

Cheat. A 136

Chapter 136: Claude Concern...

"Myne, do you hate Mother because she licked you?" One of Fenrir's children asks innocently along the way when he sees Myne in a bad mood.

Hearing a cute and childish voice in his head, Myne took a deep breath to calm down his dissatisfaction and reply them telepathically, "Sigh, look, it is not the I hate your mother, It is just I don't like it when she licks me, unlike you who have hair on your entire body, and maybe her saliva can indeed clean you better than water, but we Hume are different we like washing ourself with water more than anything else, and sticky thing like your mother saliva can only make us uncomfortable."

"By the way, do you guys want to see how we Hume wash ourselves?" Myne asked with a smile, after thinking for a while.

"Huh? How does Hume wash? It looks interesting, okay, let's see," The little guy whom Myne save spoke excitedly and the other two also nodded their head.

Seeing that he trick everyone successfully, Myne nodded his head with a satisfied expression and used his Unique Magic • Space-Time skill to open a portal directly in the bathroom of his house.

"Huh? How did their aura suddenly disappear?"

Fenrir who was heading toward her home stop suddenly and looked in the direction where Myne and her children were a moment ago with a frown.

"What's going on? I can't sense their aura anywhere surrounding the forest area. Did Myne use some kind of weird skill again?" Fenrir spoke worriedly and hurriedly contact Myne telepathically.

Myne who just get out of the portal, and close it, suddenly heard Fenrir's worried voice in his head, "Myne where the hell are you? Why can't I sense you and my children anywhere in the forest?"

"Oops, I forget to inform your Mother, she seems a little worried," Myne said while biting his tongue between his teeth, and thinking of a good plan to explain Fenrir's situation so she won't get angry.

"Haha, looks like Myne is in trouble."

"Yes, Mother easily gets worried when we run a little farther from her. I hope Myne does not get beaten by her as she beat us."

While Fenrir's children were mocking Myne, Myne himself ignore their childish talks, and finally somehow manages to convince Fenrir that he just brought them to his house through his teleportation skill in order to take a bath, and will bring them back within an hour.

"Sigh, you really made me worry, okay but remember don't let them wander around, and quickly bring them back to the forest after you finished your washing," Fenrir said and cut off her telepathy link with Myne.

"Sigh, this guy is really a pain in the ass, I just ask him to play with my kids and he directly brought them to his hometown just to take a bath? But no matter what to say, he really copies quite a lot of powerful skills, he even has The Org King's unique teleportation skill. But how can he have so much magic energy to open the teleportation portal to so further place?

Don't tell me he also has a skill that helps him to store more magic energy in his small body just like how monsters have magic crystals in their body to store their magic energy.

Otherwise for a normal young Hume having this amount of magic energy shouldn't be possible," Fenrir spoke and again nodded her head while thinking that her plan of becoming the best friend of Myne whom even God called Abnormality is really a great idea.

"I wonder what kind of more interesting thing he would show me," Fenrir mumbled and continue walking toward her home.

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Myne, after getting permission from Fenrir, finally took a breath of relief.

"Okay guys your Mother gives me permission but we only have an hour to wash ourselves before we have to go back otherwise I would be in big trouble, Saying so telepathically Myne hurriedly took out magic pebbles from the Inventory and start filling his bathtub.

"Myne, what are those stones? They can actually produce water? This kind of thing should not be possible, right?" One of Fenrir's children who look biggest among the three asked with a confused and shocked expression on his cute face.

"They do exist, it's just you hadn't seen them yet, Myne lies shamelessly, and after giving an extra water magic pebble to Fenrir's children so they don't disturb him, and also to satisfy their curiosity, he finally filled the bathtub peacefully.

After he filled the bathtub, Myne quickly took off his stinky clothes with a disguised expression and jumps into the bathtub.

"Ohh yes, finally I can get rid of that stinking saliva. If not for the fact that Fenrir's saliva for some reason smells very nice I might vomit all food in my stomach a long ago," Myne mumbled relaxedly. "Oye, you three, stop playing with that pebble and come in the bathtub, we only have half an hour before we have to go back."

"Coming..."

Hearing Myne's voice, Fenrir's children throw the water releasing pebbles back to the bathtub, and they also jump into it one by one as well.

"Hoooo, so refreshing..."

"So tot and comfortable..."

"I want to pee..."

"Huh? Hey, don't even think about peeing in the bathtub, go out if you want to release your pressure you idiot," Myne said angrily after seeing that the little guy whose life he save become so comfortable after entering the hot water that he wanted to ruin everyone's mood.

Myne then throw that little guy out of his bathtub heartlessly as he didn't want to take the risk of making his bath water dirty and ordered him to go into the backyard to attend his natural call.

"Hahaha, look Myne kick out little third, he is really an idiot."

"Don't say bad things behind his back, he is still very young, and those kinds of things are very natural at his age, you were not anything better at his age, I have seen you peeing in the river many times."

"Is there any need to say those embarrassing things in front of Myne?"

While the remaining two little guys were talking with each other, Myne quickly cleans his body, and after that little guy returns from the backyard, he also helps three of them to clean their bodies, before getting out of the bathtub and wearing clean clothes.

"This bath thing was really quite good, I ask Mother to create one in our home as well."

"Okay you can do that later but now let's go back, the hour is about to end, and we also have to go on hunting," Myne said while opening the portal back to the Divine Spirit Forest.

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"What? We have lost the connection with the other force we sent deep into the forest?!" Claude exclaims angrily while slamming his fist on the table and standing up with a great movement. Just a moment ago a report came in stating that the adventurers he gave directions to capture rare monsters hasn't come back.

The "Divine Spirit Forest" is a place with a grandiose name, and many people made a fortune overnight here. So Claude guessed that there would surely be rare monsters deep within the forest, thinking such he dispatched twenty people, centred around A to B-rank adventurers, who aren't participating in the game.

While sending them out, expecting them to capture lucrative prey like the dragon hatchling caught by coincidence the other day, but none of them come back, and it has been two days since they went there to hunt.

If they really don't come back, I'd be wasting an unimaginable amount of money. Tch, useless bastards, Claude thought while gritting his teeth in anger.

Only he knows that in order to hire those high-rank adventurers he has literally spent 90% of his saving, and now not getting any reward after wasting so much money making him want to beat someone but sadly there is no one currently present on whom he can go his anger.

"Claude, is it really okay?"

The heir of the Birtild family, Herketh, my so-called ally, called out to me worriedly.

This guy has a good face, but he isn't very dependable, or unsatisfactory, he is just a random rich dude who wanted to marry Sylphid to become more powerful in the kingdom but is scared to lose money. By the way, the people hired by him are all D or C-rank adventurers, and the reason behind it is because he doesn't want to waste too much money on them, that alone shows how miser this guy is.

Those who are nobles, have to act more imposingly. Let alone heirs, they'll have to be all the more imposing, and not more stingy. I don't know what his parents taught him, Claude thought while shaking his head.

"Herketh, what are you referring to?" Claude asked while trying to calm down his anger.

"Everything, that's the way this game is. Even if it's a joke, he's still a man the royal family approved as Her Highness Sylphid's partner, no? No matter how many plans we put together, can we really win with just this? Claude, you do remember that we'll be disinherited if we were to lose, right?"

This time I am betting my everything, so believe me if I disinherit because of this shitty plan of yours, then you hide in a very safe place, otherwise, you will not going to live for too long."

I was thinking about what he was talking about, so he meant this, I expected too much from this coward, Claude thought annoyingly but he didn't change the expression on his face, as for Herketh's threat he didn't take it seriously, Claude and Herketh's noble families rank are the same, and if you talk about influence then Claude family might overpower Hesketh family easily, so if Herketh dare to do anything, Claude can easily send him hell before he know what happen.

"Herketh, you have to firstly understand that you are a noble. Nobles have to be more refined and courageous. Moreover, even if that bastard is stronger than we expected, he was still alone. We had more than 30 people hunting beforehand. There's no way a single person can surpass that gap, so just relax."

"Our victory has been decided from the start, so don't worry, and just drink wine and have fun, I already sent a special gift to every one of your tents, you guys will definitely satisfy with it. Also, this is a match where our victory has been decided from the start.

Tomorrow, at about this time, we'll probably be drunk on high-grade sake, celebrating our victory," Claude said with a smile, and just as he thought hearing the about gift all of his allies become excited and they all forget the game matter. They hurriedly made some excuses and after saying some nonsense about winning, they quickly run back to their tents.

"F*cking pigs, only know to eat, sleep and f*ck, useless shits," Claude mumbled while looking at fading backs of his allies.

"Did you try to contact Carica? Did she send any message before disappearing?" Claude asks his butler.

"Sorry, young master but we can't contact Carica as well, it seems like some accident happen during hunting," Butler respectfully replies.

"Damn it, I think we can only hope that the monster's bodies collected by the B team should be enough to win this match," Claude said with a frown.