

Cheat. A 173

Chapter 173: Unreliable Dragon Express

"Good, since Myne don't mind taking this job, and the terms are also very nice, this time I let this matter go, but Jor, remember to control your race, otherwise, there won't be next time," Fenrir said calmly toward which Jor nodded his head quickly like a obedient child.

"Don't worry this time it is a pure accident, nobody can hurt my little nephew at least in the future no dragon will do that, this is my promise to you," Jor said dominantly.

"I hope so, by the way, you go and deal with those dragons, before taking Myne to your prison, I wanted to talk to him a little. Myne comes with me," Fenrir said after gesturing Myne to follow her, she walked toward the pond where desperate Waffle was lying on the ground.

"What do you want to talk about," Myne asked while waking with Fenrir.

"Tell me what the hell are you thinking when you give my little boy a name without asking his Mother's opinion? I give his responsibility to you as a friend so he can learn about the world while staying with you, but you directly took the role of his Father and not only did you give him that weird name but within two days you spoiled him so much he already learn some of your bad habits."

Fenrir after seeing that they are far enough from Jor and he was really busy dealing with his people, said annoyingly while staring at Myne with her big blue starry eyes. If Myne's answer didn't satisfy her, then no one saved him from getting her Motherly love.

"Hahaha! About this... Sorry I forgot to inform you, I thought that since you haven't named your children for so many years, you might not interested in this kind of thing, so when my wives asked

me his name, I decided to give him one which Waffle himself like very much, but if you don't like it, can you change it. As for taking the role of Waffle's Father, how can I even think about it?

I am still young and have no desire to get beaten to death by your husband, I am more than happy to be his big brother, or uncle would also fine," Myne said embarrassingly while rubbing the back of his head, he is telling the truth, that day he was very tired and really forgot to ask Fenrir opinion before giving Waffle his name.

"Sigh, you really know how to make trouble, and although I felt like that Waffle's name is a little weird, but since my boy likes it then let it be. Also let me tell you for your information I don't have a husband, although I am already a mother, but I am still single.

Our Divine Beast reproduction system doesn't work like you Hume, I don't know how other Divine Beasts make children, but we Fenrir use our inner energy, some special divine fruit, and God's Blessing to give birth to children, by the way, God Blessing is the most important factor," Fenrir said calmly, there is not a single bit of shyness on her face while talking such a private matter.

F*cking hell! Then doesn't this mean Fenrir is still a virgin even after being hundreds of years old? Sigh, if only she was a hume, I really wanted to taste a century-old milf beauty, Myne thought disappointed as for the psychological burden of f*cking a granny? there is no such thing, after all many races live hundreds, even thousands of years, for example, Dragons, Elves.

They are super races who don't take time seriously like Hume who only lives a hundred years maximum, for those super races, a person of hundreds of years is no different from Hume's adolescence.

And Myne's thinking is very fixable, as long as the other party is beautiful, and has a nice, cute, somewhat naughty and lovely personality, then no matter how old she is, he doesn't mind accepting her with arms wide open.

"By the way, how many Fenrir are in your race?" Myne asked curiously, after all Fenrir herself was good looking beast, and had a nice personality, yes her temper is a little bit scary when it came to family, but overall she was perfect wife material, so he was wondering why no one had tried to pursue her all these years.

"At present, four," Fenrir said calmly and walked toward Waffle while wagging her tail left and right without waiting for Myne to react.

What the hell! Doesn't this mean there is only one adult Fenrir in the entire world? No wonder she is still a virgin and needs the help of those fruits and blessings to make children, Myne thought while shaking his head and looking at Fenrir pitifully.

Poor girl, can't even find a mate to have fun with, Myne thought and came to the pond, where Fenrir was educating Waffle, who after some receiving scolding was vague of crying and only when she said that he can live with Myne only if listens to him honestly, did he show a happy expression.

Then Waffle while using Flight skill comes in front of Fenrir's face and starts licking her while thanking her nonstop.

"Ohh, so you fly now?" Fenrir asked Waffle curiously.

"Of course I can, Myne gave this skill to me today. Mother, flying is really interesting, I can go anywhere without much effort like a bird," Waffle said in excitement and showed Fenrir his flying techniques.

"Well good for you, but remember to exercise your feet as well, I don't want to see that one day you forget to walk because of flying," Fenrir said worriedly while giving Myne an angry glance.

Huh? Why is she angry with me? isn't it good to know flying? Feeling Fenrir angry glance, Myne looked at her innocently and didn't understand why she is angry with him.

"So Myne are you ready to go to my labyrinth prison? Although that is not a good place where people should be happy going but for you, that place is no different than Treasure House, right?" Jor said laughing.

"Of course, let's go, I can't wait to see that wonderful place," Myne replies in excitement while clenching his fist.

"But how are we going to your Labyrinth Prison? I have never gone there so I can't use my skill to take us there," Myne asked after calming down.

Just as he asked that, Jor forcibly held him in his mouth, making him cry out in panic while thinking that Jor was about to eat him but then Jor let him off on his back.

"Hahaha, we'll be flying there, my little nephew what are you waiting for? Come here and sit down in front of Myne so you won't fall down during the flight."

"Okay, Uncle Jor," Waffle nodded happily and after giving Fenrir a sweet lick, he sat down in Myne's lap.

"Big Sis, see you later then," Jor said with a smile, and after getting Fenrir's nod, he waved his giant wings and In the blink of an eye, he soared high into the sky, and the Divine Spirit Forest became a dot.

Sigh, those two naughty kids only know how to trouble me, but Waffle's name is not that bad. Now I think about it, I should as well give my other children good names, so an accident like this doesn't happen again, where I their mother know nothing about it and someone else gives them their name.

No this can't happen, I have to do something, Fenir thought worriedly and after finding her other two children behind her cavern bulling an Ape, she hurriedly ran toward them to fulfil her duty as mother.

...

"Ohgodohgodohgod, so fast, I'll die if I fall from such a height," Myne on Jor's back after screaming heartfully and finding out that he has a fear of extreme heights, hurridly comes back to sense and use Paste skill to glue his ass onto Jor back.

"Now then, since you have adjusted yourself to me very well, I don't have to hold back.

Let's go there is still a long way to go," At the moment Jor said that, the scenery flowers past Myne at an amazingly high speed, but Myne clearly wasn't in a condition to see the view, because of Jor's overwhelming speed and wind pressure which was so great that Myne can hardly open his eyes, and that too only when he completely lay down on his back hugging his entire body on his iron-hard scale, which was so uncomfortable that Myne could only cry without tears.

"Ugyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa..."

"Uncle Jor, you are too fast, please be a little slow, otherwise I will blow away."

Just as Myne used all his defensive skills, and somehow managed to withstand wind pressure, suddenly Waffle under his chest whom he had forgotten about completely, complained to Jor though telepathically, otherwise, it would be nigh impossible for Jor to hear his voice.

Hearing Waffle complains Jor let out a forgetful mutter, "Oh", and after that, a faint green wall was erected around Myne and Waffle.

"It's a barrier made with wind magic, you should not have any problems with this," Jor's voice sounded in Myne and Waffle's heads.

Although Jor is very unreliable when it comes to taking care of others during flight, and Myne's first impression of riding him is not very good, but when it comes to using magic he is indeed a professional, the wind barrier created by not only block wind pressure but also provide fresh air to breath.