

Cheat. A 134

Chapter 134: The Slave Collar

After dealing with adventurers the Divine Beast finally put down her mountain like heavy pressure, and her blood-red eyes also turn normal starry blue. She then looked at Myne who was staring at her with an excited expression on his face filled with amazement and admiration, probably he is very impressed after seeing her power.

Seeing Myne's reaction, at first, The Divine Beast thought that he also like other Hume would show fear toward her after seeing her power, but watching him looking at her with full admiration, a Hume-like smile appear on The Divine Beast's face, only if she knows that Myne admiration is not toward her but her skills, which he wanted to steal but stop after convincing himself that other party can kill him before he could blink, then the Divine Beast might have kicked on Myne ass and thrown him out of her forest.

F*cking hell, so powerful, this kind of distribution power, if I have a skill like it, and with my unlimited supply of magic energy, I can even dare to fight single-handedly with a small kingdom alone, Myne thought while starring at the Divine Beast with stars in his eyes.

As Myne was dumbfounded by the overwhelming power, the Divine Beast walked toward him until she was right in front of him. Then just like what her child previously did, she also licked his face with her big tongue completely washing his face with her saliva.

"Take this small kiss from me as my gratitude towards you and thank you once again for saving my children. By the way, you still haven't told me your name," The Divine Beast said gently while trying to hold back her laughter with an innocent expression on her face after seeing Myne helplessly wiping her saliva from his face like a cute child.

"My name is Myne, and what is yours?" Myne asked with a forced smile, clearly not happy receiving the most powerful creature's kiss.

"So you're called Myne, huh, you can call me Fenrir. You are my children's saviour, I allow you to call me by my name, you don't need to act formal with me," The Divine Beast Fenrir said.

After the self-introductions ended, Fenrir finally couldn't hold back her curiosity and asked Myne again why he could use something like The Org King's skill out of the norm.

Myne after hearing the question which he already predicts, took a deep breath, and recheck the script he was preparing for the moment Fenrir show interest in his skills, although the script is only filled with 70% truth and 30% lies, but for being who lives isolated with a truth of the world, and also a real messenger of the God, his skills can be interesting for her but not that level that she would do anything to know everything about them.

"Actually, the skills I was bestowed by God were a little unique, I awaken four skills after reaching adulthood. The first one lets me see other people's status like name, level, age, skills etc, this skill is called Appraisal.

The second one is a storage type skill, and the third one is a little more special than the previous two, with it I can copy everyone's skills no matter who it is without affecting them, but with one condition between me and my target, power difference should be too big otherwise I can't copy its skills, also I can only get skills not original owner experience.

So you can say that after copying their skills for me it is the same as awakening a completely new skill like everyone else, and if I want to make them powerful then I have to practice with them.

As for my last skill, it is a little dangerous if I tell the truth, with this I can forcefully transfer my target skills to someone else, but using this skill not only I have to pay a heavy price with each transfer of losing 10 days of my life, but the person whom I transfer skill can't use his skill anymore because of this I can also become the public enemy of everyone.

Also, most of my Copy skill restrictions also apply to it, and as you already know most of Hume's lifespan wasn't anything great if we compare it to other races, so I haven't yet used my transfer skill, nor I have any thought of using unless it is necessary," Myne said calmly while looking at Fenrir beautiful eyes, Although what myne said is not completely truth but with all those nonexistent restrictions, at least Fenrir doesn't behave too abnormally, after all, it is well-known fact that most powerful skills have some restriction as well, at least this is what Myne read from the story books.

"I see, the 'Abnormality' God said might be about Myne, if what he said is true then," Fenrir mumbled in a low voice while staring at Myne, but her voice was still loud enough that Myne can hear it clearly.

What! Is Fenrir joking, Gods are actually gossiping about me? Am I so famous? Why I didn't know about it? Myne thought with a shocked expression.

"Interesting, our encounter is probably the will of God. Myne, today I The Divine Beast Fenrir recognise you as my friend. You should feel honoured," Fenrir said with a loud voice-like declaration.

"Huh? Aren't we already friends?" Myne asked confusedly he really don't understand what is meaning of saying this.

"This is different, before this, we are just normal friends just like when we meet someone once in a while, talked a little with them and that's it, but my acknowledging you as a real friend means wherever you are in trouble you can call me without any hesitation and I will do my utmost to help you, if you are alone or sad and need someone to talk, you can always come to me, and I will help.

If I say it in Hume way, then from now we are best friends," Fenrir said with a smile and before Myne could come out from his shock, she again licked his face washing it with her overwhelming saliva.

"Hey, can you please stop licking me, you are just too big for this, do you want to me eat your saliva? Sorry for the rudeness but I only like the saliva of my lovers in my mouth," Myne said angrily while wiping his mouth filled with Fenrir's overwhelming saliva with a cloth.

"Hahaha, sorry, but licking you and watching you making that annoying face really feels quite good, as for your mouth being reserved for your lovers only, then as your best friend you might reserve a place for me as well because it is just beginning of the fun, hehehe," Fenrir spoke while laughing like a little naughty girl who just got a new toy and now wants nothing but to plays with it, the only difference is that Fenrir is a very old giant female beast who is also the mother of three children, and now trying to act like a girl.

As soon as Fenrir finished speaking her children also start coiled around Myne, rubbing their faces on his legs playfully.

"Seem like they also wanted to play with you, if you don't mind can you play with them sometimes? After all, it is very rare for them to meet someone from another race as in order to protect them I rarely let them wander too far away from the home, which is in the centre of the forest," Fenrir requested gently.

Hearing Fenrir's request Myne thought a little and nodded his head, although he is angry with Fenrir but it is the adult thing and her children have nothing to do with it and he already robs probably the most powerful group sent by nobles to hunt monsters, so there should be enough monster bodies in their storage pouches that let him win the game.

"So what do you like to play?" Myne asked with a smile and look at Fenrir's children who were excitedly wagging their tails, clearly, they can understand what he is saying.

"Well, you can take them on the hunting as it is their favourite game, also they are hunting just for fun as they don't like eating those weak monsters in the outer areas of the forest, so you can collect

those monsters' bodies they probably will be useful for you since you can sell them and earn some money," Fenrir said while wagging her tail casually, clearly, she knows very well how most of intelligent races economy work.

"Umm, but letting them fight with other monsters will be okay? What if they get hurt?

They do not become adults yet are still children, fighting with other monsters even weaker ones who live in the outer areas of the forest can be a little dangerous for them, after all, I am not as powerful as you and can't save them within a blink of eyes before anyone can harm them," Myne said nervously, now he is really worried that if during hunting something unexpected happened to Fenrir children then she might eat him alive.

As Myne said that Fenrir showed an expression of anger in an instant, and spoke with a piss-off mood, "Don't look down on my children, they are not as weak as you think, if it was not for those damn collars on their necks, which can restrict their movement with just a single command, then they were alone enough to kill all of these bastards, and I don't even need to come out from my home to save them."

"Collar? I thought it is a simple accessory you put on them so they look more cute," Myne spoke confusedly while looking at the black colour ring-like items on the necks of all of Fenrir's children.

[Name: Slave Collar

Grade: High

Attribute: None

Effective against: Everyone whose power is within the range of the devious maximum limit.

Required materials: Any kind of metal, Runic magic.

Special Note: Used by attaching to the neck of any creature.

Description: A collar with slave magic sealed and safety magic sealed into it, if anyone dares to remove it forcefully the collar will explode.]

So this is the slave collar huh? As far as I know, most slave traders didn't use this thing, as it is a forbidden item and a ban by the Father-In-law in order to prevent misuse of this item by bad people.

After all this thing is very easy to use just attaching it onto someone's neck before carrying out specific arrangements and then pouring magic energy in, the person will then be unable to go against the orders of the owner of the collar no matter how unwilling he is. If someone has an ulterior motive and uses this slave collar to do bad things then how do people feel safe?

So if someone is found using a slave collar, knights will immediately throw him/her in prison.

I should be more careful from now on, this kind of thing is not something I should look down, in any case someone put it on me or my family members then things can be very dangerous. Also, what is this Runic magic? I didn't think I have heard about it, Myne thought seriously while carefully observing the slave collar on the neck of Fenrir's children.

"Can't you take those slave collars off from your children's necks with your skills? I don't think it is a good idea to let them wear those collars, who knows if some malfunction happens and those

collars suddenly explode, then there won't be any place to regret later," Myne spoke to Fenrir who have a very helpless expression her face.

"You don't have to say this to me, I am more worried about it than you, but I can't do anything about it, most of my powers are destructive types, and I don't want to take risk to remove them with magic unless it is absolutely necessary as it can be dangerous for my children and I didn't want to lose any of my precious children," Fenrir said nervously and fearfully, after hearing Myne words she felt more worry, those slave collars in her children necks are like ticking time bomb in her eyes.

"By the way, if you promise to not blame me if something bad happens later, then I think maybe one of my skills can take those slave collars out of your children's necks," Myne makes a sudden suggestion after being sure that his plan will definitely work, but still to secure his punny life safety he first asks Fenrir permission if she didn't want to take risk then Myne of course not going to pook his head in her family matter.

At the end of the day, they just newly become friends, and Myne have no mood to risk someone else life to impress a certain Divine Beast who likes washing his face with her saliva.

"How confident are you with your plan?" Fenrir asked hesitantly, It's not that she doesn't trust Myne but still, she doesn't want to take any risk that might harm her children.

Well, probably around 70%, anything can happen as I never have seen this item before, although I can use my healing skill during the process, still, I advise you that if you have any better candidate who understands this kind of thing, then you shouldn't take the risk and ask his help, after all, I don't want to see later that if something unexpected happened, you blame me for this," Myne said seriously.

Hearing Myne's consideration Fenrir again fell into deep thought, and just when she can't decide what to do, one of her children whom Foxgirl stabbed in the stomach, come to her and stared at her with a deadly serious expression.

"Are you sure you want to do this, you know you can die if something bad happens during the process, right?" Fenrir asked with a frown, but seeing the determination on her little child's face, she nodded her head worriedly.

"Okay Myne, you can try to remove this child's collar, he said that he trusts you fully and the skill you use on him to heal his injury is powerful enough to save his life even if any accident happened. It seems like he become your admirer," Fenrir said with a forced smile.

Myne nodded his head without making any comment at such a serious moment, he come to the little guy whom he gave the Ultra Regeneration skill which was still with him as Myne didn't have time to take it back, thanks to it Myne felt a little more confident.

Then Myne took a deep breath and slowly moves his right hand toward the Fenrir's child and uses the Stealing Hand skill.

Then in the surprised eyes of Fenrir and her remaining children, The collar on the Fenrir child's neck suddenly disappeared before Myne's hand could even touch it.