

Cheat. A 172

Chapter 172: Unexpected Windfall

"Cough! Myne, you are still very young, you shouldn't be so cold toward your own race, but still, since you help my people I decide to forgive your race this time," Jor seeing that he can't save his ass fooling Myne with a word game, he shamelessly change the subject.

"Jor, enough now, neither Myne nor I care about what you do with Humes, the only thing I wanted to know is how you want to settle this matter of almost killing my kid?"

"Well, about that..."

Jor who didn't expect that Fenrir would still hold on to this matter, could only speak awkwardly, clearly he didn't know what to say. Jor let out a deep sigh before falling silent.

"Jor, if you can't come up with a good suggestion, I shall decide for you. Let me beat the hell out of this guy who tried to kill my kid.

If he's lucky, he won't die, And to make things fair if he is on the verge of dying after I beat him then I will heal him," Fenrir said and suddenly blue colour aura started surging out from her body, and all the hair on her body started shinning, blue lighting spark can be seen travelling all over her body once in a while.

So cool, I also want this type of special effect when being angry, Myne thought surprisedly, although he had seen this before, but that time he didn't know Fenrir and he was more worried about his own safety than special effect.

"Big Sis, please don't say such dangerous things, how can this guy survive after taking your beating? He only looks big and powerful but actually is quite weak, he was easily beaten by Myne, and if you took action then this little child you and Myne rescue directly became a paternal orphan," Jor said hurriedly while trying to calm down Fenrir.

He really didn't want to see people of his race die for some trivial matter.

"Ohh, then should I let him go without giving any punishment for almost killing my baby boy? Jor, you really know how to joke around. Hehe, do you think there is such a good thing in the world?" Fenrir spoke while laughing maniacally, and everything near her started shaking violently.

Seeing that things are about to get out of hand, Jor, hurriedly spoke, "Big Sis, please calm down, and let me finish... What I wanted to say is that you told me before that Myne can transfer people skills with the cost of some days of his life right?"

"Yes, but what does this have to do with our matter?" Fenrir asked with a frown.

Hearing Fenrir's question, Jor didn't immediately answer, but looked at Myne and with a mysterious smile he continued, "Myne can you also transfer dead people skills?"

Myne who was enjoying drama in the background suddenly caught off guard and while wondering what this shameless red giant lizard planning this time, he shook his head, and replied, "Although I've never tried it before, but it shouldn't be the case."

Hearing Myne answer Jor nodded his head with a satisfied expression, and asked again, "So if they are alive, you can transfer every single type of skills, right?"

"Yes, but this is not completely true, I can only transfer skills that I saw with the help of my other skill, and there are also some skills that I can't transfer like the Fire Breath of the dragon, during our fight, I have seen this guy all skills and fire breath wasn't there," Myne said helplessly while shaking his head, when he first teleported the black dragon out of town and stole his skills, he suddenly felt like he had forgotten something, but that time he didn't think too much about it, and only when he got beaten to death by dragon breath did he realise that he has never seen this thing in neither skill column nor ability column.

Sigh, as I coming in contact with powerful people and creatures, appraisal skills becoming more and more unreliable. I have to level up my original skills as soon as possible, otherwise, someday this kind of half-baked information definitely will cost me my life.

But with each increase of their level they are becoming more and more difficult to level up, Myne thought and rubbed his forehead, he really had no idea what to do regarding his skills update speed.

Appraisal • Complete LV3 (421/500), Inventory LV2 (108/1000), Cut & Paste (131/200), well still a long way to go, Myne thought and closed the status window in front of him.

"What? You can't appraise Blaze? Don't you say that you can see all the information?! Fenrir asked with a surprise.

"I clearly remember I never said something like that. Hell, I can't even see 1/3 of your information," Myne said with a forced smile.

Fenrir's imagination is quite good, and Dragon Breath is called Blaze, huh? Quite a decent name I have to say, Myne thought.

"Blaze huh? If I am not wrong then this should be our racial skill," Jor said after thinking for a while.

Huh? Racial Skill? This is a new word, if this is the case then now things make sense, Racial Skills should be a different category of skill-like ability, and because my Appraisal skill level is quite low, it is still early to show this kind of high-end information, Myne guessed while rubbing his chin. Wait a minute, doesn't this mean till now I am only stealing those weak skills?

Hooo, thank god till now I still haven't met any powerful being other than the black dragon otherwise I would have lost a lot of good things.

"Hahaha, looking at your face says seems you understood something, well, whatever. Anyway, that means you can transfer any skills other than racial skills, right? If that is the case, Big Sis, I have a certain job to offer, I would like to regularly request Myne and my little nephew, with the meaning of including their compensation," Jor said confusing both Myne and Fenrir.

"Hmm? What is it, let me hear it," Fenrir said confusedly.

"Aah, Big Sis, you know that there's a secret labyrinth prison at my place where the dragons who committed terrible crimes will be imprisoned until their deaths, right?

As compensation to you for what happened with my little nephew and a reward for Myne for helping us and rescuing this child, I was thinking of letting them have as many power skills of the dragons inside that labyrinth as they want."

"Anyway, they're only waiting for their deaths once they enter it and they don't need their skills. In that case, wouldn't it be more effective if those skills were put to good use? It'll be troublesome if they cause more problems with those Skills if someday they escape from prison.

If they come periodically to cut them off, those troublesome things will be gone, and it'll be two birds with one stone."

The more Jor spoke more excited he became, he looked happier to let Myne steal his prisoner skills than Myne himself who still couldn't believe in his ears what he heard, Someone wanted to give an entire prison filled with powerful dragons to him so he stole their skills? Isn't this his biggest dream?

"Motherf*cker, Now this is called Jackpot!!" Myne yelled in excitement but hurriedly covered his mouth with his hands seeing that Jor and Fenrir looking at him weirdly.

"Sorry, I was carried away in excitement, you guys please continue, just ignore me," Myne said hurriedly while trying to look calm but with a wide ear-to-ear grin like a pervert plastered on his face, It was really hard to ignore him.

"Sigh, well your proposal is indeed very tempting, but there would be many dragons in the prison right, if Myne transferred all of their skills wouldn't he lose quite a lot of lifespan? After all, unlike you and me most of Hume doesn't live too long," Fenrir asked with concern, clearly she cares more about Myne than her children getting some skills.

Sigh, I never thought that Fenrir cared so much about me, she is literally treating me like her child, but I have to say I am very touch, she gives me a feeling like I am with Big Sis Maya, Myne thought with a sigh while looking at Fenrir gently.

"Hahah, Big Sis, you seem to care a lot about your new friend but don't worry about it, this kind of little problem is very easy to solve," Saying such Jor waved his left-wing gently and suddenly out of nowhere a palm size white fruit appeared in front of him, and slowly start levitating toward Myne.

"This is the fruit called Apols, a rare fruit filled with dense vitality, many years ago I helped Elf Queen to solve a great disaster, and to show her gratitude, she gave me 10 Apols fruits. Every one of those fruits can increase a person's lifespan to 100 years. During those years, I have already given 9 fruits as a reward to other people and now I only have this last Apols Fruit left.

After eating it Myne shouldn't have to worry about losing some years of lifespan," Jor said with a smile while watching Myne grabbing fruit with a dumbfounded expression.

"If what you said is true then I can rest assured.

Myne, what do you think, do you want to accept this job?" Fenrir asked although she also wanted to talk to Waffle about this matter but after thinking that she is playing the role of angry mother with him, she decided to let him suffer a little more, only when he saw how much he had lost because of his foolishness will he dare not do more dangerous things in the future.

"Yes, I want," Myne subconsciously said while staring at the white Apols Fruit in front of him with greedy and hungry eyes, If not for Jor and Fenrir watching him Myne would have long ago devoured this godly powerful fruit. For this kind of thing, there is only one place where after putting it Myne felt relief and that is of course his stomach.

Calm down, Myne, people are watching, mind your image, there is still a great treasure of skills waiting for you, Myne thought and after wiping saliva from the corner of his mouth, he carefully put the Apols Fruit in his Inventory.