

Cheat. A 201

Chapter 201: Myne's Wonderful Performance

"Hello, everyone. I am Sylphid Fortuna, and I am extremely happy that you have spared your precious time to join us today," Sylphy announced, her voice carrying across the whole hall in the temple.

As expected of Sylphy, she was truly imposing. Saying those embarrassing words in front of so many random people without changing her expression was not something everyone could do, and it was certainly difficult for me.

While Myne was cursing Faren and Anie for not informing me about such an important thing in advance (Sylphy's is an exception whom he can't curse easily), he suddenly felt someone tugging at his hand.

Confused, I looked behind me and saw Rector, who only God knows when he came behind him, and now calmly listening to Sylphy's speech with a smile.

Myne let go of Aisha's hand and whispered something in her ear which made her frown a bit but she didn't say anything just nodded her head. Myne getting permission took a step back and stood right beside Rector, who clearly had some plan in mind.

"Brother Myne, do you have any idea what you're going to say?" Rector asked in a low voice.

"What do you think?" Myne replied, not directly answering his question but making it clear that he still had no clue.

"Well, then, do you need some help? You know I can assist you in dealing with this mess," Rector nodded his head with a smirk and continued in hushed tones.

"Ohh? And what's the price of your help? I don't think you're generous enough to offer your assistance for free at such a critical time," Myne asked helplessly, furrowing his brow.

"Although the price of my help might seem outrageous to others, for you, it might not be a big deal," Rector replied with an embarrassed laugh before continuing in a low voice. "As you already know, my maid Luna and I are in a relationship, right?"

Hearing this, Myne frowned, not understanding why Rector was bringing his sweetheart into this matter. Nevertheless, he nodded, signalling him to continue.

"After we connected physically and expressed our deep love, it became a daily enjoyment for us to engage in intimacy once or twice a day. But somehow, I have doubts that I can satisfy Luna's desires. Her sex drive seems very strong, and it takes three to five rounds with her, along with stamina recovery potions, to satisfy her completely."

"What's the problem with that? Isn't that a good thing? You don't have to worry about being rejected by your lover whenever you want to relax. Trust me, not everyone is as lucky as you. A girl like Luna is very rare, you might not find someone like her even if you search the entire kingdom," Myne advised, however in his heart, he cursed Rector for his incredible luck.

"What are you talking about, Elder Brother? Do I look like an idiot to you? I also know that it's a godsend gift to have such a wonderful girlfriend. Anyway, don't interrupt me, listen to my problem first before speaking," Rector replied angrily.

"Because of her strong sex drive, every time we are intimate, I have to use stamina recovery potions since my natural stamina is never enough for her. And now, here's the problem. Although I don't

mind using stamina potions anyway they taste good and have no side effects – the issue is that due to my continuous use of a large number of stamina potions in the last few days, my mother has noticed it.

She's now keeping a close eye on me, so you can understand the rest of the story on your own."

"Okay, I understand that you're afraid your mother will find out about your secret love life, but what does this have to do with me? Do you want me to become your delivery boy and send you stamina recovery potions every night?" Myne asked hurriedly, still frowning, while glancing at Sylphy, who seemed about to end her speech.

"No, how can I trouble you for such a small thing? I just want to ask if you have any magic item that can help me restore my stamina or something. In exchange, I have this heartwarming speech written by the great scholar Rector himself, enough to make you more famous," Rector said, winking knowingly.

Myne didn't agree immediately but first took the page from him on which Rector had written the speech for him and read it carefully.

F*ck! So good? Is this speech really written by this brat who only thinks about how to f*ck her sweetheart all day long? Wait a minute, this writing style seems a little familiar. I see, so this brat used his identity to ask Old Man Genoo, the famous novelist, to write this speech, huh?

Sigh, but since he used his brain and came up with such a perfect plan, it's only natural for me to reward him for his hard work, Myne thought to myself, nodding as he quickly began to memorize the speech.

"...And now, I am going to invite my prided husband to say some words to all of you," Sylphy announced, prompting the loud cheers that had erupted until now to immediately quiet down.

Everyone's gaze focused on dumbfounded Myne who only read half of the speech given by Rector.

Damn it! Couldn't she have held on for just one more minute? Myne cursed his bad luck internally. After taking a deep breath, he looked at everyone in my family. Most of them were smiling and encouraging him with small gestures, while Maya had a playful and excited expression, unable to contain her anticipation of his upcoming speech.

Alright, Myne, let's do this. Only a handful of people know you, and even if you say something wrong, no one will care. And even if they do, you don't need to give a f*ck about it, Myne motivated himself with positive thinking although his heart was beating rapidly like drums, but he managed to calm down as I prepared to speak.

Myne stepped up beside Sylphy, who graciously gave him the stage to shine.

After today, Sis and Aisha are definitely going to mock me to death while remembering today's incident, Myne joked in his mind, taking a deep breath before speaking.

"Ladies, gentlemen, and children?"

"Well, first and foremost, I must say that standing here as the groom, I feel like I'm in a dream. But here I am, standing before all of you, trying to make sense of these fancy words and all this big commotion. To be honest, I'm as nervous as a squirrel in a thunderstorm right now! But I promise I'll do my best to make you smile and maybe even impress you a bit.

So, please bear with me as I navigate these uncharted waters of public speaking."

"First of all, I want to thank all of you for being here to celebrate this special day with us. I know I might not be the most eloquent speaker like my wife, Sylphid, but I sure am the luckiest man in the whole kingdom today. I mean, look at my beautiful brides. They are like shining stars in the night sky, and I can't believe they chose me."

"You know, I never thought I'd be standing here in front of so many people, dressed up like a fancy lord. I used to be just a simple hunter wandering in the forest, killing monsters, reading books whenever I was free, and literally, I've done nothing worth mentioning. But they still chose me, a commoner, as their husband, without caring about status, money, or any other things.

It still feels magical to me."

"And speaking of magic, I have to say, love is a bit like magic, isn't it? It can make a simple man like me feel like he's flying on a dragon and make his heart beat faster than a charging knight. Also, now, I have to admit, I was incredibly nervous when I started this speech. But as I look around this room and see all the smiling faces, I can't help but be filled with confidence.

Your support and love are overwhelming, and I am so grateful to have each and every one of you here to celebrate with us."

"But seriously, everyone, today is a day of immense joy and love. As I stand here, gazing upon my beautiful brides, my confidence grows with each passing moment. I can't help but feel like the luckiest guy in the world. Sylphid, Aisha, you two have brought so much happiness into my life, and I promise to cherish every moment we share together."

"In conclusion, I vow to keep you two laughing, hold your hands through the ups and downs of life, and always be your biggest fan."

"To love, laughter, and a lifetime of happiness together! Cheers!"

"Thank you all for joining us on this joyous day, and let's continue celebrating this wonderful day."

Chapter 202 : Aftermath

After Myne's eye-opening speech, which left everyone, including his family members, speechless as they never expected that Myne was such a good public speaker, the wedding ceremony officially came to an end.

That night, Faren threw a big banquet and invited almost everyone who held even a little bit of status or political power. As for the common folk, all the people in the capital city received free food and wine at the entrance of the palace. They could eat as much as they wanted, which made everyone happy and grateful. After all, who doesn't like free luxurious food?

However, many smart but poor people secretly engaged in illegal food transport and were locked in prison for three days.

At the start, Maya wanted to spend some time with her two sisters-in-law, but because of the banquet, she had to abandon her original plans with an angry expression. She then ate a lot and drank so much wine that in the end, Myne had to escort her back to her room in the Inn. Because she was drunk heavily when Myne was about to return, she overpowered him and jump on him like a horny beast.

Only after playing three rounds with her, did Myne manage to escape. Fortunately, Aisha and Sylphy were busy dealing with other people and didn't think too much about this small incident.

Then, Aniue forcefully dragged Myne who hadn't time to take a breath of relief to introduce various nobles and high-ranking people, and later Lewis did the same thing. In the end, if not for Sylphy saving him from those two energetic brothers, he might have had to spend his wedding night dealing with men.

But Myne was happy too soon. It turned out that Sylphy also had ulterior motives for saving him, she wanted to make her wedding night memorable. So while Ayri was keeping Aisha busy according to her secret plan, she quickly took Myne back to their room.

"What's wrong, Sylphy? Why did we come back to our room in such a hurry, and what about Aisha?" Myne asked but he only had a chance to say Aisha's name before his mouth was shut up by Sylphy's sudden kiss.

"Hehe... It will take Aisha some time before she can find out that we are missing. Until then, I want to spend the wedding night alone with you and do crazy things to make it memorable," Sylphy said with a seductive smile.

She took out a virginity restore potion from the drawer beside the bed, drank it quickly, threw away her wedding gown, and lay on the bed in just her bra and panties, inviting Myne with a provocative gesture.

Any normal man in front of such a beautiful sight of course couldn't remain calm, let alone an old pervert like Myne.

As one might expect, Myne and Sylphy engaged in a fierce battle for an entire hour, pausing only briefly due to Aisha's interference. She was quite angry that they were having secret fun while she was out dealing with people she hardly knew.

As punishment for the next hour, Sylphy could only watch as Myne and Aisha f*cking each other like animals, while Myne had to go shopping with Aisha three times whenever she asked.

In front of his angry wife, there wasn't much Myne could do. Like most husbands, he bit the bullet and agreed with a forced smile.

Aisha, to make the night special, also drank a virginity restore potion and had rough sex with Myne. This became even messier when Sylphy joined them an hour later.

...

"I'm glad that it went without a hitch,"

Aisha who felt the pressure of the crowd during the wedding ceremony especially during the banquet, like Myne, talked with a genuinely relieved expression, "Yes, I am happy that so many people, I mean literally a lot of people, came to congratulate us, but as expected, it's really tiring, especially when most of the people are strangers to you."

After an entire night of a fierce battle, Myne finally managed to satisfy the lustful desires of his two brides. However, because of this, they only woke up around noon. Sylphy, though still wanting to sleep, remembered that she had a lot of work to do before saying goodbye to her family.

She quickly got out of bed and heartlessly woke up Aisha and Myne as well so they couldn't sleep soundlessly while she out there doing work.

Currently, Myne was being lazy, reclining on the couch with his eyes closed, ready to take a short nap. Aisha, like a kitten, lazily leaned her body on him, yawning once in a while. If no one disturbed them now, it would only take 2 or 3 minutes before both of them fell asleep again.

"Yesterday was awesome. I don't think I can forget that day in my life," Myne emotionally said.

"It will be better if you never forget that day, otherwise, it can be very harmful to you. I don't want you to become a useless husband who can't even remember his marriage anniversary, and believe me, I am serious about it," Aisha who was about to fall asleep opened her eyes and with a murderous look on her face replied.

"Honey, have some faith in your husband. How can I possibly forget such an important day?" Myne spoke seriously, trying to steer the conversation in a sweeter direction.

"Fufu, we really match each other, don't we? No matter what I say, you always have a counter-reply, don't you?" Aisha said, putting away her murderous look and giggling while messing with Myne's already messed-up hair.

"Hehe, if we didn't match each other, then how can I have the face to call you my soul mate and marry you? Woman, you're looking down too much on me," Myne said with a fake poker face. Without giving Aisha a chance to respond, he started tickling her on her flat stomach.

"Hey, hahaha, don't tha.... Hahaha, b*stard, stop... Hahaha, otherwise, otherwise... hahaha..."

Aisha continuously threatened Myne while laughing and rolling crazily on the couch. Myne, unfazed by her threats, continued tickling her.

"Woman, this level of threat is not enough to stop this underworld lord. Yahahaha, now face my most powerful attack," Myne exclaimed and lifted up Aisha's top before locking her both on top of her head and starting to tickle her armpit inhumanity.

"Plea... please, hahaaa, not there, hahaha..."

"It's too late to beg, woman. Now suffer my divine punishment. Yaahahaha... Cough! Cough!!"

"That's unfair! How can you two play happily while I am working my ass off?" Sylphy, who had gone to deal with her family affairs, questioned unhappily with a pouted expression after seeing Myne and Aisha playing like lovebirds.

"Ohh, Sylphy, you are back..."

Boom!

"B*stard, how many times have I told you that I don't like tickling? You even promised me last time that you would never do this again, but... but. F*ck, you are done for this time."

Without caring about her image, Aisha directly jumped on Myne, who had fallen to the ground due to her punch and started beating him like an angry cat. Of course, her blows were not light and enjoyable like a normal cat.

Check out [m_vl_em_p_yr](#) stories

"Ouch, ouch, Aisha, dear, it hurts, ouch, not there..."

Sylphy, after witnessing Aisha's wild temper for the first time, was taken aback. Until now, she had only thought of Aisha as a gentle housewife-like character who didn't like socializing like Myne. Only today did she realize how naive she had been.

Well, now it's not unfair. Should I help Myne or Aisha? Last night, Myne seemed to have favoured Aisha more than me, and he has always been very gentle with me, even though I told him to be rough like Aisha. So, shouldn't he receive some punishment for this kind of discrimination as well, right?"

Thinking such thoughts, Sylphy didn't hold herself back and joined Aisha, starting to beat Myne. Later, both sisters tied up Myne and removed his clothes before doing to him what he had done with Aisha.

"Hahaha..."

Myne's painful laughter mixed with tears and regret echoed in the entire room for half an hour before Aisha and Sylphy mercilessly left him alone on the cold floor and went into the bathhouse together in a happy and satisfied mood.

"Myne, are you alright?" Waffle, who was a cheerful and happy soul, couldn't watch Myne's miserable condition. After confirming that both of his mistresses were not paying attention, he came over with Ted and asked with his childlike concerned voice.

"Huh? Have both of them left?" Myne telepathically asked, still lying on the ground like a dead dog.

"Yes," Waffle confusedly replied, as Myne's voice in his mind didn't match the body condition in front of him.

"Finally, I thought I would have to act for another hour before they forgave me," Myne said, and in front of the confused and surprised faces of Waffle and Ted, he stood up from the ground with a smile on his face as if nothing had happened.

"Are you alright?" Waffle asked dumbfoundedly.

"Of course, I'm alright. How could Aisha and Sylphy harm me? They were just playing with me, it's not a big deal. Anyway, you two, if you have anything left to do, do it quickly, we are going back to the home today."

Saying such things, Myne looked at Ted with a complicated expression. While they were staying in Sylphy's home, only God knows when this little guy hooked up with three female dogs raised by the maids in the palace. Every night, instead of sleeping on the couch, he would go out to meet them one by one and only return the next morning after dealing with each one.

His talent in picking up girls was no lower than Myne's. If not for the fact that one night Myne finally noticed his abnormality and followed him secretly, he might never have found out that he was raising such a promising womanizer. I mean, a "bitchnizer"?

At least Waffle is still young and doesn't understand those kinds of things. Otherwise, only God knows how much Fenrir would scold me for spoiling her child, Myne thought helplessly while shaking his head and walking toward the bathhouse to clean himself and coax his angry wives with his ultimate weapon.

Chapter 203 : Clan Problems

"My Lord, Your Majesty has summoned you to his study," A middle-aged maid informed Myne and others.

Just as Myne coaxed his two wives after two hours of hard work in the bathhouse and was helping Aisha and Sylphy pack up their things, a middle-aged maid entered their room and informed them.

And here I thought we would return home without any problems, Myne thought with a helpless expression. Along with his confused wives, he followed the maid to Faren's study and saw him working on some documents.

"Oh, you all came so fast? It seems like you're in a hurry, huh? But it's also good, so I won't waste your precious time... Now then, your wedding ceremony has been successfully completed, so you'll firstly have something like a break. However, there are still various things that you have to decide on," Faren said with a serious face.

Huh? What does he mean by having something like a break? Did he misunderstand us his subordinate or something? And what else is left to be decided? I know it, this cheap father-in-law is not a good person who will let me go away with his daughter so easily," Myne thought with a frown.

Faren probably noticed Myne's expression, as if saying "Huh?" He wryly smiled and continued speaking...

"You are establishing a clan, are you not? I will, of course, give you permission, just as I have said, but what should I write in the clan name section in the official registration document? And looking at your faces, I don't think any of you have thought of a Clan name, right? Or do you want me to just register it with your name, for example, Myne Fortuna Clan or Sylphy Fortuna Clan?

Believe me, those kinds of clan names definitely won't work, unless you are not serious about your clan."

Ahhh! How could I forget such an important matter? I am building a great clan, but I actually never thought of its name. Sigh, why am I so stupid in these kinds of normal matters? Myne thought with a slight bit of embarrassment. Even Aisha and Sylphy were no different, as they had also forgotten about this matter.

"Father-in-law, may I please have some time to decide it? I want to discuss this matter thoughtfully with Aisha and Sylphy instead of hastily giving an answer," Myne thought for a while and, after not coming up with any good name, he asked for time.

"Haha, as expected, it's too harsh to ask you to decide it right now. Alright then, report as soon as you decide on it. The study room I am staying in right now will always be available for you. Use your magic to directly teleport here any time you want."

"Also, you are now one of the nobles, although a new one. I think that it is rare, but there might be other nobles and the like who will casually visit you. If not after the clan, there are always some big people who want to meet you. For that, your current house is unfavourable in a lot of ways.

What are your plans for that?" Faren asked calmly, not as serious as before, while drinking his favourite black tea.

But for this kind of matter, Myne didn't need to say anything, as Sylphy, who was going to be fully responsible for the Clan, answered instantly.

"About this, we already have a plan. The Clan House is currently under construction, so we were planning on making the third floor the Fortuna House's center of foreign affairs."

This was Sylphy's proposal, which she had presented to Myne during the time when they were making the raw draft of the Clan Building, and Myne gave it a green signal after thinking for a few seconds.

"It's good that you guys have already thought this through there shouldn't be a problem then. As expected of my sweet little girl, you didn't disappoint your father," Faren nodded happily, seeing that Sylphy was using her brain somewhere instead of dealing with every matter with her sword.

"Next, what are your plans for the Clan's reception and staff?"

Now, this is indeed a big problem. Although I have some savings, hiring experienced people to do work for me is not something that can be done with just money alone. Connections and status are more important factors in this kind of thing.

But since father-in-law has put this problem on the table, then he might already have a solution," Myne thought and was about to ask Faren for some advice when he heard Aisha's voice.

"For this concern, I have an idea. Did you not receive a report from Bazzam Hanson, Lucas Town's guild leader?"

Oh? Are we going to poach a receptionist directly from the guild? Well, this is indeed a nice plan. Anyway, their life in my clan will be many times better than that corrupt guild.

While Myne was thinking about how they were going to poach all of the beautiful staff members of the guild, suddenly Faren exclaimed with surprise.

"Lucas Town's guild leader! Ah, are you referring to that? I did receive it, but... Wait!? By idea, do you mean the girl mentioned in the report!?"

"Yes, I was thinking that it would be most convenient for our Clan to shelter her. Is it alright?"

Myne felt like he was reading the wrong script, and the conversation between Aisha and Father-in-law seemed to be going completely different direction. He decided to listen silently. He also looked at Sylphy to see if only he was the one who was out of the loop, but after seeing her confused face, he sighed in relief.

"Ms. Aisha, About that..."

Just as Faren was thinking about Aisha's plan, suddenly a surprised exclamation came from behind Myne, startling him.

Everyone looked at the source of the sound and saw Aniue, who had appeared like a ghost and stood behind Myne, listening to their conversation.

"Shit, why the hell are you standing behind me so closely? This room is so big can't you stand somewhere else?" Myne yelled while jumping a little bit away from Aniue with a disgusted look.

"Now, this is also a problem. Can't a man stand wherever he wants?" Aniue replied, shaking his head. He couldn't understand why Myne was making a fuss over such a small thing.

"Fufu..."

Aisha, who knew the reason, couldn't help but giggle while covering her mouth. But after getting a dangerous look from Myne, she instantly put on a serious expression, although anyone with eyes could see that she was just faking it.

Faren ignored Myne and Anieue, shut his eyes, and went into deep thought, which lasted for five entire minutes.

"Sigh, alright. It isn't unreasonable. Although I was thinking of sheltering her in the capital city, there are too many people there, and if someone found out about her, then this would be a big problem. But if she stays with you guys, it will probably be less conspicuous, and with you guys around, we'll be able to watch over her from a close distance without making her uncomfortable.

Also, above all, even if something goes wrong, with Myne being around, we don't have to worry."

Hearing what Faren said, Aisha let out a sigh of relief.

"If that's the case, however, wouldn't we need one more person to be a permanent guard?" Aisha asked after realizing that they couldn't just be in the clan all the time and watch over a girl. After all, they also had to do missions this was the main reason for forming the clan.

"That's certainly true, I almost forgot about it if you hadn't mentioned it," Faren nodded with realization and continued, "Very well, I'll select one for you guys. Myne, Sylphy, you have no objections, right?"

Objections, you say, huh? If you two had told us something that we can understand, then naturally we might have some thoughts. But without knowing what you're talking about, how can we have objections? And this bad wife of mine already started hiding things from her handsome husband right after marriage.

I must have to have some in-depth conversation with her, Myne thought, and the corner of his mouth couldn't help but twist.

"Honestly, although I don't understand anything, nor do I know what the hell you're talking about, but since you two have already decided, then I shall leave it to you. You guys deal with your own mess, but remember not to drag me into this matter later," Myne declared his position, but neither Aisha nor Faren cared about his condition, as they knew it was just his empty talk.

"Now then, the other matters aren't that urgent, so I'll talk to you about them when you report on your Clan's name. It's about time for you to return to Lucas Town, right?"

Seeing everyone nod, Faren continued, "Then don't directly teleport back to your house. You'll be returning by carriage for the commoners to see. I've already arranged a carriage for you."

Not this carriage nonsense again... there go my life's precious six hours in vain, Myne thought with a crying face.

Chapter 204: Ambush

"Is it necessary to wave a hand every time you see a person?"

Right now, Myne and his gang are in an extremely gorgeous carriage prepared by Faren, and they are on their way to their home.

Because the carriage quality is very high and has undergone extensive modifications by developers, there isn't much vibration, and the traveling speed is extremely fast, just like when they came to the capital city. At this rate, if they don't encounter any problems along the way, it shouldn't be a problem to reach Lucsa Town within 4 hours.

"Of course, it is necessary, otherwise, people might start gossiping about us, saying that we are arrogant and looking down on them," Sylphy, who just closed the curtains, said with a smile and drank the water from the glass handed to her by Myne.

As if people won't badmouth about you if you behave well with them. She is too naive. This is what happens when you don't educate your children properly at a young age, Myne thought while rolling his eyes. Then he looked at his other naughty wife, who is completely opposite to Sylphy and has already learned too much.

"Hey, Aisha... Now that we have already left the capital city, don't you think you need to give us some explanation?"

"You wanted to know about the person coming to our clan, right?" Aisha replied broadly while stroking Ted's back.

"What do you think otherwise? After all, this is the first time my elder wife has made such a big decision without discussing it with us first," Myne said seriously.

"It's Amy..."

"Ohh, so it is Amy," Myne suddenly made a realization face and clapped, making both Sylphy and Aisha confused. The former because she still didn't know whom they were discussing, and the latter because according to her, Myne shouldn't know about Amy.

"And who in the world is this Amy?" After seeing that he successfully pranked Aisha, Myne nodded his head and asked the real question.

Tsk, I got fooled by him again. Damn it, he is now two points ahead of me. This is not a good thing I must have to do something about it, Aisha thought annoyingly before speaking...

"Why are both of your memories so weak? Don't you remember her? Haven't I told you about her once after the matter of the Orc Settlement died down? Well, forget about it. She is the girl who was detained in the Orc Settlement whom we saved accidentally."

"You mean that middle-aged woman? What's so special about her?" Hearing Aisha's explanation, a picture of a helpless woman carried on the shoulder of an ugly-looking Orc taking her inside his tent with a lewd expression appeared in Myne's mind.

"Huh? What? Hell no, I am not talking about her. There was one more girl there when the knights cleared the Orc Settlement they found her in the Orc King's tent. And don't make that face other than being unconscious, she was completely fine," and wasn't raped by Orc King, Aisha said disdainfully, seeing the weird look on Myne's face. She understood very well where Myne's thoughts were going.

After all, it is a well-known fact that Orcs and Goblins like Hume women the most, and it is very rare for any woman to have a good ending after falling into their hands.

I see, so there was another girl in the settlement, huh? But how could the Orc King manage to hold himself back and not do anything with her? After all, Orcs only care about the soft and wet hole it doesn't matter if the owner is awake or unconscious.

This girl's matter can't be as simple as Aisha described, otherwise, there is no need for my cheap father-in-law to give her so much importance, let alone Aisha willingly accepting her without asking me first.

As doubt surfaced in Myne's mind, Sylphy asked Aisha the exact same thing he was just thinking about.

"Father said something about sheltering and protecting her. What does he mean by that? Her identity can't be simple, right?"

Hearing Sylphy's question, Aisha hesitated a little bit and spoke with a deep sigh, "Can we leave that until we return home? It is not something we should talk about openly..."

Why do I suddenly smell trouble, and a big one at that from this unknown girl's matter? Myne, who was starting to feel a little uneasy thought in his heart. But knowing that it is already too late to regret and the arrow is already fired, he could only nod his head helplessly.

"Hehe, thanks, you will soon understand everything after I tell you about her. Just have some patience. For now, let's stop by at the Adventurer's Guild after reaching Town. I need to pass the letter Your Majesty entrusted me with to the guild leader," Aisha said with a giggle rubbing Myne's head happily.

"I hope so," Myne said while rubbing his forehead.

...

One hour later, in the middle of the forest.

"Boss, we found a new target, and from looking at the carriage decoration, the owner's status is definitely not low."

In a small campsite in the forest, a short, bald fatty excitedly entered an old-looking tent and said with a bright smile.

"Finally after so many days and what about security? How many people do they have?"

A heavy voice sounded inside the tent as a two-meter-tall muscular middle-aged man with a big scar on his chest pushed away two panting girls resting on his chest and asked seriously while getting out of bed.

"Boss, according to the scout, the carriage is traveling alone, and there is no security around it," The baldy replied quickly while staring at the two naked girls on the bed with greedy eyes.

"Huh? No security? This is not normal. How can a rich person travel alone? We've been doing this work for nearly three years, and not even once have we encountered something like this," The man, whom the baldy called Boss, said with a frown, without carrying about the greedy look his subordinate is giving to his women.

"I also feel something is wrong with this, but Boss, what if the other party is an idiot noble brat who ran out of his home? Don't a lot of people talk about it? If we can kidnap him, then we can easily make a fortune from it, and this time the job is also not that difficult."

Although the baldy also had some doubts, but greed soon overcame his reasoning, and with his sharp tongue, he quickly dragged his boss into this pit as well.

"Well, if that's the case, then prepare our boys. It's been an entire week since we plundered something, and our supplies are already running out. It's time to make some money," The boss ordered while wearing his pants.

"Yes, Boss, I'll gather them immediately!"

The baldy exclaimed with excitement and hurriedly ran out from the tent.

"A luxurious carriage without any guards, huh? This is going to be fun. I hope there is a woman in that carriage. I've always wanted to taste a noble woman. I am now getting bored of playing with those peasants, hehehe..."

...

"Where is the carriage?" The boss asked with a poker face. He is currently riding a black horse, wearing leather armour, and a black mask on his face, with a sword hanging around his waist.

Hearing their boss's question, a tall, thin man with a fox-like face and pointy hair replied respectfully, "Boss, they will reach here in five minutes."

"Good, prepare the archers. When the carriage comes into range, shoot down the driver. And remember, this time, if anyone kills the horses, then I will feed that guy to the wolves."

After getting the answer, Boss nodded his head and then he gave further instructions before throwing an ultimatum at the archers making the faces of the three archers in the team pale as paper. But they didn't dare to talk back and simply accepted their fate.

Now they could only hope that the driver died with one shot otherwise, there is a very high probability that one of the three archers is going to go to hell in a very painful way

...

While the bandit gang is waiting for their fat sheep, Myne and the others, who know nothing that they have already become targets, are happily eating lunch while flirting with each other.

"Myne, why don't you try this? This is a special dish Mother taught me recently she said that conquering Father's stomach and heart, this dish has a lot to contribute."

As Myne and his gang were having lunch, Sylphy suddenly took out a black box from her premium storage bag and said proudly.

"Ohh, there is such a thing? Let's see then what kind of magic Mother-in-law's special dish has," Hearing mysterious descriptions from Sylphy, Myne's interest in Garnet's dish rises slightly.

"Hehehe, believe me, you can never forget the taste..."

Boom!!!

Chapter 205: It's All About Luck...

"Hehehe, believe me, you can never forget the taste..."

Boom!!!

Only God knows if Garnet was born with Max level Luck, that's why her dish managed to conquer Faren, or if it was just Myne having a bad day that it backfired in his turn. Just when he was enthusiastically looking forward to tasting Garnet's special dish, the attack of bandits came knocking at their door.

The three archers in the bandit gang, after praying to every single deity they could think of, released their arrows under the watchful eyes of their Boss.

Two of the arrows clearly missed the target, but one guy, whose luck was at its peak, accidentally managed to hit the driver directly with a headshot.

The poor driver, who was having the worst day of his life, instantly said sayonara (goodbye) to the living world and went into the embrace of gods, or maybe the devil, it entirely depended on his own karma.

Just as the driver died, two horses who were pulling the carriage who clearly more intelligent than they should have been frightened to death because of the attack. One of the two remaining arrows narrowly missed one horse eye which made them out of control.

In this condition, the carriage left the main road and hit a robust healthy tree, breaking a wheel and overturning after colliding with a big rock.

"F*ck! What have you done, you bastards?!! I told you to shoot the driver, not crash the carriage! If everyone in the carriage is dead after such a big collision, then how the f*ck are we going to get money?"

After seeing the carriage crashing into the giant rock, the Boss of the bandits, along with several other members, directly went into rage mode and grabbed the poor archers by their collars. Since they didn't know whose arrow it was that scared the horses, they decided to vent their anger on everyone together.

"But, Boss, no matter what we do, if we kill the driver, it's guaranteed that the horses would become out of control."

One of the archers, who had a relatively close relationship with the Boss because of his wife, spoke with hesitation after seeing that everyone watching him with murderous looks.

But who would have thought that his Boss wouldn't play the card according to common sense. Just as he finished talking, a silver light passed through his neck, and he also accompanied the driver on his long journey to the underworld.

"Tsk, dare to talk back in front of the Boss. Which bastard took such a piece of shit into the gang?" The fat baldy, who wanted to impress his Boss, angrily yelled.

"As far as I remember, it was you who took him into the gang in exchange for marrying his young daughter three months ago, everyone was there eating at your wedding when you were boasting about this matter," The fatty baldy hadn't even had time to prepare the next line of his script when he was immediately slapped (verbally) on his face by the only female member of the gang.

She was covered entirely from head to toe with black clothes and said disdainfully with a rough voice.

"What! How dare you, b*tch..."

"Shut up!!!"

"Now, if anyone says a single word, I will send them to hell as well. Now follow me, let's check out the carriage, maybe the passengers are still alive," The Boss ordered everyone angrily and guided his horse toward the crashed carriage.

I will kill this b*tch sooner or later, The fatty baldy vow in his heart while gritting his teeth and looking at the woman with murderous eyes.

...

"Ahhhh, my head."

Myne slowly woke up while rubbing his head with a painful expression. But then he saw a lot of steam coming out nonstop from his chest area which was clearly not a good sign.

"F*ck, F*ck, F*ck, F*ck, F*ck, F*ck, F*ck... Omg, how did this happen? I am going to die this time..."

Myne was frightened to death after seeing his own condition, which was a hundred times more terrifying than a simple head pain. A wooden piece with the length and breadth of an adult man's arm was sticking out from where his heart should be performing its daily boring task of blood circulation. All the way to his back, it was a gruesome sight.

The reason so much steam was coming out continuously was because his skill, Ultra Regeneration, was working at its maximum power to heal his almost completely destroyed heart. It was consuming magic energy from his Inventory at an astonishing speed to keep him away from the lady's death.

If it weren't for Myne's abundant magic energy stored in his Inventory, with a normal human's natural magic energy reserve, he might have died dozens of times already.

Haa, haan, haan, I am going to die... F*ck, I need to pull this sh*t out of my body...

Thinking this and cursing his bad luck, Myne gritted his teeth and slowly tried to pull the wooden piece out from the centre of his heart.

The pain that came immediately after pulling the wooden piece just a centimetre was enough to make Myne give up instantly.

"Ahh, I can't do this... where is Aisha..."

After experiencing unimaginable pain, Myne immediately came back to reality. He realized that pulling out objects stuck in the body wasn't as easy as it appeared in books. Only then remembered his wives.

Since they were all in the carriage, Myne removed his eyes from his own wound and cleared the extra steam in front of his eyes with a wave of his hand. He immediately assessed everyone's condition.

First, Sylphy, who was closest to him, now lay directly opposite to him, burying poor Waffle underneath. Both of them were lightly injured and temporarily out of service. However, since they also had the Regeneration skill, it was just a matter of magic energy before they stood up on their feet.

Aisha, on the other hand, was not as lucky as Sylphy. She was lying on the right side of Myne with a lot of carriage debris on top of her, with only her beautiful face exposed. Her face had numerous small scars that were healing slowly, but with the slow speed of healing, Myne could see that her other injuries were not as light as those on her face.

In their entire team, if someone could be considered the favourite of Lady Luck, it was definitely Ted. He not only escaped injury thanks to Aisha's timely push before the accident, but he was also in full spirit and currently doing his best to remove the debris on top of Aisha, ignoring Myne, his real master, who was dying in the background.

Myne, while enduring the excruciating pain that almost made him faint, quickly came to Aisha. He gently pushed Ted aside and put all the debris on top of Aisha into his Inventory. With the debris removed from Aisha, her Regeneration skill also started working at maximum power, and Aisha's breathing soon stabilized, taking her out of immediate danger.

"Ted, for God's sake, remove this thing from my body, and please do it in one go, or I will tell Aisha that you made three girlfriends at Sylphy's home."

Myne, after dealing with Aisha's matter, sat down on the floor and gave Ted his life's biggest task with a warning, leaving no room for refusal or error.

Ted was clearly shaken, knowing that his secret affair had been discovered so soon by Myne. With Aisha's character, he also knew that if she found out, there was a high chance his favorability in her eyes would instantly drop by 30%, which he wanted to avoid at all costs.

So, he quickly nodded his head with determination and used his abilities, Super Bite and Strong Legs. He then grabbed the wooden piece in Myne's body with his teeth and pulled it out in one go, without any warning.

"Ahhhhhh..."

Myne let out an earth-shattering cry before lying on the ground like a dead dog. His loud cry also attracted the bandits' attention who had just reached the carriage and were now outside it.

"You bastard, couldn't you give me a small warning?" Myne weakly yelled at Ted, who gave him a sorry smile.

After cursing Ted and deciding to take revenge later, Myne slowly stood up as his heart finally began to heal visibly to the naked eye with the blessing of the Ultra Regeneration skill.

"Ted, take care of everyone. I am going out to see which motherf*cker dared to attack us..."

Myne, with bloodshot eyes, ordered Ted and, with all his strength, kicked the gate of the carriage, which shot into the sky like a missile. As for why it went upward instead of forward, it was because the carriage was currently lying on its left side on the ground in front of the giant rock.

After which, Myne jumped out of the carriage and landed in front of it.

Seeing Myne's outstanding entry, everyone in the bandit gang immediately frowned. They could all see that their supposed to be fat sheep easy target was not as ordinary sheep as they had imagined.

"So, you are the motherf*ckers who dared to attack my family," Myne as he faced a gang of 30 people carrying various weapons surrounding him, their faces covered with identical black masks, spoke gritting his teeth with all his strength.

Chapter 206: Dealing With bandits

"So, you are the motherf*ckers who dared to attack my family."

"Hahaha, yes, we did. Now, kindly tell us who the f*ck you are?"

Just as Myne emerged from the carriage and confronted the bandits, it was evident that the lone woman among them didn't underestimate Myne and attempted to gather information by provoking him. After all, if they attacked rashly and killed him accidentally, only to discover later that he was the owner of the carriage. In that case, they'd have no one but themselves to blame.

"Me? You flat-chested b*tch will soon find out," Myne cursed angrily, glaring at the woman with a crazed expression. Without giving her a chance to respond, he immediately activated his skill, King's Intimidation, channelling all the magical energy it could hold at its current level and unleashing it at maximum power.

Thanks to the unlimited magic energy provided by Myne, King's Intimidation released its 200% powerful attack. It produced a solid shockwave, with Myne at its center, extending to a 50-meter radius. Everyone in the bandit gang, except the bandit boss, the fat baldy, and the woman, rolled their eyes and fell unconscious without any resistance.

As they witnessed Myne's violet power and the condition of their comrades, the remaining three bandits, though still conscious, were utterly terrified. They stumbled and fell to the ground with trembling legs, their horrified faces fixed on Myne.

What kind of power is this? The woman thought, her eyes wide open in shock.

We've picked the wrong target. We're finished this time. No, I can't die like this. I need to do something," The fat baldy muttered as he spun his brain wheels, desperately searching for a way to survive the catastrophe unfolding before him.

Damn! How can someone be so powerful? No wonder there are no guards accompanying the carriage. How can a monster like him need other weaklings to protect him? Damn it, I shouldn't have come here personally without confirming the situation. I was careless.

If I survive today, I'm quitting this job and returning to my village. I'll start farming honestly with my parents and my seven wives, The bandit boss thought fearfully.

While the three most powerful members of the bandit gang contemplated how to save their fragile lives in the face of Myne's overwhelming power, Myne himself began harvesting the lives of the unconscious mobs one by one.

To minimize bloodshed, Myne chose to deal with the unconscious bandits with two fireballs each, each the size of an adult male's head. The small explosions continuously echoed through the forest for the next three minutes, terrifying the wildlife and the three unfortunate souls who, despite remaining conscious, were now thoroughly terrified.

They lay on the ground, their legs shaking as they stared at Myne with horrified expressions.

"No, my Lord, please don't kill me. It was him who ordered the attack on your carriage. I'm just a commoner forced to work for him to survive," The fat baldy pleaded desperately.

After dealing with the mobs, Myne turned his attention to the three remaining bandits. However, before he could speak, the fat baldy, who had already wet himself out of fear, began begging for mercy. In a desperate attempt to increase his chances of survival, he didn't hesitate to throw the entire pot on his boss's head, whose he had been the main licking dog some moment ago.

"Yes, it was him who attacked you. We had no choice but to obey him because of his power, even though we were reluctant," The woman chimed in, following the baldy's lead. She also removed her mask, revealing her beautiful, fair face. It was a universal truth that beautiful women often had an advantage when dealing with men, especially in life-or-death situations.

Although there were always some exceptions, and they sometimes had to pay a price with their body in most cases, but in the face of death everything is acceptable.

"You bastards! How could you betray me after all I've done for you? B*tch, I saved you from wolves, fed you, gave you a place to stay, and you, you fat bastard, would have died in that shit hole if not for me. Yet you two sold me out so easily in the face of a little trouble. Damn you traitors!

I'll kill you!" The bandit boss yelled, completely ignoring that his own life was now in someone else's hands.

While the members of the bandit gang having their life finally talk, Myne, on the other hand, begins stealing their skills, otherwise, how can he have the patience to listen to their nonsense?

[Name: Ragnar

LV: 28

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 27 y/o

Occupation: Boss of the Black Mask Bandit Gang

Title: Night Rider

Status: Angry, Regretful, Scared

[Skill]

Defence Rise

Mitigate

Physics Rise]

[Name: Ulfrik

LV: 19

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 28 (42) y/o

Occupation: Right-hand man of the Boss of the Black Mask Bandit Gang

Title: None

Status: Regretful, Scared, Hopeful

[Skill]

Vitality Absorption • Large

Probability]

[Name: Freydis Firebrand

LV: 36

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 19 y/o

Occupation: Left-hand woman of the Boss of the Black Mask Bandit Gang, Sole heiress of the Firebrand noble family.

Title: None

Status: Anticipation, Scared, Excited

[Skill]

Absolute Evasion

Strength Rise

Martial Arts: Consecutive Attacks]

[Night Rider (Positive Title)]

After having sex with a hundred different females continuously for a hundred days, the host will receive this title.

Title effect: 1. Increase stamina by 90%.

2. The chance of impregnating sexual partners increases by 100%.

3. Charm increases by 50%.

Myne, who was in a foul mood, first stole all the new skills from the boss without bothering to examine them closely.

But he still casually glanced at the boss's title, since it is not easy to encounter a person with a title but after reading it in detail, Myne lost his cool out of jealousy, because he himself hardly slept with four girls but now even a random bandit has a complete century that too with a hundred different girls?

What kind of nonsense it is, if not for the fact that he has believed absolutely in his skills, even if someone beat Myne to death he wouldn't believe that the guy in front of him can f*ck hundred different girls.

Next, without uttering a word, Myne pointed his index finger at Ragnar, the boss of the unlucky bandit gang, who was still yelling at his two closest companions and used his Light Beam skill, which he rarely employed.

Myne's index finger emitted a faint glow, and a bright golden beam shot out of it with such speed that it was impossible to follow with the naked eye. It created a fingertip-sized hole in Ragnar's chest.

"Ahhhh..."

Ragnar let out a painful cry, abruptly ending their friendly chit-chat. Freydis, the flat-chested girl, and Ulfrik, the bald man, gasped in shock as they saw a hole in Ragnar's chest, with blood gushing out like a fountain. But their shock didn't end there, as finger-sized holes started appearing all over his body.

Ragnar's cry echoed throughout the entire forest for a full minute before he unwillingly succumbed to his injuries, and said goodbye to the living world.

"My Lord, please don't kill me. I am willing to become your slave, and I also know the location of our boss's hidden treasure where he hides all his wealth. Please have mercy on me, I have a family to take care of..."

After witnessing his previous boss's miserable death, Ulfrik was frightened to the core. He quickly kowtowed in front of Myne, begging for mercy in the name of his family, which he knew never cared in reality.

Unfortunately for Ulfrik, if it had been anyone else in front of him, there might have been a glimmer of hope after seeing his sincerity. But facing Myne, especially when he was angry, there was no room for mercy. Before Ulfrik could finish his plea, a giant fireball shot towards him, directly blasting his face like a watermelon.

"Do you also have a family to take care of?"

After dealing with the annoying fatty, Myne shifted his gaze to his final target, who was about to speak but fell silent after hearing Myne's indifferent voice.

While Freydis might have been considered a top-class beauty from a normal standpoint, being of noble birth, to a seasoned pervert like Myne, certain physical features, especially those in front, mattered more than facial beauty. After all, during intimate encounters, no one cared about the face.

"I can give you money in exchange for my life," Freydis gritted her teeth and spoke nervously.

"Oh, and what makes you think I can't take your money from your corpse?" Myne asked disdainfully, summoning a giant fireball in his palm, ready to deal with this final nuisance.

"Please listen to me. I am from the Firebrand family, one of the three oldest noble families. If you kill me, you will never be able to live in peace. It would be better for you to take all my money and let me go. I promise I will never tell anyone about this incident. Look, as proof, I also have the official seal of the Firebrand family."

Seeing that Myne was about to attack her, the brave miss from the Firebrand family, who had been wandering outside the capital city for nearly three months in the name of freedom, finally panicked and revealed her identity.

Although doing so meant returning to her home and being forcibly married to an ugly suitor in the name of the greater good, she was not willing to throw her life away for such a trivial matter. If she stayed alive, she believed she could find a way to change her fate, but if she died, it would all be over.

Hearing Freydis's pitiful threat, Myne simply rolled his eyes at her naivety and casually threw the fireball at her without further ado.

In front of Freydis's unbelieving gaze, the fireball kissed her sweetly and sent her to the afterlife without any errors.

"Tsk, idiot. If I let you go, won't you just return with your father for revenge? You were clearly running away from home to live with these bandits. It's better to accompany your comrades to another world. Why waste time with me?" Myne muttered disdainfully as he began cleaning up the battlefield.

Chapter 207: A Lot of Defensive Skills

After disposing of the bandits' bodies in a random corner of the Divine Spirit Forest, Myne took everyone back home and gently laid unconscious Aisha, Sylphy, and Waffle on the bed after removing their bloodstained clothes.

"Woof!?"

"They are fine, just in need of a little rest, and they'll soon be kicking, so don't worry. Go meet your parents they might be worried about you. Myne said causally and drove unwilling Ted away.

"Ah, home sweet home. Finally, no one can disturb my life anymore. But, what should I do now? Let's check new skills first." Myne changed into fresh clothes, lay down on the couch, and began appraising his new skills one by one.

[Strength Rise (Small)]: Active Skill, effective for approximately three minutes. The user's physical attack will be increased by 1.5 times while this skill is active.

"Although 'Enchant' is not something worth mentioning, it's still better than nothing."

[Physics Rise (Medium)]: Active Skill, effective for approximately three minutes. The user's overall physical condition like strength, agility, endurance, stamina, etc, will be increased by 2 times while this skill is active.

"Now, this is a wonderful skill. I should try to level it up as soon as possible to increase its duration time."

[Defense Rise (Small)]: Active Skill, effective for approximately ten minutes. The user's physical defence and magic defence will be increased by 2 times while this skill is active.

"Good guy, one more skill that encouraged me to become a punching bag. Jokes aside, this is also a nice skill. I wonder why those bandits had so many good skills. Even then Instead of using them to secure a stable and good life, they chose to earn quick money in a dangerous way." Myne shook his head as he pondered.

[Mitigate (Medium)]: Active Skill, effective for approximately three minutes. Physical damage received by the user will be cut by 1/5 while this skill is active.

Cooldown Time: 30 seconds.

"I already had this skill. Maybe I should give it to Sylphy she's a melee fighter, and this skill will be more helpful for her than Aisha."

[Absolute Evasion (Medium)]: Active Skill, effective for approximately thirty seconds. While it is active, all physical attacks will be evaded.

The cooldown time: 3 hours.

"Once again, it's another defensive skill. What's going on? Is my luck exceptionally good today? So many defensive skills right after a sneak attack? Did God take pity on me and didn't want to see me in pain ever again? And this one is like a literal copy of the 'Unbeatable' skill!

The only difference is between disabling and evading physical attacks. If I use this right after 'Unbeatable,' physical attacks would be invalidated for one minute. One minute is more than enough for me to send a lot of my enemies to hell, and the funny thing is that they can do nothing to me while I harvest their lives like chickens. That would be such a nice sight to see.

I'm looking forward to my next fight," Myne said excitedly, rubbing his hands together.

[Vitality Absorption (Large)]: Active Skill. Will steal a great deal of vitality from the target group (Maximum 10 people) and use it to restore and strengthen the user's own vitality.

"So, that fat baldy relied on this skill to lengthen his lifespan, right? How else could a man like him live 42 years with the appearance of a 28-year-old? If that guy didn't mess with me, it shouldn't be a problem for him to live two centuries if he used this skill properly. Now, how should I use this skill to its maximum capacity?

Should I just find a group of random people daily and absorb their vitality, or should I capture ten people and absorb their vitality to their death? Maybe I should talk to Alex (The information broker who appeared in Chapter 24) he might know where I can find a lot of people whose disappearance would go unnoticed," Myne contemplated seriously, rubbing his chin.

[Probability]: Passive Skill. Whenever a monster is defeated, there's a higher chance that items will drop an item, no matter if it is inside the dungeon or outside, but inside the dungeon possibility of dropping loot is much greater than outside.

"Now I can get loot after killing monsters anywhere this is wonderful. Maybe outside this skill works more like 'slime oil dropping' normally, you only get one battle, but with this skill, I can get two or three battles from a slime. Now this makes sense otherwise, the chance of finding an item inside a monster's body doesn't make sense unless he eats it first."

[Martial Arts : Consecutive Attacks]: Grappling Martial Art. Separate strikes with 1.5 times the usual attack power will be carried out.

"This is a grappling Martial Art, huh? Very rare. I didn't think I'd see anyone fighting with this combat style nowadays. Sigh, one more skill that's going to collect dust in my skill list," Myne sighed helplessly, shaking his head.

"Finally over... Huh? Where did this skill come from? 'Sorcery Extremity,' huh? I think I casually took it from a random bandit." Myne inspected the last skill.

[Sorcery Extremity (Large)]: Passive Skill, Automatically activates when magic is used. Increases the strength of any magic five-fold.

"Five-fold strengthening? Are you kidding me? Now, this is called a real cheat skill. After today, I can finally call myself a real Mage. I will beat the hell out of all my enemies with my overpowered magic Yahahahah, cough, cough. Sigh, I still can't laugh like a real villain.

Doesn't this mean that previously I was just summoning normal fireballs, but because of this skill, they became much bigger and more powerful? And here I thought that I was using too much magic energy to make them stronger.

Anyway, let's see the effect of 'Five-fold Magic' again." Myne thought, using the 'Presence Detect' skill, and soon half of the one-fifth of the entire town map appeared in his mind.

"Cool. I wonder if, after levelling up both of the skills, I can cover the entire town. That would be quite awesome. But no matter what, that bastard was really ill-fated, having such an overpowered skill and no way to use it. I wonder how he felt after he learned about it," Myne chuckled.

[Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 76 → 82

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: Hunter, Son-in-law of Royal Augusta and Laurel Family, Head of Fortuna Family

*Divine Beast's Sacred Protection Telepathy: Fenrir, Jormungandr

Status: Happy, Excited, Horny.

[Skills]

Appraisal • Complete LV3 (421/500)

Inventory LV2 (108/1000)

Cut & Paste (131/200)

Two-handed Scythe (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Physical Strength Enhancement (Medium) (5/50) { New }

Martial Arts: Heavy Fist (0/50) { New }

Earthquake (Medium) (11/50) { New }

Presence Detect (Large) LV2 (152/200) { New }

Magic • Water Colossal (Large) LV3 (30/500) { New }

Magic • Small Recovery (Medium) LV3 (451/500) { New }

Incitement (Small) (0/50) { New }

Concealment (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Defense Rise (Small) (0/50) { New }

Physics Rise (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Vitality Absorption (Large) (0/50) { New }

Probability (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Absolute Evasion (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Strength Rise (Small) (0/50) { New }

Martial Arts: Consecutive Attacks (0/200) { New }

Sorcery Extremity (Large) (0/200) { New }]

"Ahh, Myne, what happened? How did we come back home?"

Just as Myne closed the status window, Aisha emerged from the bedroom, seemingly oblivious to whether she was wearing anything or not. She had a slightly painful expression as she rubbed her forehead and after coming to Myne she threw herself into his arms.

Myne, like a gentleman, embraced Aisha's soft, naked body and hugged her tightly.

"Nothing, dear. Some idiots thought they could change their fate after seeing our luxurious carriage, but instead, they ran out of luck and kicked the iron plate. Don't worry, I already sent them on their way. Unfortunately, I couldn't save the driver uncle," Myne spoke while gently stroking Aisha's hair and planted a sweet kiss on her cheek to calm her down.

"It's not your fault, Myne. No one predicted that someone would attack us in broad daylight, so don't blame yourself. By the way, are Sylphy and Waffle okay?" Aisha inquired.

"Yes, they are fine, just unconscious. They should wake up in a few hours. And before you ask, Ted is also fine and playing with his parents now." Myne quickly reassured Aisha by addressing her unspoken concerns.

"Hehe, it seems like you can also read people's minds now," Aisha said with a giggle while crossing her arms around Myne's neck and giving him a small kiss on his lips.

"Of course, if I can't read my beautiful wife's mind, how will I become a qualified husband?" Myne replied with a lustful smirk before pushing Aisha onto the couch and climbing on top of her.

"Now, my sweet wifuu, since I saved your life, shouldn't you reward your hero?" Myne lustfully said while biting Aisha's neck lightly before bringing his face close to hers and starting to kiss her passionately.

After five minutes of intense kissing, Myne finally pulled away his lips.

"Now, shall we start our honeymoon? No one will disturb us for the next few hours," Myne provocatively said while licking his lips.

"Can you handle me? As far as I remember, last time it was you who first used your magic to recover, am I right, my cute Lord Husband?"

Hearing Aisha's mocking words, a fire ignited in Myne's heart. He didn't say anything in response, and after giving a light smack on her bubbly butt, he carried her in a princess style toward his second bedroom to show her his newfound powers.

[Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 82

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: Hunter, Son-in-law of Royal Augusta Family, Head of Fortuna Family

*Divine Beast's Sacred Protection Telepathy: Fenrir, Jormungandr

[Skills]

Appraisal • Complete LV3 (473/500)

Inventory LV2 (349/1000)

Cut & Paste (162/200)

Tenfold Experience Acquisition LV (Max)

Soul Eyes (45/300)

King's Intimidation LV2 (167/200)

Realize (28/200)

Ultra Regeneration (Passive) LV2(282/500)

Charm (Passive) LV3 (206/500)

Space Box (0/50)

Probability (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Sorcery Extremity (Large) (0/200) { New }

*Special:-

Stealing hands (Medium) LV2 (140/200)

Pickpocketing (Small) (0/50)

Double Jump (Medium) LV3 (037/500)

Night Vision (Small) LV3 (319/500)

Stealth (Small) LV3 (09/500)

Lair (Medium) LV3 (54/500)

Presence Erase(Medium) LV3 (87/500)

Presence Detect (Large) LV2 (152/200) { New }

Tame (Large) (37/50)

Grappling (Medium) (20/50)

Eater (Large) LV4 (Passive) (286/1000)

Merchant (Large) (Passive) (32/50)

Magic Eye of Shock (Medium) (43/50)

Illusion (Small) (0/50)

Air Deploy (Large) (0/50)

Absolute Victory (Large) (0/50)

Incitement (Small) (0/50) { New }

Concealment (Medium) (0/50) { New }

*Weapons Related:-

Dagger (Medium) LV3 (422/500)

Two-handed Blade (Medium) (22/50)

Axe (Medium) (0/50)

One-handed Blade (Small) (0/50)

Twin Blades (Medium) (0/50)

Two-handed Axe (Large) (0/50)

Throwing (Medium) (0/50)

Two-handed Scythe (Medium) (0/50) { New }

*Body Enhancement:-

Swift Feet (Large) LV2 (47/200)

Strong Arm (Large) LV2 (178/ 200)

Leg Strength Enhancement (Small) LV3 (246/500)

Physical Strength Enhancement (Small) LV2 (180/200)

Sight Enhancement (Large) LV3 (61/500)

Rock Skin (Medium) LV3 (210/500)

Unbeatable (Medium) LV2 (41/200)

Iron Wall (Small) LV2 (170/200)

Mitigate (Medium) LV2 (15/200)

Power (Small) (Passive) LV3 (321/500)

Sprint (Small) LV2 (07/200)

Direct Hit (Small) (89/200)

Victory Delivery (Medium) LV2 (79/200)

Physical Strength Enhancement (Medium) (5/50) { New }

Defense Rise (Small) (0/50) { New }

Physics Rise (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Strength Rise (Small) (0/50) { New }

Absolute Evasion (Medium) (0/50) { New }

*Unique Magic: Space-Time (163/200)

*Magic Related:-

Magic • Wind (Basic Form: Wind Blade (Large), Wind Gun (Small), Wind Shield (Medium)
LV3 (377/500)

Magic • Fire (Basic Form: Fireball (Medium) LV3 (349/500)

Magic • Light (Basic Form: Light Beam (Medium), Fist of Light (Large) LV2 (151/200)

Magic • Earth (Basic Form: Rock Slash (Small), Earthquake (Medium) { New } LV2 (70/200)

Magic • Water (Basic Form: Colossal (Large) LV3 (30/500) { New }

AoE Magic • Wind Maximum (Medium) LV3 (74/500)

AoE Magic • Fire Maximum (Large) LV3 (231/500)

AoE Magic • Earth Maximum LV2 (Medium) (180/200)

Support Magic: Speed Reduction (Small) LV2 (108/200)

Support Magic: Sleep (Small) LV2 (180/200)

Support Magic: Stamina Recovery (Small) LV4 (982/ 1000)

Support Magic: Anty Toxicity (Medium) (0/50)

Support Magic: Stamina Absorption (Large) LV3 (140/500)

Support Magic: Small Recovery (Medium) LV3 (451/500) { New }

Support Magic: Vitality Absorption (Large) (0/50) { New }

Water Attribute • Resistance (43/50)

Wind Attribute • Resistance LV2 (109/200)

Earth Attribute • Resistance LV2 (135/200)

Fire Attribute • Resistance LV3 (147/500)

Poison • Resistance (0/50)

Dark Attribute • Resistance LV3 (188/500)

*Normal:-

Needlework (1/50)

Etiquette LV3 (318/500)

Cooking (30/50)

Art of Negotiation (45/50)

Alchemy (6/50)

Cleaning LV3 (172/500)

Fine Art • Singing (0/50)

Grinding (0/50)

*Soul Related:-

Martial Arts: Flurry Attack (21/200)

Martial Art: Dush (122/200)

Martial Arts: Heavy Fist (0/50) { New }

Martial Arts: Consecutive Attacks (0/200) { New }

[Money: Platinum Coin (350) Gold Coins (5323)]

Chapter 208: Side Story For Fun (Part 1. A Date with Sylphy)

I had intended to share these stories earlier, but personal issues caused some delays. It's worth noting that this side story has a minimal impact on the main plot and is primarily intended for your enjoyment, adding some lighthearted moments to further enhance Myne and Sylphy's bond. Without further ado, I'll refrain from taking up more of your valuable time.

Once again, thank you for your lovely support... Happy Reading(◡ ◡-)✧

This side story starts after Myne and his gang return to their home in Lucas Town after the wedding ceremony had safely ended. It was after Amy and Ayri's sudden sleepover had ended peacefully and things had settled down for a while.

"Myne, Aisha, I think it's unfair," Sylphy suddenly stood up from her chair during a pleasant family conversation while they were having dinner, and expressing her dissatisfaction.

"What do you mean by unfair? Did Aisha give you less meat? You still haven't finished what's on your plate. Why do you want more? Are you trying to gain weight or something?" Myne asked humorously Sylphy. In response she made an angry pout.

"Hehe, how cute. It's quite rare to see Sylphy with such an expression. Looks like I'll have to tease her more if I want to see that cute face often" Myne thought with a smile but...

Sylphy, still staring angrily at him, blushed furiously, and her movements came to a halt.

"My dear pervert Lord Husband, you're saying it out loud, not thinking in your mind," Aisha remarked, rolling her eyes. She often wondered how she, a pure maiden, fell for such a perverted person.

"My, Myne! I'm not talking about that right now..." Sylphy said, looking serious. Aisha and Myne exchanged glances and waited for her to calm down, amused by her flustered state.

And they waited for approximately five minutes.

Sylphy, having finally calmed down, once again began to talk about the "unfairness" from before.

"Phew, good grief... My lord husband here launched a surprise attack in the middle of a serious conversation. Grumble, grumble. Oh, that's right! Myne! I think it's unfair!!"

"Now, will you even tell us what's unfair?" Myne rubbed his forehead and asked again.

"Myne, you went on a date with Aisha only, didn't you? But what about me? We're already married, but we haven't gone on any date," Sylphy said, slamming her palm on the dining table.

A date? Well, I did go on a date with Aisha once, but I don't recall Aisha ever mentioning it to Sylphy. How did you find out? Myne wondered, looking at Aisha. She folded her arms and pondered for a moment before shaking her head, indicating she had no idea what Sylphy was talking about.

"Sylphy, what do you mean by 'date'? I don't remember anything like that at all," Myne asked. Sylphy became enraged, clenching her fists tightly.

"What are you talking about? Both of you went to the Dungeon of Strength in Adol Town alone, didn't you? What was that if not a date?" Sylphy said, her breathing becoming rough as she puffed up her chest.

Dungeon of Strength? That's a date? Is there something wrong with Sylphy's brain? Myne sighed, dropping his shoulders. Aisha also sighed and shook her head, silently picking up her plate from the table and leaving the kitchen. She couldn't bear to listen to Sylphy's nonsense any longer, for the sake of her own mental health.

"Sylphy, honey, did you hit your head during training? Exploring a dungeon filled with monsters is a date?"

Hearing Myne's question, Sylphy, instead of feeling embarrassed, became more enthusiastic and replied instantly, "Of course! A couple in love, going far away with only themselves for company, fighting together, and strengthening their bonds. What else could it be other than a date?"

I also remember that during that adventure, you and Aisha confessed your love for each other for the first time and connected physically, didn't you? F*ck so romantic..."

Well, she does have a point. That trip did bring Aisha and me closer than ever, Myne admitted in his heart.

"So what do you want to do?" Myne asked, even though he already knew where this was going.

"Is there even a need to ask? Of course, you're also going on a date with me as well!!!" Sylphy said, grinning from ear to ear.

...

And so, Sylphy and Myne once again headed to the Dungeon of Strength. Aisha, Ted, and Waffle were left to take care of the house. Waffle, as always, initially tried to tag along, but after Sylphy calmly and then fiercely explained things, he quickly became obedient and stopped mentioning his desire to go with them.

"Are you ready?" Myne asked, standing at the gate of his house with a portal connected to Adol Town open in front of him.

"What are you doing? We're not going through the portal. I want to experience and enjoy this date to the fullest. If we use the portal, it'll become a boring training session instead. You and Aisha travelled by carriage, right? We're also going by carriage," Sylphy declared dominantly, leaving no room for negotiation.

"But have you forgotten our last experience of travelling by carriage? You lay on the bed for half a day, and that was only because of your overpowered Regeneration skill. Otherwise, who knows if you would have even stood it here," Myne said helplessly and closed the portal.

"That was just an accident, and the road between Lucas and Adol Town is relatively safe. Not many rich people come here, so there aren't many chances of encountering bandits. Now, let's go and hire a good carriage," Sylphy said, grabbing Myne's hand and dragging him toward the west of the town.

...

"Knock-Knock..."

"Why are we here, Lord Husband? I saw many public carriages there. Couldn't we just pick a random one and start our journey?" Sylphy asked impatiently with a frown.

Traveling in a public carriage? Not a chance. I still remember the painful experience from last time," Myne thought rolling his eyes. He didn't say anything else about it.

"Who are you?"

Seeing Myne ignoring her, Sylphy wanted to ask again. Just then, the door of the house opened, and a 10-year-old child stood in front of them, asking with his childish voice.

"Little guy, is your grandpa at home?" Myne asked gently with a smile and seeing the child nod he continued, "Then can you please inform him that there is a customer outside who wants to go to Adol Town, if he doesn't have any problem."

"Wouldn't we just pick up a random one and start our journey?" Myne asked with a gentle smile. The child nodded and quickly ran into the house, slamming the door behind him.

Hearing that Myne is a customer, the child nodded his head excitedly and quickly ran into the house, slamming the door behind him on Myne's face and locking it from inside.

"What a clever kid, he even locked the door," Sylphy commented while nodding her head.

Soon, an old man opened the door again and recognized Myne immediately, after all what Myne and Aisha did in his carriage last time was not something anyone can forget easily, especially when the other party is quite generous with tips

"Ohh, it's you boy, what brought you here?" The old man asked with a smile while inviting Myne and Sylphy into this house, VIP customers like Myne are welcome everywhere.

Myne declined the old man's sincere invitation and got straight to the point, saying, "Grandpa Kane, my wife and I want to go to Adol Town and need a carriage. I wonder if you are available to take us there in your comfortable carriage?"

"Of course, no problem, but it will take me some time to prepare the carriage for travelling. Why don't you and your wife sit on the couch while I make preparations?"

Although Old Man Kane hesitated briefly upon seeing Sylphy next to Myne, he had seen much of the world and knew when to speak and when to remain silent. He didn't mention anything about Myne's previous girl and, after inviting Myne and Sylphy inside, he ordered his daughter-in-law to entertain them while he quickly prepared his carriage.

Fifteen minutes later, Old Man Kane, accompanied by his good-looking carriage and his diligent grandson Tailar, appeared in front of his house. They picked up Myne and Sylphy, and their journey began.

The journey from Lucas to Adol Town went without any incidents. Thanks to the high-quality comfort of the carriage, Sylphy, thanks to her wise Lord Husband didn't get a chance to experience the horror of public carriage. Throughout the journey, they engaged in pleasant conversation, a significant aspect of their date, according to Sylphy.

One might wonder where Sylphy acquired her somewhat weird and useless knowledge about dates. The credit largely went to the maids in her palace, whose favourite hobby is to spread gossip. Considering that Sylphy's mind was often preoccupied with thoughts of fighting and training, and she rarely glanced at books, such ideas were unlikely to originate from within her little brain.

Along the way, they discuss various odd and seemingly pointless topics within the carriage, just as Sylphy had planned. Yep, she had an entire list of topics she wanted to talk about. Most of the time, Myne listened to Sylphy's peculiar stories, occasionally offering his own opinions to ensure she didn't think he was insincere about their date and just faking to be happy so she wouldn't feel sad.

After a smooth four-hour-long journey, they finally arrived at their destination. Since Myne had already informed Old Man Kane about the Inn where they were going to stay, the carriage didn't

make any stops and brought them directly to the Silver Bell Pavilion where Myne and Aisha had stayed during their previous visit.

"Thank you, Grandpa Kane. Here's your payment of 50 gold coins. Also, would it be possible for you to pick us up the day after tomorrow?" Myne handed the money to Old Man Kane and made the request calmly.

"Of course, no problem. I'll be here at 1 o'clock the day after tomorrow," Old Man Kane nodded in agreement while accepting the money, not questioning the extra 10 gold coins in the pouch. Afterwards, Old Man Kane bid farewell to Myne and Sylphy and returned the way he had come from.

Chapter 209: Side Story For Fun (Part 2. Trait of A Born Assassin)

"Is this the Inn where you and Aisha stayed and lost your virginity, huh?" Sylphy excitedly asked while staring at the Silver Bell Pavilion Inn signboard.

"Bang..."

"Ouch! Ouch! Why did you hit me? Ahhh, that hurt."

"Don't talk nonsense in the middle of the road. Did you forget your identity? Look, people are already observing us. And now you are openly discussing personal matters. Do you want to become the target of their gossip?" Myne said with a frown and without giving his unreliable second wife a chance to talk back, he dragged her into the Inn.

"Welcome to the Silver Bell Pavilion."

The moment they entered the inn, a young boy welcomed them with a smile and was about to introduce his inn to Myne and Sylphy when a sweet voice came from behind him.

"Rex, Emily is calling you. Leave these honourable guests to me, I will serve them."

Everyone looked at the voice, and to Myne's surprise, the young catgirl with gigantic E-cup-sized breasts, and because of playing with whose tail last time he almost got beaten by Aish, stood behind the boy named Rex with a smile.

"Oh, okay. I will leave this sir and madam to you then. Excuse me, I have to go. Have a nice day," Rex said confusedly and quickly ran away.

"It is my honour to meet My Lord again, and Your Highness Princess Sylphid as well," The catgirl said with a smile and bowed deeply to Myne and Sylphy, leaving a good impression.

"Aah, I am no doubt Sylphid, but I am not a princess anymore. You don't need to fuss about me," Sylphy politely replied while waving her hand.

"I have heard that you have married. I offer my blessings from the bottom of my heart. So how can I serve you?" The catgirl sweetly asked.

"We want to book your most expensive room for two nights and three days," Myne spoke gently while stealing a glance at the catgirl's tail, which swayed behind her.

"Sure, sir. Wait a minute. I'll bring your room key," The catgirl said without asking for money, then hurriedly ran toward the receptionist's desk. After whispering something in the receptionist girl's ear, she took a key from her and returned to Myne and Sylphy.

[Name: Velvet Pawsley

LV: 41

Race: Halfling (Hume+Cat)

Gender: Female

Age: 19 y/o

Occupation: Princess of Pawsley Tribe, Waitress of the Silver Bell Pavilion, Huntress

Title: None

Status: Excited, Honry, Hopeful

[Skill]

Charm

Heart Eyes

Invincibility

[Ability]

Danger Sense

Iron Claw

Rush

Nightvision

Super Sight

Silentsteps]

What the heck! A super all-rounder skill and ability package? It's the first time I've seen such a well-balanced status of someone. Aside from having low defence, she's a born assassin. Even her identity is abnormal. I wonder what kind of trouble she has faced that forced her to leave her home and work as a waitress in the midst of these greedy humes.

And, most importantly, although I can understand that I am quite handsome and girls can easily turn on after seeing me, but why in the world is she happy and hopeful seeing me? Myne thought with a frown while looking at the catgirl who was approaching them with a smile that seemed harmless to humes and anime.

"Follow me, My Lord and Your Highness. I will show you to your room," The catgirl named Velvet respectfully gestured for Myne and Sylphy to follow her.

Velvet took Myne and Sylphy to the inn's third floor, just like last time, and mysteriously brought them to the same room Myne had stayed in with Aisha.

Quite clever. At least this inn's service is top-notch, I have to say, Myne thought with a surprised expression.

Sylphy tilted her head to one side and asked confusedly, "What's wrong, Lord Husband?"

"Nothing, it's just that this is the same room in which Aisha and I stayed previously."

"Oh, that's great! To me, this is a happy thing!" Sylphy, who is obsessed with not being different from Aisha, exclaimed with surprise. Just as Velvet opened the door, she rushed into the room like a hurricane.

"She looks very excited," Velvet commented puzzley, don't understand why Sylphy is excited.

Myne whose eyes were deeply focused on Velvet's tail of course didn't reply to her, since Sylphy gave him a rare opportunity and left him alone with her, it is only natural for him to take advantage of it.

"Moan..."

Just as Myne touched Velvet's tail, she let out a soft moan. Clearly, her tail was more sensitive than last time.

Velvet also didn't become angry at Myne touching her tail. She purred softly, closed the door, and stood on her feet's finger with a red face as Myne kept playing with her tail like a pervert.

Getting the green light from Velvet, Myne didn't let go of such a nice opportunity. He skillfully moved his other hand on top of her head and pinched her fluffy and furry ears.

"Ahmm, Master, please be gentle," Velvet muttered in a sultry voice and pressed her big bubbly butt against Myne's already hard little brother, rubbing them up and down.

Sigh, I really want to taste such an honest girl, but... It's not the right time, Myne thought and forcefully controlled his extreme desire to f*ck the obedient catgirl in front of him and let her go with a heavy heart.

"Huh? Master?"

Feeling that Myne moved away from her, Velvet tilted her head and asked with confusion.

"Sorry, this is as far as we can go. Anything more, and I'll be in big trouble," Myne said helplessly while shaking his head and pointing at the door.

Velvet instantly understood Myne's problem and quickly bowed in apology for being sultry.

"Don't worry, I also enjoyed your services. Here, take this money and register this room in my name. By the way, the extra money is your tip," Myne said with a smile while handing a small bag to Velvet, who had a disappointed face.

"Thank you, Master, for your generosity," Velvet said as she took the money bag. After thinking for a moment, she bit her lower lip and hugged Myne tightly while whispering into his ear.

"Master, if you want please don't hesitate to use this lowly servant of yours. Just press that red button in the room, and I will immediately come to your service, no matter what it is."

Finished saying what she wanted, Velvet gave a small peck on Myne's lips and with a red face, quickly ran away.

Myne thought with a smirk while gazing at Velvet's swaying butt, "What a wonderful and cheerful girl. It seems like this time I can't go back without satisfying her little wish, and after our in-depth conversation maybe I can also learn about her history. Now I remember if her background is clean then maybe I can drag her into my clan a good seeding like her would be very helpful for my clan."

"Myne, what are you doing alone in the corridor? Come in quickly," Sylphy opened the door and saw Myne dazedly standing alone in the corridor. She couldn't help but speak with concern.

"Yes, sorry honey, I was just thinking about our date," Myne quickly snapped back to reality upon hearing Sylphy's voice and said with a smile.

"Nice, it seems like you're also starting to enjoy our date. Anyway, come in. The room that once tied you and Aisha together, it feels deeply moving if you think about it that way. I am also looking forward to such an experience," Sylphy said while pulling Myne into the room and curiously inspecting the bed quality, baths, and so on.

"Now that I generally understand the layout of the room, and it is still some hours before night, what should we do? By the way, when you came here with Aisha, did you immediately enter the dungeon after this?" Sylphy asked as she sat on the bed.

"Ummm, no. When we came here last time, it was already quite late, so Aisha suggested touring the town. We visited the general store and the weapon store, ate delicious street food, and so on," Myne explained.

"In that case, why don't we visit other stores other than those two? The sundries we have at home are bought here, right? Even for weapons, we already have the necessary ones. So why don't we check out other shops?"

Well, she has a point. Maybe I can also find a magic item for Rector. With that guy's character, it won't be long before he comes knocking on my door and asking for his reward, especially that item that can increase his stamina, Myne thought and accepted Sylphy's decision.

"Un, that's right! Let's take a look at the other stores, and buy some gifts for Aisha and others. But before that, let's eat something. It's already lunchtime," Myne said while looking at the clock.

After discussing their next course of action, both of them exited the room and came to the ground floor. They sat down at a random table and ordered every dish listed on the menu. Recently, Myne noticed that with the increase in his Eater skill level, he could now eat the amount of food that would satisfy three people easily.

This fact made Aisha a little angry, as she had to prepare a lot of food for everyone. If it weren't for Myne's special skill in coaxing women, she might have already started complaining.

After a great and healthy feast that cost them 15 gold coins, Myne and Sylphy walked around the town while holding each other's hands.

The first shop they entered was naturally a high-end clothing store. Going shopping with a woman, the first option any man encounters is always a clothing shop. This fact is proven by many wise men.

During the entire clothes shopping trip, Myne dutifully put away his "husband" title and became an obedient servant. His only task was to nod his head every once in a while and carry Sylphy's various selected clothes all around the shop.

"Myne, what do you think? Does this dress look nice on me or not?" Sylphy, in the changing room along with Myne, quickly removed her original dress and wore a "Myaddiction Red Long Chiffon Women's Beach Dress," without being shy about Myne staring at her naked body without blinking the entire time.

"Of course, you look gorgeous, and to tell you the truth, every dress in the shop looks beautiful on you, my little princess," Myne said as he took Sylphy in his embrace and after stealing a deep kiss, flirtatiously said.

"Thank you for your compliment, and since you like this dress, then let's buy it," Sylphy responded with a little giggle. "But before that, let me try on some other..."

Ahhh, when will this end? Now, I am really missing Aisha. She never tortured me like this, Myne thought, shaking his head with a fake smile.

...

"So, what did you buy from that secret section where only women are allowed? And what's wrong with a husband following his wife? That old lady scolded me so much for no reason," Myne complained while walking on the road with Sylphy.

After an entire hour and a half of non-stop checking clothes, Sylphy finally brought five dresses, a whole set of colourful, erotic panties, and bras for herself, and three dresses for Aisha. In the middle of shopping, the beautiful, milf manager took her to a secret room of the shop where only women were allowed to go.

Fifteen minutes later, just when Myne thought something had happened to Sylphy, she came out of that room with a red but excited face, holding a big bag in her hand. She immediately hid it in her storage bag before Myne could look inside.

"Didn't I already say that this is a secret, and you will understand tonight?" Sylphy, with a wide playful smile on her face, leaned against Myne's arm and said happily.

"Ahhh, you girls and your never-ending secrets. Forget it, let's see what kind of surprise you give me tonight," Myne muttered disappointingly while burying his curiosity deep in his heart.

""Hey, that pretty girl over there. Why don't you stop playing with that brat over there and come have a drink with this uncle? We'll treat you as much as you want.""

Just as Myne and Sylphy were wandering aimlessly on the street, suddenly, a cliché situation occurred. Out of nowhere, a pair of aggressive-looking adventurers, deeply drunk, came up behind them and called out while lecherously gazing at Sylphy.

Myne and Sylphy curiously looked back and saw two ugly and shabby adventurers who could hardly stand on their feet, staring at them, especially at Sylphy. They occasionally drank alcohol from the bottles in their hands to satisfy their never-ending thirst.

"Oh, what are you looking at, bastards? Get the hell out of here before I lose my temper. We'll take care of your girl. After we get bored with her, we'll let her go! Heehee," The first drunkard said, laughing happily.

"Yes, but it might take some time before we get bored with her. After all, it's been a while since I saw such a beautiful girl. It's not easy to meet someone like her," The second drunkard followed his brother's suit and spoke cheerfully.

Finally, something interesting. Let's see, both of them are C-rank adventurers with useless skills. Sigh, I was expecting too much, Myne thought disappointedly. Just as he was about to confront both adventurers, Sylphy, with black lines on her forehead, leapt at them like an angry female gorilla. As for why gorilla, because her fighting style is a ditto copy of a gorilla.

Soon, the cries of the two adventurers echoed throughout the entire street. Because this small incident happened in the middle of the market, and that too in broad daylight, the crowd quickly gathered to watch the fun. Sylphy, of course, didn't disappoint them.

She beat the hell out of those two adventurers with her bare fists to the point that the patrolling guards couldn't hide in the crowd and had to step in because they were afraid she might kill them, and increase their workload.

Although because of this commotion, Sylphy's identity was exposed, and her die-hard fans surrounded her like insects, Myne used his "King's Intimidation" skill on a large scale, and no one dared to cause any trouble after that. So both of them easily escaped the overexcited crowd.

"That was awesome. You were like a war goddess. I couldn't take my eyes off you."

As they walked for a while and slipped out of the hustle and bustle, Myne first cast his "Cleaning" skill on Sylphy before taking her in his arms and kissing her passionately.

"You just need an excuse to embrace me and kiss me, right? But thank you for your praise, and those two bastards deserved more than a beating. If the patrolling guards hadn't intervened, I would have definitely disabled them for a lifetime, so they couldn't make trouble for anyone after today," Sylphy said, still angry.

"Don't be angry about such a small thing, my cute princess. Where shall we go now? Do you have any plans?" Myne quickly switched the topic, noticing Sylphy's mood was changing in the wrong direction

"About it, let me think... How about we check out various food stalls? Since you and Aisha last time visited them, you might know some good places, right?"

Hearing Sylphy's suggestion, Myne nodded thoughtfully and, once again, after grabbing her hand, he led her to taste some wonderful specialities of Adol Town.

Chapter 208 : Side Story For Fun (Part 1. A Date with Sylphy)

I had intended to share these stories earlier, but personal issues caused some delays. It's worth noting that this side story has a minimal impact on the main plot and is primarily intended for your enjoyment, adding some lighthearted moments to further enhance Myne and Sylphy's bond. Without further ado, I'll refrain from taking up more of your valuable time.

Once again, thank you for your lovely support... Happy Reading(◡ ◡-)✧

This side story starts after Myne and his gang return to their home in Lucas Town after the wedding ceremony had safely ended. It was after Amy and Ayri's sudden sleepover had ended peacefully and things had settled down for a while.

"Myne, Aisha, I think it's unfair," Sylphy suddenly stood up from her chair during a pleasant family conversation while they were having dinner, and expressing her dissatisfaction.

"What do you mean by unfair? Did Aisha give you less meat? You still haven't finished what's on your plate. Why do you want more? Are you trying to gain weight or something?" Myne asked humorously Sylphy. In response she made an angry pout.

"Hehe, how cute. It's quite rare to see Sylphy with such an expression. Looks like I'll have to tease her more if I want to see that cute face often" Myne thought with a smile but...

Sylphy, still staring angrily at him, blushed furiously, and her movements came to a halt.

"My dear pervert Lord Husband, you're saying it out loud, not thinking in your mind," Aisha remarked, rolling her eyes. She often wondered how she, a pure maiden, fell for such a perverted person.

"My, Myne! I'm not talking about that right now..." Sylphy said, looking serious. Aisha and Myne exchanged glances and waited for her to calm down, amused by her flustered state.

And they waited for approximately five minutes.

Sylphy, having finally calmed down, once again began to talk about the "unfairness" from before.

"Phew, good grief... My lord husband here launched a surprise attack in the middle of a serious conversation. Grumble, grumble. Oh, that's right! Myne! I think it's unfair!!"

"Now, will you even tell us what's unfair?" Myne rubbed his forehead and asked again.

"Myne, you went on a date with Aisha only, didn't you? But what about me? We're already married, but we haven't gone on any date," Sylphy said, slamming her palm on the dining table.

A date? Well, I did go on a date with Aisha once, but I don't recall Aisha ever mentioning it to Sylphy. How did you find out? Myne wondered, looking at Aisha. She folded her arms and pondered for a moment before shaking her head, indicating she had no idea what Sylphy was talking about.

"Sylphy, what do you mean by 'date'? I don't remember anything like that at all," Myne asked. Sylphy became enraged, clenching her fists tightly.

"What are you talking about? Both of you went to the Dungeon of Strength in Adol Town alone, didn't you? What was that if not a date?" Sylphy said, her breathing becoming rough as she puffed up her chest.

Dungeon of Strength? That's a date? Is there something wrong with Sylphy's brain? Myne sighed, dropping his shoulders. Aisha also sighed and shook her head, silently picking up her plate from the

table and leaving the kitchen. She couldn't bear to listen to Sylphy's nonsense any longer, for the sake of her own mental health.

"Sylphy, honey, did you hit your head during training? Exploring a dungeon filled with monsters is a date?"

Hearing Myne's question, Sylphy, instead of feeling embarrassed, became more enthusiastic and replied instantly, "Of course! A couple in love, going far away with only themselves for company, fighting together, and strengthening their bonds. What else could it be other than a date?"

I also remember that during that adventure, you and Aisha confessed your love for each other for the first time and connected physically, didn't you? F*ck so romantic..."

Well, she does have a point. That trip did bring Aisha and me closer than ever, Myne admitted in his heart.

"So what do you want to do?" Myne asked, even though he already knew where this was going.

"Is there even a need to ask? Of course, you're also going on a date with me as well!!!" Sylphy said, grinning from ear to ear.

...

And so, Sylphy and Myne once again headed to the Dungeon of Strength. Aisha, Ted, and Waffle were left to take care of the house. Waffle, as always, initially tried to tag along, but after Sylphy calmly and then fiercely explained things, he quickly became obedient and stopped mentioning his desire to go with them.

"Are you ready?" Myne asked, standing at the gate of his house with a portal connected to Adol Town open in front of him.

"What are you doing? We're not going through the portal. I want to experience and enjoy this date to the fullest. If we use the portal, it'll become a boring training session instead. You and Aisha travelled by carriage, right? We're also going by carriage," Sylphy declared dominantly, leaving no room for negotiation.

"But have you forgotten our last experience of travelling by carriage? You lay on the bed for half a day, and that was only because of your overpowered Regeneration skill. Otherwise, who knows if you would have even stood it here," Myne said helplessly and closed the portal.

"That was just an accident, and the road between Lucas and Adol Town is relatively safe. Not many rich people come here, so there aren't many chances of encountering bandits. Now, let's go and hire a good carriage," Sylphy said, grabbing Myne's hand and dragging him toward the west of the town.

...

"Knock-Knock..."

"Why are we here, Lord Husband? I saw many public carriages there. Couldn't we just pick a random one and start our journey?" Sylphy asked impatiently with a frown.

Traveling in a public carriage? Not a chance. I still remember the painful experience from last time," Myne thought rolling his eyes. He didn't say anything else about it.

"Who are you?"

Seeing Myne ignoring her, Sylphy wanted to ask again. Just then, the door of the house opened, and a 10-year-old child stood in front of them, asking with his childish voice.

"Little guy, is your grandpa at home?" Myne asked gently with a smile and seeing the child nod he continued, "Then can you please inform him that there is a customer outside who wants to go to Adol Town, if he doesn't have any problem."

Wouldn't we just pick up a random one and start our journey?" Myne asked with a gentle smile. The child nodded and quickly ran into the house, slamming the door behind him.

Hearing that Myne is a customer, the child nodded his head excitedly and quickly ran into the house, slamming the door behind him on Myne's face and locking it from inside.

"What a clever kid, he even locked the door," Sylphy commented while nodding her head.

Soon, an old man opened the door again and recognized Myne immediately, after all what Myne and Aisha did in his carriage last time was not something anyone can forget easily, especially when the other party is quite generous with tips

Ohh, it's you boy, what brought you here? The old man asked with a smile while inviting Myne and Sylphy into this house, VIP customers like Myne are welcome everywhere.

Myne declined the old man's sincere invitation and got straight to the point, saying, "Grandpa Kane, my wife and I want to go to Adol Town and need a carriage. I wonder if you are available to take us there in your comfortable carriage?"

"Of course, no problem, but it will take me some time to prepare the carriage for travelling. Why don't you and your wife sit on the couch while I make preparations?"

Although Old Man Kane hesitated briefly upon seeing Sylphy next to Myne, he had seen much of the world and knew when to speak and when to remain silent. He didn't mention anything about Myne's previous girl and, after inviting Myne and Sylphy inside, he ordered his daughter-in-law to entertain them while he quickly prepared his carriage.

Fifteen minutes later, Old Man Kane, accompanied by his good-looking carriage and his diligent grandson Tailar, appeared in front of his house. They picked up Myne and Sylphy, and their journey began.

The journey from Lucas to Adol Town went without any incidents. Thanks to the high-quality comfort of the carriage, Sylphy, thanks to her wise Lord Husband didn't get a chance to experience the horror of public carriage. Throughout the journey, they engaged in pleasant conversation, a significant aspect of their date, according to Sylphy.

One might wonder where Sylphy acquired her somewhat weird and useless knowledge about dates. The credit largely went to the maids in her palace, whose favourite hobby is to spread gossip. Considering that Sylphy's mind was often preoccupied with thoughts of fighting and training, and she rarely glanced at books, such ideas were unlikely to originate from within her little brain.

Along the way, they discuss various odd and seemingly pointless topics within the carriage, just as Sylphy had planned. Yep, she had an entire list of topics she wanted to talk about. Most of the time, Myne listened to Sylphy's peculiar stories, occasionally offering his own opinions to ensure she didn't think he was insincere about their date and just faking to be happy so she wouldn't feel sad.

After a smooth four-hour-long journey, they finally arrived at their destination. Since Myne had already informed Old Man Kane about the Inn where they were going to stay, the carriage didn't make any stops and brought them directly to the Silver Bell Pavilion where Myne and Aisha had stayed during their previous visit.

"Thank you, Grandpa Kane. Here's your payment of 50 gold coins. Also, would it be possible for you to pick us up the day after tomorrow?" Myne handed the money to Old Man Kane and made the request calmly.

"Of course, no problem. I'll be here at 1 o'clock the day after tomorrow," Old Man Kane nodded in agreement while accepting the money, not questioning the extra 10 gold coins in the pouch. Afterwards, Old Man Kane bid farewell to Myne and Sylphy and returned the way he had come from.

Chapter 209 : Side Story For Fun (Part 2. Trait of A Born Assassin)

"Is this the Inn where you and Aisha stayed and lost your virginity, huh?" Sylphy excitedly asked while staring at the Silver Bell Pavilion Inn signboard.

"Bang..."

"Ouch! Ouch! Why did you hit me? Ahhh, that hurt."

"Don't talk nonsense in the middle of the road. Did you forget your identity? Look, people are already observing us. And now you are openly discussing personal matters. Do you want to become the target of their gossip?" Myne said with a frown and without giving his unreliable second wife a chance to talk back, he dragged her into the Inn.

"Welcome to the Silver Bell Pavilion."

The moment they entered the inn, a young boy welcomed them with a smile and was about to introduce his inn to Myne and Sylphy when a sweet voice came from behind him.

"Rex, Emily is calling you. Leave these honourable guests to me, I will serve them."

Everyone looked at the voice, and to Myne's surprise, the young catgirl with gigantic E-cup-sized breasts, and because of playing with whose tail last time he almost got beaten by Aish, stood behind the boy named Rex with a smile.

"Oh, okay. I will leave this sir and madam to you then. Excuse me, I have to go. Have a nice day," Rex said confusedly and quickly ran away.

"It is my honour to meet My Lord again, and Your Highness Princess Sylphid as well," The catgirl said with a smile and bowed deeply to Myne and Sylphy, leaving a good impression.

"Aah, I am no doubt Sylphid, but I am not a princess anymore. You don't need to fuss about me," Sylphy politely replied while waving her hand.

"I have heard that you have married. I offer my blessings from the bottom of my heart. So how can I serve you?" The catgirl sweetly asked.

"We want to book your most expensive room for two nights and three days," Myne spoke gently while stealing a glance at the catgirl's tail, which swayed behind her.

"Sure, sir. Wait a minute. I'll bring your room key," The catgirl said without asking for money, then hurriedly ran toward the receptionist's desk. After whispering something in the receptionist girl's ear, she took a key from her and returned to Myne and Sylphy.

[Name: Velvet Pawsley

LV: 41

Race: Halfling (Hume+Cat)

Gender: Female

Age: 19 y/o

Occupation: Princess of Pawsley Tribe, Waitress of the Silver Bell Pavilion, Huntress

Title: None

Status: Excited, Honry, Hopeful

[Skill]

Charm

Heart Eyes

Invincibility

[Ability]

Danger Sense

Iron Claw

Rush

Nightvision

Super Sight

Silentsteps]

What the heck! A super all-rounder skill and ability package? It's the first time I've seen such a well-balanced status of someone. Aside from having low defence, she's a born assassin. Even her identity

is abnormal. I wonder what kind of trouble she has faced that forced her to leave her home and work as a waitress in the midst of these greedy humes.

And, most importantly, although I can understand that I am quite handsome and girls can easily turn on after seeing me, but why in the world is she happy and hopeful seeing me? Myne thought with a frown while looking at the catgirl who was approaching them with a smile that seemed harmless to humes and anime.

"Follow me, My Lord and Your Highness. I will show you to your room," The catgirl named Velvet respectfully gestured for Myne and Sylphy to follow her.

Velvet took Myne and Sylphy to the inn's third floor, just like last time, and mysteriously brought them to the same room Myne had stayed in with Aisha.

Quite clever. At least this inn's service is top-notch, I have to say, Myne thought with a surprised expression.

Sylphy tilted her head to one side and asked confusedly, "What's wrong, Lord Husband?"

"Nothing, it's just that this is the same room in which Aisha and I stayed previously."

"Oh, that's great! To me, this is a happy thing!" Sylphy, who is obsessed with not being different from Aisha, exclaimed with surprise. Just as Velvet opened the door, she rushed into the room like a hurricane.

"She looks very excited," Velvet commented puzzlessly, don't understand why Sylphy is excited.

Myne whose eyes were deeply focused on Velvet's tail of course didn't reply to her, since Sylphy gave him a rare opportunity and left him alone with her, it is only natural for him to take advantage of it.

"Moan..."

Just as Myne touched Velvet's tail, she let out a soft moan. Clearly, her tail was more sensitive than last time.

Velvet also didn't become angry at Myne touching her tail. She purred softly, closed the door, and stood on her feet's finger with a red face as Myne kept playing with her tail like a pervert.

Getting the green light from Velvet, Myne didn't let go of such a nice opportunity. He skillfully moved his other hand on top of her head and pinched her fluffy and furry ears.

"Ahmm, Master, please be gentle," Velvet muttered in a sultry voice and pressed her big bubbly butt against Myne's already hard little brother, rubbing them up and down.

Sigh, I really want to taste such an honest girl, but... It's not the right time, Myne thought and forcefully controlled his extreme desire to f*ck the obedient catgirl in front of him and let her go with a heavy heart.

"Huh? Master?"

Feeling that Myne moved away from her, Velvet tilted her head and asked with confusion.

"Sorry, this is as far as we can go. Anything more, and I'll be in big trouble," Myne said helplessly while shaking his head and pointing at the door.

Velvet instantly understood Myne's problem and quickly bowed in apology for being sultry.

"Don't worry, I also enjoyed your services. Here, take this money and register this room in my name. By the way, the extra money is your tip," Myne said with a smile while handing a small bag to Velvet, who had a disappointed face.

"Thank you, Master, for your generosity," Velvet said as she took the money bag. After thinking for a moment, she bit her lower lip and hugged Myne tightly while whispering into his ear.

"Master, if you want please don't hesitate to use this lowly servant of yours. Just press that red button in the room, and I will immediately come to your service, no matter what it is."

Finished saying what she wanted, Velvet gave a small peck on Myne's lips and with a red face, quickly ran away.

Myne thought with a smirk while gazing at Velvet's swaying butt, "What a wonderful and cheerful girl. It seems like this time I can't go back without satisfying her little wish, and after our in-depth conversation maybe I can also learn about her history. Now I remember if her background is clean then maybe I can drag her into my clan a good seeding like her would be very helpful for my clan."

"Myne, what are you doing alone in the corridor? Come in quickly," Sylphy opened the door and saw Myne dazedly standing alone in the corridor. She couldn't help but speak with concern.

"Yes, sorry honey, I was just thinking about our date," Myne quickly snapped back to reality upon hearing Sylphy's voice and said with a smile.

"Nice, it seems like you're also starting to enjoy our date. Anyway, come in. The room that once tied you and Aisha together, it feels deeply moving if you think about it that way. I am also looking forward to such an experience," Sylphy said while pulling Myne into the room and curiously inspecting the bed quality, baths, and so on.

"Now that I generally understand the layout of the room, and it is still some hours before night, what should we do? By the way, when you came here with Aisha, did you immediately enter the dungeon after this?" Sylphy asked as she sat on the bed.

"Ummm, no. When we came here last time, it was already quite late, so Aisha suggested touring the town. We visited the general store and the weapon store, ate delicious street food, and so on," Myne explained.

"In that case, why don't we visit other stores other than those two? The sundries we have at home are bought here, right? Even for weapons, we already have the necessary ones. So why don't we check out other shops?"

Well, she has a point. Maybe I can also find a magic item for Rector. With that guy's character, it won't be long before he comes knocking on my door and asking for his reward, especially that item that can increase his stamina, Myne thought and accepted Sylphy's decision.

"Un, that's right! Let's take a look at the other stores, and buy some gifts for Aisha and others. But before that, let's eat something. It's already lunchtime," Myne said while looking at the clock.

After discussing their next course of action, both of them exited the room and came to the ground floor. They sat down at a random table and ordered every dish listed on the menu. Recently, Myne noticed that with the increase in his Eater skill level, he could now eat the amount of food that would satisfy three people easily.

This fact made Aisha a little angry, as she had to prepare a lot of food for everyone. If it weren't for Myne's special skill in coaxing women, she might have already started complaining.

After a great and healthy feast that cost them 15 gold coins, Myne and Sylphy walked around the town while holding each other's hands.

The first shop they entered was naturally a high-end clothing store. Going shopping with a woman, the first option any man encounters is always a clothing shop. This fact is proven by many wise men.

During the entire clothes shopping trip, Myne dutifully put away his "husband" title and became an obedient servant. His only task was to nod his head every once in a while and carry Sylphy's various selected clothes all around the shop.

"Myne, what do you think? Does this dress look nice on me or not?" Sylphy, in the changing room along with Myne, quickly removed her original dress and wore a "Myaddiction Red Long Chiffon Women's Beach Dress," without being shy about Myne staring at her naked body without blinking the entire time.

"Of course, you look gorgeous, and to tell you the truth, every dress in the shop looks beautiful on you, my little princess," Myne said as he took Sylphy in his embrace and after stealing a deep kiss, flirtatiously said.

"Thank you for your compliment, and since you like this dress, then let's buy it," Sylphy responded with a little giggle. "But before that, let me try on some other..."

Ahhh, when will this end? Now, I am really missing Aisha. She never tortured me like this, Myne thought, shaking his head with a fake smile.

...

"So, what did you buy from that secret section where only women are allowed? And what's wrong with a husband following his wife? That old lady scolded me so much for no reason," Myne complained while walking on the road with Sylphy.

After an entire hour and a half of non-stop checking clothes, Sylphy finally brought five dresses, a whole set of colourful, erotic panties, and bras for herself, and three dresses for Aisha. In the middle of shopping, the beautiful, milf manager took her to a secret room of the shop where only women were allowed to go.

Fifteen minutes later, just when Myne thought something had happened to Sylphy, she came out of that room with a red but excited face, holding a big bag in her hand. She immediately hid it in her storage bag before Myne could look inside.

"Didn't I already say that this is a secret, and you will understand tonight?" Sylphy, with a wide playful smile on her face, leaned against Myne's arm and said happily.

"Ahhh, you girls and your never-ending secrets. Forget it, let's see what kind of surprise you give me tonight," Myne muttered disappointingly while burying his curiosity deep in his heart.

"Hey, that pretty girl over there. Why don't you stop playing with that brat over there and come have a drink with this uncle? We'll treat you as much as you want."

Just as Myne and Sylphy were wandering aimlessly on the street, suddenly, a cliché situation occurred. Out of nowhere, a pair of aggressive-looking adventurers, deeply drunk, came up behind them and called out while lecherously gazing at Sylphy.

Myne and Sylphy curiously looked back and saw two ugly and shabby adventurers who could hardly stand on their feet, staring at them, especially at Sylphy. They occasionally drank alcohol from the bottles in their hands to satisfy their never-ending thirst.

"Oh, what are you looking at, bastards? Get the hell out of here before I lose my temper. We'll take care of your girl. After we get bored with her, we'll let her go! Heehee," The first drunkard said, laughing happily.

"Yes, but it might take some time before we get bored with her. After all, it's been a while since I saw such a beautiful girl. It's not easy to meet someone like her," The second drunkard followed his brother's suit and spoke cheerfully.

Finally, something interesting. Let's see, both of them are C-rank adventurers with useless skills. Sigh, I was expecting too much, Myne thought disappointedly. Just as he was about to confront both adventurers, Sylphy, with black lines on her forehead, leapt at them like an angry female gorilla. As for why gorilla, because her fighting style is a ditto copy of a gorilla.

Soon, the cries of the two adventurers echoed throughout the entire street. Because this small incident happened in the middle of the market, and that too in broad daylight, the crowd quickly gathered to watch the fun. Sylphy, of course, didn't disappoint them.

She beat the hell out of those two adventurers with her bare fists to the point that the patrolling guards couldn't hide in the crowd and had to step in because they were afraid she might kill them, and increase their workload.

Although because of this commotion, Sylphy's identity was exposed, and her die-hard fans surrounded her like insects, Myne used his "King's Intimidation" skill on a large scale, and no one dared to cause any trouble after that. So both of them easily escaped the overexcited crowd.

"That was awesome. You were like a war goddess. I couldn't take my eyes off you."

As they walked for a while and slipped out of the hustle and bustle, Myne first cast his "Cleaning" skill on Sylphy before taking her in his arms and kissing her passionately.

"You just need an excuse to embrace me and kiss me, right? But thank you for your praise, and those two bastards deserved more than a beating. If the patrolling guards hadn't intervened, I would have definitely disabled them for a lifetime, so they couldn't make trouble for anyone after today," Sylphy said, still angry.

"Don't be angry about such a small thing, my cute princess. Where shall we go now? Do you have any plans?" Myne quickly switched the topic, noticing Sylphy's mood was changing in the wrong direction

"About it, let me think... How about we check out various food stalls? Since you and Aisha last time visited them, you might know some good places, right?"

Hearing Sylphy's suggestion, Myne nodded thoughtfully and, once again, after grabbing her hand, he led her to taste some wonderful specialities of Adol Town.

Chapter 210: Side Story For Fun (Part 3. Wild night with Sylphy (R-18)

"Yeah, it certainly was. I had never eaten so many unique and funny things, and that too, so cheap in my life. Most of the things prepared by the royal chef in my palace were more focused on health rather than taste. So it was indeed very interesting to eat those street foods," Sylphy said with a giggle while lying on the bed, casually rubbing her slightly bigger belly.

Right now, Myne and Sylphy, after an entire day of wandering in the town, have finally returned to their room and are relaxing while waiting for the bath to be heated up.

"Oh, it should be ready, right?"

"Yes, I think so. It's been quite a while," Myne nodded.

"Then Myne, you go first and take a quiet bath. I need to make some preparations for our upcoming romantic night. Do you understand what I wanted to say, right?" Sylphy cutely asked as she moved her slender hand from her skirt to her breasts and finally stopped on her red lips.

So hot, tonight is definitely going to be very colorful, Myne thought while wiping saliva from the corner of his mouth before nodding his head and quickly running toward the bathhouse.

Hehehe, it seems like this seductive tip taught by Aisha really works. Now, which night dress should I wear? Myne said red suits me very much, right? Then this one will definitely steal his attention and win his heart and his little brother, Sylphy thought with a wide smirk on her face and quickly took out one of the nightdresses she had secretly bought from the cloth shop lady manager.

Soon, Myne came out from the bathroom in a hurry and saw Sylphy putting three small blue glass bottles on the table beside their bed, while one empty bottle lay on the carpet.

"Sylphy, what are they?" Myne asked confused, while coming toward her, with only a towel wrapped around his lower part.

"Huh? Did you already wash yourself? It hasn't even been 2 minutes since you went in, right?" Sylphy stared at Myne's sudden appearance behind her and asked with a frown.

"Hehe, sorry, dear, but it's really too difficult to hold my curiosity back now, so I took a quick bath and hurriedly came back," Myne shamelessly replied while rubbing the back of his head.

"Sigh, Aisha was right, you are really a big pervert. Anyway, those bottles are also part of my surprise. You will soon find out. You wait here I'll come back in a few minutes. And don't even think about using appraisal on them," Sylphy said the last part with a deadly serious tone before putting a smile back on her face and running to the bathhouse, carrying her storage bag along.

"Tsk, so scary, doesn't she know that the more you tell someone not to do something, the other party has more desire and curiosity to do it?" Myne muttered unhappily, but to not ruin Sylphy's hard work, he held back his curiosity and lay down on the bed, playing with his various skills while waiting for Sylphy to start her work.

...

"Lord Husband, how do I look? Do you think I am beautiful?"

After 20 minutes, while Myne was busy checking his inventory, a seductive voice and a beautiful scent of rose perfume came from the direction of the bathhouse.

Myne jolted awake from whatever state he was in and quickly looked in the direction of the voice. After seeing the heavenly view in front of him, his mouth comically opened so wide that someone could easily put a whole duck egg in it.

The reason was that Sylphy was wearing a Red Choker Lace Bralette Lingerie Set with a Garter Belt. The seductive bra set featured sheer lace triangle cups with strappy detail, adjustable spaghetti straps, a hook-back closure, and an elastic band below the chest that provided slight support.

The garter lingerie set came with a matching high-waisted garter belt, adjustable garter straps, a sexy g-string panty with cut-outs and tanga sides for a skimpy look. To make Myne's eyes completely glued to her, she also wore black net stockings on her slender white legs.

"Haa...Haa, so incredibly beautiful..." Myne dazedly muttered while breathing heavily and staring at Sylphy with his eyes wide open.

Hearing genuine praise from Myne and getting the reaction she had hoped for, Sylphy laughed shyly and approached him. She put her index finger under his chin, lifted his head a little bit, and spoke lustfully, "My dear Lord Husband, do you want to eat this little wife of yours?"

Myne instantly nodded his head like an obedient puppy.

"Good. Then it depends on whether you can clear my test or not."

Finished teasing Myne with a happy grin, Sylphy removed Myne's towel and grabbed his already hard little brother with her small, soft hand. Then she gives a light peck at Myne's lips before pushing him onto the bed and bringing her face right next to his dick.

Sylphy first blew a sigh on his excited little brother's tip, making Myne shiver with pleasure. She giggled at Myne's reaction and slowly started licking his dick with her wet red tongue.

Ahnm...

Myne moaned with eyes closed feeling Sylphy tongue on his dick.

Satisfied with Myne's reaction Sylphy skillfully moved her tongue down his shaft.

She propped a hand on the couch and bobbed her head down his shaft, tormenting his balls with her free hand.

After teasing Myne enough and Sylphy open her mouth widely and slowly devoured his dick and only stop after she put half of it inside her mouth.

Unlike big pervert Aisha, who gets more and more excited doing adultery with Myne and doesn't mind getting a little bit hurt or soaking, in her current experiences Sylphy can only take half of Myne's little brother inside her mouth before she starts to soak.

Amm, It tastes is little different today...

While Sylphy enjoying Myne's big guy inside her mouth, a big hand fell on her head, giving her a little pressure on top of her head.

"Sylphy, keep going," Myne urged.

"Ohh, has my Lord Husband already reached climax? If so then I am afraid you might not be able to clear my test," Sylphy took out Myne's dick from her mouth with a pop sound, brush her hair aside, and spoke while using her hand to pleasure Myne.

How can this be, there is still a long way to go before climax, I just can't wait to eat you, tonight you are looking so damn hot, that I can't describe it in words. By the way, move your ass here, it would be unfair if only you pleased me, let both of us work together and see who defeats whom, what do you say?

Hearing Myne's provoking words, Sylphy squinted her eyes and accepted Myne's challenge. She stood up from the ground and, after climbing onto the bed, positioned herself with Myne's head between her legs.

"What a great view, I can watch it for my entire life," Myne mutters greedily while staring at Sylphy's red panty which now gets a little bit wet from the center.

"Hehehe, with a single woman, I doubt about it," Sylphy truthfully mocks Myne and sits down on his face burying his nose in her wet vagina, and lay down on Myne's stomach before putting his dick back into his mouth again.

Her scent always makes me loopy, Myne thoughts ignoring Sylphy's mocking words, and with his index finger, he side away Sylphy's panty from her wet pussy.

So damn wet, she seems more horny than me, well that's good for me, Myne happily start lick of Sylphy's vagina.

Moan...

Sylphy let out a soft moan before picking up the pace.

Holy crap! She was cheating. I just started and she already speeds up to the maximum, if this goes I might not be able to last even 15 seconds, Myne thought with a shock, and after grabbing Sylphy's butt tightly, he quickly slide his tongue inside her as much as it can go.

The battle between Sylphy and Myne, which had just begun, quickly intensified, and soon Myne, who was being attacked from all sides, couldn't hold back anymore and shot his lose declaration inside her mouth.

"Yasss!!!" Mouth still filled with Myne's thick cum shouted happily with arm raised high.

"Don't be happy; you clearly cheated to win. This game was never fair," Myne complained feigning anger, before burying his mouth back into Sylphy's pussy.

"Ahhmmmm, so good... What cheated? I won through my hard work, okay," Sylphy shamelessly taunted back, her face turning red as she enjoyed Myne's service.

Soon under Myne's skillful tongue technique, she let out a loud moan and cum hard on Myne's face which he devoured every single drop with his wide open mouth.

"That was a very nice dessert," Myne said while licking his lips and the surrounding area of Sylphy's vagina as well.

"You know what? You're becoming more and more of a pervert," Sylphy remarked as she moved her curvy rear away from Myne and looked at him strangely.

"What pervert, is it a bad thing to eat my own wife? Your entire body belongs to me, so it is only natural for me to eat your sweet honey, haven't you enjoyed my cream as well? And most importantly no matter what you say, I am your pervert, and this is a fact, so deal with it."

Saying such without giving Sylphy time to react, Myne pushed her down and positioned himself on top of her.

"Now, now, let's see what we have here—a beautiful maiden falling into the hands of a pervert. This is quite a nice script," Myne teased lustfully, sealed his lips with Sylphy, and started passionately kissing her.

A fierce tongue battle began. Sylphy, not willing to lose, locked her arms around Myne's neck and her legs around his waist, embracing him tightly.

This tongue battle lasted for a full six minutes, and in the end, Sylphy lost by a narrow margin.

"Now the score is one-one, and next is the final round of my test, whatever wins in this round will be the dominant position tonight. If I win then I will be queen and you will be my gigolo slave, and if you win then I will be your obedient slave and you will be my Master, how about it?" Sylphy after taking some breaths suggests the rule of their tonight battle.

"Challenge accepted," Myne confidently replied without much thought. In any case, there was nothing to lose in either situation, and he was going to have a memorable night, no matter what.

"Nice, but before we start, here drink them," Saying this, Sylphy picked up two bottles from the table and handed them to Myne.

"And could you kindly tell me what's in them?" Myne inquired with a frown, holding the two palm-sized small bottles in his hand.

"One will increase your dick size for the next 6 hours but it will take 10 minutes before this potion effect activate, which is more than enough to scratch my now again tightly sealed vagina walls. As for the second one, it will make you more sensitive, and believe me you will definitely love this one."

With a wide grin, Sylphy explained while removing the cap from the last bottle and pouring half of the white liquid inside it on Myne's little brother.

"And this lubricant oil for my little sweetie, hehe..."