

## Cheat. A 211

### Chapter 211: Side Story For Fun ( Part 4. Sylphy's Trick ( R-18 )

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

After finishing her grand preparation and nodding her head with satisfaction seeing Myne drinking potions, Sylphy gave him a sweet passionate kiss before sitting on the bed on all her fours and shaking her round bountiful butt at him in a provoking manner.

And Myne of course provoked easily, he lustfully grab her bubbly butt and spanked them tightly.

"Slap..."

"Amm... Don't be so hard, we still hav... Slap... Amm..."

Myne had no mood to listen to Sylphy begging and spank again before sliding her panty away a little and putting the tip of his dick wet in lubricant oil at the entrance of Sylphy's now recovered tightly sealed vagina.

"Please, Lord Husband, don't tease this little wife for yours, quickly claimed my virginity and made me yours, I can no longer hold back," Sylphy who was enjoying playing the character of a slut and no longer cares about her image, to give Myne more pleasure start teasing him with various naughty sentences which she learns from a secret book she found in Aisha's luggage.

Myne as a dutiful Husband of course didn't refuse his wife's wish, he grabs her butt tightly and with a strong push his little brother enters her vagina like a angry bull, and after broking all the obstacles along the way directly kisses Sylphy's womb.

"Ahhhh..."

Because of the Virginity recovery potion, Sylphy's whose vagina walls were very tight and Hyman also recovers, as Myne's little brother stretches her walls to the extreme and broke her Hyman heartlessly, she let out a loud painful scream before collapsing on the bed and with tears in her eyes.

Although it wasn't her first time nor the second when she lost her virginity but still every time Myne took it, the pain and pleasure came together and were too much for her to handle for a short while.

Myne's own condition also wasn't that good thanks to the extra sensitivity provided by the potion, and Sylphy's super tight pussy. He also let a painful groan, after putting his entire little brother inside Sylphy's vagina in one go he didn't make any further move. He just tightly hugs her from behind and lies down on the bed with her on top of him.

Two minutes later while Myne had both hands massaging Sylphy's perfect handful size boobies under her bra, Sylphy get used to the change in her vagina walls and took the Initiative to move her butt up and down without saying anything.

"Moan..."

Although most of the time Myne control himself and hardly lets out a moan from his mouth during sex, but tonight is a little different, because Sylphy's potion increases his sensitivity to the max level he together with her lets out soft moans once in a while.

"Ammm. Not so rough..."

While Sylphy lying on his stomach and moving her ass up and down, Myne grabs her both nipples with his thumb and index finger and pinch them and stretches them hard.

"Hehe, sure, called me daddy and I will be a little more gentle," Myne spoke while laughing and remove his one of hands from Sylphy's boobs and move it to her clit and start messing with it.

F\*ck! Not there. Ohh my, if this goes like this then Myne will win this round as well and my wish to make him my exclusive gigolo and do various naughty things with him for one night would disappear. No, I can't let this happen, I have to do something. Ammmmm, it feels so good, ohhh... Damn it, Sylphy control yourself.

Thinking such Sylphy broke free from Myne's embrace and sat down before roughly speeding up her moving butt while one of her hands start playing with his balls and the other one moved to Myne's anus.

Feeling Sylphy's evil intention, Myne hurriedly grabbed her second hand midway and spoke while holding his moan back, "Don't even think about it, you can do whatever you want with me but that place is forbidden zoon and I have no intention to let anyone touch it. So use your mind and think of some other way to make me cum fast, instead of playing dirty."

"Tsk, so mean, when you f\*ck my anus hole like an animal last time if I had said the same thing would you listen to me and stop?" Sylphy stopped moving and after rolling her eyes annoyingly she asked making Myne dumbfounded because what she said was true, that day he was in too much heat and even if Sylphy had stopped him that time, there was no way he would stop midway.

"Ahhhhhhh..."

While Myne was stunned by Sylphy's question, her other free hand which playing with his ball made a sudden move and her middle finger like a poisonous snake enter Myne's anus without any warning.

Because it was the first time someone had done this the sensation Myne felt was so great that he let out a painful cry with eyes wide open before his head falling on the bed and his little brother twisted from pleasure and shot the thick cum inside Sylphy's womb.

"I win just like that?" Sylphy with a disbelief expression looked at Myne, confused and unable to understand how he cum so suddenly. According to the normal route, there should still have been one or two more minutes before he reached his climax.

"Is your anus really this sensitive? This is wonderful," Sylphy turn around face to face Myne and with his little brother inside her vagina she folded her legs on his stomach and spoke with a playful smile without caring about the dangerous look Myne giving her.

"You dirty girl, you are done for," Myne angrily yelled out before grabbing her shoulders and pinning Sylphy on the bed. Then he lifted her both feet up and place them on his shoulder before adjusting his cock and plunging it inside her wet hole, connecting their bodies again.

Sylphy squirmed a little, but soon while giving Myne a provoking smile she start shaking her butt to match his rhythm.

Myne stooped down and fiddled with her splendid pair of breasts roughly, pinching and pulling her nipples hard.

Ahhhhmmm...

Sylphy let out a joyous moan before lifting her head and pressing her lips to his, starting a passionate kiss. She did this to calm down Myne's so-called anger, which she knew was just an act.

Sweat trickled down as their bodies entwined, losing their minds in the heat of passion. Sylphy had already climaxed once, but Myne have no intention to stop, he pump his cock inside her with his all strength, making Sylphy moan every once in a while, and finally two minutes later when Sylphy was out of breath from nonstop kissing, he also felt the heat coming.

Not wasting a moment, Myne thrust the deepest part of her motherhood and rained his seed inside. Her insides lewdly constricted to milk him and the squishy walls launched into a series of quivering, oozing out more love juices.

"Hah, hah, huff..." Sylphy gasped heavily.

Myne groped her boobs tightly to support her body going limp in his arms.

"I... I've never felt this exhausted after one session... you freak. Now, recover my stamina. Don't forget, I won the game, and for the rest of the night, you are my loyal slave gigolo, and I am your beautiful queen. My orders are your life," Sylphy dominantly ordered Myne while lightly slapping his face, taking on a different role again.

Myne burst into laughter and shook his head helplessly watching Sylphy's childish behaviour, he slid out his dick from her before casting stamina recovering skill on her. His cum mixed with her juices dripped down her shaking thighs, creating quite the scene for a healthy gentleman like him.

"As you wish, my queen. So, what is your next order for this lowly slave of yours?" Myne took on his own character given to him by his mistress and asked while eating her boobs.

Sylphy pondered for a moment before pushing Myne away and walking toward the sofa. She sprawled on the sofa, spreading her legs wide in the air, supported by her arms, and with a lewd smile on her face, she spoke in a loud voice like a queen.

"The second potion should be about to take effect. Come and give your queen pleasure, you dirty slave. Also, no matter what, you are not allowed to take my little sweetie out of me until I tell you. Remember, slave, if you upset your queen, don't blame me for punishing you harshly."

"Your order is my life, my queen," Myne jokingly replied and slipped his little brother inside her and commenced another round of lewding with his queen.

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"Sigh, what kind of potion did Sylphy feed me? Why the hell is my little brother not calming down even after five hours of nonstop intimacy?" Myne muttered to himself, his brow furrowing.

"And this darn potion made 'it' so large and excited that even if I wanted to sleep, it felt so uncomfortable that I can't do that," Myne complained while rubbing his head and staring at his ten-inch-long dick.

"More, yes, f\*ck me more, my dear slave... Make your queen happy."

While Myne having headaches because of his overexcited little brother, Sylphy's ecstatic voice reached his ears.

"Damn it, here I am, unable to sleep peacefully, and the source of all my trouble, this naughty little wife of mine, won't even leave me alone even in her dreams," Myne whispered to himself, gazing at Sylphy, who was soundly sleeping on the bed with a contented grin on her face.

He pulled the quilt over her naked body so she wouldn't catch a cold, though he knew it was unlikely going to happen given their current skills and blessing.

"Sigh, should I find someone to attend to relieve my little brother? But it's already 2 o'clock, and everyone should be asleep now. Disturbing their sweet dreams for my selfish desires doesn't sit right with me," Myne pondered, pacing aimlessly in his room while waiting for the effects of the potion to wear off.

Suddenly, as if he had found a solution to his problems, his eyes lit up with excitement. He quickly made his way to the room's main door and, after a moment's hesitation, pressed the room's service button.

"I hope she's awake and doesn't mind me calling her at this late hour," Myne muttered as he hurriedly donned a white robe provided by the inn. However, due to his well-endowed little brother, the robe also felt quite uncomfortable.

Approaching Sylphy, he used Support Magic: Sleep on her to ensure she remained in her peaceful slumber, preventing any unpleasant surprises while he was having his first time with a lady of another race. He had no intention of playing the role of a "slave gigolo" for any longer, his curiosity having been amply satisfied by today's experiences.

Fifteen minutes later...

Knock-knock...

Finally, I thought she might not come at such a late hour," Myne thought as he excitedly opened the door while discreetly concealing his lower body behind it, just in case his luck played a prank on him and someone else was at the door.

But Myne had been overthinking. Velvet, wearing a long blue robe, stood there with a shy smile on her flushed face, holding a glowing orb in her hand and spoke sweetly...

"Master, your loyal servant is at your service..."

Chapter 212: Side Story For Fun ( Part 5. Master and Servant ( R-18 )

"Master, your loyal servant is at your service," Velvet announced with a smile.

"Why are you calling me master? Is there any special reason behind it?" Myne inquired with a smile as he emerged from behind the door.

"No, my handsome Master," Velvet replied, "it's just that I read somewhere that Hume liked it very much when halfling females called them master in a seductive voice. But if you don't like it, I can stop." She gazed at Myne with puppy-dog eyes.

"If that's the case, then you can call me Master," Myne flirtatiously stated. "I also like it, especially if it is spoken by a beautiful lady like you. Anyway, come in. Why are you standing outside?"

"Master, I think this is not a good idea. If by any chance Your Highness wakes up while we are having an in-depth conversation, you might get into big trouble. And believe me, I really don't want to be the cause of discord in your newly married life," Velvet said apologetically, with a light bow.



Hearing Velvet's reasoning, a genuine smile appeared on Myne's face. At first, he had casually considered having Velvet join his clan because of her talent and beauty. But now, he decided to make this little catgirl in front of him a part of his clan, such a beautiful and clever girl should be right by his side.

"Quite clever, I like it. So, what's on your mind? Since you've come to me despite knowing the risks, you must already have a plan ready, right?"

In response to Myne's question, Velvet let out a light giggle. She loosened her robe slightly, placed her slender hand between her ample cleavage, and retrieved a silver key from within.

"Of course, Master. If I can't even do that, how will I become a qualified servant? I've already booked the room opposite to yours," Velvet laughed, showing Myne the key.

"As expected of someone I can't take my eyes off, you haven't disappointed your Master servant, quickly open the door. Tonight, I am going to reward you for your hard work." Myne closed his room door and locked it, preventing any uninvited guests from entering, especially since Sylphy was in a deep sleep and might not wake up before 10 o'clock.

Velvet obediently followed Myne's order, opened the room door, and invited him inside like a dutiful servant.

Myne chuckled, shaking his head, and entered the room. He observed it but soon noticed that, apart from some furniture, everything was exactly the same as his room. Even the bedsheet and pillow cover on the bed were identical.

"Well, apart from different company, everything is the same," Myne remarked jokingly while turning around. However, when he saw Velvet, who had removed her robe, he once again opened his mouth widely in shock and surprise.

The reason was the same as the previous time, Velvet was looking god damn too hot, she was wearing a brilliantly designed French lace kimono featuring a high-class floral design with loose kimono sleeves with a satin tie belt and beautiful black lace layers edging the body.

On her body most previous parts she was wearing a matching G-string, which was hot enough to make Myne drool dumbfoundedly in heat, especially when Velvet moved her black fluffy tail around thigh and between her pussy.

"Master? Am I looking good?" Velvet with a fake innocent face and watery eyes asked while helping Myne to remove his robe, but when her eyes fell on his overexcited litter brother, it was her turn to be shocked, she gasped nervously and asked Myne in a timid voice.

"Would it fit in?"

"Of course, it will, don't worry leave this problem to me, I am professional in this field you can rest assured," Myne hugged Velvet with his little brother being sandwiching between their stomach and after rubbing her ass he grab her tail gently while looking in her cat-like eyes.

"Rrrowwww... Master, please be gentle..." Velvet first let out a cat-like voice before she buried her face in Myne's chest and spoke embarrassingly.

"Hehe, did you just roar like a cat? Seem like you won't usually let anyone touch your tail, won't you?"

"Please don't mention it, Master," Velvet's face became red, which made Myne's desire to taste her more profound, he lighted her head with his index finger under her chin and after a simple blinking competition with her in which he lost miserably, Myne ignore Velvet laughter and lock his lips with her.

Since Velvet was a halfling and her physique was a little different from Hume's, unlike Sylphy and Aisha, she didn't run out of breath easily so their kiss lasted for 7 entire minutes which was a new record for Myne.

"Your kissing techniques are quite wonderful, seems like you had a lot of training with your partner, ohh, and your boobies are the best, I never touch more softer boobies than yours," Myne flirted with Velvet and lifted her in a princess carry before walking toward their bed.

"Hehe, will you believe me if I say that this is my first kiss which you just stole and I learned to move my tongue while copying your movement? And by the way, thanks for the compliment," Velvet giggled while wrapping her arms around Myne's neck and spoke playfully.

"No way, really? If it is really true then I am afraid you might not be able to get rid of me after today, and let me tell you something, I am very obsessed with my woman.

It's not too late if you want to back out, but after losing your virginity from me, there might not be a second chance for some years unless break all ties with me and become my enemy," Myne said with a serious tone while hugging Velvet tightly and playing with boobs underneath her nightwear.

"Well if you had said the same thing without that lewd look on your face and playing with my body, then might I be fooled by you, my dear Master," Velvet replied while rolling her eyes.

"Hehe, sorry, this is out of my control, when a beauty comes into my arm, my body stops listening to me and starts doing whatever it wants. Anyway let's stop our chit-chat, this big guy of mine now can't wait to explore your cave," Myne said pointing at his little brother, and before Velvet could react he again blocked her lips and started another round of passionate kisses.

While kissing Myne skillfully untied her kimono satin tie belt and start massaging her boobies while occasionally pinching her nipples.

"Mmmmm..."

"Let me taste those big babies of yours," Myne after breaking the kiss licked his lips like a pervert and without giving Velvet time to breathe and directly took her left boob inside her mouth.

"Ahmmmm..."

Velvet let out a soft moan and sat down on the edge of the bed while her arms supported her body from falling down on her bed.

"So good, I never felt such a pleasure while doing this myself, so this is why most of the women in the tribe quickly found a partner as soon as they reached adulthood?"

While Velvet is lost in her thoughts and pleasure, Myne under the effect of the potion finally reaches his limit, although he still wanted to taste Velvet till she bag to f\*ck her but now he is not in the condition of playing slow.

So after giving a small bit of Velvet nipples one by one, he helped her to sit on the bed on all fours and took out half-finished lubricant oil from inventory and pour it on his giant dick.

"Don't worry, with this oil before you even know I will already be deep inside you, just relax," Myne seeing nervousness in Velvet's eyes comforted her while removing her already super wet G-string panty and while she wasn't paying attention, he put it in his inventory as a trophy.

Then put the tip of his dick at her main entrance, and lean against her and whisper in her ear, I will be gentle before shoving it all the way in.

"MRROOWWW!"

Velvet yelled with eyes wide open, her tail and all the hair on it stood up straight and she grabbed the bedsheet tightly.

Myne after breaking her hymen and moving his entire little brother inside her stopped and gently stroked her white back. "Please relax. The pain will ease soon."

"Haa, haan, It is so big, my vagina walls stretch to the extreme," Velvet after 2 minutes of rest took deep breaths and spoke in a teary voice.

"This pain is one time, after today unless you take the virginity restore potion, you will never going to experience this pain again," Myne said with a smile and kissed Velvet so she could calm down.

"Master, the soreness has eased. Please continue..."

"Are you sure? I am not in a hurry you can take time if you want?"

Hearing Myne's question Velvet bit her lower lips and shook her head

Getting the green light from Velvet Myne gently pull out his dick and saw a little bit of blood on it.

"Are you sure..."

"Yes, please don't tease me anymore Master," Velvet said.

Myne hearing Velvet's request, spank lightly on her hips, took out his dick till only its tip was inside her and after licking his lips with an evil smile he slid inside her with full force.

"Ahhh!!! MROWW!" Velvet yelled out again. Her body writhed and her hands tore up the bedsheet as Myne slowly slid back out and back in. Her purr made her vibrate so hard that he could feel it and the feeling went right down his spine and his erection became so hard that it hurt.

Myne felt the need to come as quickly as possible, so he gave up on being nice and gentle for her first time and rammed himself as hard and as fast as he could into her.

As Myne pounded Velvet's tight pussy with his eyes closed, she who was the first time having sex and that directly start with rough mode, was quite literally going crazy as she trembled, shook, and came over and over. She growled and purred and shouted as he slammed himself inside of her and her vagina walls gripped his dick so tightly that he thought he was going to tear her up and make her bleed.

But all it did was make her react more.

"F\*ck! So tight, I am about to cum," Myne muttered to himself as he grabs her bit butt and speed up his thrusting to the maximum.

"MMMMRRRRROOOOWWWWW!" Soon Velvet yelled like a cat as she cum together with Myne and dropped her head to the bed.

Myne shot cum inside her filling her womb completely before laying on her back while panting slightly, this is the first time he experiences such a tight pussy, thanks to his big dick and Velvet's unique body, and to tell the truth this experience was wonderful, he can't wait to start next round.

Thinking such Myne hurriedly use stamina recovery skill himself and Velvet.

"Huh? Master, did you use recovery skills on me?" Velvet feeling her fatigue fading away, asked confusedly but what greeted her was a lustful dog Myne who now just wanted to eat her, and that is what he did, Myne without giving Velvet a chance to react sealed her lips with his and started moving his little brother.

Chapter 213: Side Story For Fun ( Part 6. Dungeon )

Knock, knock...

Knock-knock-knock...

"Ahem, which bastard is causing trouble so early in the morning?" Myne slowly opened his heavy eyes upon hearing continuous knocking at the door. Reluctantly, he pulled his face away from Velvet's ample bosom and gently moved her soft body off him. He reached for his robe on the couch, covering his naked body before opening the door yawning and rubbing his sleepy eyes.

"Sorry for the disturbance, sir, but your booking time is over. You must vacate the room within half an hour or pay a fee if you wish to stay here longer."

Myne opened the door and was greeted by a young girl with an average look wearing a maid outfit. She seeing unhappy and sleepy Myne first apologised for waking him up and explained the reason for her visit.

"Sigh, you're lucky that I don't easily get angry with girls. If it were a guy on your spot, I might have started looking for trouble with him," Myne grumbled. He handed her five gold coins and said, "I'll book the room for today. Here are five gold coins. I'll vacate the room in the evening."

Now, don't disturb me." Myne looked at the girl not so not-so-developed chest with a disappointed look and closed the door with a loud bang.

"But, sir, it only requires two gold coins if you're staying until evening," The girl called after him in a hurry, but Myne had already closed the door.

But after not getting any response from him, The girl decided that someone as wealthy as Myne wouldn't be concerned about a few extra coins and after seeing no one heard their conversation, she put a sad look on her face as she just got scolded by someone before heading downstairs to submit the remaining payment.

"Already ten o'clock? It seems I won't have time for my morning exercises with my little kitty," Myne mused with a smile, reminiscing about the wild night with Velvet. He couldn't help but gaze lustfully at his sleeping little kitty but quickly shook his head. He left a small note and some money for Velvet to prepare for their night ahead and returned to his original room.



Sylphy was still peacefully asleep on the bed, one of the advantages of having lazy wives, even if you have some time fun secretly and come a bit late, you don't have to worry about getting caught red-handed.

Myne happily came to Sylphy, lay down beside her and after cuddling her tightly, he slowly closed his eyes and continued his remaining sleep, because of yesterday's overnight work, he hardly slept 3 hours before forcefully getting awakened by the inn staff.

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After being rudely awakened, this time by an enthusiastic Sylphy, Myne was quickly dragged to the bathhouse. Despite his attempts to resist, Sylphy showed him some seductive techniques she had learned recently, and Myne couldn't hold back his inner beast which ended up leading to an hour of steamy bathroom activities.

Thanks to their bathroom escapade, by the time they left the room to order some food, it was already the afternoon.

"Lord Husband, let's go to the Dungeon once we finish eating," Sylphy said energetically as she hummed in a good mood.

"Sure! I'm really looking forward to it," Myne replied with a smile. He had already decided which book he would read while Sylphy honed her skills, just as Aisha had done before.

Since she wanted to experience everything Aisha had, she would be thrilled with his idea. Myne thought with a mischievous grin.

After finishing their lunch and thanking Velvet, who had already returned to her duties without showing any sign of their previous night's adventure, they headed for the Dungeon of Strength.

"Sylphy, what do you think about Velvet?" Myne asked casually as they approached the dungeon's entrance.

"She's a hardworking girl, why do you ask?" Sylphy inquired, her expression slightly concerned. Before leaving, Aisha had specifically instructed her to keep a close eye on Myne, so he wouldn't be taken advantage of by any random girls, especially halflings, in whom he is particularly very interested.

"Nothing, I was just thinking that once our clan officially starts, we'll need some people to handle regular tasks like receptionists, waitresses, cleaners, chefs, and so on. You don't expect us to do everything ourselves, right?" Myne replied jokingly.

"Of course not. We're the core of our clan, and if we start doing low-level work, how will people take us seriously and entrust us with important missions? So, are you thinking about hiring Velvet?" Sylphy quickly responded.

"Well, I was just considering it. She's efficient in her work and can handle various tasks. But let's wait until our clan officially begins before discussing it further," Myne suggested, eager to move on from the topic, as he could clearly see the doubt in Sylphy's eyes.

As they conversed, the knight at the reception desk suddenly noticed Sylphy's presence. He stared at her for a moment and after confirming that she was really the one he was thinking of, he hurriedly stood at attention in a fluster and called out to her in a loud voice.

"Your Highness Sylphid!"

Seeing the knight behaving abnormally and attracting the unwanted attention of passersby, Sylphy smiled helplessly and politely responded, "Ah, good work. You don't need to be so formal with me, you know? I'm already married and not a princess anymore. Just treat me like you treat everyone else."

Though Sylphy said that, but after seeing the look the knight was giving, she knew very well that he was not going to listen to her so easily and start treating her like a commoner no matter what she said.

"Good afternoon! Is it alright for us to enter?" Myne intervened, trying to ease the awkward situation. The knight handed them the required forms quickly, and they received metal plates as proof of their entrance. However, just as they were about to enter the dungeon, the knight stopped them.

"Your Highness, if it's alright, we would like to send a bodyguard along..."

"So this is how real rich and powerful people at the top of the kingdom are treated? This feeling is not nice. Even though I'm married to Sylphy, this guy is treating me as if I'm just air, as if I'm Sylphy's servant and not her husband.

Why am I not surprised by this blatant discrimination in broad daylight?" Myne thought to himself, adding the knight to his blacklist, just below his "Must to die" list.

"No, I appreciate it, but it's not needed. There won't be any problems with just Lord Husband and me. Thanks for your concern."

Even though Sylphy clearly rejected him with a forced smile but the knight refused to back down as he said "Please"

Their conversation continued for a while, but since it was a personal matter for Sylphy, and both of them ignored him so Myne also didn't disturb them, he idle sat down at the knight reception desk and started checking his collection under the desk, which surprise turned out quite interesting.

In the end, the knight reluctantly backed down when Sylphy lost her patience and scolded him angrily.

"Can't you see I'm on a date with Lord Husband, so why would I need a bodyguard, you idiot? And do you even know anything about my Lord Husband? He has single-handedly cleared this damn dungeon twice and has fought with a dragon. So, why the hell would I need someone else's protection with such a strong person beside me?"

As Sylphy yells at the knight whose face becomes pale as paper and literally grabs his collar to beat him, Myne finally intervenes and after gently hugging her to calm her down, both of them step into the dungeon.

Dungeon of Strength, 1st Floor.

They quickly cleared the first floor without any difficulty.

Sylphy killed the slimes that appeared along the way, Myne slowly followed her as if he was walking park while gathering "Passive-type Skills. As usual, he pasted them on pebbles and put them into Inventory.

Myne, what are you doing with those pebbles? I've seen you picking them up for a while and storing them in your inventory. Is there something special about them?"

While Myne putting the pebbles into his inventory Sylphy who killed the slime couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"Oh, these? I'm temporarily transferring some useful skills I acquired from those slimes you killed."

"Hehehe, I see! Mn? Come to think of it, why do those stones look familiar? Are they the ones placed in our bathroom at home?"

She finally asks. I thought they were going to hold back curiosity some more weeks before asking about them, Myne thought and explained with a chuckle, adding a small lie to make it easier to understand how he had these skill-bearing pebbles before he acquired the Transfer Skill.

"Such skills exist?" Sylphy asked, astonished.

"Of course, they exist, you've just never seen them. Here, take this," Myne said with a laugh as he handed her a water pebble.

"It's real? Water gradually comes out from such a small pebble without stopping! Is this the so-called magic water? Until now, Aisha and I thought it was water you created with skill, but it seems we were wrong," Sylphy said, disappointed as she examined the water pebble in her hand.

After coaxing Sylphy with a deep kiss and a little more romance, they continued their adventure and ventured into the boss room.

Chapter 214: Side Story For Fun ( Part 7. Annoying People )

[ Name: Exusia Slime

LV: 18

Race: Slime ( Poison Family )

Gender: None

[Skill]

None

[Ability]

Mollusk Prison (Soft Body Prison) ]

The moment Myna and Sylphy entered the boss's room, she aimed at the boss and charged at him as if she had a great enmity with him. Not once did she complain like Aisha, who had been used as a road cleaner by her Lord husband. Sylphy was indeed a born warrior who enjoyed playing with blood and, in some cases, stinky liquids.

Although I didn't want to steal Sylphy's prey, for the greater good, I had to deal the final blow to this boss Slime before she defeated it. It would be a waste not to take advantage of my valuable skill

Probability, to obtain valuable loot, Myne thought as he watched Sylphy and the boss slime engage in a frenzied battle.

Due to the special corrosive liquid that the boss slime secreted, which was harmless to the skin but lethal to clothes, and as it was a racial skill rather than an ability, Myne could do nothing about it nor did he want to.

Because of the boss slime's special corrosive liquid, Sylphy had almost lost her all clothes and was now fighting in a tattered red bra and underwear, and they were also not far from saying goodbye to the world as well.

Here's my chance. Seeing that Sylphy was about to defeat the boss slime, Myne launched two Light Beams from his index finger continuously, creating two small holes in the boss slime's head, ending its wretched life.

At the same time the Light beam struck, Myne saw Sylphy using [Martial Art: Sharpness Sword].

And it died without Sylphy noticing my intervention. Good for me, no need to explain anything to Sylphy. Myne thought, nodding his head in satisfaction, pleased with Sylphy's performance both in bed and on the battlefield.

"How's that, Myne? I defeated the boss monster single-handedly!" Sylphy exclaimed, throwing out her now slightly bigger chest with pride, as she called out to Myne.

"You were really cool! I was astonished by your swordsmanship in battle. If we weren't already married, I might have already started planning how to seduce you," Myne jokingly said as he approached Sylphy. First, without caring about his clothes' state, he embraced her and gave her a deep, passionate kiss, just as he had done with Aisha last time.

Then Sylphy with a stunned and excited expression panting heavily, he cleaned the stinky substance off her body with his skill and handed her a fresh set of undergarments and clothes.

"Hehe, that was quite sudden, but I liked it," Sylphy happily accepted the clothes from Myne and started to put them on, not before indulging in another round of passionate kissing.

"Look!" Exclaiming, Sylphy, who had already put on her new clothes, held up the boss loot, "Exusia Oil" and "Exusia Cape" in both hands and showed them to Myne, her eyes sparkling. Beauty products were always a woman's first love, and that saying also applied to the former but still sufficiently rich princess.

Un, Probability skill probably had a hand in this, right? With this, now I have two Exusia Capes. I wonder if Aisha and Sylphy would like to wear them! They definitely look cute in them, Myne pondered while rubbing his chin.

[ Name: Exusia Cape

Defence: +10

Grade: medium

Attribute: None

Special Effects: Physical attacks will sometimes be reduced by 5%.



Description: Special item manifest with the dungeon energy and dropped after defeating the floor boss. ]

"Sylphy, honey, since you defeated the boss, you should take both of them. But remember to share and use the oil with Aisha, okay?" Myne said dotingly with a smile.

"Yeah, I understand!" Sylphy obediently nodded her head and put away the Exusia oil, draping the cape over her shoulders, making her look more heroic and beautiful.

"By the way, Sylphy, in case you've forgotten, which I know you already have, that Linus Sword in your hand actually has an exclusive martial art attached to it. I mentioned it before, but you quickly forgot. Anyway, it's called Martial art: Sacrifice • Zwei. Although the name sounds a little ominous, its effect shouldn't be disappointing."

Hearing what Myne said, Sylphy let out a surprised "Ooh!" before happily swinging Linus Sword around.

"Yosh, Myne! Let's go to the next floor. I can't wait to try my sword's special attack," Sylphy excitedly urged and dragged Myne to the secret room, which appeared after defeating the boss. It had a levitating pink transfer stone in the middle, which was also the key to move to the next floor or exit the dungeon quickly.

#Dungeon of Strength, B1

Other than gathering some useless skills and honing Sylphy's battle style, there was nothing profitable in their journey on this floor.

"Let's head quickly towards the boss room. If we're lucky, we might get another set of Magic Shoes!" Myne suggested to Sylphy and couldn't help but think about giving one set of Magic Shoes to Rector, anyway, that guy just needed a magic item, he never told him he would give something very powerful.

As such, they proceeded to the boss room through brute force. Sylphy, like a meat grinder, slaughtered every ogre and other monsters that got in her way in the name of upgrading her skills. Myne knew that this wasn't the case, but he didn't want to ruin her fun and allowed her to do as she pleased.

Thanks to the Presence Detection • Large skill, there was no chance of a sneak attack on them. Myne happily took on the role of a scout and soon reached the end of the floor.

"Phew, that was amazing! I've never enjoyed fighting so much. Although now I'm a little tired," Sylphy said with a wide smile as she cleaned her sword with a dirty cloth.

"Of course, if toying with ogres is what you called fighting, how can you not enjoy it? Did you see how scared those ogres got when you ruthlessly killed their comrades while laughing like a crazy murderer? For a moment, I thought a ghost possessed you," Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist as he said that. After shaking his head with a sigh, he continued, "We're already at the end of the floor.

Just a little bit more, and we'll reach the boss room. There, we can take a short rest, and eat something before moving forward, okay?"

Without any objection from Sylphy, they walked a few more minutes and finally arrived at the boss room.

"Huh? Somehow, this feels like déjà vu," Myne thought as he saw a group of gloomy-faced people sitting in front of the boss room as if they were at a funeral.

"Hm? Lord Husband, why are so many people gathering here? Is there any special reason behind it?" Sylphy asked with a frown as she observed the people with unknown motives blocking the boss room.

But to her surprise, Myne didn't answer her and simply stared at a middle-aged man with a frown.

Cass from 'Soaring Sandstorm.' Do those guys still not get the Speed Shoes since then? And as the one of most powerful clans of the kingdom don't they have anything better to do than spend weeks after a single mission? How important can this mission be for them? I wonder if a noble is emptying his treasury just for a normal magic item.

With this level of intelligence and poor management I'm curious how they became famous, Myne thought with a disappointed look. He then shrugged, dismissing their matter from his thoughts. After all, Soaring Sandstorm's internal matters had nothing to do with him.

However, just because Myne didn't care didn't mean others felt the same. Cass, who had noticed him, quickly called out, grabbing everyone's attention.

"Oh? The young man from before, and... Hm? Isn't that Miss Princess Knight? Why is a princess in such a place?" Cass asked with a shock and quickly bowed lightly.

"What about Aisha? Wasn't she his partner last time?" A random guy in the background asked his companion.

"I don't know, go and find out for yourself," The irritated companion replied.

This kind of conversation continued among other members of Soaring Sandstorm, but Myne and Sylphy ignored it without even blinking. Gossips like this were very common for them nowadays.

"Hello, Mr. Cass. Although we don't know each other well, but still how are you?" Myne politely asked with his trademark smile.

"I am fine," Cass replied awkwardly realizing his mistake and shook hands with Myne.

"Come to think of it, Aisha mentioned that you came here to get Speed Shoes. Have you still not found them?" Sylphy heartlessly asked, showing no concern for other people's emotions.

As Sylphy asked that, Cass's face became even more distorted. Myne, for a moment, thought he saw the words "1000 damage" written in red letters above Cass's head, but when he blinked, there was nothing. He concluded it might have been his imagination.

"Ah, we've been really unlucky recently. We've never encountered a Cocka Grice. It's been almost a month since we arrived here, and everyone on my team is losing hope. Today, we're trying one last time. If we still don't encounter Cocka Grice, we'll abandon this wretched mission and return to our clan," Cass explained his problem with a dejected voice, letting out a long sigh.

I wondered if this guy even if he didn't find his target today would be able to sleep peacefully for a long time. His clan members also seemed to be at the end of their patience.

It was admirable that, after spending nearly a month in this gloomy dungeon, they were still willing to follow their clan leader and not throw their resignations on his face, Myne thought with a sigh,

but he soon threw away his useless thoughts out of mind as for just a shake of goodwill and some thanks, there was no way he would help a rival clan. Such cheap acts only happen in novels.

"Are Your Highness and this young man aiming for the boss? It seems like it's just the two of you again," Cass asked while looking at the empty passage behind Myne and Sylphy.

"Yeah, our aim is to clear this dungeon."

In response to Sylphy's casual answer, but Cass shouted with disbelief.

"What did you say!? The boss on the next floor is... a Troll Gazer, right!? Your Highness, forgive my disrespect, but are you insane? That guy isn't something you can just beat with cheap tricks! If you don't exterminate it in one go with overwhelming power and destroy its body, it'll immediately recover.

That guy is literally the ancestor of cockroaches. It's absolutely impossible to defeat it with just two people! It's impossible to even attempt it."

Sigh, not this shit again, why does this guy like to poke his nose in other people's business so much? So annoying, Myne thought while rubbing his head.

"No, well, the last time Lord Husband and Aisha defeated it with just the two of them. This sword is proof of that, it's a drop from the Troll Gazer. So it's not as big of a deal as you're making it out to be," Sylphy said casually, showing her sword to Cass and directly delivering another critical hit. This time, Myne saw 10,000 emotional damage on Cass's head.

"WHAT!!!"

## Chapter 215: Side Story For Fun ( Semi-Final. Why Are Those Monsters So Weak? )

"WHAT!!!"

Cass and his clan members were shocked when they heard that Myne and Aisha had cleared the dungeon last time.

Cass sent a fleeting glance at Linus Sword in Sylphy's hand, and after confirming that it wasn't just any random high-quality sword, he looked at Myne with astonished eyes.

"What in the world are you? Hm? Wait, did you just say 'Lord Husband'? You're married, Your Highness?" Cass asked Sylphy with wide-open eyes. Because they had been too busy with their mission objectives for the past month, they literally had no idea what was going on outside.

"Yeah, Aisha and I were just married to 'Lord Husband.' Don't you know about it? As far as I remember, we sent invitations to all clans in the kingdom," Sylphy asked, narrowing her eyes. "By the way, we've established a Clan with the three of us, but it is still under construction and not officially open. I hope we can work together someday. Best regards, Cass."

So, this is the reason why Sylphy was talking so much nonsense with Cass. She wanted to make connections with other clans. Quite a clever idea, as expected of my left-hand woman and vice clan leader, Myne nodded after understanding Sylphy's intentions.

"Taking the Sacred Bow and Princess Knight as wives. Tsk, tsk, this guy, Myne is indeed something. I never thought that someday a commoner would eat away both of the top-class beauties of our kingdom," a random guy on Cass's team whispered in his girlfriend's ear, his voice tinged with jealousy.

"If he can get Your Highness Anieue and Your Majesty's approval, then he might have some qualifications, unlike you, who only knows how to get jealous every time you meet a hard-working and handsome guy," The girl beside the random guy taunted him with a disdainful look before looking at Myne with curious and admiring eyes, clearly very impressed by his deeds.

If only she knew what Myne had done to gain Sylphy's family's approval, she might have already been thinking about how to make her boyfriend wear a green hat.

"Come to think of it, Mr. Cass should quickly find a good wife and get married as well. Although, with your current age, it might be a little difficult for you to find a suitable partner, but if your requirements aren't too high, you can easily find a woman your age or even younger if you have too much energy.

Anyway, marriage is good, you know, since it enriches your body and soul!" Sylphy offered unsolicited advice to Cass with a smile, making everyone in the clan team secretly laugh. But after they received his dangerous gaze, they quickly put on serious faces as if nothing had happened.

"Mr. Cass, you guys seem to be taking a break. Is it okay if we enter first?" Myne, who was finally getting bored with Cass and Sylphy's chit-chat, asked in annoyance.

"Yeah, we don't mind. This has happened before, so I think it'll be alright, but be careful. I've seen many who lost their lives due to their pride," Cass advised seriously.

"Yes! Thank you, we'll be careful," Myne thanked him with a smile, gripped Sylphy's hand, and quickly rushed into the boss room as if he were running away from Cass.

[ Name: Cocka Grice

LV: 49

Race: Bird Family (Rare)

Gender: Female

Age: 1 y/o

[Skill]

Rush

[Ability]

Flying Feather

Petrification ]

"I wonder if our luck is just too good, or Cass and his gang have somehow angered Lady Luck. Otherwise, how can we explain this situation for two consecutive times?" Myne muttered, his mouth twisted in a weird expression.



"Hm? Is this the monster Cass is aiming for?" Sylphy asked with a surprised and confused look, but after getting a nod from Myne, she had the same thoughts as him.

"Sigh, anyway I've already stolen its troublesome skills, go and deal with it on your own," Myne while shaking his head took out his comfortable rocking chair with some snacks and sat down on it after shoos Sylphy carelessly.

"Understood. Remember to save something for me as well; don't eat everything," Sylphy said, readying her Linus Sword, and charged toward the boss bravely.

Sigh, where was I last time? Oh yes, a secret room in my office, as well as a secret escape tunnel. I wonder if Mr. Roku can make them without letting anyone know about it, especially Aisha and Sylphy. Myne thought and wrote down some important things regarding the clan-building matter in his diary and peeked at Sylphy, whose body shone with a pale light from the activation of a skill.

The Cocka Grice brought down its sharp beak, but Sylphy intercepted it with Linus Sword without dodging it.

"Eat this, you dirty monster! Martial Art: Sacrifice • Zwei!!!" With Sylphy's shout, an emerald green light shone from the Linus Sword. With a powerful swing of her sword, she cut the Cocka Grice's face, including its beak, right in half.

The fight didn't end with just that. As the sword, which had been raised overhead, fell downwards at a high speed, it hit the base of the throat. As a result, the part above its body and neck was cut, and its large body tumbled down with a loud crash.

"It's my first time seeing Sylphy fight seriously, but it's not much different from what I thought. If I had to say, it gives off an image of brute force. You could even say that she fights by relying on

skills, but unlike me, she has the basics of combat, so she doesn't have wasted movements," Myne pondered while rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

"How's that, Myne? I defeated it!" With a wide smile," Sylphy waved her hand at Myne cheerfully, not hiding the immense pride on her face.

"Yes, good work! As expected of my little Princess Knight! But you ended it too soon, I hardly had a chance to eat anything," Myne complained fake-angrily.

Hearing Myne's words, Sylphy showed a delighted smile before running toward his chair to fill her empty stomach.

Sigh, I forgot to give it the final strike. Forget it, this guy isn't too important a character anyway.

While thinking such a thing, Myne stored the Cocka Grice's corpse and sorted out its loot.

[ Name: Speed Shoes

Agility: +20

Grade: High

Attribute:

Special Effects: Movement Speed increases by 2 times.

Description: Special item manifested with the dungeon's energy and dropped after defeating the floor boss. ]

[ Name: Ciel Sourie

Agility: +50

Grade: Ultra

Attribute: Wind

Special Effects: 1. Movement Speed increases by 3 times.

2. Air Walk

Description: Special item manifested with the dungeon's energy and dropped after defeating the floor boss. ]

Now I'm genuinely feeling sorry for Cass and his gang again, being in such a place for a month and having to go back with empty hands. This feeling is unbearable. But anyway, this is how life works; one person's misfortune is someone else's fortune.

After getting rid of useless thoughts, Myne and Sylphy had a quick lunch before heading toward the last floor.

#Dungeon of Strength, B2.

This might be the most valuable floor in the entire dungeon. Here, Myne acquired a lot of Regeneration, Magic Eye of Shock, and Strong Arm skills. All of them are useful skills, and Myne happily accepted them from generous trolls.

Because the last floor is a little special and not many people can come here even if they want to be, it becomes an exclusive playground for Myne and Sylphy. They proceeded directly toward the boss room. With Presence Detection and Sight Enhancement, Myne brought them to the best way to engage Sylphy in as many battles as possible.

Of course, this was to hone her skills and not because Myne wanted to steal as many skills as possible.

Like that, after an hour of non-stop battles, they finally arrived at the boss room.

Basically, Myne almost didn't fight at all this time. Sylphy slew the monsters that appeared in front of her like a psychopath. Myne only crammed their corpses into the storage bag merrily.

"Myne, let me take a small break. I want to be in my peak state before challenging the last boss monster," Sylphy said sitting on the ground while panting heavily in front of the boss room.

"Well, if we stop at this moment to rest, your adrenaline would gradually die down, which would slow down your fighting capability. I can't let that happen," Myne said without hesitation, declining Sylphy's request. He cast stamina recovery and Cleaning skills on her before opening the boss room door.

"Now you're at your peak state, go and finish this guy as soon as possible. It's been quite some time since we came here."

Feeling her fatigue disappear, Sylphy, like an energetic child, quickly stood up. After giving Myne a thankful kiss, she raised her sword and bravely entered the boss room.

[ Name: Troll Magister

LV: 90

Race: Demon race

Gender: Male

Age: 50 y/o

[Skill]

Ultra Regeneration

Magic Eye of Paralysis

Unique Magic • Lightning

Sorcery Extremity

[Ability]

Rush

Smash ]

F\*ck!? What the hell!? Who changed the script behind my back? This isn't a Troll Gazer! Is this an ultra-rare boss!? And, most importantly, when did trolls, known for their stupidity, start becoming magicians?

Myne dumbfoundedly stared at the 4-meter-tall, old-looking troll in front of him, who was wearing various bone ornaments around his neck. He quickly stole his very powerful skills in horror after seeing Sylphy blindly charging at him.

If he let this guy use his skills, then even if Sylphy had 1000 lives, she wouldn't be able to touch a hair on him before she turned to ash. But after removing his skills, everyone is a piece of cake, as a magician without skills is nothing more than a big living target.

And just as Myne expected, like the previous time, Sylphy first activated all her enchantment-type skills and directly jumped on Troll Magister. Using her sword's special skill, she easily cut him right in half, as if cutting through butter, while the guy was still trying to cast his skills confusedly.

"Too weak, I was expecting more from the last and most powerful boss of the dungeon."

Ignoring dissatisfied Sylphy, who knew nothing about the real situation and was now complaining that the troll was too weak, Myne just rolled his eyes without saying anything and stored the Troll Magister's corpse before checking the dropped items. He had already temporarily passed the Probability skill to Sylphy to maximize its effect.

[ Name: Linus (Two-handed Spear)

Attack: +80

Grade: Ultra

Attribute: Light

Weight: 103 kg

Effective against: Ghost

"Hmm, one more cool weapon with an exclusive martial art skill. But I don't have anyone within my family who uses a spear. What should I do with it? Let's just put it away for now, maybe it can come in handy some other time," Myne thought, embracing Sylphy with a happy expression.

"Thank you for your hard work, my cute Princess!"

"Hehe, now you're praising me like you do with Waffle. But it felt quite good. Praise me more, praise me more," Sylphy said with a laugh, imitating Waffle's shameless style.

"By the way, shall we go back now? I want to take a bath. I smell like sh\*t right now, and it's making me sick."

"Of course, we are going back. But before that, we have to complete a final ceremony, otherwise, we can't leave this room," Myne said with a deadpan serious face.

"What kind of ceremony?" Sylphy asked, confused since hardly a handful of people reached the last floor of the Dungeon of Strength and she didn't know much about it and didn't doubt Myne.

Seeing Sylphy get fooled by him, Myne spoke while trying his best to hide his evil smirk, "That's simple. I have to eat you right here."

Saying this, Myne didn't give Sylphy a chance to resist and started kissing her a honey-honest husband who hadn't met his wife for many years and relying on his hand to relieve his stress. Soon, loud panting and moaning could be heard in the most dangerous room of the dungeon...



## Chapter 216: Side Story For Fun ( Final )

Joining hands with a joyful Sylphy, whose hair and clothes were in complete disarray, it was hard to imagine her as an ex-princess. She was happily humming a tune as they walked toward the Silver Bell Pavilion.

Myne also enjoyed the evening view with her, occasionally stopping at a food stall to buy some random but tasty treats in large quantities before putting them in his Inventory.

"Huh? Did Cass and his team give up? They are looking quite sad." While Myne was happily buying a small golf ball-sized sweet called Gulabjamun or something for Sylphy and himself, Suddenly, Sylphy spotted Cass and his gang in the crowd and asked Myne.

"If I had worked hard the entire month and ended up with nothing, no one with a normal mind would be in a good mood," Myne replied casually as he handed a plate filled with three Gulabjamuns to Sylphy. He glanced at the dejected Cass and his gang and put one Gulabjamun in his mouth.

"Well, Myne... Should we help them? This could be beneficial for our clan in the long run. Even though Cass's clan may not seem powerful, they have a high popularity in the kingdom. If they advertise our clan, people would trust us more easily and come to us," Sylphy hesitated for a moment before making her suggestion.

"Naa, no need. Don't underestimate yourself, dear. Your presence is more than enough to gain recognition for our clan. If we were to advertise our clan, we should approach your brother Lewis rather than a strangerrrr... You're right, Sylphy. We should help them.

Let's go talk to them," Myne hurriedly said and before Sylphy could fully comprehend his sudden change in mood. He took her hand and led her toward Cass, making it appear as if they were strolling casually.

"Huh? Your Highness Sylphy and, uuum, Mr. Lord Husband? Did you already clear the dungeon's last floor?" Cass after seeing Sylphy who had an embarrassed look on her face, and Myne whose name he never tried to remember, asked, visibly shocked and drawing the attention of passersby.

"Hahaha, Mr. Cass, as always, your jokes are not funny. How could my wife look like our Princess Knight? I think you'd better hire a coach and learn some flirting, or you might not be able to find a girlfriend in this lifetime. Sorry, guys, my uncle is just joking. Carry on with your work, there's nothing to see here," Myne quickly intervened, using his Liar skill to fool the crowd and send them away.

"My apologies, I got carried away in the moment. You see, it's not every day you see someone clear a dungeon in a few hours," Cass bowed and apologized in a low voice for his mistake.

"It's okay, Cass. It's not your fault. Anyway, did you guys obtain your mission objective?" Sylphy took the lead, as Myne's mouth is too poisoness for those poor people who are suffering from their bad luck and asked with a smile.

"No, after you left, we made one last attempt but again encountered a random monster that dropped a sword. Now we have collected more than a hundred pieces. It seems like we're destined to fail this mission," Cass and his clan members shook their heads in despair.

"That's really unfortunate. Anyway, if you don't mind, we happen to have a pair of Speed Shoes we obtained after defeating the boss, which maybe you guys were behind. If you're interested, we're willing to sell them to you," Myne offered with a faint smile, taking out the Speed Shoes from his empty storage bag.

"WHAT! No way! How can this be? We've been looking for that monster for the entire month!" A random girl Cass's gang members exclaimed with disbelief.

"F\*ck! How can your luck be so damn good?" Another unimportant character added, staring at Myne and Sylphy with envy and jealousy.

"Are you really willing to sell them to us? What's the price?" Cass, the soul of his gang, quickly regained his composure and asked with a frown.

"Well, I don't need money or any special favours. I believe in a fair exchange. How about you give me that bracelet on the left hand of the guy with the afro hair in exchange for these shoes? Oh, and let me share a secret with you so you don't think I'm taking advantage of you. Those Speed Shoes have a skill – you can walk on air after wearing them," Myne explained.

Everyone's attention shifted to the man with afro hair, particularly his green bracelet with leaf-like symbols on it.

"Sorry, Clan leader, but this bracelet is not for sale. I have too many memories attached to it, it's priceless," The man with afro hair declined Myne's offer without hesitation, covering the bracelet with his palm.

[ Name: Pursuit of Happiness

Defense: +1

Vitality: +30

Grade: Ultra

Attribute: Life

Special Effects:

1. Stamina increases by 5 times.
2. Immune to any kind of natural illness, weak poison, and curses.
3. Minor healing (Passive)

Description: A special bracelet created by a poor old man in his final moments, with the desire to provide a happy life for his 30 wives, 50 girlfriends, 123 children, and 41 favourite grandchildren.]

Tsk, People could really do anything for their little brother. What a great white lie! If I couldn't see the properties of his bracelet, I might have been fooled by his fake honesty. But the old man who created this masterpiece could definitely be my idol if he were still alive. Thirty wives and fifty girlfriends? Just how much stamina did that guy have?

Myne couldn't help but envy the stamina of the old man, while imagining sleeping with different women every night without care, that is the dream wish of every pervert.

"Although I didn't won't do it Oman, but there is too much at stake, try to understand. For our clan, our home, you have to give sacrifice, I am really sorry. Yasiaa, do it," Cass who is fully aware of

Oman's secret, doesn't care about his protest, and after a simple heartless apology, he orders Oman's friend-with-benefit girlfriend Yasiaa to forcefully remove his bracelet.

"Clan leader you can't do this, this is my personal property, I bought this bracelet with my entire family inheritance, please don't take it from me," Oman pleaded desperately. As Yasiaa approached with a smirk, Oman continued, "Hey, Yasiaa, I'm your boyfriend, please don't do it. Forget about me, think about yourself. Without this bracelet, how will I satisfy you every night?"

"First of all, Oman, you bought this bracelet from an old lady for just 30 gold coins, which was far from your entire family's inheritance. Second, I'm not stealing it from you. After we return to the clan, I'll give you another magic item.

So now stop acting like a stubborn child in the middle of the road, people are watching us," Cass spoke with an irritated expression while rubbing his forehead with a headache.

After Cass's explanation, Oman didn't make things difficult for everyone as he knew there was no way he could save his good long-lasting wonderful sex life, and with teary eyes, he could only watch Yasiaa take his precious bracelet and hand it over to Myne in exchange for the damn Speed Shoes.

With that problem resolved, Myne and Sylphy bid farewell to an excited Cass and his gang. Then they wandered around the market for a few more minutes like a happy couple before returning to their room at the Silver Bell Pavilion.

...

"Ohh yes, a little left, amm, that the place. Ohh, your hands have magic, I can feel it, my fatigue's going away," she said appreciatively while sitting in the bathtub with eyes closed enjoying the shoulder massage that Myne was giving her.

Myne hearing praise asked with a smile, as he picked up a shampoo bottle and began to shampoo Sylphy's golden hair, "How is it? Are you satisfied with our date now?"

Sylphy replied with a mischievous smile, "More than satisfied, my precious gigolo. Tonight, this queen will reward you for your hard work."

Saying such moved her hand underwater in a snake-like motion and playfully grabbed Myne's little brother.

"But first, let me give you a demo."

"Wait, not now, I'm shampooing youuuu... Ammmm, F\*ck, so warm."

While Myne still talking Sylphy turned around and put his little brother inside her mouth and started massaging it with her wet and hot tongue like a pro.

...

The next afternoon, Myne woke up with dark circles under his eyes, a result of a lack of sleep. He found himself in a room opposite to his own, with a little kitty with big tits in his arms.

This time instead of leaving her a letter, he had woken her up, engaged in an afternoon exercise, and given her some money ( 2 platinum coins ), so she wouldn't have to let others touch her tail for some puny tips.

After instructing her to buy a small house for herself in a good and safe location, instead of staying in a cheap apartment in the slums filled with bad people with ulterior motives, he promised to come to her from time to time in the middle of the night and walked to Sylphy.

Sylphy and Myne enjoyed a pleasant lunch. Then, the Old Man Kane arrived with his grandson, and they all got into their carriage to begin their journey back to Lucas Town. Myne knew that the upcoming evening would require him to follow a specific script and provide four hours of service to his queen.

Which was clearly more interesting than the time to come, since according to Sylphy's wish to experience everything Aisha did, Myne had to follow the script and while ignoring that a child is also with them, he gave his queen four hours long beautiful service.

Overall, they both thoroughly enjoyed their date and strengthened their husband and wife bond.

...

[ Name: Sylphid Fortuna

LV: 22 > 59

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 19 years

Occupation: Host Second Wife

Title: Princess Knight.

Status: Happy, Curious, Grateful

[Skill]

Tenfold Experience Acquisition LV ( Max )

Magic Eye of Paralysis ( Medium ) LV1 ( New )

Sorcery Extremity ( Medium ) LV1 ( New )

One-handed Sword ( Large ) LV7

Body Enhancement ( Large ) LV8



Ultra Regeneration ( Passive ) LV1 ( New )

Strong Arm ( Medium ) LV2

Physical Strength Enhancement ( Small ) LV2

Martial Art: Sharpness Sword ( Large ) LV2

Presence Erase ( Small ) LV1

Magic • Fire LV1

Body Enhancement ( Small ) LV2

Fire Attribute • Resistance

Water Attribute • Resistance

Wind Attribute • Resistance

Earth Attribute • Resistance

Light Attribute • Resistance

Dark Attribute • Resistance ]

## Chapter 217: The girl's secret (1)

After that little episode of a bandit attack on their carriage and Myne massacring them like mosquitoes, he transported everyone back to their house using his teleportation skill. Sylphy was hit on her head and didn't wake up until the next morning. Aisha, on the other hand, was relatively fine and woke up just a few minutes later.

She and Myne also had a colourful night together in the absence of Sylphy.

"You guys are so selfish. I was in a coma, and you two are having sex behind my back. Do you even care about me? At least wait until I recover, and we can have fun together. But no, you two perverts just need an excuse to F\*ck each other like animals."

Sylphy, after nodding and thanking a middle-aged couple who came to congratulate and welcome her to Lucas Town, complained to Myne and Aisha, who had been silently enduring her non-stop nagging beside her since the morning when she had caught them sleeping naked on a messed up bed.

"Sylphy, dear, I don't think this is the right place to discuss these things. Haven't Aisha and I already apologized to you? And with the Regeneration skill, what harm could befall you? Also, after that incident, Aisha was a little scared, so she urgently needed something to divert her mind, and ensure that she could sleep peacefully, what could be better rather healthy sex?

Myne put his arm around Sylphy's shoulder and calmly explained his point, so she doesn't make a mountain out of a molehill.

While coaxing Sylphy and thanking everyone in town who came to greet them with goodwill, they soon reached the adventure guild.

The situation in the guild was much like the last time Myne had been there. Some adventurers sat at various tables, eating their breakfast while discussing their next mission. Some were looking at the task board to find suitable work, and some were flirting with female guild staff members, especially the receptionists, who were all beautiful young women.

Since Aisha was an ex-receptionist, the popular one, albeit not on good terms, she took the lead. As Myne and his companions entered the guild, everyone casually glanced at them. However, upon seeing Aisha, their expressions turned from shock to surprise and disbelief when they noticed Sylphy with her gentle smile and a sword at her waist behind her, they couldn't help but exclaim.

"F\*CK!! That's the Princess Knight Sylphid!" A random adventurer exclaimed.

"And that demon receptionist Aisha too? What are they doing together?" Another adventurer asked in a loud voice, but when Aisha glanced at him, he quickly hid under the table, clearly not having a favourable impression of Aisha.

"Wait, I heard they both married a lucky commoner from our town. Are they here to create an adventure party?" A young woman who seemed to know about Myne's wedding quickly spoke, resolving everyone's doubts. Not many people knew that Myne was banned from the adventure guild.

"It's quite possible. After marrying that beggar, it's not easy to make money. Demon Aisha is fine, but Your Highness Sylphid's luck is truly abysmal. She could have married a noble, but she got

fooled by that bastard. I'm so jealous," A middle-aged adventurer said through gritted teeth while glaring at Myne beside Sylphy. If eyes could kill, Myne might have already reunited with his late parents.

"What? Someone dared to marry demon Aisha? Who has the balls of steel?" A slightly drunk man asked with astonishment, but no one answered him as Aisha had already walked into the lobby.

"As expected of Aisha, her reputation is unshakable in our town's adventurer guild," Myne said to Sylphy while observing the excited adventurers who clearly wanted to come forward and meet Sylphy but hesitated due to Aisha's presence.

"I don't think there's anything to be proud of. Her reputation isn't very positive in the eyes of everyone present here," Sylphy remarked with a roll of her eyes.

As Myne and Sylphy followed Aisha into the guild, the adventurers' voices gradually died down, not wanting to risk crossing Aisha, especially when her mood didn't appear to be at its best.

"Who is making so much noise early in the morning? Can't you guys just shut..."

"Hey, little monkey, did you miss me?" Aisha waved at Mia, her one and only friend in the guild, with a slightly playful smile.

"Of course, I missed you. Without you, it's really difficult to manage those ungrateful people who work here, eat here, but never listen to anyone and act as if this guild is their father's property," Mia complained as she approached Aisha. She gives her a bear hug before casting disdainful glances at the adventurers in the lobby.

"You might not believe me, but since you left due to work and guild tension, Grandpa has lost 10% of his hair, and the percentage keeps increasing every day. While you were here, he could send you to various places on his own place, but now, since he can't find a reliable person to replace you, he has to go everywhere himself, leaving a lot of the guild behind, which he still does after reuniting.

Overall, things aren't going very well," Mia said with a deep sigh while shaking her head.

"I've told you that old geezer makes me do a lot of work, but you never believed me. You always said I was just eating, drinking, and collecting my salary and doing nothing. Now, do you realize how much I've contributed to this guild over the last three years?" Aisha said with pride and a satisfied smile on her face.

"By the way, do you know Ms. Ubora recently restocked her supplies, and there are quite a lot of interesting things this time. Are you interested in going there with me?" Seeing that Aisha is going in the wrong direction, Mia hurriedly changes the topic before Aisha in excitement asks for her money back.

"Oh, what kind of interesting things..."

"Do you think they've forgotten about us?" Seeing Aisha and Mia talking nonstop like two best friends, Sylphy's mouth twisted with a vexed expression, and she couldn't help but ask Myne.

"Yep, there's no doubt about it," Myne nodded his head and coughed a bit to remind Aisha about their task.

"Oh, sorry, I got carried away in excitement. Mia, let's talk about that thing on Sunday. Now, take us to the guild leader. We have a very important matter to discuss with him," Aisha apologized to Myne and Sylphy before ordering Mia, who nodded in confusion and gestured for them to follow her.

...

After Mia led everyone to her grandfather Bazzam's office, she knocked on the door. After a minute or so, they heard a tired "Come in" from inside.

Mia quickly opened the door and respectfully invited everyone in, except for Myne, who was the last. Just as Sylphy entered the room and Mia closed the door on his face, as she was very angry at him for stealing her best friend and only source of her free food and a place to stay.

Not only that, because of him, she now had to do three times the work she had done before while Aisha was in the guild, so she clearly had animosity toward Myne.

"Sigh... So annoying. If not for Aisha, I would have beaten the hell out of this 'now not-so-flat cheat brat.'" Myne mutters to himself and pushes open Bazzam's office door with a gentle push. He while ignoring Bazzam frowns looks, grabs a book from the table and seat on the couch, assuming the role of a bystander.

"Oh, Your Highness Sylphid, welcome to my adventure guild again, and congratulations on your marriage," Bazzam although not very happy seeing Myne, still remembering his new identity, ignored him with a disgusted look, while thinking that Myn was looking down on him after getting married with Sylphy. He took a deep breath and greeted Sylphy politely.

"Thank you, Mr. Guild Leader. And I'm just a bystander. You can talk with Aisha, no need to care about me," Sylphy politely replied with a smile and after throwing the entire communication matter onto Aisha's shoulders, she also sat down on the couch.

"Uh? Aisha, was the trouble downstairs caused by you? You've just come back to the guild, and you're already causing a ruckus. Although I didn't want to say it, I really missed it a lot, sigh..."

Confusedly nodded at Sylphy's request, Bazzam looked at Aisha and spoke with a smile.

"Well, if Mia hadn't informed me of your current situation, maybe I'd be moved by your caring words. But now, forget it. You might as well start looking for a secretary for yourself, or it won't be long before you have to say goodbye to your hair," Aisha said while shaking her head.

"Sigh, I'm trying, but it's challenging to find someone who is hardworking, honest, and trustworthy. Anyway, you guys came here right after your marriage. Something must have happened, right? Tell me what the matter is," Bazzam finally moved on from the sad topic of his life to the main point.

"Read this, you'll understand why we're here," Aisha said calmly and handed him a letter tightly sealed with a royal wax seal that had been entrusted to her by Faren.

"Huh? A letter? Who's the sender... F\*ck, the royal seal? Why the hell is Your Majesty sending me a letter? It's not my resignation letter, is it?" Bazzam asked nervously, holding the letter with trembling hands.

He looked at Myne, who had a faint smile on his face, and Sylphy beside him with an indifferent expression. "You know it's not easy to get a job at an old age..."

"Tsk, a job at an old age? If this guy were working under me, I might have kicked his ass a long time ago. An arrogant, greedy geezer like him is nothing more than a burden on Earth," Myne mockingly whispered into Sylphy's ear. She let out a small giggle as she was already aware of the tension between Myne and the old guild leader, who clearly held commoners in disdain.

"Mr. Guild Leader, if my father wanted to fire you, he wouldn't need to send you a letter personally. Even I have enough authority to send you home. So please rest assured that this letter has nothing to do with you. Just read it, you'll understand everything," Sylphy said with a smile, seeing that Bazzam was wasting everyone's time.

"Mia, go bring something to drink for everyone. Aisha, why are you standing there? Take a seat. It will take me a little time to read the entire letter," Bazzam first ordered his granddaughter, who still couldn't do anything on her own and had to be told everything, then gestured for Aisha to sit down.

Bazzam then carefully unsealed the letter and took out the contents. "Please excuse me for a moment," he said as he started reading the letter.

Chapter 218: The girl's secret ( 2 )

"Mu~u, I see. So, this matter is regarding Amy's case, huh? I understand Your Majesty's concern since it was me who told him about Amy. Anyway, you guys, give me a few minutes, and I will bring Amy to you immediately."

After reading the letter, Bazzam paused for a moment before speaking calmly. He already knew everything about Amy's situation. After all, not everyone can keep their secret like Myne in front of a big shot like Bazzam (only in Lucas Town ) and Faren. So, clearly, he just wanted to get rid of the hot potato named Amy in his hand before she brought calamity to his head.

After which, Bazzam left Myne and his gang in his office and quickly ran out to bring Amy.

"Why does it feel like he wants to get rid of us and that Amy girl quickly?" Sylphy, seeing Bazzam running, asked with confusion.

"Because that's what he wants to do. Other than Aisha, we are just troublemakers in his eyes, and the more we stay here, the more he feels uneasy. Sigh, I still can't understand how a person like him



became a Guild leader, seems like the guild leader position is quite worthless and anyone can get it through a little bit of connection," Myne said, shaking his head disdainfully.

While Myne and the others were badmouthing Bazzam behind his back, Mia returned with a bottle of fruit wine and some cheap snacks. Right after that, in less than five minutes, Bazzam returned, accompanied by a woman who looked about 25 years old.

She had long, dense brown hair tied into a ponytail, big round goggles around her brown eyes, an average-looking face with some pimples on her cheeks and chin, and B-cup size breasts. She was wearing oversized loose clothes, which made her already not-so-good-looking face more unattractive.

"I'm really thankful for that time. If not for your help, I can't even imagine what would have happened to me," Amy, whom Bazzam had already informed of the entire situation, just after entering the office, hurriedly thanked Myne and his wives with a nervous voice, lowering her head deeply.

"Why is she thanking us? Did we even help her? Shouldn't informers usually get ignored by everyone, and their boss takes all the credit?" Myne, feeling awkward for being thanked for nothing, couldn't help but whisper in Sylphy's ear.

"Hey, my Father is not that type of ungrateful guy, okay? Since we gave him information about the Org settlement, of course, he mentioned it in the letter. Otherwise, without our information, she might already have become a breeding thing for Orcs," Sylphy, dissatisfied with Myne's attitude toward her father, angrily replied with a frown.

Sigh, I know it. I shouldn't discuss my every comical doubt with Sylphy. She's not like open-minded Aisha, who can digest everything easily and even respond in a funny way, Myne thought while shaking his head helplessly and falling silent.

While Myne was disappointingly waiting to hear Amy's story, Waffle in Sylphy's arms suddenly spoke to him via telepathy.

"Myne, it seems that person is using some sort of magic. I can feel it all over her body."

"What? The person you mean is this woman with goggles?"

"Yeah, although I don't understand what you mean by goggles but that's right! Gao~. By the way, can you please pass me the plate of snacks?"

"What kind of magic it is, do you know anything about it?" Myne ignored Waffle's shameless request between critical conversations and asked back with a frown.

"No, I don't know that much. Mother hasn't started to teach us about magic and other thing yet. I'm still a little child, after all. So please pass the snacks to me. This little child needs nutrition to grow," Waffle said, drooling over the snacks in front of Myne.

"But you just ate breakfast half an hour ago. Is it okay to eat more so soon? Can you little tummy handle so much at once?" Myne asked with a frown but still pushed the snack plate toward Waffle for providing him with such important information.

[ Name: Amilia Eylissithek ( Amy )

Race: High Elf

Gender: Female

Age: 135 years old

Occupation: Eyllissithek Clan Head's Only Daughter

\*Divine Protection of World Tree: Blessings of the World Tree

Title: None

Status: Sad, Scared, Nervous

[Skill]

Tree Magic • Recovery LV (Max)

Alchemy LV6 ]

F\*CK!!!

Seeing Amy's status, who was supposed to be a prey of Orcs, now turned out to be a 135-year-old grandma, Myne exclaimed in shock. He couldn't believe his eyes that a royal high elf princess was not only standing in front of him but also bowing and thanking him politely even though he had hardly done anything.

But compared to Myne's shocked expression, everyone else, upon hearing his loud curse, looked at him with frowns, not understanding why he was using foul language for no reason.

"Sorry, sorry, you guys carry on. I just remembered something very important and got carried away in my emotions. Ignore me," Myne said, feeling everyone's direct stares. He waved his hand and lied without thinking. However, Aisha, who knew Amy's real identity as well as Myne's skills, gave him a knowing smile and winked at him when he looked at her.

"Well then, since Amy has arrived, should we continue our discussion?"

Although Bazzam wanted to give Myne a beating for disturbing everyone, after remembering his own status, he swallowed his grievances in his heart and spoke toward Sylphy with a frown.

Sylphy nodded her head and prompted Aisha to proceed with the story.

"First off, I should talk about our current situation..."

After which, Aisha started talking about the establishment of their Clan, which the kingdom had officially recognized, and the building of its base in Lucas Town. Then she talked about the conversation between her and Faren regarding recruiting Amy into their clan.

"The situation is as talked about thus far."

After finishing speaking in one go, Aisha looked at Amy and wanted to hear her opinion. Then, seeing Amy hesitate, Aisha continued...

"Your Majesty and I know about your circumstances, so we wanted to have you join our Clan as an official member. This was what we came up with, but I have not told this matter to Myne and Sylphy yet. The decision is ultimately based on your own choice, so we understand the circumstances. We are not forcing you, and if you don't want to join us, you can refuse. There's no need to hesitate.

It's your life, and you are more than capable of making your own decisions."

"I... I understand what you said," Amy started talking slowly, choosing her words carefully. "I think that the situation I'm in currently isn't necessarily bad, but I am still very grateful for what you said. However, this would just cause trouble for everyone... so, this talk..."

A single elf princess far from her home and her people is indeed very troublesome. I wonder what's wrong with Aisha that she is so obsessed with taking this grandma into the clan. Don't tell me she has some ulterior motive behind it... Hmm, now this could be possible.

Otherwise, with Aisha's bad-girl type personality, it's hard to believe that she's doing everything out of goodwill, Myne pondered while rubbing his chin thoughtfully

"Amy, what kind of trouble do you think you can cause us? Do you even know that my dear husband single-handedly defeated a black dragon and cleared the Dungeon of Strength two times within a few hours? The puny trouble you're worried about isn't enough to make him use 10% of his power.

So, you can rest assured about this kind of thing and believe me, being on our side is the safest way for you and you also don't have to run anymore after this," Aisha said with a smile, glancing at Myne with a proud and loving gaze before looking at Amy, waiting for her answer.

"What!"

But Amy didn't have a chance to say anything as Bazzam and Mia exclaimed in disbelief, hearing about Myne's achievements, and stared with their mouths wide open.

Myne also looked at them with a playful smile while rubbing his fist, confirming their doubts instantly.

I'm doomed this time. Now I understand it's not that Your Majesty lost his mind and gave his daughter to a poor brat in a hurry. It's me, the frog in the wall, unable to see the real situation. F\*ck, I have to do something if I want to save my life," Bazzam thought nervously with a sense of urgency.

F\*ck, big sister Aisha won the jackpot, no wonder, she suddenly has so much money on her, and she loves this bastard so much, so this is the reason behind everything. Tsk, I also have to find a boyfriend, a strong and rich one quickly as well, Mia thought with determination.

"If what you said is true, then I understand. I will talk to Mr. Myne and Her Highness Sylphy about this. On top of that, if both of you could forgive me after listening to my story, although it's a very selfish request, I wish for you to take care of me from now on," Amy said. She faced Sylphy and Myne and bowed again.

Chapter 219: Amy's Tragic Story

"If what you said is true, then I understand. I will talk to Mr. Myne and Her Highness Sylphy about this. On top of that, if both of you could forgive me after listening to my story, although it's a very selfish request, I wish for you to take care of me from now on."

"First of all, this appearance of mine... isn't really my real appearance. I'm using a Magical Item that allows me to alter my appearance, so people can't recognize me, otherwise, with my special identity, it won't be long before someone with ulterior motives comes knocking on my door looking for trouble," Amy said with a helpless smile.

"What! Altering one's appearance? Is there really such a magical item that can do that? I've never heard about it before?" Sylphy asked with a frown. But then she seemed to remember something and, with a little hesitation, asked again, "Are you really a woman? You are not a man pretending to be a woman, right?"

Hearing Sylphy's childish question, everyone's mouths twisted. Amy looked at Sylphy, who was trying to lighten the mood, and with an awkward chuckle, she replied, "I'll now cancel the magic."

Right after Amy said that, she touched a black, rusty-looking bracelet on her right arm and chanted a magic incantation that no one had heard before. Once she'd done so, for a brief moment, she shone in a very bright white light, and soon her body became crystal clear, and she changed into a completely different person.

The real Amy looked like a 20-year-old, young otherworldly beautiful elf princess. Her emerald green eyes sparkled with an enchanting luminescence, reflecting the mysteries of her ethereal world. Long, silken silver hair cascaded down her back, elegantly tied in a ponytail that shimmered like moonlight.

Her lips, a deep and alluring shade of rose-red, were a hallmark of her elven lineage, a testament to the celestial grace that defined her race, recorded in history and praised by countless writers and poets. Elven's signature long, pointed ears extended gracefully from her head, adding to the aura of enchantment that surrounded her.

With each step, she graced the world with a captivating smile that radiated warmth and kindness. Her face, almost godly in its perfection, held an ageless beauty that transcended time itself. Her figure was a study in elegance, a slender form that defied mere mortal description.

She adorned herself in a long, flowing white one-piece dress, a canvas for dedicated elven carvings and golden patterns that told tales of her people's ancient traditions. In her presence, one could not help but be captivated by the exquisite beauty and grace that marked her as the embodiment of elven allure and splendor.

"F\*ck! So beautiful! The one whom I thought was an imposter, a 135-year-old grandma playing at being a 25-year-old woman, turns out to be a goddess. I am afraid after today, there is one more person on my list of crushes," Myne thought while staring at Amy without blinking, especially her white jelly-like E-Cup size breast which made his eyes glued on them.

Seeing Myne not so friendly staring at Amy, Aisha came beside him with a frown and pinched him hard on his waist.

"Ouch, ouch, hey, stop it," After feeling pain, Myne finally came out of his perverted fantasy, and cried out in a low voice.

"If you don't want to sleep alone on the couch, then stop staring at Amy with your perverted gaze," Aisha whispered in Myne's ear, and only when he nodded his head obediently with teary eyes did she let him go.

"Elf?!! You are an elf? No wonder Father and Aisha are taking your matter so seriously. And with the length of your ears and hair color, you should be a royal high elf, maybe a princess or a queen, right?"



Sorry, I can't say the last part confidently since High Elves live for more than thousands of years, and I can't measure your real age with your looks alone" Sylphy said the last part, embarrassed with a light hint of envy.

"Yes, I am a high elf princess, but not now, since now there is no elven kingdom exists, then, what kind of a princess am I? I am just a refugee of a destroyed kingdom, running around aimlessly trying to find a safe place for me, whom I can say home," Amy said with a forced smile filled with deep guilt and self-blame.

No one spoke after Amy said that, giving her some time to recover, and soon she calmed down and started telling her story...

Elves are people connected to nature and live deep in the forest. With appearances of peerless beauty, topped with sharp ears considered special in this world, and precious treasures they possess from countless years, they are the target of almost everyone's gossip, envy, and jealousy.

Because of their superior appearance and the treasures they hold, regardless of male or female, from other races, many would aim for them, openly or secretly.

There is a kingdom of Humes called Wills. No, I speak specifically, there was such a kingdom, as it had already been destroyed.

At that time, the King of Wills kingdom was fascinated by the beauty of elves, a little bit too much.

At first, the elves would unfortunately be caught by Slave Merchants to be turned into slaves and bought by him at very high prices to satisfy his evil and dark desires.

As time went on, his desires gradually grew larger like a snowball effect. Because most elves bought by him as slaves would die soon for various reasons, demand for elves in the slave market increased very much, and supplies almost emptied out.

Because of this, the King of Wills kingdom couldn't buy any elves from the Slave merchants, so he simply ordered his soldiers to capture the elves for him.

However, the King's desire was not satiate, it only grew more intense. Only God knows what he was doing with so many elves.

Finally, not satisfied with a handful of elves, he directly invaded the Elf's kingdom to make it his own, settling this every day of capturing elves matter once and for all.

Obviously, the conscientious Kings of other kingdoms who had good relations with the Elf kingdom condemned the crazy King of Wills kingdom and gathered their soldiers to deal with him.

However, although other countries reached out to help, due to their own selfish motives or some other political reasons, they never reached the elves in time. By the time the soldiers from various kingdoms leisurely arrived at the Elf's kingdom, both the Elf kingdom and Will's Kingdom had already been destroyed.

The reason was simple, the crazy king of Wills Kingdom kicked an iron plate and that too a mountain size one.

At the beginning of the war, the elves were being treated by Will's kingdom like ants, and many elves, mostly female, were captured without much resistance.

It can't be helped as the elves would not have thought that their neighbouring kingdom would one day aggressively invade their kingdom just because their crazy king couldn't get enough from sleeping with their race's women. And on top of that, it was none other than a surprise attack.

Originally, elves were a race that preferred not to fight, so their fighting power and protection, which was nearly nonexistent. They tried resisting but were easily overpowered by Humes, like an adult fighting with a child, and were subdued quickly.

If it had ended there, the worst situation might have been avoided. But the killing by the crazy King of Wills kingdom did not stop there.

In the Elf's kingdom, the World Tree, or formally known as the God Tree, was there. The greatest treasure of the Elves, this is what other races thought before this incident.

That crazy King tried to make that World Tree his own property, as the World Tree had materials like excellent medicines or the capability to make the hardest weapons from it.

Yes, despite it being created by the Gods to help the world provide magic energy, and as the real power source of the entire world, that idiot not only knew nothing about it but carried it away in the excitement and his desires after seizing hold of the Elf' kingdom. He immediately issued a huge order to his subordinates to harvest the World Tree.

Because the existence of the World Tree reflected in his eyes was just "A Gold Tree that produces expensive materials."

As for being the source of the entire world's power, he simply said, "What does this have to do with me? Anyway, soon I will be the source of this entire power."

Even though the captured elves loudly begged him to stop, he paid no attention.

As a result, Wills Kingdom disappeared from the face of the world overnight.

A few royal elves, at the cost of their lives, contacted their protector to help them from this disaster and to help the elves gain control of the situation as well.

Yes, in order to protect the World Tree, they contacted the Divine Beast Ymir, who didn't want to intervene in the native people's childish fight, finally lost his patience and appeared.

Ymir, a walking mountain-sized Divine Beast who looked like Hume made of stone, with a height of around 400 meters, possessed tremendous power, annihilating the army of Wills in the blink of an eye.

As the army of Wills Kingdom was spread throughout the elf's country, the poor elves were wiped out together by Ymir's attacks as well. Of course, there were some lucky elves that survived, but it was a fact that most of them had their lives taken.

Afterwards, Ymir sought out the Wills Kingdom to settle the elves' revenge, as elves were the caretakers of the World Tree for millions of years, including all the innocent citizens. He turned them all to ash before disappearing.

Thus was the tragic story of Amy and her Elf Kingdom.

Even to this day, there are still a lot of greedy people trying to capture the remaining elves and turn them into slaves. After all, if they could make such a rare person a slave, it would undoubtedly be a fantastic prize. No, it might not be an exaggeration to say that the number of imprudent people is increasing.

The elves who originally had very little population because of their low fertility and long life, thanks to the crazy king of Wills kingdom, were completely wiped out and were on the verge of extinction.

#### Chapter 220: Amy's Journey

"When my kingdom was attacked, my father made a quick decision and hastily hid me in a secret tunnel under our palace. Only he knew about it. He had prepared a storage bag with a lot of food and useful items for me. I stayed hidden there for two entire days. When my father didn't return, I gathered my courage and walked out of the secret tunnel.

Later what I saw still haunting me in my dreams. Everything had been destroyed. Once a beautiful and prosperous kingdom had turned into ruins overnight, with rows of corpses scattered everywhere. The people I once knew were nowhere to be seen, leaving only me alone with no hope. I cried while sitting amidst the ruins of my home and my people for many days.

It was only when greedy humes started appearing in the hope of finding the treasure that I changed my appearance, hiding among them and escaping from there.

I wandered through various kingdoms, disguising myself. However, my magical disguise wasn't perfect and left traces of magic on my body. Anyone with good magical sensitivity could see that something was amiss. This constant fear that someone might discover me and sell me as a slave plagued me.

But thankfully my luck remained good until I came to your relatively peaceful and law-abiding kingdom. Although I didn't encounter any bounty hunters or slave merchants here, on my way to this small town, while searching herbs in the forest, I was accidentally discovered by the Orc king who was wandering there and got captured by him.

Later, the knights of your king saved me, and even after discovering my true identity, they didn't harbour any ill intentions. Not only did they provide me with a place to stay, but they also helped me conceal my identity. I am incredibly grateful for that," Amy said, bowing in front of everyone.

Now I understand why my cheap father-in-law takes her so seriously and is willing to do so much to protect her. It's definitely because of me. After meeting Fenrir and confirming that there are indeed Divine Beasts living in various forbidden places, and after learning that Divine Beasts destroyed two entire kingdoms in a fit of rage, he definitely shit in his pants.

Knowing that the last member of the royal blood of elves appeared in his own kingdom, he worried that if something happened to her, and Divine Beast Ymir, the protector of the elves, would decide to visit his kingdom in anger as well. So he thought of protecting this hot potato, instead of kicking her out of the kingdom as this can be backfired if she had a way to contact Ymir.

So when Aisha mentioned Amy during the conversation with him, his eyes lit up with joy. He immediately decided to throw this rouble on my head, as a person favoured by two Divine Beasts. Even if something were to happen to Amy while she's with me, it would be my responsibility, and my backing divine beasts certainly not going to let him and the kingdom destroy just for a single person.

Sigh, I unknowingly got caught up in my father-in-law's schemes again. If only Aisha had told me about her earlier, I could have at least asked for some compensation for keeping her safe and providing her with a place to stay. Instead, I not only have to feed her and protect her but also pay her a salary for her nonexistent work.

Being a good person is really so difficult, Myne thought with a deep sigh. However, as his eyes fell on Amy's body, he made up his mind. Since she couldn't provide him with money or other valuable things in return for his services, and as a person who believed in equal exchange, he decided that he would make this elf princess his woman.

"Yep, it's decided. She is mine from now on," Myne mutters to himself while staring at Amy with the fire of determination ignited in his eyes and little brother.

"Even after knowing my true identity, would you still be willing to accept me?" Unknown to Myne's inner determination who already decided to make her his woman, Amy made an expression like 'gave up on everything' and looked at Sylphy, Aisha and finally at Myne.

Hearing Amy's question, Aisha and Sylphy didn't say anything and looked at Myne, waiting for his answer. Despite often not taking him seriously due to his childish behaviour, they recognized that he was the core of their family, and his decision would be final.

Myne, who had already decided to make Amy his woman, felt a pang of guilt after seeing Aisha and Sylphy's sincerity but only for a second before he threw it out of his mind, and spoke with a helpless smile, "Why are you two looking at me? Even if I refuse to let her join our clan, the looks on your faces are as clear as the day that you've already decided to have her join. So why bother asking me?"

"I have no intention of sleeping on the couch, alright?"

Upon hearing Myne's words, Aisha and Sylphy's beautiful faces lit up with joy and they decided to reward Myne later for his sweet flirtiness.

"Welcome to our clan, Amy. I hope we'll have a lot of fun together," Aisha said cheerfully.

Ahh, Aisha, honey, a foursome might be a little difficult. The other two have to wait quite a bit for their turn if everyone wants to be satisfied fully, Hearing Aisha's simple sentence, Myne, who was racking his brain to think of how to seduce Amy, immediately took it in a double meaning and thought with a perverted smile.

"Yes, Amy, staying with us will be the safest option for you. Believe me, no one can mess with our Lord Husband, and if someone does, their end won't be peaceful," Sylphy said casually, excitedly.

"Cough! Cough!" Bazzam, who was drinking wine in the background, coughed loudly after hearing Sylphy's comment.

"Don't drink so hastily, old man. If you die while drinking, it'll be too cheap a death for someone like you. You deserve a more exciting end," Myne taunted Bazzam, seeing him coughing, he was unable to resist and taunted him with a smug look.

"What did you say, you bastard?" Hearing Myne's taunts, the hot-tempered Mia immediately flared up and yelled at him.

"Mia, Myne is just joking. How many times do I have to tell you to control your anger? It's your hot temper that's keeping you single for so long," Aisha rebuked with a frown, calming Mia down.

"I'm fine, Mia. It's just that this wine is a bit too strong for an old man like me. It seems like I have to do something about my drinking habit," Bazzam said, acting like a helpless, weak old man and gently patting Mia's head.

"As expected, newlyweds... To tell the truth, I'm a little jealous of you guys. I hope one day I can also find a family like yours," Amy said with a little giggle, hiding envy on her face.

"Myne, Myne, don't forget about me. Introduce me to her as well. I'm also a part of the family," Waffle, who had finished all the snacks, wiped his mouth with his little paw, flew on top of Myne's head, and spoke in his mind.



"Oh, are you also interested in this kind of thing? I thought you were busy dealing with snacks," Myne said and looked at the empty plate on the table, understanding why Waffle had time to socialize.

Despite mocking Waffle for being a glutton, Myne pointed at him who was flying above his head and introduced him to Amy.

"Amy, meet Waffle. The youngest and naughtiest member of my family. Please get along well!"

Coordinating with Myne's words, Waffle raised his right paw and greeted her with a "Wafuu."

"Pleased to meet you as well, Waffle. I hope we can become friends."

For a moment, although Amy gave Waffle a strange look, she soon smiled as if nothing had happened and spoke gently.

She seems to have noticed something about Waffle," Myne thought, raising an eyebrow as he saw Amy trying to hide her surprise and shocked expression with her third-class acting after seeing Waffle flying over his head.

"By the way, would it be acceptable for the newly formed Clan to take charge of Amy?"

After ensuring that everyone had been introduced to one another, Bazzam, who had been waiting for a while, inquired with a furrowed brow.

"Yes, we'll take full responsibility," Aisha and Sylphy both declared simultaneously. Upon hearing their answers, Bazzam also took a breath of relief as finally the hot potato he had been holding for so many days, soon going to be taken by someone else, and he would be free of this trouble.

"So, when are you officially opening your Clan? And where will Amy stay during the construction period of your Clan? Moreover, what is your plan if thieves were to sneak in and kidnap her while you are away on a mission?" Bazzam bombarded Myne and his gang with questions, as if he were trying to gather all the inside information to later sell it to outsiders for a significant sum of money.

Why is this guy so interested in the inner matters of my Clan? Don't tell me he has some ulterior motive, after knowing that now I can f\*ck his entire life if I want, don't tell me he is making a great evil plan in his mind," Myne thought, narrowing his eyes with suspicion.

"Don't worry about it. Father has already arranged everything. There will be soldiers guarding the Clan 24 hours a day, and another person will be in charge of reception, also ensuring Amy's safety," Sylphy responded with enthusiasm. Bazzam replied with a nonchalant "Hm" and nodded his head.

"Anyway, if you need a helping hand, don't hesitate to call me. I will dispatch my most reliable adventurers to assist you," Bazzam declared, thumping his fist against his chest.

"Adventurers and reliable? Who does he think he's fooling? Only an idiot would believe in his nonsense," Myne scoffed internally, his face contorted with disdain.

"Thank you, Guild Leader. If we ever require your assistance, we will certainly turn to you," Sylphy expressed gratitude, genuinely believing in Bazzam's sincerity. Even Amy, who had been suffering so much from Hume, was no different and easily moved, thinking that Bazzam cared deeply for a stranger like her.

Sighing, Myne thought as he rubbed his forehead in frustration, "Now I have two naive, oversized children in my house, whom I must educate about worldly knowledge."

"Regarding Amy's housing situation, we can only trouble you, Guild Leader, for a few more days. Once our Clan's building is ready, we will come to pick her up. Until then, please take care of Amy temporarily," Aisha said with a warm smile and Bazzam could only nod his head helplessly.

Afterwards, Myne and his gang spent a few more minutes with Amy before bidding her farewell and returning to their home.