

Cheat. A 117

Chapter 117: Somone Dare To Kidnap a Dragon?

"Sorry, Lord Husband, Aisha... it was my fault."

As Myne and Aisha drank the tea, while eating snacks in the living room and calming down, Sylphy apologised to them again.

"I've said this before Sylphy, it's not your fault, why are you repeating the same thing?" Myne said calmly and flick Sylphy's forehead to annoy her so she won't blame herself more.

"Ouch!"

"That's right, Sylphy. That bastard Claude was the one at fault, I clearly saw him looking at you with evil eyes. He is defiantly not a good person, you should stay away from him," Aisha said with a frown.

"However, if I weren't here, nothing like this would have happened, you both might be living peacefully, but now a lot of trouble coming knocking on our door just because of me, sigh..." Sylphy worriedly said while looking down with a sad expression on her cute face. Clearly, Clayde's matter weighed in her mind.

"Well, If that case, will you stop our marriage just because an idiot is not happy with our wedding and wanted to stop it so he can become your partner to gain status and wealth?" Myne asked while forcefully laying down Sylphy on his lap and massaging her head to make her feel better.

"How can this be possible, there's no way I'll do that! I am already your woman, now only death can separate us," Sylphy said with a determined expression on her face.

How can I let go of my Lord husband to whom not only confess my love but also give away my virginity? He is mine now no one can come between us, of course, Aisha is an exception, Sylphy thought happily while enjoying Myne's head massage.

"If so, don't worry about it then, your Lord Husband is not weak that any loser can come and mess with his women," Myne said with a smile and looked at Aisha who was glancing at Sylphy with envy, seem like she also wants a head massage from Myne.

"However, I don't understand one thing," Sylphy suddenly open her eye and looked at Myne before speaking.

"Hum? And what is that," Myne asked.

"Why did Father listen to such a person? Our marriage has already been decided, there's no way Father would overrule it with a game or something, but in the letter given by Claude, there is obviously written in it that Father agrees with Claude's terms," Sylphy said confusedly making both Myne and Aisha frown.

"Who knows, what Your Majesty was thinking, he is the King, and his decision is clearly not something we could understand unless he tells us about it," Aisha who was still looking at Myne and Sylphy with envy said while drinking tea.

"Aisha, honey, do you also want a head massage? If so then instead of staring at me with those creepy eyes, why not come here and lay down on my other lap? I don't have any problem giving a massage to both of you together," Myne while ignoring what Aisha said, gesture her to lay down on his lap as the couch was big enough that both girls can lie down with him sitting in the centre.

Aisha hearing Myne's invitation, happily put down the teacup on the table and run toward him quickly and lay down on his other empty lap with a wide smile on her face like a child.

But due to her bad luck, before Myne could even put his hand on her head, someone knock on their door.

"F*ck! Now which bastard has come this time?" Aisha said angrily.

"Hey! Don't you always scold me for saying bad words? Now why are using them yourself?" Myne immediately rebuke Aisha for saying bad and helped her to get up.

"Hehehe, she looks really pissed off," Sylphy jokingly said while looking at Aisha who was heading towards the entranceway.

"Don't worry, she is fine just a little jealous, but weird why we didn't hear Ted barking this time?" Myne asked confusedly which Sylphy of course don't have any answer.

A while later, Aisha led someone in.

Hm? Somehow this feels like deja vu... Aisha's expression was stiff, it feels like I'd seen it somewhere before. Am I just thinking too much? Myne thought with a frown but soon he get his answer.

Just as Myne was thinking Sylphy who just get up from his lap and sit down beside him, raised her voice.

"Lewis!? Why are you here!?"

Eh? This name sounds quite familiar, Myne thought and look at the newcomer.

"Nice to meet you, I am Lewis Augusta, Elder Sister Sylphid's younger brother. Please take care of me from now on, Brother-in-law."

The one who greeted Myne in a playful way is this kingdom's Second Prince Lewis Augusta.

Lewis is a thin-looking boy, who has a handsome face, short golden hair like Sylphy, wearing big round goggles on top of his golden eyes. His clothes sense is also quite good, he is wearing black pants and a black T-shirt and on top of it a white shirt with golden lining on the sleeves and collar.

Myne finally remembers who Lewis is, the super-rich guy in Sylphy's family who also has his own Alchemy guild. As Lewis greeted him so suddenly For a second Myne doesn't know how to greet back his overexcited brother-in-law, so he just casually waves his hand at him with a smile.

I hope after him Sylphy's mother and father do not come here to meet me. Before marriage meeting all of them feel very awkward, Myne thought with a sigh.

"By the way, Big Sis has Claude Roselia come to visit?" Lewis after seeing Myne's awkwardness didn't tease him anymore and after giving him a light smile, he look at Sylphy with a serious expression while asking.

"Yes, that bastard came here to pick a fight earlier so I sent him away," Sylphy replied gritting her teeth, she was clearly still angry because of Claude.

"Uwaa, I was still too late, huh? Did that idiot not say anything?" Lewis asked with a sigh.

"He said some considerably unpleasant things, like retracting the marriage if they win in a game. Furthermore, he said that Father has approved his nonsense, what's the meaning of that? Lewis," Sylphy asked angrily.

"Haa, as I expected. Just as that idiot said. First things first, let me explain the number one misunderstanding, Father did not approve of such a thing. He only had a little intention and said "Well, let me think about it." He probably twisted it and told you that Father agree," Lewis said with a helpless expression finally replied Sylphy tension.

So that bastard trying to be over smart huh? And Sylphy's Father doesn't directly reject his request means he also has some kind of aim, I should be careful till marriage, there are too many people slowly showing their fangs recently, Myne thought with a frown and carefully listen to the detailed explanation about the current circumstances from Lewis.

According to Lewis there seem to be eight people who are opposed to Myne and Sylphy's wedding and planned a game along with the idiot noble Claude. They are not only from Lucas like Claude, but also sons of nobles from the capital city and the neighbourhood towns.

Their reputation actually is extremely bad. They are full of pride and ego about being nobles and force unreasonable demands in the town where they live and fill their own pockets by taking advantage of their status. For fun, they also kidnap young girls that they feel are pleasant in their eyes, one of those 8 guys even pregnant 2 girls before throwing them out of his mansion.

However, if that's all there is, it wouldn't be that unusual as for most nobles those are common things, and now even commoners get used to it, and they rarely send their daughters and wives out of the house, when noble leave from their mansion but just the other day, a slave dealer complained to Sylphy's Father.

That Claude's party had smuggled young dragons into the kingdom. Originally, slave dealers deal with monsters, humans and demi-humans, both male and female. They then use them for appreciation, battle or sell them whatever gives a high price. But there is a law that has been established from old age that forbids the slave dealers from dealing with some rare races and monsters.

Included within the prohibition is the dragon race.

Why can't they deal with dragons? Because they are not easy to mess with. Dragons are one of the most ancient, powerful and intelligent species. They can understand most languages and can communicate with any intelligent species.

Naturally, with such a large and powerful creature that can easily destroy a town, humans cannot treat dragons as slaves, otherwise, they would soon find themselves under their graves, of course in ash form, leaving a body behind is not dragon's style, they prefer burning their enemy with their extremely high-temperature heat breath.