Cheat. A 169

Chapter 169: One More Black Dragon?

"Wafuuu..."

"Thank god Waffle you woke up, you literally gave me a heart attack," Myne said while hugging Waffle gently.

"Sorry, Myne, I didn't listen to you and made you worry," Waffle said weakly.

"Don't apologise to me, you should think about how you are going to explain this to your mother because I am going to tell her everything what you did and will request her to punish you properly, so next time you won't be disobedient," Myne said with a poker face and while carrying shocked Waffle in his arm who continuously trying to pursue him to not tell Fenrir anything, he hurriedly comes to the black dragon laying on the ground.

There were several injuries on his body, but they were nothing compared to the major injuries on his back. His one of wings was heavily wounded, and blood was gushing out of his body like a fountain, but that guy still lived up to his name as a member of one of the strongest races, because even after being so heavily wounded he still stood up his feet as soon as he saw Myne.

After seeing Myne the black dragon first time shows an expression of fear and hesitation, but he quickly suppresses them and while making weird sounds which were no different them crying in pain (dragon version), he opens his mouth widely at Myne.

Just when Myne thought that the black dragon again going to scream like a wounded animal to show off his vocal cord power, suddenly an amazing thing happened. The black dragon whose skills and abilities were stolen by Myne actually shot Dragon Breath at him.

Seeing yellow-red colour hot fire coming toward him, unprepared Myne was taken aback and didn't understand how the black dragon could use his skills/abilities, which didn't exist in his appraisal information.

Because of the unexpected attack, Myne's reaction was clearly very late, although, at the final moment, he somehow managed to use double jump skill and jump 10 meters high, while saving his punny life, but that was not without cost, the black dragon finally after taking a serious beating, burned down Myne's legs to ash.

"Ahhh..."

Myne like a broken kite, fell from the sky while screaming loudly, and because the pain he felt after losing his leg was no joke and Myne, who didn't get much of an injury after awakening his skills, was suddenly faced with hellish pain that was enough to render him unconscious on the spot, but maybe he was worried about Waffle or maybe because he saw the black dragon staring at him, he somehow managed to hold on.

Bang!

Myne fell on the ground creating a small cloud of dust and breaking one of two of his bones.

"Myne!"

Waffle who came to his senses exclaimed with shock and tears in his eyes, seeing Myne injured so heavily and if Myne hadn't coughed blood indicating that he still still alive, he nearly declared him dead.

"Why are you screaming so loudly in my mind? I am still alive, wait till the day I stop breathing before you cry like this," Myne spoke gritting his teeth in a tattered voice. While enduring unimaginable pain he sat down on the ground and looked at his legs with teary eyes which had now completely disappeared below his knees.

"F*ck! F*ck! F*ck! I become lame! Now who is going to satisfy all my women? Who will protect them from the bad eyes of others?

And most importantly how I am going to fulfil my dream of f*cking beautiful women of all intelligent races?!" Myne exclaimed while holding his head, but he soon calmed down seeing white smoke coming out from all over his body, especially from his injured legs.

Hooo, I am really stupid, how can I forget about my Ulter-Regeneration skill? That is a godly selfhealing skill, as long as the host has magic energy inside his body he can survive even if someone cuts his throat, stabs in his heart, or burns him alive, it just the more the host is injured more magic energy need to recover but am I need to worry about something like magic energy?

I am a walking power bank, and the last thing I worry about in my life is magic energy. Sigh, I really get scared to death this time, Myne thought while wiping sweat and dirt from his forehead.

Soon within some seconds visible to the naked eye with the abundant amount of magic energy Myne has in his Inventory his burned legs regrow like a tree, and inside and outside injuries on his body also recover, bringing him back to his peak state.

"Myne! Your skills are so cool, you recover so quickly!" Waffle who saw Myne removed from his deadly injuries within seconds couldn't help but exclaim with surprise and excitement. He hurriedly jumps on him and starts licking his face, showing how happy he is.

"Okay, okay, don't be so excited, didn't you get well soon too?

Why are you so surprised, we both have the same skills, so this kind of injury is not much big of a deal for us, it is just this damn pain is something unavoidable and if possible In this life I didn't want to experience it again," Myne said with a smile, and after putting Waffle down, he stood off on his newly grow legs without any difficulty.

Roarr!!!

While Myne was trying his new legs, The black dragon who saw his legs growing back, while doubting his life and wondering how Hume has such perverse healing skills as the trolls, again let out a howl, and shot Dragon Breath at Myne and Waffle, this time with his all strength.

"Wanted to use the same trick twice to deal with me? Dream on," Myne said disdainfully and opened a big portal in front of himself absorbing all Dragon Breath inside it, and when the black dragon finished shooting fire from his mouth, he opened the other side of the portal just on top of his back where he was most injured.

Guaaaaaaaaaa!!

The black dragon let out a loud painful howl after getting a taste of his own medicine with interest of course, and this time he finally couldn't hold on and was directly knocked out.

"Finally over, I hope Fenrir's younger brother will give me enough reward for taking care of this mess, otherwise this time I will be at a big loss," Myne mumbled while staring at the unconscious black dragon who was smelling like a roasted chicken.

"Myne! Look, there is another one!"

Just when Myne took a sigh of relief while thinking that everything was over, suddenly one more black dragon slowly descended from the sky towards them.

Myne after dealing with one dragon wasn't as nervous as the first time, he calmly stared at the black dragon and beside him, Waffle also glared at it, and growled angrily.

Roar!!!

But suddenly Waffle who was preparing for a battle arrogantly, overestimating his capability again, after hearing the second black dragon roar, dropped his guard and while saying "Wafu", he climbed his way up to his usual place, on top of Myne's head.

"Waffle, what's happening? What did this black dragon say?" Myne asked confusedly to his personal dragon translator.

"She is that kid's mother, she said that she has no intention of fighting with us," Waffle calmly said.

And you believe it? Myne asked with a sigh while rubbing his forehead.

While Myne and Waffle having a secret conversation, the female black dragon lands beside her husband who is in very serious condition and almost gets roasted by his own fire.

After that, the female black dragon hurridly checks her husband's condition and after confirming that he is not going to die anytime soon she lets out a breath of relief and looks at Myne and Waffle with a complicated expression, clearly, although she is very angry but she's self-aware enough to know that she's no match for this little Hume in front of her, and If she tried to fight blindly, her end would be no different from that of her husband.

So after thinking for a while, she let out a small sound from her mouth probably saying something to Waffle in dragon language.

"What did she say this time?" Myne asked curiously while wondering if he should ask Fenrir if there was any way to communicate with monsters.

"She said that she wanted to meet her child," Waffle replied confusedly and hurriedly looked left and right, probably searching for that unlucky fellow who was forgotten by everyone.

"Ohh, then tell her, that her husband sent her child flying, and she may find his body in some random corner of the forest," Myne said causally, he has already accomplished his mission, now that the little boy's own father wants to kill him, why should he care about his life and death?

Hearing Myne's command, Waffle, who wanted to bootlick Myne so he wouldn't tell his mother that he got injured because of his foolishness, obediently nodded his head, and told word to word what Myne said to the female black dragon.

Hearing Waffle's ruthless narration, the female black dragon let out an angry roar, and just when Myne thought that she might attack them, she turned her head toward her injured husband, opened her mouth and shot dragon breath at him with her full strength.

The poor male black dragon was already heavily injured by Myne, but under his wife's wrath, he again suffered heavily.

After burning her own husband in anger and kicking his butt sometimes, the female dragon hurriedly wave her giant wings and fly toward the direction where Waffle pointed while saying that her child can be found there.

"Hehe this guy is definitely not going to have a peaceful life in future," Myne jokes with a smile like taking pleasure in other misfortune.

"What do you mean?" Waffle asked confusedly clearly didn't understand Myne's adult joke.

"Nothing, when you grow up you understand naturally," Myne said and sat down under a tree while waiting for the female black dragon to come back, he is also a little curious about that poor child.