

Xie Lian woke up slowly, stretching himself luxuriously beneath the silky sheets. The action made him aware of several sore spots all over his body, but that much was expected at this point. He took it as proof of a job well done.

Once he woke up properly, Xie Lian headed over to his bathroom, in order to clean up. Of course, he'd already cleaned up before going to bed as well, but he'd been rather... out of it... and had done a somewhat sloppy job, not least of all due to his slightly impaired physical capabilities at the time.

After all, the king had been gone from the palace for a few days beforehand and had been extremely ravenous by the time Xie Lian arrived in his chambers. Not the king's private chambers of course; no concubine had the permission to enter those. He'd been summoned to the chambers the king liked to call his pleasure den.

The pleasure den was a series of chambers specifically made for the king to enjoy himself among his concubines. Each chamber was built to create a different atmosphere; for example, there was the white chamber, which was Xie Lian's personal favourite. It was a bit smaller than most of the other chambers in the den, but it gave him the comforting feeling of brightness and warmth, and it had a sense of purity and delicacy to it. As the name suggested, the walls of the room were painted in a white colour that only had a bit of a light-bluish tint to it, and the spacious bed, the rugs, as well as the little bit of furniture it had were all kept in white as well. There were even silver details on the bed's frame that gave it a bit of a luxurious feeling.

There were other chambers as well, like the pink chamber, the green chamber, the blue chamber, the mysterious black chamber, which Xie Lian had only ever heard stories about, though he never had the opportunity to confirm said stories for himself yet. But apparently, the room contained lots of chains and oddly purposeful furniture. And of course, there was the red chamber, the king's obvious favourite. All of these chambers were connected to a single, winding hallway, which also led to a spacious bathing area. Xie Lian had only seen that area once so far, but it had really impressed him.

There were three different pools in the area, all of which were serving different purposes. The one that was up on the platform was allowed to be used for sex and had lots of compartments built into the surrounding stone in order to ease access to all sorts of oils from within the pool.

The second pool was usually used for aftercare. The king liked to do all sorts of things with his concubines, but whenever he had one of his rougher days, he always personally ensured their well-being afterwards. And so this pool was always ready with medicinal herbs and oils, as well as scented candles to ensure the concubines were always well taken care of and wouldn't be left with permanent afflictions after their job was done.

The third pool was a natural hot spring that had been found underneath the castle while it had been built several centuries ago. It had always functioned as the reigning king's personal hot spring, but apparently, it had been the current king's idea to expand the area, and connect it to the pleasure den. It was strictly forbidden to have sex in that particular pool, since the water couldn't be as easily changed as it could be in the other artificial pools, and it

was purely for relaxation after a particularly taxing session. As far as Xie Lian knew, the king had never actually bathed in the third pool with any of his concubines.

As for the king himself, well, he was certainly ... something.

Xie Lian had only arrived here a fortnight ago; when the entertainment house that had raised him managed to catch the king's eye and had been invited to show its workers off to him. The king had seemed rather interested in finding an addition to his harem from the very beginning and had expressed his sincere interest to buy Xie Lian the moment he'd been presented to him, without even waiting for the master of their house to properly introduce Xie Lian. He'd felt flattered at the king's enthusiasm of course, though it certainly helped that the king was extremely handsome; certainly someone Xie Lian wouldn't mind looking at while doing his job.

However, when the master of his house had told the king that Xie Lian was the white lotus of their establishment, and had purposefully been kept a virgin, the king had almost backed out of the deal, and it had taken all of the master's eloquence to assure the king that Xie Lian had been taught the skills to please by way of using other means and that he excelled at it despite his pureness. The king hadn't seemed too convinced, but in the end he'd decided to buy Xie Lian anyway.

The king had called for Xie Lian's services that very evening, just after Xie Lian had been introduced to his bed-chamber, which he had to share with five other concubines.

And against all of Xie Lian's expectations, the king had taken the time to sit down and talk with Xie Lian, asking if he'd be content with being a concubine for him, or if he rather work in another position within the castle.

"I have trained for years to excel at the work I came to provide for Your Majesty; of course I would be more than content if Your Majesty allowed me to serve as one of Your Majesty's concubines", Xie Lian had answered quite honestly.

"You seem quite fidgety for someone who is supposed to speak the truth", the king had commented with a raised eyebrow, obviously wanting an explanation for Xie Lian's behaviour.

Having to admit to one of his faults so blatantly made heat rise up in Xie Lian's cheeks, which hadn't helped his case at all.

"I apologise. Your Majesty can rest assured that I do indeed speak the truth when I say I'm content with my work. Your Majesty might want to disregard signs of my nervousness about the matter", Xie Lian said, managing just barely not to stutter.

Hearing this, the king leaned back in his seat, crossed his arms and stared at Xie Lian for a few moments in complete silence.

"I see. Have you already started taking the medicine?", the king then asked, referring to the concoction Xie Lian was to drink every morning. Its effect was to prevent pregnancies, and it

was mandatory for every concubine to make sure not a single dose of intake of it was neglected. If it was forgotten or avoided on purpose, there were two possible punishments depending on the result of the neglect. In every case, the concubine was to be locked up in the dungeon and tested for pregnancy. If the concubine did not get pregnant despite the neglect, the concubine would undergo severe corporal punishment and be kicked out of the harem, as well as the palace, since the concubine had proven to be dishonest. If the concubine was found to be pregnant, the punishment would be death, and it would be executed the day the result was found.

Since Xie Lian was a male omega, he also had to drink the medicine to avoid pregnancy.

“I have”, Xie Lian replied, because it was indeed the first thing he’d been given along with that explanation after having been handed over to the overseer of the harem.

The king nodded approvingly.

“In that case, there’s no need for delay. Don’t worry about pleasing me today. Since you’re a white lotus, I’m willing to put the focus on you and make sure you enjoy yourself during your first time. However, I want you to realise that this is an exception, and next time you join me in the pleasure den I’ll expect you to perform as your status as a concubine requires. Understood?”

“Yes, Your Majesty”, Xie Lian replied, feeling honestly baffled by, and exceedingly grateful for such a display of tolerance towards him.

“While you perform your duties you may call me Hua Cheng”, the king had told him, before he stood up from his seat, and held a hand out for Xie Lian.

When the king had taken Xie Lian’s virginity, he’d truly been a tremendously gentle lover. As he’d stated before they’d gone to bed, the king had really only allowed Xie Lian to lay back and enjoy the king’s actions. He had made sure to consider Xie Lian’s nervousness, and been incredibly kind to him during the whole process; he’d even made sure Xie Lian had been thoroughly aroused as well as sufficiently wet and stretched before he’d entered him.

It hadn’t even been painful!

Despite the king’s very sizable member, Xie Lian had thoroughly enjoyed his first time and had never felt even a moment of discomfort. The king was truly skilled in bed, too; he’d not only made sure that Xie Lian had been comfortable the whole time, but his attitude about the whole situation had put Xie Lian at ease extremely quickly. He was a confident lover on top of that, very self-assured, and while he was also a bit domineering, the attitude spoke to the omega in Xie Lian on a primal level, and only succeeded in making him feel safe in the hands of the king.

In fact, the king had even been gracious enough to knot Xie Lian for his first time, which was a feeling no explanation could have ever prepared him for, and he’d ended up crying a little from how overwhelming the feeling had been. But even in a situation like that had the king been quite the perfect alpha, and provided Xie Lian with an ample amount of care and

understanding. Xie Lian truly couldn't have imagined a more beautiful first time, not even in his dreams!

Therefore, Xie Lian had quickly developed a very positive opinion of the king, and not only wanted to please him because it was his job, but because he truly enjoyed working for him. In Xie Lian's eyes, the king was as perfect as any alpha could ever be, even when taking the king's looks into consideration.

For a properly ruling king, he was rather young. In fact, he couldn't be much older than Xie Lian's own 18 years of age, but he had an air of competence and importance around him that only high-standing royals could ever hope to achieve. He oozed an easy confidence as if he'd experienced all the world has to offer already. And of course, his physical features were a treat for the eyes as well.

The king's face was overall sharp; he had a cutting jawline, a straight, perfectly angled nose, and while he always wore an eyepatch, his visible eye strangely reminded Xie Lian of a fox. It was clear and sharp and one could see the intelligence that lay behind it. His lips were rather alluring, too. Though Xie Lian hadn't thought much of them at first, since they had been pressed into a hard line for most of the time he'd been directly confronted with the king. However, when he got to experience these lips up close and personal, on his own body, he realised not only how skilled they were, but also the fact that they were much softer and fuller than he'd thought.

Apart from that, the king wore a rather wild hairstyle and even had a braided strand incorporated into the look. Though, what Xie Lian really liked about the king's physique was the fact that he was not only more than a whole head taller than him, but also the narrow hips and wide shoulders he had. Furthermore, the king was obviously in peak condition, having well-defined arms, pecs and abs, as well as a toned butt.

Though, most importantly, the king liked cleanliness. Not only from his concubines, but he also had high standards for himself regarding hygiene. Xie Lian truly felt incredibly lucky to have ended up serving such an extraordinary handsome alpha who even kept himself fresh. It was more than Xie Lian had ever dared to hope for.

After Xie Lian's first time, the king hadn't called for him for two days, before he was ordered to meet him in the white room. It had been his first chance to prove his skills to the king, and Xie Lian had been incredibly eager to please.

However, the king had only wanted to receive a blowjob from Xie Lian, which had left him feeling quite bummed at first. Though it had turned out that the king had thoroughly enjoyed Xie Lian's work, and wasn't stingy with words to let him know how satisfied he was with his service.

The second time the king had called for him was only a day later. Xie Lian had been supposed to meet the king in the red chamber, the interior of which had stunned him quite a bit when he'd first walked in.

The walls of the room were black, however, there were so many wall hangings and silky sheets draped all over the room, all of which were a deep red in colour, that Xie Lian could only describe the room itself as alluring. There was furniture in the room as well; a black divan with red padding, a black bed frame with an equally red mattress and many more pillows than necessary, as well as drapes hanging all over and around it, so much so that it was even a bit difficult to see whether a person was inside the bed or not. Truthfully, the bed look very inviting, and perfect for the activities he'd been summoned for.

Unfortunately however, Xie Lian hadn't been allowed to enter the bed, since the king had been lounging on the divan, and ordered Xie Lian to come over to him there. It had been the first time the king had told Xie Lian to ride him, which had gone well, all things considered. Of course, it was Xie Lian's first time going through the motions while actually being penetrated, so there had been some unexpected happenings, for example his hesitance when Xie Lian realised how deep Hua Cheng could penetrate him in this position, and the stuttering of his hips when he almost came too early.

But the king had once again shown a great amount of understanding for his inexperience and even praised Xie Lian for having done such good work. The praise had done strange things to Xie Lian's insides, and he'd gone to bed feeling rather pleased with himself that night, even though he hadn't received the knot this time. But apparently, that was only reserved as a reward for very special occasions, according to the other concubines.

It was the day after that when things had changed between the king and Xie Lian. He'd been summoned to the red room again, and while the king was lounging on the divan again, he seemed to be so distracted by his own thoughts that he hadn't even noticed Xie Lian entering.

For a moment Xie Lian had wondered if he was supposed to stand in the doorway until the king called him, but he was in a rather playful mood at the time, still riding on the high he'd received from the praise the previous evening, and thus decided to kneel by the king's feet unprompted until he was ready for Xie Lian to serve him.

The moment Xie Lian had knelt down close to the king, the alpha's eyes zeroed in on him, and a slow smirk spread across his lips.

"Oh? What are you doing there?", the king asked him in a strict voice, however Xie Lian could see the underlying mirth in the king's eye, and decided to take the risk of being proactively playful with the king.

Thus, he laid his chin atop the king's knee and tilted his head slightly to the side before speaking.

"I didn't want to disturb Hua Cheng's thoughts, but I felt lonely on the other side of the room all by myself. Pray Your Majesty forgive my insolence for approaching without permission."

The corners of the king's mouth twitched, and he put one of his big hands on Xie Lian's head, before stroking it gently.

“You’re forgiven. Though I admit I’m surprised to hear this little gege feels lonely so easily. Or is that just an excuse to cover up how eager you are to see me?”, the king joked along with him.

However, despite knowing full well the king had been joking, Xie Lian’s body betrayed him, and he blushed because the statement did hold true despite the joking manner it had been uttered in. Xie Lian tried to play over his bodily reaction.

“Who wouldn’t be eager to see Hua Cheng?”, he asked, though he made a blunder, and his eyes lowered while he was saying it, making him look much more sincere than he wanted to be perceived as.

“Well, I’m always eager to see you as well”, the king said gently, helping Xie Lian out of his misery.

“Then, how would Hua Cheng like me today?”, Xie Lian asked, jumping at the opportunity the king had provided him with.

Sure enough, the king smirked, but before he answered, he pressed a sweet kiss to Xie Lian’s forehead.

“How considerate of you to ask”, he rumbled deep in his chest, the sound alone already causing Xie Lian to become aroused. “I want you on the bed naked, with your bum up in the air and ready for me when I join you”, he instructed, and Xie Lian scrambled to follow the order, elated that he was finally allowed in the bed.

Xie Lian got into the position Hua Cheng wanted him to be in, though he was feeling extremely exposed once he’d settled into it. He didn’t actually know if the king could see him from the divan, but alone the possibility that he might, already caused his insides to squirm in anticipation.

However, Xie Lian was left on the bed for quite a long time before the king joined him, which caused his whole body to feel already rather strained by the time Hua Cheng entered him. Xie Lian also didn’t quite like that he had no real option of actively pleasing the king in this position, since the only thing he really could do was to be pliant and stay put like this. Still, the quick and forceful thrusts of Hua Cheng hit all the right spots inside Xie Lian, and he reached his climax just in time before Hua Cheng did as well. And for once, he was glad that the king didn’t knot him. He felt like his legs and back wouldn’t recover if he had to stay like this for the duration of a whole knot.

Xie Lian already had trouble moving out of the position as it was, and couldn’t even keep himself from grimacing when he did.

The king had noticed of course, and praised Xie Lian for his endurance, before he simply plucked him off the bed, and carried Xie Lian towards the bathing chamber, bridal style.

Once there, the king gently lowered Xie Lian into a pool that was obviously made for healing and did wonders to relax his tense muscles almost instantaneously. The king took the time to

explain the function of each of the three pools while making sure the herbs and oils were helping Xie Lian's condition, and even gave him a bit of a shoulder massage! It was beyond anything Xie Lian had ever expected from a king's behaviour.

"Tell me, little gege. Do you truly feel lonely easily?", the king asked while he was still rubbing oils into Xie Lian's skin.

"I'm afraid I was not quite truthful to Your Majesty. If I had to choose between being in a crowd or being on my own, I will rather be on my own", Xie Lian admitted. Of course, he didn't mind being around people every other day, but he always felt a little exhausted afterwards and rather enjoyed the little time he was allowed to be with only himself.

"I had an inkling you weren't quite speaking the truth", the king chuckled, but luckily he sounded amused more than anything. "But if you like to be on your own so much, sharing such close quarters with the other concubines must be quite taxing on you", the king contemplated.

"It's manageable", Xie Lian said, because he couldn't say anything more positive about the sleeping arrangement, and he didn't dare be untruthful to the king outside of a playful setting.

"Manageable means intolerable", the king said bluntly.

Xie Lian didn't quite know whether to laugh or cry at the statement, because it left him without a way to answer gracefully.

"I wouldn't put it quite so harshly", he said eventually.

It made the king chuckle good-naturedly.

"No, there's indeed nothing harsh about you", he said and held a hand out for Xie Lian to help him get out of the pool.

Once he was standing before the king, still stark naked, the king took his time to let his eye wander over Xie Lian's body appreciatively, before he grabbed a big towel from a chiselled stone plateau beside him, and wrapped Xie Lian up in it. When he stepped back from Xie Lian again, his smirk slowly softened into a smile.

"Indeed, you're rather adorable. I think you might even be my favourite already", the king mused.

Xie Lian couldn't help but blush upon hearing that. After all, he'd been here for not even a whole week yet. Surely the king only favoured him because Xie Lian was the equivalent of a new plaything for him.

"I'm glad Your Majesty enjoys me to such a degree", Xie Lian said, feeling a little shy all of a sudden.

“I have never appointed anyone to the position of Main Concubine before, to be quite honest”, the king continued. “I will have to think it over for a bit longer; these matters cannot be decided spontaneously. Thank you for your services today, little gege”, the king said, clearly dismissing him.

Xie Lian had simply bowed and hightailed it out of the pleasure den.

The following day, Xie Lian had been summoned to the red chamber once more, though before he could go to kneel at the king’s feet again, the king had ordered him to take a seat on the divan with him.

“I have given the matter regarding our little conversation last night due thought and I’ve come to the conclusion that I indeed wish to appoint you as my main concubine. However, the position comes with more duties, as well as more freedoms of course, than the position you currently hold. Therefore I’d like for you to agree to taking that position first, before I formally assign it to you”, the king explained, stunning Xie Lian once more with his thoughtfulness.

“What are these duties, if I may ask Your Majesty?”

The king smiled at him before he answered.

“Your duties stay mostly the same, there isn’t too big of a change. However, it is custom that once a concubine is officially regarded as the favourite, it is that concubine’s duty to join the king for all of his ruts”, the king recited. “Usually I choose whoever I fancy most during the days leading up to it, but it would be solely *your* duty to spend all of my ruts with me if you agree to the position.

“Of course, you would also receive your own room, your own bathroom, a whole new wardrobe of garments to set you apart from the other concubines to signal your higher status. You’d be assigned two personal guards and you’d be allowed to spend time in my personal garden. You’d also have permission to call me by my informal name, and you may spend your heat with me, those two things especially are exclusively available to the main concubine”, the king smirked.

Xie Lian had already perceived it as an honour to be considered the king’s favourite after serving him for only such a short amount of time, he hadn’t even realised that the position was such a big deal. However, when Xie Lian thought about it a bit more, he realised it would be unwise to accept such a deal.

“I feel very honoured by Your Majesty’s consideration”, Xie Lian started. “But there’s something I would be very worried about if I were to accept the position.”

“And what would that be?”, the king asked kindly.

“Being in a position that would allow me to spend my heat with Your Majesty would of course be a great privilege. However, a heat lasts for several days, in which the omega is driven by nothing but primal instincts. I’m afraid I would be unable to ensure my daily intake of the

medicine preventing pregnancy, and I'm afraid of the consequences that might cause for me", Xie Lian admitted, uncharacteristically timid. But how else was he supposed to feel while attempting to tell a king 'no'?

"Is there anything else you might be worried about?", the king asked seriously, to which Xie Lian shook his head. Everything else sounded rather wonderful.

"In that case, I can ease your worries. Of course I know that you as an omega cannot be held accountable for your actions during your heat. It's one of the reasons why I don't spend heats with the concubines. However, as the main concubine, there is no punishment in case of pregnancy. As long as you don't willfully neglect to drink your medicine, and it truly happens as a result of a heat, or possibly my rut, you may bear our children without fear of repercussions", the king explained gently, causing Xie Lian to blush in embarrassment for implying the king hadn't thought of the issue beforehand.

"I'm sorry for...", Xie Lian started to apologise, but for once in his life, the proper words didn't come to him.

"There's nothing to be sorry for. In fact, I think it's very clever of you to notice the issue so quickly. You may tell me your decision when I call for you tomorrow. For now, I want you to suck me off", the king said, and of course Xie Lian obeyed instantly.

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The decision was an easy one, and when the king called for Xie Lian the following day, he told him how honoured he felt to be able to serve the king as his favoured concubine.

"I'm glad you accept", the king said, and it was accompanied by a rare tender smile. "I will order for your new rooms to be ready for you by this evening. Apart from that, I wish for our interactions to be less formal while we're in the pleasure den. You are free to tease and play around as long as you stay respectful and, as I promised yesterday, you may call me San Lang from now on", the king explained.

"San Lang?", Xie Lian asked, feeling rather confused. While the king had already told him Xie Lian would be allowed to call him by his informal name, he hadn't expected it to be something like this. Though, thinking about it, the new name certainly had a bit of humour to it, and was therefore likely to increase the sense of familiarity between them. And if that was what the king wanted out of their new arrangement, then Xie Lian could certainly provide that for him. In fact, he was rather relieved to realise that the king wasn't as intimidating as he'd thought until now, and seemed to enjoy Xie Lian's playfulness quite a bit more than expected.

"Yes?", the king replied with a smirk.

"Will there be a punishment if I accidentally call you Hua Cheng?", Xie Lian asked, because he'd gotten very used to calling the king by that name whenever he served him.

Upon hearing Xie Lian's question, the corners of the king's mouth twitched in amusement.

"No, there will be no punishment per se. Though if you were to go back to calling me Hua Cheng, I would likely think I'm in trouble with you."

"Your Ma- San Lang could never be in trouble with me", Xie Lian said quickly, appalled by the audacity Xie Lian would need to have to even entertain such a notion.

The king chuckled in amusement.

"You say that now. But just wait until you know me better. I can be quite insufferable to people I feel comfortable around", the king said, and even though he grinned mischievously, there was an earnest tone to his voice as well.

Xie Lian was feeling incredibly honoured by this statement, and fumbled around rather inelegantly, before simply changing the topic.

"H-how would San Lang like me today?", he defaulted to, which earned him an amused smirk, before the king sighed.

"Sadly, I don't have the time to have you at all today. I'll be setting out shortly to visit one of the counties. You can just enjoy your time off until I come back in a few days", the king informed him.

Xie Lian felt a little bummed about the news that he wouldn't get to see the king for several days, but he tried not to let it show too much.

"Then, I'll be looking forward to San Lang's return", he said, causing the king to smile gently.

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As the king had told him, Xie Lian was indeed shown to his new chambers during the afternoon, accompanied by the two guards the king had already assigned to him. Going off their scent alone, they were both betas and therefore naturally indifferent to Xie Lian's omega dynamic. It was a bit of a relief if Xie Lian was honest.

The new chambers were beyond anything Xie Lian had dared to imagine.

His previous room, the one he'd shared with some of the other concubines, had been on the ground floor, right next to the entrance that led down into the pleasure den, and while it had been clean, there was barely enough room for all of them to stand up around their cots at the same time.

The chamber he was standing in now was up on the first floor, rather close to where the entrance of the king's personal chamber complex was. It was incredibly spacious; Xie Lian would have no problem whatsoever to go back to practising dance in here, just as he'd liked to do back in the house he was raised in.

The bed was almost as big as the ones in the pleasure den were, and it really could not be compared to the small cot he'd been sleeping on up until now. The mattress was thick and the sheets covering the mattress were made of sheer silk. It was downright lavish. There was even a desk and a bookshelf, already half full with books for him to read while the king was gone.

Xie Lian even had his very own bathroom, that could only be entered from his bedroom, without a second entrance. Well, there was another door in the bathroom, but when he opened it, Xie Lian found that it was a walk-in closet. The closet was already filled to the brim as well, and Xie Lian was delighted to see that not only were there proper robes with several layers, as opposed to the single-layer robe all concubines were supposed to wear at all times, but there were also garments Xie Lian recognised from his dance lessons. Though of course the ones he was given now were of much higher quality and much more revealing, and quite honestly couldn't be worn anywhere outside the pleasure den.

It was all rather exciting, and Xie Lian had about a thousand new ideas on how to entertain the king just by looking at the variety of clothes he could now use to his advantage. Truly, being the king's favoured concubine put Xie Lian on a very different level.

But while he was grateful that he was to the king's liking to such an extent, it was also slightly terrifying. After all, if the king provided him with all these things, he most definitely expected much more in return than he'd received from Xie Lian so far.

This reasoning caused Xie Lian to spend the days the king was gone thinking of new ways to entertain the king; he'd even made use of the desk, and started to write a list of all his ideas.

The evening of the day when Hua Cheng came back from his trip, Xie Lian was summoned into the red chamber, and he'd surprised the king by doing a bit of a belly dance routine for him in one of the suitable outfits for the occasion from his new wardrobe. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that it had driven the king *wild*, and it had caused Xie Lian to be taken rather thoroughly several times during the night until Hua Cheng had eventually been satisfied.

Now that Xie Lian was done cleaning himself the day after, he was highly tempted to throw on another one of the dancer's garments, but he managed to restrain himself. It wouldn't do to entertain the king in the same way twice in a row. Instead, Xie Lian chose plain white robes to wear today, deciding he'd act completely in the opposite way as he'd done the day before.

Yesterday, he'd been a flirt, extremely forward, and he'd teased the king to his heart's content, so today he would be a demure, shy omega who would kneel prettily for the alpha and obey his every order with enthusiasm. Xie Lian could be very obedient when he wanted to be, and since Hua Cheng had put up with his naughtiness very well, he would be the most docile omega for him today. Xie Lian was rather looking forward to it, he thought, and grinned, happy with his decision.

Hua Cheng called for Xie Lian uncharacteristically early in the day.

When he arrived in the red chamber, the king was standing in the middle of the room, and so Xie Lian went to kneel at his feet before greeting him quietly.

“Oh? What’s this?”, Hua Cheng asked curiously, and gently stroked the top of Xie Lian’s head.

“This concubine has recognised his mistakes from last night and endeavours to be on his best behaviour today”, Xie Lian said, though he did look up at the king with a quick, mischievous smile, to make sure Hua Cheng wouldn’t take his behaviour seriously.

“Ah, I see. Is the little gege scared of punishment?”, Hua Cheng asked, and there seemed to be real concern in his voice.

“If San Lang saw fit to punish me, I would never question his decision”, Xie Lian replied.

“Well, as it just so happens I rather enjoyed your performance yesterday, so obviously there will be no punishment. However, I do want to try something new with you. Undress and come to me when you’re done”, Hua Cheng ordered, patted Xie Lian’s head a last time, and went over to a chest of drawers.

Xie Lian undressed himself quickly, eager to find out what the king had in store for him today.

By the time he was done, Hua Cheng stood before one of the wall hangings, and while Xie Lian walked over to him, the king pulled the fabric aside to reveal the entrance to a small corridor, of which Xie Lian couldn’t see its end, since it turned around a corner. He looked at Hua Cheng for an explanation, but he only received a smirk. And instead of explaining himself, the king only lifted his hand, showing Xie Lian the small piece of fabric he was holding.

It took Xie Lian a moment to realise it was a blindfold, and when he did, well, his stomach felt rather funny in a mixture of anticipation and dread. Still, he turned around without saying anything, and let the king fasten the blindfold over his eyes.

When Hua Cheng had made sure that the blindfold was fastened properly, he picked Xie Lian up bridal style, causing him to startle at the abruptness of the action, and he couldn’t help but cling to the king’s shoulders. Hua Cheng didn’t let that bother him however, and simply started walking down the small corridor.

“Today I want to play with your body a bit differently than usual”, he began to explain. “I want to find more of your sweet spots and I want to find out how far I can push you. I just want you to be mindful of one thing, little gege. When you feel like I’m pushing you too far, you may tell me to stop. However, be mindful of the fact that I *will* stop as soon as you say the word, so make sure you don’t say it unless you really mean it. Understood?”

“Understood”, Xie Lian replied, though he was truly growing a little nervous now. He had absolutely no idea what Hua Cheng had in store for him, and because he was blindfolded,

he couldn't use his surroundings to draw any conclusions either. The only things he noticed were that the room they had entered was rather chilly, and caused Xie Lian's body to be covered in goosebumps only seconds after entering, and the fact that the room was incredibly dim; he couldn't make out a single source of light. His best guess was that Hua Cheng had carried him into the black room. And the only thing he knew for sure was that he was completely at the king's mercy.

When Hua Cheng allowed Xie Lian to climb out of his arms, the first thing Xie Lian noticed was the rough stone underneath his bare feet. And after Hua Cheng had adjusted the direction Xie Lian was facing, and gently pushed him a step backwards, Xie Lian also noticed something that could have been a metal rod bumping against his back.

Hua Cheng continued to raise one of Xie Lian's arms up to the side, until he bent his elbow, and wound a chain around his wrist, tying it to the horizontal rod behind him, before he repeated the same action with Xie Lian's other arm. Afterwards, he did something that raised the metal bar until Xie Lian's hands had been raised quite a bit above his head. When he was done, Hua Cheng stood before Xie Lian, which he could tell from a fold of his robes brushing against his stomach, and the overall warmth that radiated from the alpha.

Eventually, Hua Cheng grabbed Xie Lian's hips, and pulled him so close to him that their upper bodies were pressed against one another completely, before he moved one of his hands in between Xie Lian's shoulder blades, and the other around his waist, hugging him quite intimately.

And then the king started kissing him.

It wasn't their first kiss by far, but it was the first time they kissed without being preoccupied doing anything else besides that. Like this, Xie Lian got to enjoy the full extent of it. There were no distractions at all; even the hug only provided warmth and closeness and Hua Cheng kept his hands completely still, forcing Xie Lian to concentrate on nothing but their kiss itself. It was a deep kiss, too. While it had started out sweet enough, it turned passionate rather quickly, involving a lot of tongue. And even though they were just kissing, Xie Lian couldn't help but press himself further into the king's embrace in anticipation of what was yet to come.

Eventually, Hua Cheng ended the kiss, but instead of pulling away, he moved to kiss his face; along his cheek and jaw until he reached his ear, where he bit on Xie Lian's earlobe. It made him jump a little because Xie Lian hadn't expected to get bitten by the king, but he couldn't say he disliked the sensation.

At this point, Hua Cheng moved his hands to just hold Xie Lian's waist, while the king did all sorts of things to Xie Lian's neck; from kissing and licking, all the way to sucking and biting, and by the time the king let go of his neck, Xie Lian's was so sensitive that even a shallow breath hitting his skin from Hua Cheng was enough to cause full body shivers.

When the king finally moved his head further away from his neck, he didn't give Xie Lian any time to recover before he moved his hands up from Xie Lian's waist, until his thumbs bumped against the underside of Xie Lian's nipples.

He hadn't realised how hard they had become already.

Xie Lian had expected Hua Cheng to tease his nipples further in some way, however he hadn't expected to feel the sudden warmth around one of them, and a small scream escaped him at the change of temperature. Before he could gather his bearings, Hua Cheng started to torment his nipple with his tongue; licking it, flicking it... however when the king started sucking on it roughly, Xie Lian felt he was about ready to orgasm right then and there. He couldn't help his body twisting at the sensation, and he almost felt embarrassed for pushing his chest even further against the king's face.

Eventually, Hua Cheng released the nipple from his mouth and turned to work on Xie Lian's neglected one. The one the king had played with up until that point was now covered in saliva, and thus the cold sensation he felt after Hua Cheng's mouth had left it, was even more noticeable, and Xie Lian could *feel* that nipple hardening even further because of it.

By the time Hua Cheng let go of Xie Lian's other nipple, he was a trembling mess, and could barely manage to keep standing.

"Your chest is indeed very sensitive", the king mumbled to himself. "One of these days I'll make you cum just by playing with it", he decided, before he moved far enough away from Xie Lian that he couldn't tell where he was anymore. However, the moment the words registered in his brain, Xie Lian was already looking forward to that particular experiment.

A moment later, Xie Lian felt Hua Cheng standing behind him, just before the king circled his arms around him until one hand rested on one of Xie Lian's pecs, and the other moved gradually down towards Xie Lian's private parts. He didn't quite go there yet however, and slowly circled a finger around Xie Lian's belly button instead. He did so for several moments, before he dipped his finger into it, just for a short moment, before he went back to stroking Xie Lian's stomach.

If Xie Lian was honest, he didn't quite know what this was supposed to achieve, but he arched his back anyway until his butt rubbed against the king's front. It earned him a light smack on the side of his bum, not nearly hard enough to sting, but the message was clear anyway.

"Sorry", Xie Lian whispered, feeling a bit mortified, though he didn't quite know why. It certainly hadn't been the boldest thing he'd ever done to Hua Cheng.

"Apology accepted", the king murmured, and gave Xie Lian a short kiss on his shoulder, before he continued talking. "If my little omega is a good boy, and keeps standing still from now on, I'll give him a nice reward later. Does that sound good?"

"Very good", Xie Lian whispered. He didn't know why, but hearing the king call him 'my little omega' did some strange things to his insides. Xie Lian wasn't particularly fond of other people calling him small or little; he wasn't small after all, he was rather tall for an omega. However the king did indeed tower over him, so much so that Xie Lian could only take the term for the endearment it was supposed to be, coming from Hua Cheng, without actually

minding it. The 'my omega' part was new however, and he seriously needed to think about his reaction to it once his mind wasn't as preoccupied.

After Xie Lian's agreement, Hua Cheng let his hands roam all over Xie Lian's upper body for several moments, all the while kissing his neck and shoulders until Xie Lian felt like the alpha had explored every last piece of his skin.

Hua Cheng had even accidentally tickled Xie Lian a few times, and Xie Lian was truly powerless against the overwhelming urge to try and twist out of the king's grasp whenever it happened. Fortunately, Hua Cheng took it in good humour and understood that Xie Lian couldn't help his reflexes in that matter.

Eventually, Hua Cheng moved one of his hands towards Xie Lian's pitifully small length. Of course it was normal for omegas to be not nearly as well endowed as alphas were, and Xie Lian had stopped feeling insecure about his own size after he'd spent only a few nights with Hua Cheng, but to have the alpha put his focus on it now made Xie Lian feel quite vulnerable.

Naturally, the king was very familiar with that part of Xie Lian by now, and simply took the already hardened cock into his hand without preamble. Since the king's hands were rather big, and Xie Lian's dick was rather small, Hua Cheng's hand was almost enough to completely envelop his length, and while it felt utterly amazing to have his dick surrounded by the warmth Hua Cheng's hand provided, he couldn't help but also feel a little regretful about it.

"You're not allowed to climax until I tell you otherwise", Hua Cheng purred straight into Xie Lian's ear, causing quite a severe shiver, as well as a whine when he realised the meaning behind the words.

Xie Lian had been prepared for situations like this while he had been trained by the masters of their house, and he'd always been good at holding himself back. However, now that he was little more than putty in Hua Cheng's hands, he wasn't sure if he would still be able to follow that order at this point.

Hua Cheng started by rubbing his hand along Xie Lian's length slowly, without much pressure, though after a while he started varying the speed and strength with which he was gripping him, until Xie Lian was writhing against the chains, whining loudly with the effort it took him to restrain himself.

Every time he thought he was going to lose control, Hua Cheng slowed his hand down enough that Xie Lian could just barely manage to keep the orgasm at bay, but he also didn't give him quite enough time to properly recover before he started to send him to the edge once more, and he did so over and over again until Xie Lian's sole focus was to try and follow the alpha's order with all his might. It became increasingly more difficult however, until Xie Lian was incapable of doing anything but gasp, moan and whine quite pitifully.

Eventually, his alpha took his hand off of Xie Lian's cock. By that time, Xie Lian had tears in the corners of his eyes, and could barely even remember his own name.

“You did a very good job, gege. I’m proud of you”, his alpha said quietly, close to his ear, to which Xie Lian could only mewl happily.

When his alpha took a step back from him, and Xie Lian couldn’t feel him stand behind his back anymore, he couldn’t help the distressed sound his throat produced, but luckily his alpha was quick to give him a tight hug as soon as the sound had escaped him and even pressed a gentle kiss against Xie Lian’s temple.

“Sorry, little gege. I won’t let go of you again, okay?”, his alpha asked, to which Xie Lian hummed in agreement. His alpha not letting go of him sounded pretty perfect to him.

“But I will get you out of those chains now”, his alpha said, and promptly followed through, slowly lowering each of Xie Lian’s arms and gently massaging them for a few moments, before he once again picked Xie Lian up and carried him somewhere bridal style. The king walked only a short distance before he lowered Xie Lian onto a softly padded... something; Xie Lian had no idea what it was, and he didn’t have the mind to wonder about it either. He only noticed that whatever it was, allowed for Xie Lian to spread his legs wide open and that his alpha chained Xie Lian’s spread legs, as well as his hips and arms against the padded something.

“Are you comfortable?”, his alpha asked, to which Xie Lian hummed contentedly. It caused his alpha to chuckle, which in turn made Xie Lian smile dopily.

“Alright. I want to play with your body for a while longer, but you’re still not allowed to climax. Understood?”, his alpha asked again, to which Xie Lian replied with another hum, accompanied by a nod.

“Can you say ‘understood’, little gege?”, his alpha asked.

The order was much more difficult to obey than Xie Lian had expected; his capability to form proper words had diminished significantly during his time in this room, and he only managed to stutter about incoherently for a few tries before his alpha shut him up with a gentle kiss on his lips. Then his alpha took Xie Lian’s hand in his. “Squeeze my hand three times if you understand my order. Squeeze it once if you feel confused”, his alpha helped him.

Xie Lian squeezed his alpha’s hand thrice, all the while grinning dopily at finally being able to fulfil one of his alpha’s tasks.

“Such a good omega”, his alpha praised, and affectionately ruffled Xie Lian’s hair, before he trailed that same hand down across Xie Lian’s body, making sure to stroke over all his most sensitives spots along the way, so that by the time he’d reached Xie Lian’s thigh, his whole body was trembling again.

His alpha didn’t have any mercy on him this time though and moved his hand to stroke his omega parts before Xie Lian could attempt to get his trembling under control again. The sudden touch on his most private parts had Xie Lian startle quite heavily, and the restraints hindering his attempt to move away from the touch caused him a bit of true distress.

However, his alpha noticed his distress the moment it appeared, and immediately soothed him by crooning at him while stroking his outer thigh. It was enough to calm Xie Lian down again rather quickly, and the next time his alpha touched him there, he did so much slower, giving Xie Lian's foggy brain a chance to follow the trail of his hand, until it reached where his alpha wanted it to be.

When his alpha stroked over his folds this time, Xie Lian was entirely relaxed again and moaned softly when his alpha finally inserted one of his fingers into him. In fact, Xie Lian did rather well at keeping his orgasm at bay, even when his alpha had already slipped his third finger inside. However, when he used his thumb to stimulate his clit on top of the thrusting motion he kept doing with his other fingers, Xie Lian jerked, straining against the chains heavily, and almost came right then and then.

Seeing such a violent reaction, his alpha took his thumb off of him, but only for a short time, before he repeated the same action he'd just performed to cause his reaction in the first place. It drove Xie Lian positively insane, but somehow he managed to not let the feeling consume him. He wasn't aware of many things by the time his alpha removed his fingers from inside him, but he knew he was making ungodly sounds, and that the corners of his eyes were extremely wet, as well as the corners of his mouth. He was also aware that his breathing was very erratic, and that he had zero control over his body anymore; it was his alpha who held all the control over him.

"My omega is so pretty like this", his alpha praised him, which was exactly what Xie Lian felt he needed at that moment. Subconsciously, he was feeling rather disgusting with all the liquid seeping out of him, so to hear that his alpha still found him pretty, even like this, did wonders to his confidence, and he couldn't help but preen proudly.

The action earned him a fond chuckle, and a kiss on his temple, which he happily leaned into.

"Such a good omega", his alpha praised again, accompanied by a kiss on his cheek this time.

"I will take you now, just like this", his alpha told him, while running one of his fingers along the edge of the chain that restrained Xie Lian's stomach to the padded surface. "You are allowed to climax as many times as you wish. Understood?", his alpha asked, and took Xie Lian's hand to give him a chance to answer again.

Xie Lian was so excited that he was finally allowed to climax, he almost miscounted the number of times he squeezed his alpha's hand, but he just barely managed not to mess up.

"Very good", his alpha said, before he let go of his hand and grabbed Xie Lian's hips instead.

His alpha entered him quite forcefully, without any sort of preamble, and Xie Lian's orgasm hit him before his alpha even got to his second thrust. He screamed out loudly, and tried to thrash around, but the chains kept him firmly in place, driving him to wail in despair at the force his climax hit him with and the little his body was allowed to do to receive it. He didn't know how to take it like this, and in the end, he had to let his alpha ride him through it.

However, since his alpha kept ramming into with such strength behind his thrusts, and since Xie Lian was well beyond simply being overstimulated at this point, one climax chased the previous one, and they all left him breathless, gasping for air, whimpering and whining when he truly thought he couldn't take it anymore. Though the moment Xie Lian thought he'd reached his breaking point for sure, and got ready to shout his best attempt at the word 'stop', his alpha stilled, and released inside of him for just a short moment, before quickly pulling out.

At this point, Xie Lian's emotions were all over the place, and he didn't even notice his alpha freeing him from his restraints until his alpha helped him to sit up a bit. And when Xie Lian did notice, he started bawling loudly and made a blind grab for his alpha. Luckily, he guessed his alpha's location correctly and clung to him for dear life while crying his eyes out.

Truthfully, Xie Lian didn't know why he was crying.

He wasn't hurting anywhere, and while his alpha had certainly been rough with him just now, it wasn't their first time having rough sex, and it had still been a far cry from causing him physical discomfort.

It took quite a while, but eventually Xie Lian started hearing the soothing sounds and gestures his alpha was trying to comfort him with, and once he'd noticed it, calming down became a much easier thing to do.

"I'll take your blindfold off now", Hua Cheng murmured eventually, and did so after Xie Lian had nodded.

Once the blindfold was gone, his alpha took care to wipe Xie Lian's eyes until they were dry again. It took a long time, but Hua Cheng was incredibly patient and kept telling him to cry it all out, which Xie Lian listened to.

When Xie Lian finally had his emotions under control again, Hua Cheng let go of their hug, and picked him up rather abruptly, before once again carrying him bridal style. It made it easier to cuddle close to him, but Xie Lian was a bit confused about where his alpha would carry him in such a state, until Hua Cheng stepped into the bathing chamber.

Unlike last time, his alpha joined him in the medicinal pool this time, and kept Xie Lian on his lap and in his arms, all the while making sure he was comfortable.

"How are you feeling?", Hua Cheng asked, once Xie Lian had truly calmed down.

"I don't know", he answered truthfully and looked at the king a little sheepishly.

"Are you in pain? Any discomfort anywhere?", Hua Cheng asked again, still very patient with him.

Xie Lian shook his head.

"I think I'm just very... beside myself. I don't even know why", he tried to explain.

"That's alright. You have all the time in the world to figure out how you feel, and why", his alp- Hua Cheng smiled.

"San Lang?", Xie Lian asked, after a few long moments of comfortable silence between them.

"What is it?"

"I might not remember correctly, but didn't you say I would get a reward if I... behaved well?"

Hua Cheng chuckled upon hearing that question.

"If you stand still", he corrected Xie Lian. "I did indeed say that. In fact, you did so well that I'll even allow you to choose your reward yourself", he replied with a tender smile.

"Are there any restrictions?", Xie Lian asked, biting his lip. He already knew what he wanted to ask for.

"Not as long as it is within reason", the king replied, raising a curious eyebrow.

"May I receive San Lang's knot?", Xie Lian asked, feeling a bit shy all of sudden.

Hua Cheng blinked at him in surprise, before he chuckled kindly.

"You may."

"Even right now?"

"Even right now."

Xie Lian grinned happily at receiving the permission and instantly moved to straddle the king.

Hua Cheng indulged him in his endeavour quite readily and had already grabbed Xie Lian's hips by the time he moved to sink down on his length for another round.