about the Empire.

As Edric spoke, Emma found herself drawn into the depths of their conversation. Hours slipped away unnoticed as they engaged in a profound exchange, each revelation deepening her understanding of the world she was becoming a part of.

Meanwhile, Corvin, who had been unceremoniously tossed out earlier by Edric for reasons he couldn't quite comprehend, was now behaving himself. He had stopped his incessant bullying of the poor Coalball and was instead scanning his surroundings with a cautious demeanor.

Though his mind had been reduced to that of a cub, every instinct within him as a Therian screamed of impending danger. The moment Edric activated the cabin's defenses, Corvin's senses went on high alert. He didn't know exactly what had triggered the alarms, but he could feel it in his bones: it was all to protect Emma.

Lucien remained frozen in place, his posture rigid as he observed the unfolding scene. Earlier, he had harbored doubts about Emma, but now, seeing Edric's tense demeanor confirmed his suspicions. The prophecy of the Beast God had finally come to fruition, albeit after a millennium of waiting.

Emma was, indeed, a human.

Being of royal blood, Lucien understood the intricacies of human females far better than Edric could. He recalled the blood of a human woman from a thousand years ago, a woman whose essence had not only birthed a Rank 13 powerhouse but had also given rise to a Rank 15 beast—a creature of unimaginable strength that could rival the Beast God himself.

Who wouldn't desire such power?

The insatiable greed for strength could lead individuals down a dark path, transforming them into something monstrous. The allure of power often came with a heavy price, and in the case of that long-lost human female, it had cost her everything. Her demise had been a tragic spectacle, a grim reminder of the dangers that accompanied such ambition.

The Beast God had unleashed his wrath upon her tormentors, delivering a brutal warning aimed squarely at the Empire's elite. Yet, despite the dire consequences, the temptation of power remained a siren's call, impossible to resist for those who thirsted for it.

Additionally, the Divine Seeds from Beast God Mountain had been dwindling, signaling a decline in the power of both the Beast God and the sacred tree. The Beast God himself was aging, and it became imperative to keep Emma hidden until a new Beast God emerged.

However, the identity of the next Beast God remained a mystery, shrouded in uncertainty.

As Emma absorbed Edric's thorough explanations, she felt a sense of clarity washing over her. By the time he finished, she had a much clearer grasp of the Empire and the Therians.

"Emma," Edric said gravely, "I'll need to step away from the Interstellar Hunter Alliance for a few days to arrange a new identity for you." His tone was serious, reflecting the gravity of the situation.

He was acutely aware of the circumstances surrounding her arrival—how she had been discovered and returned from the forest. Her origins were a complete blank slate, and if anything were to go wrong, it would be all too easy for someone to connect the dots back to her.

That's why Edric felt it was crucial to create a new identity for her. Normally, he would delegate a task like this to one of his subordinates, but this was Emma's life at stake. He wanted to ensure everything was handled with the utmost care and precision.

Fortunately, they had discussed this matter early enough, allowing him ample time to make the arrangements as foolproof as possible.

Once he concluded his explanation, Edric deactivated the defense system, opened the door, and stepped out of the room alongside Emma.

As soon as Corvin spotted her, he sprang into action, darting towards her and rubbing against her calf in a display of affection.

"Awoo... awoo..." he seemed to say, his eyes wide with longing. "I want a hug!"

Edric, fully aware that Emma couldn't comprehend Corvin's words, scooped him up by the scruff and admonished, "Corvin, Emma has already given you plenty of hugs. You need to stop being so clingy. And don't think for a second that just because you're in cub form, you can get away with this kind of behavior."

He leaned closer, his voice dropping to a stern whisper. "If you keep this up, I might just have to lock you in a cage."

Was that the reason behind Corvin's incessant whining? Did he simply want Emma to cuddle him?

With Edric acting as a translator, Emma finally grasped Corvin's plea. She smiled down at him, tapping his forehead gently. "Alright, I'll give you one hug a day, okay? Now, I'm heading to the kitchen to cook. Go play, but be good. If you behave, I promise I'll treat you to something delicious later."

"Awoo." Corvin seemed to acquiesce, his tail wagging with excitement.

With a quick wriggle, he escaped Edric's hold, snatching Coalball in his mouth before darting away.

"Corvin, stop bullying Coalball!" Emma called after him, her tone firm yet playful.

"Awoo..." Corvin sighed, reluctantly dropping Coalball at her feet.

A look of guilt flashed in his eyes as he nudged Coalball gently with his paw, encouraging it to move.

Coalball merely glanced at him, and after a moment, it fluttered its wings and landed softly on Corvin's back.

“Chirp!” it seemed to demand. “Let’s go!”

“Awoo... awoo...” Corvin trotted off happily, Coalball perched upon him, both of them a comical sight.

Edric watched the unlikely pair leave, shaking his head in disbelief. It seemed he had been right about Corvin; while he was a genius when it came to creating weapons, warships, and mechs, he was utterly inept when it came to ensuring Emma’s safety.

Conclusion

In the aftermath of their intense conversation, Emma felt a newfound sense of clarity and purpose. Edric’s unwavering support and the knowledge he imparted about the Therian world anchored her, transforming her fear into determination. As she navigated the complexities of her identity and the dangers that loomed ahead, she realized that she could no longer rely solely on Edric to protect her; she needed to cultivate her own strength. This journey was not just about survival but about embracing the life she had once feared. With each passing moment, she felt the weight of her past lifting, replaced by the promise of a future where she could stand confidently in her own skin.

Meanwhile, the playful antics of Corvin and Coalball provided a much-needed respite from the tension that had enveloped the cabin. Their innocent camaraderie reminded Emma of the importance of connection and joy, even in the face of adversity. As she prepared to cook, a sense of warmth filled her heart, signaling that she was not alone in this journey. The laughter and lightness brought by Corvin’s antics reassured her that even amidst uncertainty, there were moments of happiness to be cherished. With Edric by her side and the bonds she was forming, Emma felt ready to embrace the life she had once been afraid to live, stepping boldly into her new reality with hope and resilience.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the next chapter, readers can anticipate a deepening exploration of Emma’s transformation as she steps further into the enigmatic world of Therians. With Edric’s commitment to safeguarding her identity, the stakes will rise as they navigate the complexities of a society that holds both wonder and danger. As Emma begins to embody her newfound understanding, she will confront not only the external threats looming over her but also the internal struggles of embracing her true self. Will she find the strength to stand tall in a world that seeks to exploit her potential, or will the weight of her lineage prove too heavy to bear?

Moreover, the chapter promises to unravel the mystery surrounding the next Beast God. As whispers of power and ambition swirl around them, Emma and Edric must tread carefully, aware that not everyone in the Empire shares their intentions. Lucien’s

ominous knowledge of the past will serve as a haunting reminder of the perilous path that lies ahead. The tension between loyalty and ambition will escalate, leading to crucial decisions that could alter the course of their lives forever. Expect unexpected alliances, simmering rivalries, and the looming presence of an ancient prophecy that may hold the key to Emma's fate. The journey ahead will challenge their bonds and test their resolve, leaving readers on the edge of their seats, eager to uncover what lies beyond the door Emma has bravely opened.

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 79

[2,056 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 79 Summary

In Chapter 79 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Emma grapples with the weight of her decisions regarding her matches in the Interstellar Empire. Feeling increasingly isolated, she leans on Edric, her only ally, as they discuss her remaining matches. Emma expresses her frustrations about her lack of contact with the other candidates, revealing her decision to dissolve her match with Drake, which was purely transactional, and her intention to do the same with Damian, whom she finds untrustworthy. Edric supports her choices, emphasizing the importance of having someone by her side for safety in a society where women are expected to have male companions.

As Emma attempts to reach out to her remaining matches, she experiences a mix of hope and disappointment. After sending messages to the four remaining candidates, she awaits their responses, but the silence weighs heavily on her. Edric's frustration grows as he observes their irresponsibility, which leads Emma to consider the possibility of dissolving her matches altogether if they prove to be unhelpful. The chapter highlights Emma's growing independence and her realization that she can seek better options if her current matches fail to meet her needs.

Amidst this tension, the scene shifts to a lighter moment as Emma prepares a meal for Edric and the therians. The camaraderie and warmth of their shared meal provide a brief respite from the emotional turmoil. Edric is pleasantly surprised by the flavors of Emma's cooking, and their interaction showcases a growing bond between them. As they enjoy the meal, Edric takes charge of the cleanup, allowing Emma to rest, further solidifying his role as a supportive figure in her life.

Overall, this chapter encapsulates Emma's internal struggle as she navigates her relationships while emphasizing the importance of trust and companionship in a challenging environment. Emma's determination to assert her independence and her connection with Edric serve as pivotal themes, illustrating her journey toward a life she once feared to embrace.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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

****Chapter 79: The Talk About Matches****

At this moment, Emma found herself leaning heavily on Edric. He was her sole ally in a world that felt increasingly isolating, and that was a troubling reality. The weight of her situation pressed down on her; after all, Edric couldn't be her constant shadow, always at her beck and call.

With that thought echoing in his mind, Edric decided to follow her into the kitchen, sensing that she needed more than just his presence. The air was thick with the aroma of her cooking, but it was their conversation that truly simmered with tension. After a brief pause, he ventured to ask, "Emma, about your nine other matches... Where are the rest of them, apart from the ones I've already met?"

His encounters so far had been limited to Damian and Drake, two individuals he could hardly trust. In fact, he felt that he could only rely on them as much as he could physically throw them, which, frankly, wasn't very far at all.

Kael was a name that lingered in the background, a shadow of a match that had dissolved for reasons unknown to Edric. To him, Kael was a mere ghost, an irrelevant figure in the grand scheme of things. Corvin, on the other hand, was no beacon of reliability either, adding to Edric's concerns.

That left four potential candidates, and the thought of them made Emma sigh heavily, the sound resonating with her frustrations.

"As for the others you haven't met," she began, her voice tinged with resignation, "I haven't managed to get in touch with them."

“Drake and I have come to a mutual decision to dissolve our match. What we had was strictly business. I provided him with mental comfort, and in return, he compensated me with star coins. You’re already familiar with Kael and Corvin. As for Damian...” She hesitated, searching for the right words, her mind swirling with thoughts of that cunning individual.

With a newfound determination, she declared, “I’ve decided to dissolve my match with him as well.” The weight of her identity as a human in the Interstellar Empire loomed large in her mind, and she refused to put herself in jeopardy.

Damian was as crafty as they came, and Emma had no illusions about his character. She felt a strong instinct telling her to steer clear of him, and her lack of faith in him was solidified.

Edric, listening intently, was not taken aback by her resolution. “Emma, I’ll stand by any choice you make,” he replied, his voice steady and reassuring. He had no intention of defending Damian; the therian had to face the consequences of his own actions.

If Damian desired a bond with Emma, he would first need to show his true intentions. By Emma’s decision, it was clear he had failed to meet that standard.

“Since you’ve opted to dissolve your match with Damian, I believe it’s crucial for you to reach out to your remaining matches,” Edric advised, his brow furrowed in concern. “This is a unique situation. You need someone at your side for your safety.”

In the Interstellar Empire, it was customary for a female to have a male Etherian or her mate accompanying her at all times. The idea of a woman living independently was almost unheard of, and Emma understood the logic behind Edric’s words.

She could see the worry etched on his face, and she wasn’t naïve enough to believe she could fend off every danger alone. After all, she was merely a Rank 4 Etherian.

“I’ll make an effort to contact them again,” she promised, her resolve strengthening as she activated her lightcore.

With a few swift motions, she tagged the remaining four in the group chat, her heart pounding as she hit send.

One minute passed. Then two.

Time dragged on, and after thirty long minutes, the silence in the group chat was deafening. She had waited until her beast meat noodles were ready, but the lack of response was disheartening.

Edric, who had been watching the situation unfold, felt a storm brewing within him as he noted the absence of replies. His expression darkened, a thunderous look crossing his

face as he thought, These bastards are such irresponsible good-for-nothings! Where is their sense of responsibility as potential mates?

Emma noticed the shift in his demeanor and quickly placed a steaming bowl of beast meat noodles in front of him, her voice softening as she said, "It's alright. If this drags on, I'll just dissolve our matches. I can easily reapply for new ones through the Beastmate System."

To her, they were merely men, strangers who held no significant place in her life.

If they were going to be of no assistance, she might as well replace them with better options.

In truth, she had been contemplating dissolving those matches for some time. However, she had worried that they might be in a situation similar to Edric's—stuck outside the Empire without a lightcore signal.

She had to admit, when Edric entered her life, the rest of her matches had slipped from her mind. If he hadn't brought them up, she might have completely forgotten about the remaining four.

As she ladled another bowl of noodles for Corvin, she couldn't help but voice her thoughts.

Knowing that Coalball probably couldn't eat like they did, she prepared some chopped beast meat and set it aside for him, her heart swelling with a sense of care.

Edric moved to grab the cutlery, calling the two over as he prepared for their meal.

Before long, Corvin returned, Coalball perched on his back, a sight that brought a smile to Emma's face.

To her surprise, Corvin had taken the time to wash his paws before eating. Just as she was about to comment on this unexpected display of hygiene, she noticed Coalball mimicking him, diligently washing its claws.

Her eyes widened in astonishment, and she murmured, "They're washing up before they eat. How are they so smart?"

Edric chuckled, his voice patient as he explained, "Emma, Corvin's a therian. While he may seem as clueless as a cub right now, he still remembers some basic manners. And as for Coalball... Well, he might not be the prettiest, but he's certainly a clever bird.

"Although, there's a chance he doesn't fully grasp what he's doing and is simply copying Corvin's actions."

Neither Corvin nor Coalball bothered with cutlery. Instead, Corvin dove headfirst into his bowl, chomping away with abandon, while Coalball displayed a surprising grace, standing beside its small plate, picking up the meat with its beak, and tilting its head back to swallow it whole.

Emma watched them for a moment, ensuring they were content before she turned her attention back to Edric.

In the meantime, he was thoroughly enjoying her noodles, astonished by the flavors dancing on his palate.

He had thought the beast meat she had grilled was the pinnacle of culinary achievement, but this... this was an entirely different level!

Once they had finished their meal, Edric wasted no time in instructing the smart robot to take care of the cleanup.

He also insisted that Emma take a moment to rest, knowing full well she had gone out of her way to cook for him. He wouldn't allow her to lift another finger.

After all, it was just a matter of ordering the robot to handle the cleaning, and Edric felt a sense of satisfaction in ensuring Emma could finally relax.

Conclusion

In the quiet aftermath of their shared meal, Emma felt a flicker of hope igniting within her. The burdens of her matches, once a source of anxiety and uncertainty, began to feel lighter as she embraced the possibility of new beginnings. With Edric by her side, she realized that she was not alone in navigating the complexities of her life in the Interstellar Empire. His unwavering support and understanding had provided her with the strength to make difficult decisions, and for the first time in a long while, she felt empowered to take control of her own narrative. The prospect of reaching out to her remaining matches no longer felt daunting; instead, it became a step toward reclaiming her autonomy and forging connections that could truly matter.

As she glanced at Edric, his contentment evident in the way he savored her cooking, Emma understood that their bond was evolving into something deeper. No longer just a protector or an ally, Edric had become a cornerstone in her life, a reminder that vulnerability could coexist with strength. The laughter shared over the antics of Corvin and Coalball was a testament to the joy that could be found even amidst uncertainty. Emma's heart swelled with gratitude, recognizing that while the path ahead might still be fraught with challenges, she was ready to face them head-on, armed with newfound courage and the promise of a life she was no longer afraid to embrace.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

In the upcoming chapter, the stakes will rise as Emma prepares to confront the reality of her remaining matches. With her resolve to dissolve ties with Damian solidified, she must now face the daunting task of reaching out to the other candidates. Will they respond to her call, or will their silence only deepen her isolation? As she grapples with her feelings of uncertainty and the weight of expectation within the Interstellar Empire, readers can anticipate an emotional exploration of Emma's character as she navigates the complexities of her relationships.

Moreover, Edric's protective instincts will come to the forefront, as he becomes increasingly aware of the dangers that lurk in the shadows of their world. His growing frustration with the irresponsibility of Emma's potential mates could lead to a pivotal moment where he must step up to safeguard her. As tensions mount, the dynamics between Edric, Emma, and the elusive matches will shift, revealing unexpected alliances and perhaps even deeper connections. The chapter promises to be a thrilling blend of emotional depth and suspense, leaving readers eager to discover how Emma will assert her independence and what new challenges await her in the vast expanse of the Interstellar Empire.

Sara Lili

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When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 80

[1,965 words]

When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live 80 Summary

In Chapter 80 of "When She Opened the Door to the Life She Was Afraid to Live," Edric is determined to support Emma, refusing to let her face their challenges alone. After completing his tasks, he finds Emma absorbed in her lightcore, and he feels an

overwhelming need to connect with her other matches. Understanding the importance of these connections, he asks Emma for the names of the four other individuals matched to her, vowing to protect them and Emma from any harm.

As Emma shares the names, Edric recognizes the formidable individuals she is linked to, including Lucien, Silas, Malrik, and Marcus. The realization that Lucien and Silas are currently missing weighs heavily on both of them, and Emma grapples with her mixed emotions of relief and concern. Edric reassures her about Malrik's accessibility and expresses his determination to reach out to Marcus, despite the challenges posed by his elusive nature.

Emma's gratitude towards Edric grows as she acknowledges her limitations and entrusts him with the task of contacting her matches. Their bond deepens as she expresses her trust in him, highlighting Edric's unwavering support. Meanwhile, the Frostveil Wolf Clan receives news from Edric that ignites excitement, as Marcus is revealed to have found a female match.

The Grand Elder's announcement of Marcus's match brings a mix of hope and concern within the royal palace. While the Wolf King, Maurice Crowe, initially worries about the strength disparity between Marcus and Emma, he quickly dismisses those concerns, focusing instead on the joy of Marcus finally finding companionship. The chapter concludes with the promise of a grand celebration, emphasizing the intertwining of destinies and the joy of new beginnings in a world filled with uncertainty.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****Chapter 80: The Joys of Revelations****

Edric stood resolute, determined not to let Emma bear the burden of their situation alone. The thought of her shouldering everything while he remained idle felt utterly unacceptable.

After he finished his tasks, he made his way to the living room, where he found Emma comfortably settled, her attention absorbed by her lightcore. The soft glow illuminated her features, casting a serene light around her. Corvin and Coalball were conspicuously absent, and Edric couldn't help but wonder where they had wandered off to.

Taking a moment to gather his thoughts, Edric approached Emma, kneeling beside her with a sense of purpose. He gently grasped her hand, feeling the warmth radiate from her skin. "Emma," he began, his voice earnest and filled with intent, "could you share the names of your other four matches with me? I want to reach out to them. I swear on the name of the Beast God that I would never harm them."

In their world, the protocol was clear: if a potential mate wished to connect with the others matched to the same female, they needed her explicit permission first. Edric felt

a surge of urgency; he knew that Emma's matches were not ordinary Etherians. They were formidable, each one a force to be reckoned with.

Drank, Damian, Kael, and Corvin—each name echoed in his mind like a battle cry. These were not just names; they were powerful individuals, and Edric had no doubt that the remaining four were equally remarkable. Given Emma's status as a human female, he could only hope that her other matches were even stronger than he was. The more strength they possessed, the safer Emma would be in this tumultuous world.

With a nod, Emma pulled him closer, her fingers dancing over her lightcore as she brought up the files containing the details of her matches. The screen flickered to life, revealing scant information—just names, contact numbers, and ages. Edric's heart raced as he scanned the names, barely able to maintain his composure.

"Lucien, Silas, and Malrik," he muttered, the realization hitting him like a thunderbolt. He had just mentioned the first three the day before. Two of them were currently missing, while the last was scavenging on the outskirts of a battlefield. Good luck trying to reach any of them, he thought wryly.

But then there was the last name on the list: Marcus.

A frown creased Edric's forehead as he processed the implications.

Marcus Crowe, the heir of the Frostveil Wolf Clan, was infamous for being elusive, nearly impossible to contact. Information about him was scarce, and the Frostveil clan rarely engaged with outsiders. Edric felt a sense of frustration wash over him; he was completely in the dark about Marcus, just as he had anticipated. Emma's matches were indeed extraordinary, each a remarkable being in their own right.

"Emma," he said, choosing his words with care, "it's likely going to be a challenge to get in touch with Lucien and Silas right now." He paused, gauging her reaction before continuing. "Lucien is from the Empire, the Second Prince of Aurelia, and Silas is the Empire's most esteemed commander. Both are currently missing, and there hasn't been any news about them."

Emma's eyes widened in disbelief. "That's them?" she exclaimed, her voice a mix of shock and awe. She had heard tales of Prince Lucien and Commander Hamblin, their exploits echoing through the realm.

"Yes, that's them," Edric confirmed with a nod, feeling the weight of her realization settle between them.

Emma's mind raced, caught in a whirlwind of emotions. Blessed or cursed? She couldn't tell at this moment. It was a relief to understand why she hadn't been able to reach them; they were lost to her, at least for now.

“What about the other two? Do you know them as well?” she asked, her curiosity piqued.

Edric nodded again, his expression softening. “Malrik is from the Enchanter Clan and is currently scavenging at the outer battlefield. I believe reaching out to him shouldn’t be too difficult.”

He hesitated for a moment, contemplating how to explain Marcus. “As for Marcus...” he trailed off, pursing his lips thoughtfully. “He’s the heir of the Frostveil Wolf Clan, a Rank 11 powerhouse, just like Drank. There’s very little information about him, but I’ll send word to his clan and inquire why he hasn’t contacted you.”

Emma’s heart swelled with gratitude, a smile breaking across her face. Edric was as dependable as ever, and that thought brought her comfort.

After all, she knew deep down that even if she had their names and identities, reaching out to them would be an insurmountable task on her own.

Wrapping her arms around Edric, she planted a gentle kiss on his cheek. “Then I’ll leave it to your capable hands, Edric,” she said, her voice filled with warmth and trust.

Emma had always preferred to delegate tasks to those who could handle them better than she could, and she was acutely aware of her own limitations.

Five days later, the Frostveil Wolf Clan received a message from the Interstellar Hunter Alliance. When the Grand Elder perused its contents, he immediately grasped his cane and hurriedly made his way to the royal palace, his excitement palpable.

“Your Majesty! Your Majesty! Prince Marcus finally has a female!” he proclaimed, his voice ringing through the grand hall.

“What? What did you just say?” the middle-aged man seated on the throne exclaimed, nearly leaping to his feet in surprise.

“Marcus... has found a female?” he asked, hope flickering in his eyes.

“Yes!”

The Grand Elder presented Edric’s message with reverence, stating, “Your Majesty, look. This message comes from Edric Lachman, the head of the Interstellar Hunter Alliance. He is also one of the female’s matches and has sent this on her behalf since she has been unable to reach him.”

“It states that the Beast God has matched Prince Marcus with a very beautiful and kind-hearted Rank 4 female...” he trailed off, his brow furrowing as he read the last line.

A frown appeared on the Grand Elder's face. "Your Majesty, this female is only at Rank 4, while Prince Marcus stands at Rank 11. How..."

The Wolf King, Maurice Crowe, recognized the underlying concerns immediately. He was anxious that the female might not possess the strength to provide Marcus with the emotional support he required.

"It's fine. That doesn't matter. None of it does," Maurice said dismissively, waving away the worry. "What's most important is that Marcus has finally found someone to share his life with."

With renewed enthusiasm, he raised his voice, issuing commands with authority. "Hurry! Gather all the finest treasures we have for Prince Marcus! Let's make this celebration as extravagant as possible. I want Marcus and his dowry out of Frostveil before sundown!"

Conclusion

In the aftermath of their revelations, both Edric and Emma found themselves standing at the precipice of a new chapter in their lives, one filled with uncertainty yet brimming with hope. The burdens they carried were no longer theirs to bear alone; they had forged a bond that transcended their individual struggles. Edric's unwavering support and Emma's newfound trust in him illuminated the path ahead, revealing that together they could confront the formidable challenges that lay in wait. The names of Emma's matches, once a source of trepidation, now represented a network of potential allies, each one a crucial piece in the puzzle of their intertwined destinies.

As the news of Marcus reached the royal palace, it became clear that their journey was not just about survival, but also about connection and belonging. Emma's heart swelled with gratitude as she realized that her life was about to change in ways she had never anticipated. The excitement of the Frostveil Wolf Clan's preparations echoed her own inner transformation, a shift from fear to anticipation. In embracing the life she had once shied away from, Emma discovered the strength within herself to navigate the complexities of her fate. With Edric by her side and the promise of her matches ahead, she felt ready to step into a future that was both daunting and exhilarating, a life she was finally unafraid to live.

What to Expect in Next Chapter?

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

As the excitement surrounding Marcus Crowe's unexpected match unfolds, readers can anticipate a whirlwind of events that will test the bonds between Emma, Edric, and the formidable individuals tied to her destiny. With the Frostveil Wolf Clan eager to celebrate this newfound connection, the stakes will rise as Edric navigates the treacherous waters of Etherian politics and clan dynamics. The chapter promises to

delve deeper into the complexities of these relationships, revealing hidden agendas and unexpected alliances that could either fortify or fracture their fragile world.

Moreover, as Emma grapples with her feelings of inadequacy in comparison to her powerful matches, we can expect a profound exploration of her character. Will she rise to the challenge of embracing her role in this intricate web of connections, or will her insecurities hold her back? The tension will undoubtedly escalate as she faces the looming question of whether she can truly belong among such formidable beings. Prepare for revelations that will not only shape Emma's journey but also redefine her understanding of strength, love, and the sacrifices that come with them.

In the midst of this chaos, the elusive Marcus Crowe will finally step into the spotlight. His arrival is bound to shake the very foundations of Emma's world, and readers will be on the edge of their seats, eager to uncover the truth about his character and the reasons behind his notorious reputation. Will he be the ally they desperately need, or will he bring more challenges than solutions? The next chapter promises to be a thrilling ride filled with unexpected twists and emotional depth, leaving readers craving more as they follow Emma's journey into the life she once feared to embrace.

Sara Lili

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

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

