

Cheat. A 221

Chapter 221: Faren's Concern (POV)

Aisha, the daughter of the Laurel Family, proposed to take the elf princess into their clan. It was indeed a wonderful plan.

It had reached a point where we didn't know how many Elf survivors remained. It was now the responsibility of the Hume race to atone for their sins.

It was started when the adventurer guild of Lucas Town, sent a report to me explaining that they had found an elf in an orc settlement, and they were apprehensive about what to do with her. I was left speechless, wondering what a lone elf was doing so far from her now-destroyed kingdom.

In the report, Guild Leader Bazzam, who seemed to already know what had happened with Wills and the Elf Kingdom, asked to keep her in the royal palace, so her safety would be guaranteed.

However, I had my doubts about her situation. Not everything comes without drawbacks, there were demerits to consider.

If she was protected in the royal palace, there was no doubt that her safety would be of the highest level. However, her true identity would become known to people.

Until now, her identity as an elf had been concealed by her Magic Tool, and she had been selling medicines and potions for a living. If I were to suddenly allow such a person to live in the royal palace for no apparent reason and grant her the highest level of security, which even my children didn't receive, then it would be apparent to anyone that something was amiss.

Naturally, my ministers and nobles would seek an explanation, as a significant portion of the kingdom was managed by them. I would have to justify my actions to them, and they would determine whether my decision was right or wrong. This meant that, as an elf, her identity needed to be disclosed, at least to the high-ranking officials of the kingdom.

Although I am the king and can temporarily silence them, it would undoubtedly invite more trouble, which wouldn't be good for the kingdom.

Morg was suggesting some rather absurd things about making her my concubine. I wondered if he had bumped his head while walking.

Firstly, if I, the king, were to marry an Elf, other countries would not remain silent about it. Secondly, considering the long lifespan of elves, according to their standard that elf princess was only slightly older than my youngest daughter, Ayri. Marrying someone the same age as my youngest daughter at the age of 50? Absolutely not. Morg had certainly lost his mind with old age.

Furthermore, if I didn't handle this elf princess matter carefully, I might meet the same fate as Wills kingdom stupid king. I had no desire to welcome an angry divine beast that could destroy my kingdom in a matter of minutes, after spending years making it prosperous.

I couldn't believe such a nonsensical suggestion came from my most intelligent minister. I wondered if he was tired of living and wanted to die along with my kingdom.

I had gotten sidetracked from the story. In other words, if I were to testify and confess to her in the royal palace, there would be two demerits, in addition to the merits of her safety.

The royal palace was indeed a fairly safe place to live, but only for those of royal blood. If asked whether her safety was 100% guaranteed for everyone, the answer would be no. The royal palace was a place where people regularly came and went to meet me or for various other reasons.

Thinking about people coming and going, there was no guarantee that no one would try to infiltrate and cause harm to her. While I could hire plenty of guards for her security, there were always exceptions, and "what if" scenarios would persist no matter what measures were taken. It was impossible to guarantee 100% safety.

The second problem was that if I revealed her identity to certain people, and they secretly told someone else, it would be equivalent to announcing that an elf princess was living in the royal palace. If she stayed in the royal palace with very tight security, she would be confined and unable to move freely, which was not a life anyone would want to live.

Even though she could use her magic tool to hide her identity, she had already shown that it had a significant flaw. Even if her tool was flawless, the fact that we specifically informed people of her whereabouts posed a substantial risk, and it wouldn't take long for people to discern her identity, even if she changed her appearance.

With so many problems, simply keeping her in the royal palace was not a viable option. So, what should be done?

As I pondered this predicament, a report came in that Roselia Claude had captured a dragon child. I had to temporarily put aside the elf princess matter and focus on this new development.

Though Claude's matter was resolved thanks to my current one and only son-in-law, and soon after he also solved the issue of protecting the elf princess by taking her under his wing. I couldn't help but wonder what good deeds I had done in my last life to be so lucky.

"Morg, arrange for a secret rumour to spread throughout the kingdom stating that 'An Elf is being protected in the royal palace. Afterwards, prepare a room at the back of the Royal Palace. The occupant will be a female knight, so arrange for someone to look after the room daily, and assign some knights to guard it 24 hours a day. You can have Aniué decide on the selection."

Faren comes out from his thoughts with a smile, and while praising Sylphy in his heart for choosing such a good son-in-law, he speaks to his minister Morg.

With this rumour spreading, the possibility of people keeping a close eye on my favourite son-in-law would decrease. Additionally, if someone had nefarious intentions, they would likely target the female knight instead of going after my son-in-law's clan or seeking out his no-named worker.

"I see, this is certainly more effective. Should I prepare the substitute girl immediately?" Morg, who was unaware that he had been scolded numerous times by Faren in his mind just now, asked while praising Faren in his mind for coming up with a more practical plan than his own.

"No, that's not necessary. Spread the rumours first. As the rumours grow, it'll let them imagine an arbitrary existence of an elf as they don't have any eye witness anyway," Faren replied calmly.

"I will do it now, Your Majesty. Please excuse me." Morg bowed slightly and left Faren's study, thinking about how to spread the rumors.

With that settled, I needed to select a person to be dispatched to Myne's clan, someone who would serve as the personal bodyguard of the elf princess.

A strong, firm mouth and reliable person... Anie would be an ideal candidate, but it was impossible to send a prince there.

What's more, the person needs to guard the elf and this is not a short-term mission. Also, I can't send anyone there, only a female or a married person would be better for this work, so that person

don't harbour any ill intentions or spending a long time by her side, and try to bite something which he can't chew.

"Aniue, do you have any talented individuals in mind to dispatch to Myne's clan as a secret bodyguard for the elf princess?" Faren after thinking for a while and failing to come up with any suitable candidates, looked at Aniue who was helping him to deal with extra paperwork, and asked gently.

Aniue hearing his father's question, put down the complaint of a village chief whose villain is continuously getting raided by goblins and now asking for help, and replied after thinking for a while.

"Well, how about the Head of the First Knight Division? As far as I remember, he was in charge of the Divine Spirit Forge game, and he did quite well there. He also had some contact with Myne and had a good impression of him. Plus, he's highly skilled with a sword, and his skills are also not that bad. Moreover, he has a family, meeting all the conditions Father mentioned."

Head of the First Knight Division, aah Gale. He was indeed strict but had a good personality guy and was quite powerful. It seemed like a reasonable choice, plus his child was born not too long ago and I heard he had totally turned into a stupid father figure now.

Yes, the more I think about it, the more I think he's a good choice. Well, the issue now is whether he'll agree to it. But would he agree to bring his recently born child to a completely new place? Gale is a meritorious person, and I'd prefer not to use my authority as a king to force him. I suppose it would be quicker to ask for his decision directly.

"I also want to send two female knights to guard Myne's clan. Since Lucas is a small town, they should be more than enough to handle minor problems, and Myne can handle the larger ones himself. Do you have any candidates in mind for this role?" Faren asked thinking of giving small favour to Myne.

"Hmm, two female knights. I think there are a few female knights in the 2nd Knights Division who greatly admire Sylphy very much. They should be good candidates," Aniué replied, hesitating slightly, as female knight training hadn't come under his area and most of them were trained by Sylphy before she was robbed by Myne, so he rarely had contact with them.

"Can they be trusted?"

"Well, I'm not so sure myself either. You should talk with Sylphy about it," Aniué spoke with a hint of embarrassment since he rarely looks after any female knights, because most of them start harassing him in the name of asking various exercise-related questions, which, in the end, have nothing to do with their training."

Sigh, it was indeed desperate to ask a saint like Aniué to look for the female knights. As usual, he seemed to be weak against women. As a crown princess, it is indeed quite embarrassing to think that this guy can't even talk with a woman properly. No, this can't go on like this. I am soon going to enter in my fifties. It's time for Aniué to become a real man.

I understand that it isn't easy to find a suitable partner, but this guy is completely indifferent about marriage. If this continues, I will become a laughing stock in my friend circle, and they will certainly try to humiliate me while showing me their grandchildren. No, I can't let that happen.

Thinking such, Faren looked at Aniué with a determined look and spoke with a deadly serious face.

"Aniué, don't easily accept that you're weak against women. Shouldn't you be thinking of settling down with a partner as well?"

Hearing Faren bring up the topic of marriage again, Aniué looked at his shameless father, who was trying to give him marriage advice once more. He picked up the paper on the table with a frown and turned his face away.

Faren was already used to his elder son's childish behaviour about marriage and continued, "At first, I thought you would choose your partner between the Sacred Bow or the Saint. But now, because of your continuous hesitation, the Sacred Bow was taken by Myne along with Sylphy. So, would you like to meet the Saint?

Listen to me, son, you're already getting old, and sooner or later, you'll have to get married no matter how much you try to run from women. The Saint is a very good partner for you, so take my advice and meet her before someone else takes her away as well."

The Saint, officially recognized by the royal family, was a rare soul. Holding an incredibly powerful Recovery Skill, she treated anyone regardless of their status or remuneration, she is very gentle with everyone, earning her the nickname Saint. She was also requested by the royal family many times for her help, and she was a woman familiar with the royal family.

This kind-hearted woman was very rare nowadays, and Faren deeply wished that Aniué would accept his advice and marry such a good woman.

"Father, let's hold off on this talk for another time. There are many things that I have to decide right now, and the other side has to decide too," Aniué spoke and hurriedly ran out from Faren's study.

Sigh, why is this guy so against his own marriage? Other children of his age have already had their third or fourth marriage, and here he is, not ready to do even one. It seems like I have to talk to my wives about this matter. This matter can't be delayed any longer.

If I leave this matter to Aniue, then he might not find a partner for himself his entire life, Faren thought with a frown and hurriedly walked toward his second wife's workshop to invite her for a secret family meeting.

Chapter 222: The Alchemy Library

After coming home, Myne and Waffle lounged on the couch lazily, while Aisha and Sylphy hurried into the kitchen to prepare lunch for everyone.

"Guys, it's time to think of a good Clan name. I want to submit it to Father-in-law tomorrow so he won't scold us later," Myne said as he put dishes inside his plate.

"The name of the Clan, huh? Prince Lewis's Clan name reflects the content of their activity. Should we also pick one that shows what we do?" Aisha thoughtfully remarked.

That's true. The Clan of Lewis is called Alchemy Library. I heard that the name was given due to many talented people in the clan who were good at alchemy, including Lewis himself. Although I've never met them before, the name 'The Circle of the Devil Clan' was also quite easy to understand in terms of what kind of things they do.

On the contrary, that guy Cass seems completely out of place since his clan name, 'The Soaring Sandstorm,' has no relation with their activity, Myne thought rubbing his chin.

"Yeah, but our clan doesn't do any specific things like making potions or researching monsters like Lewis, so it's hard to name it after what we are going to do. It might be a good idea to think of words that are related to us," Sylphy suggested after thinking for a while.

"Hey! Waffle, don't eat Ted's food, that's bad manners," Aisha suddenly scolded Waffle, seeing him stealing food from Ted's plate without finishing his own meal.

Ignoring Waffle and Aisha's dispute, Myne spoke with a smile, "How about 'Elysium Seekers'? Since we are going to wander various places while seeking thrilling adventures and encountering new types of monsters and skills."

"Elysium Seekers is quite a nice name. Elysium means 'Paradise' where we seek ideal happiness. This is indeed a wonderful name, Myne. I didn't expect such a good name to come from you," Aisha praised him wholeheartedly after dealing with Waffle.

"Well, I'll take it as a compliment," Myne said with a proud look.

"Then it's decided our clan name will be Elysium Seekers," Sylphy announced cheerfully, raising her juice glass.

Myne and Aisha looked at each other and raised their juice glasses as well, cheering together. And so, eating lunch, the name of the Clan was decided as the "Elysium Seekers."

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"By the way, Sylphy, I forgot to ask, how much money did you give to our Fatty Mayor for the land where we are building our Clan, and did he give you a real property document?"

After a hearty lunch filled with joy, while resting and giving his stomach time to digest the food, Myne, as he lay on Aisha's lap, asked Sylphy, who was soothing Waffle's overindulged belly.

"Yes, I already settled our new land-related work with the Fatty Mayor that day when he came to our house. Since you were busy with Mr. Roku discussing Clan Building construction plans, I didn't

disturb you, and later I forgot about it. Sorry," Sylphy said apologetically, batting her tongue between her front teeth cutely.

"Haha, don't apologize for something so trivial. You're my wife, not my subordinate, and you need to apologize for every little thing, got it?" Myne said with a laugh.

"Okay, I understand. So, where was I? Yes, for the entire two acres of land 50 meters away from our house, it's our property now. The Fatty Mayor charged us 20 platinum coins, claiming it was a hefty discount, but I doubt it. Land prices are high, but not as high as he claims.

If they were, commoners wouldn't be able to buy land and build their houses even if they worked 24 hours a day for dozens of years.

I think he wanted to make a fortune from us, but I didn't want to create any further trouble, so I paid him and made the entire property legally ours," Sylphy said, frowning as she thought about how she would complain to her father and possibly get the greedy mayor kick out from his post.

"Don't worry too much, it's just 20 platinum coins, no big deal. If a problem can be solved with money, then it's not a problem. Greedy people like the Fatty Mayor are more useful than honest and righteous ones. The former will do anything for money, but the latter will never do something that tarnishes their reputation no matter if that thing is good or bad," Myne reassured his somewhat naive wife.

"By the way, Myne, you're inquiring about the clan land. Do you want to modify the clan building plan?" Sylphy asked curiously.

"Yes, I was thinking of making a third-floor dormitory for official clan members who have nowhere to live and adding one more floor for our personal residence and building the guest room to the second floor instead of our residence floor," Myne replied thoughtfully.

"Are you making a dormitory for the members at the Clan House? Hehe, I see... for now, you wanted a place for Amy to live, right? However, doesn't Amy have a place to stay already?" Aisha asked, somewhat puzzled, though she was delighted that Myne was thinking so much for that poor elf princess.

"The adventure guild building and staying place? Don't joke with me. How can someone as simple and innocent as Amy even think of living in that dirty place? Currently, she has no other place to go, which is why she's forced to stay there. Otherwise, no one with a normal brain would choose to live there, let alone an elf princess like her," Myne replied disdainfully.

"That's true too. And don't forget that we have to protect her. If she lived very far from us, then if something happened to her, how would we even know about it? Only by staying with us can we keep an eye on her and react immediately if something happens to her," Sylphy explained, nodding her head in agreement with Myne's assessment.

"So how many rooms are you going to build for the dormitory? Although there is only Amy and two or three soldiers sent by Sylphy's father currently, in the future, when our clan becomes popular and more people join us, how are we going to handle them?" Aisha inquired, realizing the seriousness of the dormitory matter after listening to Myne and Sylphy's explanations.

"For this, we need to discuss it with Mr. Roke. He is a professional, and only he knows how many rooms we can make and what we are going to do with this problem in the future," Myne replied after some thought.

"Yeah, that sounds great. Then shall we go and meet up with Mr. Roke now?" Sylphy said excitedly, standing up.

"Actually, not now, honey. First, I have to meet your brother Lewis first. We'll meet Mr. Roke tomorrow morning," Myne said with a smile, pouring cold water on excited Sylphy who wanted to contribute to the clan's building project.

"Why do you want to meet Lewis?" Sylphy asked disappointingly.

"Because I want to sell some monster corpses from my Inventory to him and gather some funds for our clan building before meeting Mr. Roke. That way, we can also negotiate the price," Myne answered as he stood up from Aisha's lap, not before thanking her with a kiss for massaging his head.

"Oh, if that case, let's go together. With me around, he won't make things difficult for you, and we can work together to empty his pockets," Sylphy said confidently, wearing an evil smile on her face.

"As you wish then, Aisha, do you want to come along as well?" Myne asked Aisha, who was relaxing on the couch.

"Nah, you two go. Have fun. I'm a little tired. Let me take a small nap," Saying such Aisha covered her head under the pillow, and soo Myne and Sylphy with a wave of her hand.

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"Your brother is indeed as wealthy as you said, the richest man in your family. Just how much did he burn to build such a grand building?" Myne asked in awe as he stared at the gigantic six-story tower-like building made of pure white stone in front of him.

This six-story tower-like building was a stunning architectural marvel constructed entirely from pristine white stone. Its exterior exuded an aura of timeless elegance, with intricate carvings and ornate details that hinted at the importance of the work conducted within. The structure's primary purpose was alchemy research, and every aspect of its design reflected this noble pursuit.

At the top of the building hung a large signboard made of golden marble glass with the words "Alchemy Library."

"Believe me, you don't want to know. When we first learned the cost of the building after asking many times, my entire family was so shocked that we couldn't believe our ears," Sylphy replied, shaking her head.

Hearing Sylphy's response, Myne, who had already surmised that Lewis hadn't burned money but rather threw them directly into a volcano, didn't dare to delve further into the matter. He quickly entered the building with her.

Four heavily armored knights at the entrance didn't stop them, as they all recognized Sylphy and Myne and saluted them respectfully.

After entering the building, they were greeted by a grand entrance hall. The entire floor was made of marble, which was so clean that you could see your reflection. The towering ceilings were adorned with intricate chandeliers, bathing the space in warm, inviting light.

At the far end of the massive, well-worn oak door lay a long reception desk, where Myne saw five beautiful halfling women of various races, dealing with customers with smiles on their faces.

"How may I help you?... Your Highness Sylphid!!!"

While admiring the beautiful grand hall, Myne and Sylphy approached the reception lady, who had slightly fewer people crowded in front of her compared to the others, but when it was their turn, the receptionist lady recognized Sylphy and exclaimed loudly, attracting unwanted attention.

"What! Princess Sylphid! Where is she?" A young man beside Myne inquired, staring at the receptionist girl. Since Sylphy was wearing a hoodie, he didn't recognise her. Although Myne was famous, and many people knew him, but his popularity still paled in comparison to Sylphy's.

"But didn't she get married recently and move out of the capital city? When did she return?" Another person who stood behind Myne asked with a frown, glancing left and right.

Soon, people began to make noise, but one thing was common among them, they all ignored Myne, as if he didn't exist at all, and continued searching for Sylphy.

"Is my popularity so low that even after standing in front of everyone openly, no one recognizes me, but they're trying to find Sylphy? Those damn f*cking perverts," Myne with black lines all over his forehead thought while gritting his teeth and tightening his fist.

While the crowd was still searching for Sylphy, she whispered something into the receptionist lady's ear. Then the receptionist hurriedly calmed down everyone.

"Sorry, everyone. It seems I misunderstood someone else for Princess Sylphid because she looks quite similar to her. Sorry for the disturbance," The receptionist lady quickly apologized, and the crowd honestly calmed down. Otherwise, what could they do? Pick a fight with the receptionist lady for wasting their time? That was out of the question.

The Alchemy Library has very strict rules, and anyone blacklisted by them might as well forget about buying legal potions from shops in the Augusta Kingdom.

"Your Highness... I mean, Ms. Fortuna, how may I help you?" The receptionist lady, who was about to address Sylphy by her real name, quickly corrected herself and asked with a forced smile as Sylphy glanced at her with a dangerous look, her forehead covered in cold sweat.

Chapter 223: Getting Damn Rich!

"Huh? Sis, Myne, why are you here? Do you need any help from me?"

Guided by the receptionist lady, Myne and Sylphy soon arrived at Lewis's office on the 4th floor.

"No, we don't need your help, Lewis. We're here because Lord Husband wants to sell some rare monster bodies he collected from the Dungeon of Strength and Divine Spirit Forest," Sylphy said with a smile while casually examining Lewis's luxurious, well-decorated office.

"What! Really? You don't know how long I've been waiting for this moment. When Myne came back from the Divine Spirit Forest and submitted that giant Catfish monster body parts, which later ended up in my hands, it was as if a door to a new world opened for me. We're still researching it, and every day we discover something new.

Because of our kingdom's terrain, capturing aquatic monsters is very difficult, and until they are transported from other places, most of them lose their value. Those days were the first time we got body parts of a still-fresh aquatic monster."

The more Lewis spoke, the more excited he became, his eyes literally shining with excitement. For a moment, Myne also saw the face of a crazy scientist in his expression.

"Okay, we understand that you're excited, but please calm down," Myne said, seeing Lewis getting closer and closer to him with a scary smile on his face.

"Huh? Oh, sorry, I got carried away. So, I was saying that I'm happy to buy whatever you want to sell, as long as they are related to alchemy," Lewis coughed to hide his embarrassment and spoke while adjusting his goggles.

"Should I take the monsters' corpses here? I think your office might not be able to accommodate all of them," Myne said, raising his eyebrows.

"Of course not, follow me. I will take you to my biggest warehouse," Lewis said excitedly and gestured for them to follow him.

Soon, while climbing down the staircase and following Lewis, who was greeted with the utmost respect by everyone in the building, they arrived behind the tower, where seven large warehouses, each around 50,000 square feet, were built in three rows.

"Here's warehouse number 3. This is my personal warehouse, and currently, 90% of it is empty, so you can empty out your inventory without any worry," Lewis said with a smile as he opened the warehouse door, which was tightly locked with various dangerous-looking magic circles.

Myne didn't waste time, he walked into the middle of the warehouse, which, as Lewis had said, was almost completely empty, other than a large movable wooden room in one corner. He then used the Realize skill to create a ceiling-high thin and long one-person platform for himself, in front of the surprised eyes of Lewis and Sylphy. Then using the Double Jump skill, he directly landed on top of it.

"Why did Myne create such a big platform, and how did he do that?" Lewis asked, dumbfounded.

"How did I know why he created a platform? As for how he did that, of course, he used his skills," Sylphy replied with a hint of impatience, clearly not happy that Myne didn't explain his plan to her in advance.

After reaching the top of the platform, Myne opened his inventory window and started taking out all the monster corpses he had collected for a long time.

As he did so, as if someone had opened the floodgates, row after row of monster bodies started falling out of thin air like rain, soon forming a small mountain in front of Myne's long platform.

"Shit, just how many monsters did he hunt in just two days? And hell, many of these monsters, I haven't even seen until now... Is that the Troll Gazer's body, the final boss monster of the Dungeon of Strength?" Lewis asked in disbelief.

"Yes, Lord Husband and Aisha cleared the Dungeon of Strength when they went to Adol Town on a date," Sylphy replied with an expressionless face. She clenched her fist tightly when she mentioned the last part, which Lewis clearly didn't have time to pay attention to, as a treasure trove of alchemical research lay in front of him.

While Lewis and Sylphy were lost in their own thoughts, Myne spent two entire minutes selecting and taking out every monster body from his inventory. After confirming that nothing was left, he opened a portal and appeared next to the absent-minded Sylphy.

"Honey? Are you okay?" Myne asked with concern, seeing Sylphy deep in thought.

"Huh? Oh, yes, I'm all right. Just surprised that you hunted so many new types of dangerous monsters," Sylphy replied with a smile.

"So, Lewis, how much time do you think you need to appraise all of them?" Sylphy asked, hurrying to engage Lewis so Myne wouldn't notice her abnormality.

"Well, since you two look busy, then I won't waste your time. Give me one hour, and I'll make a proper report of everything before giving you the total price of everything. Until then, why don't you wait in my office?" Lewis said, after calming down his inner crazy scientist, who now wanted nothing more than to gather all those monster body samples and lock himself in his lab.

"Okay, then you do your work, and we'll wait for you in your office," Myne said, opening a portal in front of himself. Both Sylphy and he walked through it before closing it immediately.

After Myne and Sylphy left, Lewis took out a small golden palm-sized badge-like object from his storage bag and infused magic energy into it. Soon, a sweet voice came from the badge.

"What's the matter, Clan Leader? Do you need anything?"

"Elsa, quickly gather all of our researchers from the 5th and 6th floors, as well as 20 most intelligent ones from the 3rd floor, and bring everyone to warehouse number 3 as fast as possible," Lewis said hurriedly.

"What happened, Clan Leader? Why are you gathering so many core members in such a hurry?" Elsa, Lewis's personal secretary who managed most of his personal and clan work while he was wasting his time in his lab, asked with concern.

"You'll know when you come here. Now, don't waste time and do what I said," Lewis impatiently ordered and cut off communication. He put the golden badge back into his storage bag and started examining monster bodies personally.

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Soon, following a young, beautiful, middle-aged redhead beauty with big breasts, wearing a short one-piece office dress, 70 people ranging in age from 25 to 70 arrived, running and panting, came at warehouse number 3.

"Elsa, at least now tell us why Clan Leader summoned us in such a hurry," An old man, panting heavily from running too fast, asked.

"Yes, I was on the brink of a very important solution, but because of your nonstop urging, everything was wasted. If this matter isn't as important as you told me, then remember, I'll file a complaint against you to the Clan Leader. Damn it, three days of hard work wasted just like that," A bald uncle in his 50s spoke angrily, with tears in his eyes. He was clearly not joking.

"Yes, I was crafting an important solution, but because of your relentless urging, everything was wasted. If this matter is not as important as you told me, then remember I will file a complaint against you with the Clan Leader. Damn, my three days of hard work wasted just like that," A bald uncle in his fifties spoke angrily, tears in his eyes, making it clear he wasn't joking.

Meanwhile, the cold-faced beauty, Elsa, who only smiled and behaved cutely in front of Lewis, paid no attention to the uncles and grandpas behind her and continued to walk silently.

Just when another uncle wanted to complain, they reached warehouse number 3 and saw a long platform in the middle of the warehouse. In front of the platform lay a mountain of various monster bodies on top of each other. Lewis, whom everyone was looking at desperately, was examining a massive 5-meter-tall troll body while muttering something under his breath.

"Oh my god! Someone tell me I'm dreaming," An old man said with shock and disbelief.

"That's why the Clan Leader summoned us in such a hurry. Did he empty the treasury of our kingdom? I have to say, the Clan Leader really cares about us a lot.

Just yesterday, I told him we were about to use the last sample of that Aquatic monster, and today, he bought an entire warehouse of different monster bodies," A grandpa with a long white beard, dressed in a white and black robe, said emotionally while walking into the warehouse.

"Yes, our Clan Leader is truly a good man," Everyone else, except Elsa, followed the white beard grandpa suit and praised Lewis loudly while walking toward him with excitement.

"Tsk, screaming bastards, a moment ago they were complaining nonstop, but now, seeing the benefits, they wear their humble and bootlicking masks. Sigh, why did the Clan Leader even let those greedy leeches join the Clan?" Elsa couldn't help but mutter helplessly as she watched Lewis working hard with deep concern.

"You guys, stop your nonsense and quickly come help me sort out all these corpses and make a detailed report. We only have 40 minutes to do so before I have to negotiate with sellers about their prices. Make haste!" Lewis impatiently yelled at everyone, and all his Clan members immediately got to work.

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One hour later, in Lewis's office:

"Mmm... Ohhoho, yesss, you're doing great. Keep it up. I never thought you'd improve your skills to this level..."

"Thank you, Myne. I learned this from Aisha. She said that you like it rough rather than gentle, so I started exercising..."

"But no matter what, your warm palm feels so good, especially when you move them up and down."

"Thank you for your compliment," Sylphy replied with a joyous look.

CRACK!

While Myne and Sylphy were sweetly conversing like a newlywed couple, which they were, the door suddenly swung open. Lewis and Elsa, exhausted and covered in various types of filth and blood, entered, looking more like sewer cleaners than the Clan Leader and personal secretary of a powerful and wealthy individual.

"Oh, you guys finished your work? I thought it would take more time... Sigh, Sylphy, honey, can you get off my back now? We'll continue testing your new massage techniques at home," Myne said with a helpless smile, seeing that Sylphy hadn't moved from his back even after Lewis entered the room.

"Ah, sorry. I just thought that two stinky monsters had attacked the Lewis Clan," Sylphy awkwardly laughed, trying to hide her shock at Lewis's sudden entrance. She had completely forgotten that she was sitting on Myne's ass and stroking his naked back.

Lewis chose to ignore his shameless elder sister's little trick and, after Myne had put on his t-shirt, handed him a long parchment on which everything, including the final price of monsters' bodies, was clearly written.

"Read this. I've already written it after a serious discussion with my other senior clan members. I've provided a very reasonable price for every monster body. But if you think there's a mistake, you can talk to me now."

Saying this, Lewis was about to sit in his personal comfortable chair, but then he remembered his own condition and chose to stand by the window with a solemn look on his face as he contemplated how he would deal with the short-term financial crisis after finalizing the deal with Myne.

Myne casually glanced at all the monster names and their quantities, nodding his head once in a while to give the impression that he was reading everything seriously. However, inside his mind, he was patting himself on the back for fooling Fenrir and her children with his sweet tongue and now collecting money for their efforts.

Maybe I can somehow convince Fenrir to kill more monsters for me? Anyway, for her, this is not a big deal. Hmmm, I need a solid script, Myne mused before finally looking at the total amount for everything.

1, 2, 3, 4... F*cking hell, four zeros!!! 30,000 platinum coins?!! Am I dreaming? Did I finally become a rich noble, who can swim in gold, throw coins at the poor while insulting and cursing them for entertainment, and in return only receive their kind blessings? At least on the face.

"Mother-Father, your son finally did what you always wanted to achieve but could never accomplish in your short life. I became damn rich, f*ck yes," Myne, with imaginary tears in his eyes, looked at the ceiling and thought emotionally while clenching his fist tightly.

"Lord Husband, are you okay? You are shaking. Is something wrong?" Seeing Myne's abnormal behaviour, Sylphy couldn't help but ask with concern.

"Couch, no, I am alright. I was just doing some mental calculations. Lewis, since we're already family, I have full faith in you. Since you've made everything clear, it should be alright. Let's complete the deal. I think you're definitely very busy to entertain us, right?"

Seeing Myne's unconditional trust, unknown to the fact that Myne had no idea about the market value of the monster corpses he had just sold, and was too lazy to think about it after seeing the total amount at the end of the parchment, Lewis finally put away his gloomy look and showed a smile before turning toward his tired secretary, who was like a statue standing in a corner with a cold look on her face.

"Elsa, did you bring what I asked you?"

"Yes, Clan Leader, here it is," Elsa nodded with an emotionless face and handed a luxurious white and golden storage bag to Lewis.

"Myne, here is your money. I hope you will give me more such big surprises in the future," Lewis said with a forced smile, handing over his entire net worth he had accumulated over many years to Myne.

"Don't worry, this is just the beginning of a cooperative relationship between our clans. This friendship will bring a lot of fortune to both of us," Myne said with an ear-to-ear grin as he tried to take the storage bag from Lewis, who was holding it very tightly and clearly didn't want to let go.

With a bit of effort, Myne managed to pull the bag away, and Lewis watched his hard-earned money fall into someone else's hands with a teary face.

"Sigh, although I am very happy that you believe in me very much, I still suggest you count the coins at least once, so there won't be any problems later," Lewis said after taking a deep breath, hiding his sadness.

[Money: Platinum Coins (30,300) Gold Coins (5,100)]

"Ah, no need. If we can't trust family, then whom can we trust? I have full faith in you, brother-in-law. By the way, it's getting late, and you're also very busy, so let's talk some other day. We're going now," Myne said with a smile while looking at the money count in his inventory.

"Okay, then take care. If you need any help, don't forget to come to me. My clan's doors are always open for you," Lewis nodded while waving his hand.

"Even if you hadn't said that, we already know about it," Sylphy said with a giggle, waving her hand as well while walking into the portal. She wanted to give her sweet little brother a farewell hug, but seeing his not-so-clean condition, she instantly abandoned the idea without hesitation.

Chapter 224: Family Drama

After dropping Sylphy back at her house and reminding Aisha to make preparations for tonight's party without revealing the reason, and since Lewis hadn't mentioned how much money was in the bag, and Sylphy herself didn't read the parchment, she knew nothing about the final amount Myne had received. She was as confused as Aisha, behind Myne's sudden mood of giving a party.

Leaving his two curious wives in the dark, Myne quickly returned to the capital city for shopping. He first went to the kingdom's best bottle shop and bought 20 bottles of the most expensive wine, as well as a barrel of fruit wine since he didn't like drinking alcohol and preferred fruit wine.

Then he went to the biggest restaurant and bought the highest quality of dishes and sweets, enough to satisfy dozens of adult stomachs. After dealing with the matter of food and drink, he went to Maya's shop.

Jin was, as always, lazily relaxing in his chair, reading the new edition of his favourite book, which he had bought with Myne's money. Since people rarely came to his shop in the evening to buy potions and the peak hour of his business was in the morning when adventurers and hunters began their work.

Myne didn't waste any time with small talk when he entered the shop. He hung the "CLOSED" sign on the door and locked it from the inside. Just when Jin was surprised by Myne's actions and wanted to ask why he did that, a black vortex appeared under his chair, and both the chair and Jin were devoured by it.

"Ahhhhhhaaaa...? I am in my kitchen?" Jin, who was suddenly devoured by the vortex, screamed like a girl. But in the middle of his ear-piercing scream, he saw familiar decorations and his wife staring at him confusedly, and he immediately calmed down.

"Otherwise? Did you really think that some high-level people were after your puny life, and will kidnap you from your home?" Myne rolled his eyes and spoke as he emerged from the vortex.

"Brat, you scared the hell out of me! Did you want to give me a heart attack or something?" Jin yelled angrily.

"Don't joke around, brother Jin. How can a thick-skinned person like you get scared to death so easily? If I searched your storage bag now and found enough potions to make you live for a hundred years without any difficulty, I wouldn't be surprised," Myne said casually with a mocking smile.

"But you could at least give me a warning..."

"Jin, what's in your hands, by the way?"

While Jin was still complaining, only God knew when Maya appeared in front of him with a frown while holding a big sharp knife.

"Huh? What's in my hand? There is nothing..." Jin stopped mid-way, realizing that, because of Myne's small prank, he was still holding his favourite book, which Maya hated the most. After all these books were the main reason why their sex life had been barren, at least from Jin's point of view.

"I... I can explain..."

"Shut up, you bastard! Are you still reading those books, even after promising me not to touch them again? If you don't burn it within 10 seconds, right in front of me, you might not be going to see your next entire year of pocket money," Maya said with a cold threatening voice while placing the sharp, pointy tip of the knife in front of Jin's nose. Clearly, she wasn't joking.

"Yes, Ma'am, I'll do it right now." Jin didn't dare to gamble with his pocket money, thanks to his past experience with Maya. He knew that if Maya said she would eat away his pocket money, it meant she already had her eyes on it. And unless he wanted to live like a beggar for an entire year, sacrificing his favourite book was still worth it.

Sigh, this was the last copy they had, and the next batch won't come for six months. I had just started reading it. All this happened because of that bastard Myne, but the money to buy this also came from him. I can't even complain. God, give your servant some peace in life, Jin thought, with imaginary tears in his eyes.

After taking a deep breath, he closed his eyes and threw his favourite book into the fire with a heavy heart.

"Ah, that's good. I'm doing it for your own good, Jin. Try to understand me. Those wretched books will corrupt your mind one day. If you don't stay away from them and I can't let this happen," Maya, who had long given up hope of reviving their sexual life with Jin, nodded her head with a satisfied smile seeing him burning his favourite book with his own hands. She looked at Myne before continuing...

"So, Myne, why are you here today? Did something happen? Do you need our help?"

"Well, something did happen, but not what you're thinking. Tonight something very good happened and I was thinking of throwing a small party for just our family members. I've already bought the food and wine, and all that's left is to pick up the remaining family members. So here I am. Let's go to my home, Aisha and Sylphy might be waiting for us," Myne said as he opened a portal in front of everyone.

"Wait a minute, let me change my clothes first. I don't want to be too casual with your wives, at least not yet. For a few years, I want to play the role of a strict sister-in-law, so they don't try to climb over my head and respect me as much as they should respect their mother-in-law," Maya said with a serious tone.

"But there's no need for that. Aisha and Sylphy are nice girls, and they respect their elders very much," Myne replied, confused about what Maya wanted to do. Even during the wedding feast, when she met Aisha and Sylphy, she was very strict with them and asked various strange questions that made both of them sweat buckets.

"Hahaha, you're still too naive in this field. When I became Jin's wife and started living with him and his mother, those were the hardest years of my entire life. Although she was a very gentle lady to everyone else, to me, she was no different than an incarnation of a demon. Not the kind from our world, but a real one from hell.

Under her, I learned all the housework, and no matter how hard I worked, she never praised me, not even in her last moments when she was about to kick the bucket. This is a generation-long tradition between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, forget it, this is not your cup of tea," Maya recalled her early hellish married years and couldn't help but sigh with exhaustion.

"Sigh, although I don't understand what you want, but please be quick," Myne said while shaking his head. After closing the portal, he sat down on the couch and started to think about things he wanted to discuss with Mr. Roku.

Although Maya had said that she only wanted to change her clothes, but in the end it took her a whole 45 minutes before she came out from her bedroom, fully prepared, as if she was going to attend someone's wedding rather than going to her younger brother's house for a small party. As for Jin, he just wet his hair with a handful of water and was ready to go.

"Let's go, and remember, no matter what happens, you don't interfere in the matters of my daughters-in-laws and me, got it?"

"As you command, Mother," Myne replied with a tired face and opened the portal for everyone.

...

"Myne, where did you go? We are..."

"Looks like someone can't bear to be separated from my younger brother even for a few hours, huh?"

Sylphy who desperately wanted to know why Myne was giving a party so suddenly, rushed to the portal when it appeared in the living room and quickly asked without thinking too much.

But to her surprise, instead of Myne, the one who emerged from the portal was her sister-in-law, holding the same position as a mother-in-law in their lives, a title Aisha and she had given her after meeting her for the first time.

Seeing the excited Sylphy, Maya immediately taunted her with a disdainful look. She had learned many tricks from her own late mother-in-law and was now going to use them on Sylphy. After seeing Sylphy's gloomy and embarrassed expression, Maya felt a level of satisfaction she had never experienced before.

What a great feeling! No wonder my mother-in-law likes to taunt me whenever she gets the chance and always makes things difficult for me, Maya thought joyfully. She continued to look at Sylphy with a calm and expressionless face.

Jin, who had no desire to get involved in his wife's matters and Myne, who had promised to not do so, quietly moved away from the battlefield and hid in a corner.

Aisha, who had heard the commotion, came out of the bedroom with a broom and a trash bucket from their bedroom, couldn't escape from Maya's poisonous mouth as well.

"Well, well, well, it looks like today's girls have no respect for their elders. Let's forget about seeking blessings, but not even a greeting, tsk, tsk, tsk. What great daughters-in-law I've got," Maya continued her typical mother-in-law role and taunted Aisha and Sylphy again, shaking her head with a pitying expression.

Aisha and Sylphy's faces twisted with frustration. They hardly understood the situation and Maya's ridicule, but they quickly buried their dissatisfaction in their hearts and bowed and greeted Maya respectfully.

"Okay, okay, I understand. Stop your formalities, no need to act in front of me. Now, why are you staring at me? Go and prepare for the party. Move the couch and table, lay a big mattress on the floor. Myne, give them the food and wine.

Prepare everything well. Let me see how good my daughter-in-laws are," Maya said with sarcasm, folding her arms under her ample boobies.

"Yes, Mother-in-law," Aisha and Sylphy replied in unison, promoting Maya's status from sister-in-law to mother-in-law, after seeing her strict personality, and quickly got to work.

Myne, who felt sorry and embarrassed, decided to silently help them like most husbands who didn't want to offend either party and often got caught in the middle of mother-in-law and daughter-in-law drama.

...

"So, Myne, what's the happy occasion that made you decide to hold a party so suddenly?"

One hour later, after making all the preparations, everyone finally sat down on the mattress in the living room. Aisha and Sylphy, however, stood behind Maya obediently, because they were still in Maya's target zone and were given bizarre tasks that they had to complete, no matter how reluctant they were. After being scolded by Maya multiple times, they abandoned their idea of sitting with everyone.

After Myne, Jin, Maya, Waffle, Ted, and his parents were seated and non-Hume members drooling at the delicious sweets in front of them, Maya finally asked the question everyone wanted to know.

"Oh, about that..." Myne stood up and walked a little further from everyone, leaving them puzzled. He cleared his throat a bit and spread his arms widely before speaking with a big grin.

"After my painstaking hard work and with your support, today I finally said goodbye to my poverty and ascended into the realm of the wealthy people. Today, I, Myne Fortuna, have become rich as f*ck!"

Myne exclaimed the last part with excitement, and suddenly, as if having rain, platinum coins started falling behind him one after another out of thin air.

"What?!"

Everyone in the room (except Waffle and Ted's family) exclaimed with wide-open eyes. They all stared at the platinum coins piling up behind Myne which was still growing with every passing second with shock and disbelief.

Only after a full minute did the rain of platinum coins finally stop, revealing a small mountain of 15,000 coins behind Myne.

Yes, 15,000 coins. After considering for a while, Myne decided to release only half of his net worth. So, if his three women make some unreasonable demands and, in the name of safekeeping, put his money in their pockets, at least he will still have enough money to avoid crying in a corner afterwards."

"F*ck!" Jin spoke with wide-open eyes, still staring at the coins behind Myne as if he were in a dream.

"Myne, did you rob some noble family treasury or something? Where did you get so much money?" Aisha asked in disbelief. Although she had never lacked money since meeting Myne, and her small pocket was always full enough to buy whatever she wanted, such a large amount of money was still quite a shock for her.

"Wait a moment, Lord Husband, did you get this much money after selling those monster corpses to Lewis? No wonder Lewis had a face like he had lost everything when he handed you the money bag. This is definitely his entire net worth," Sylphy, who had been with Myne during the transaction, quickly realized the source of the money and relayed the information to everyone.

"Just how many dangerous monsters did you kill to get so much money? As far as I remember, someone once promised me that he wouldn't do dangerous stuff, etcetera, etcetera," Maya, who was surprised by the amount of money, quickly came to her senses and looked at Myne with an unkind expression while rubbing her fist.

"Sis, calm down. Listen to me first before jumping to conclusions. Do you really think that if I had fought with monsters, I would invite you here to get beaten by you? I remember the last lesson very well."

Myne, who had a valid reason, wasn't afraid of Maya's dangerous look. Instead, he approached everyone and explained the whole matter, where all the monsters and money had come from.

...

"So, this is what happened. I was just a hardworking, kind-hearted boy who helped a mother in a critical situation and in return she helped me deal with my poverty. This is a completely fair exchange," Myne explained the whole matter to everyone.

"Sigh, the Divine Beast is indeed too kind-hearted, but people's boundless greed made them hide away in a forbidden place, away from everything," Jin sighed deeply. But only after 3 seconds, he put his ridiculous thoughts aside and asked with an excited expression, "So, what's your plan with so much money by the way?"

Everyone's mouths twisted with the sudden change in Jin's attitude.

"Well, most of it is going to be poured into my clan's development, and some into your pockets, so you can also taste the lifestyle of the wealthy people. And if there's anything left, it's going back into my Inventory," Myne said with a smile, making everyone's eyes shine. Not out of greed, since they all had enough money to live a comfortable life, but who doesn't want extra money?

"Anyway, let's talk about it tomorrow. Now, let's start our party. Myne, the host of the party, declares, and a lot of already prepared hot food and wine appear in front of everyone."

"Huh? What are you two waiting for? Come and start serving everyone. Or do you want us to do it ourselves?"

Maya stopped Myne, who was about to serve food on her plate and looked at Aisha and Sylphy with an expressionless face before speaking.

"Sigh, sorry, we'll do it now," Aisha and Sylphy took a deep breath and spoke with forced smiles before starting to do what they were told."

Hahaha, I am going to get addicted to this, Maya happily thought as she took a sip of the wine Aisha served her.

Chapter 225: Magic Architects

"Ah, my head... It's hurting like hell."

After an entire night of a wild party, where everyone was drinking like there was no tomorrow, Maya and Sylphy, the veteran drinkers, about which Myne only found out last night, regretted bringing so many wine bottles a lot. Because of his two excited drunken women, Myne, the guy who doesn't like to drink a slight bit, was also forcefully made drunk by them.

Due to his poor tolerance, he soon lost his reasoning like everyone else, and did many embarrassing things. He didn't do many embarrassing things, but since everyone turned into crazy drunks, no one remembers much of what they did except Waffle and Ted."

"You awake? Since your tolerance was so poor, then why did you drink so much wine? Here, drink this lemonade, it will help clear your head a bit." Aisha heard Myne's voice and came out from the kitchen with a glass of lemonade, handing it to him while complaining.

"Thanks, and when did I drink from my own initiative? You were also here when Sis and Sylphy ganged up on me and forced me to drink alcohol. I even asked for your help, but you just stood in the background with a face as if taking pleasure in other people's misfortune. You just wait tonight, I will teach you a good lesson for betraying me," Myne said and gulped down the entire glass of lemonade.

"By the way, where is everyone?"

"Mother-in-law and her husband returned to their house an hour ago. Sylphy and Waffle are playing in the backyard with Ted and his family, in the name of training. I'm cleaning up the mess created

by everyone last night. Also, if you don't mind, please get off the mattress. I have to clean the living room as well," Aisha said with a sigh.

"Do you need my help?" Myne, seeing Aisha's tired face from working a lot, asked with concern.

"Since you asked, please mop the floor, clean the couch, wash our clothes, and bathe Ted and his parents. It's been quite some time since they last bath," Aisha took Myne's concern seriously and bombarded him with chores, leaving Myne, who never liked doing household chores, pale as paper.

But since he brought trouble upon himself, he could only grit his teeth and accept the work entrusted to him by Aisha. After all, who asked him to stick his nose in other people's business?

"Haha, just look at your face. You're making a face as if someone asked you to hand over your wife to him, and you can't even dare to refuse. I was just joking, relax. Go deal with our clan matters. Leave the housework to the professionals.

Oh, and remember to take a bath first, you smell like a dirty drunk on the street right now," Aisha, after teasing Myne, nodded her head with a smile, while blocking her nose with one hand and as if fanning away the smell in front of her with the other, spoke with a disgusted face.

Phew, false alarm. I literally thought she was serious, Myne thought, wiping non-existent sweat from his forehead, and seeing Aisha looking at him with disgust, he decided to take a small revenge.

Myne nodded at Aisha's suggestion and started walking toward their bedroom. Just when Aisha wasn't paying attention and was picking up the empty wine bottles from the ground, he quickly approached her and hugged her tightly from behind, rubbing his body and cheek against hers.

"Hey, what are you doing? Stay away from me, you dirty bastard. I just showered a few moments ago," Aisha struggled in Myne's arms, but was unable to overpower him.

"Haha, this is a small revenge, my sweet, clean, and nice-smelling Wifuu. I'll make you as dirty as me, and you can't do anything about it. Muaahahahaha," Myne laughed like a third-rate villain. After messing with Aisha enough, he pushed her away with a little force and quickly ran away.

"Bastard, where do you think you're going? I'll beat the hell out of you." Aisha wasn't in the mood to let Myne leave after he messed up her new dress and hair, which took her half an hour to comb perfectly and chased after him like an angry lioness, holding an empty wine bottle in her hand.

...

The construction site of Myne's Clan building was 50 meters away from his home.

After having fun with Aisha and spending an entire hour coaxing her with the help of his little brother in the bathhouse, they came out. Myne first put back all the money he had taken out of the Inventory to showcase last night in the living room. Last night, he didn't get a chance to give everyone their pocket money, but not a single coin was missing.

Clearly, although everyone had been eyeing the small mountain of platinum coins while drooling eyes in front of him, but they actually didn't care much about it. After waking up today, they completely ignored it and returned to their daily work.

After dealing with the money in a happy mood, Myne picked up Sylphy from the backyard, where she was sweating buckets from nonstop sword training. They casually walked toward the construction site to meet Mr. Roku.

"Oh, Second Boss. When did you all come back? By the way, congratulations on the wedding," One of Mr. Roku's many disciples spotted them and greeted them happily.

"Thank you. We just came back yesterday. But what do you mean by Second Boss, and how did I even become your second boss?" Myne asked confusedly.

"Of course, you are our second boss while we are working on your project and taking a salary from you. It's only natural to give you the title of Second Boss," The disciple, who was clearly a skilled bootlicker, spoke sincerely, trying to impress Myne.

"I see. Well, do what you like. By the way, is your First Boss here now?" Myne, who was in a good mood, accepted the disciple's bootlicking and asked in a similar tone.

"Hahahaha, Lord Myne, you're very funny. Yes, the First Boss is here. He should be in the hut over there," The disciple replied with a chuckle, pointing at the small temporary wooden hut built at the east end of the construction site, probably for meetings and meals.

"Okay, then we won't disturb you anymore. See ya later," Myne said, bidding adieu to the disciple, and with Sylphy, they walked to the wooden hut and knocked on the door.

"Come in!" A heavy voice came from behind the door.

Myne didn't think much about it and opened the door and walked in.

"Oh, a newlywed couple! Why are you guys here instead of going on a sweet honeymoon? Do you need some tips from an experienced guy like me? Well, although I haven't married yet, I've been in

many kingdoms in my long life and have seen many interesting things. Come here, and let's discuss where you can go for your honeymoon," Mr.

Roku said with a cheerful smile, welcoming his biggest client into his office.

"Hahaha, Mr. Roku really knows how to make our fun, but I have to disappoint you as we currently have no intention of going on any honeymoon trip. But if we even thought about it, we will surely consult with you about it," Myne replied in the same light tone as Mr. Roku as he walked toward him.

"Well, that's a little bit sad to hear that you guys are sacrificing your best wedding event for a better future. But you are very young now, you can always do it later. Anyway, why are you here?" Mr. Roku, the nearly 50-year-old bachelor, sighed regretfully but soon put back his serious workaholic personality and asked.

"Actually, we came here to consult about the Clan building plan and funding matter."

When Sylphy said that, Mr. Roku nodded his head and replied with a serious face.

"Oh, first take a seat, then tell me what you want to consult about. Do you want to add more facilities or something?"

Myne and Sylphy sat down on empty seats in front of Mr. Roku's work desk, and Myne took out some sweets from his Inventory and distributed them to him.

"Wow, so delicious. Did Aisha make them? Tell her on my behalf that I appreciate her sweets. By the way, are you going to eat those sweets?" Mr. Roku asked while peeking behind Myne and

Sylphy, trying to see if anyone was watching them. After Myne shook his head, he quickly picked up the entire plate of sweets and put it into his drawer, locking it.

Certainly, I've revised the chapter for grammar and clarity. I've also added some phrases and used inverted commas for character dialogue:

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"Oh, first take a seat, then tell me what you want to consult about. Do you want to add more facilities or something?"

Myne and Sylphy sat down on empty seats in front of Mr. Roku's work desk, and Myne took out some light sweets from his Inventory and distributed them to him.

"Wow, so delicious. Did Aisha make them? Tell her on my behalf that I appreciate her sweets. By the way, are you going to eat those sweets?" Mr. Roku asked while peeking behind Myne and Sylphy, trying to see if anyone was watching them. After Myne shook his head, he quickly picked up the entire plate of sweets and put it into his drawer, locking it.

"Now they are safe. I will enjoy them later. If those bastards find out about it, they will try everything to steal them."

Ignoring Mr. Roku's childish behaviour, Sylphy started speaking while shaking her head slightly.

"In our previous meeting, we decided that the Clan building would be three stories, but the circumstances have changed. So, we would like to make it a little bigger and add one more floor to it."

Talking about the circumstances of whether he can change it to a 4-story building, Mr. Roku closed his eyes and folded his arms while thinking for a while.

"Luckily, the foundation of the work hasn't started yet. However, as I have to redraw the entire floor plan again, it might take some more time. Well, it might trouble the Magic Architects too, as the higher the building, the more difficult it is for them to send materials there..."

"Huh? Magic Architects? What are they?" Myne, who heard this word for the first time, couldn't help but ask curiously.

"They are a special unit created by my father for big construction work. They all have skills that are very useful for building giant structures, like Soil Magic or Levitation Magic, etc. Using magic, they can build something on the spot, and they can exert their power in the construction of building materials as well.

Because of their magic skills, the time and effort it takes to move building materials can be prepared overwhelmingly faster. Because of this, many nobles like to hire them whenever they want to build something, not only to reduce the labor force but also time and money."

"There was also a story saying that if you had 1 Magic Architect, the time to complete a project would be reduced to 1/10 of a normal completion. Although we declined Father's help for our clan building, he still decided to give us a total of 5 Magic Architects.

Although I wanted to tell you about it, various events happened one after another, and I forgot about it," Sylphy clicked her tongue cutely as she said that.

"Five Magic Architects will surely reduce our construction time," Mr. Roku, who was listening to Sylphy's explanation, nodded and commented.

Afterwards, Sylphy and Mr. Roku had a meeting on the design of the second and third floors, as Myne decided to shift the guest house to the second floor.

Myne also asked about his doubts regarding the living quarters of clan members in the future when the clan's population increases.

"I suggest that when your clan's population increases significantly, you should build a dormitory building like a hotel or apartment beside your clan. This way, not only will your clan's building not be overcrowded, but you can also use the third floor for different purposes."

"Brilliant idea, as expected from a professional like you Mr. Roku. You solve our problems so easily," Sylphy praised Mr. Roku, making the nearly 50-year-old bachelor shy from embarrassment.

Then they all discussed a little bit more, and a rough sketch of the clan building was confirmed. Together with the Magic Architects who are supposed to come tomorrow, they would make some final adjustments before the final drawing.

"Because you added one more floor and made so many little adjustments, now if there are no financial issues, it should take a little over four to five months until completion," Mr. Roku said with a rough estimate while rubbing his chin.

"Mr. Roku, since you already mentioned it, should we talk about the financial issues?" Myne asked with a smile.

"Well, let's wait until tomorrow when those Magic Architects from the capital city come here. Then we will talk about the money. Remember to pay a visit tomorrow."

After dealing with all the matters, Myne and Sylphy bid farewell to Mr. Roku and returned to their house.

Chapter 226: Waffle's Way of Dealing With Problems

After returning home, Myne enjoyed a sweet family breakfast before deciding to hurry to the Royal Palace to report his clan name to his cheap father-in-law.

Sylphy mentioned that she had some important research to conduct and would be too busy to accompany Myne this time.

As for Aisha, she had plans to visit the adventure guild to meet Amy and attend to some personal matters that, according to her, Myne didn't qualify to know about just yet.

Seeing that neither of his wives wanted to go with him, Myne could only shake his head. With his one and only reliable buddy, Waffle (Ted was accompanying Aisha for her so-called safety), he opened the portal to the Royal Palace.

"Well then, we are going out now. Take care of yourselves," Myne said, hugging Aisha and Sylphy and giving each of them a kiss on the lips before stepping into the portal with Waffle.

"Aisha, do every commoners' newlyweds always play around with hair and boobs during a goodbye hug?" Sylphy asked with a helpless sigh, adjusting her bra, which Myne had mischievously tweaked just to pinch her nipples for fun.

"No, our Lord Husband is a rare piece. Only a big pervert like him could pull off such a prank. Sometimes it gets really annoying. Let's teach him a proper lesson tonight. We'll gang up on him, empty him up, and then mock him to death for not satisfying us," Aisha said with an evil smile.

But what if he used magic to restore his stamina? Although Sylphy was moved by Aisha's brilliant plan, but then she thought about Myne's perverted skills and couldn't help but ask with concern.

"Well, this is indeed a big problem. Let's talk about it in the evening," Aisha said thoughtfully. "I will try to find something like a skill-blocking item in the market."

Aisha then returned to the kitchen to wash dishes, and Sylphy also went to the bedroom to plan a perfect date with Myne.

...

"Um, Sylphy's room is still as clean as we left it. It seems like someone cleans it daily. Not bad," Myne nodded as he looked around his personal room in the Royal Palace. After the wedding, Faren had personally given this room to him as a gift, saying that he could use it to live or come here freely at any time. And as long as he was alive, no one else could occupy this room.

"Alright, I've arrived, but what should I do? Where can I find my cheap Father-in-law in such a big palace? Should I summon a maid?"

While Myne was lost in his thoughts, Waffle suddenly jumped off from his head and began levitating around him with a serious expression. Apparently, he seemed to be communicating telepathically with someone.

What on earth is he doing? Did Fenrir call him to ask about his well-being?

Just as Myne was wondering with whom Waffle was talking, Waffle looked at him and barked, "Wafuu," and sat back on his head.

"What's wrong? Waffle, whom are you talking to?"

"Myne, you looked troubled, so I called for a little help. She should be here in a minute or so," Waffle said while wagging his short tail behind Myne's neck, clearly having no intention of revealing whom he contacted.

"Sigh, I know it. I shouldn't have made Aisha, Ted, and Waffle mentors. He's already started picking up her bad habits," Myne thought helplessly and grabbed Waffle from his head, throwing him on the bed like a ball. "If you want to hide things from me, then you don't need to sit on my head."

Soon, Myne heard quick footsteps from outside the room, as if someone was heading towards his room at a fast pace.

Bang!

Myne's room door swung open, making a loud noise, and a small figure in a pretty dress entered from it.

"Oh, Elder Brother Myne! You're here!?"

This little, beautiful figure was none other than Myne's self-acknowledged younger sister or sister-in-law, Ariel, aka Ayri. She was now covered in sweat from head to toe and panting heavily, as if she had run a marathon.

The figure was none other than Myne's self-acknowledged younger sister or sister-in-law, Ariel, also known as Ayri. She was covered in sweat and panting heavily, as if she had just run a marathon.

"Hello, Ayri! How are you?" Myne greeted her while she was still catching her breath, one hand placed over her racing heart. He handed her a glass of refreshing cold water from Fenrir Cave, which, due to its high levels of magical energy, could eliminate fatigue.

"Phew~~ Why is this water so sweet? I've never tasted such delicious water before, and I surprisingly feel very light after drinking it. I've never felt so good before..." Ayri exclaimed, holding the glass of magic water with astonishment.

Myne, who now uses magic water in everything, didn't think much about Ayri's shocked expression and treated it as a normal reaction, just like Aisha and Sylphy had when they drank it the first time. He casually replied while rubbing her little head.

"This is special spring water given to me by the Divine Beast Fenrir. This water has a lot of magic energy, which not only makes it very sweet but also helps in relieving fatigue."

It seems like this magic water can even revive my silliness. I've never felt so good before, but... This kind of magic water can't be simple. It was given to Brother Myne by Lord Fenrir, so it must be very rare. I shouldn't ask for something so valuable for my own selfish reason," Ayri thought, her expression saddened as she stared at the empty glass in her hand.

"By the way, Ayri, how did you know that we are here?" Myne, who hadn't noticed the sadness in Ayri's eyes and assumed she might be surprised by the magic water's effects, asked curiously.

"Huh? Ahh, Waffle contacted me in my mind, asking for my help to find you. Gosh, I was scared out of my wits, you know. I was in my room reading a storybook when suddenly I heard Waffle's childish voice. At first, I wondered how a child had entered my room so silently, but after looking around, I found no one.

Just as I was about to summon a maid out of fear, Waffle spoke again and revealed his identity. To tell you the truth, it was quite a magical experience. I never thought that one day I would communicate with someone through my mind," Ayri replied, her excitement masking her hidden sadness.

"Huh? Waffle, when did you start communicating with random people so easily through telepathy? Didn't you say that it took a lot of effort to communicate with anyone other than me?"

Myne telepathically inquired of Waffle, who was slowly advancing toward him.

"I spoke the truth, it's not easy to communicate telepathically with other humans. However, she is different. She also possesses the 'Contract of the Divine Beast,' like Aisha and Sylphy. I am conversing with her through the Mother contract," Waffle replied cheerfully.

"Oh, I see! With the 'Contract of the Divine Beast,' every member of the Fenrir family can indeed communicate with everyone who signs the contract within a certain distance. I've completely forgotten about that," Myne replied, nodding his head with realization.

"I'm sorry for scaring you. We came here to report my clan name to Father-in-law, but we didn't know where to find him in such a big palace.

Sylphy also didn't come with us either, so while I was pondering what to do, Waffle used his little mind and summoned you here without asking me," Myne apologizes on behalf of Waffle, who didn't know that Ayri's body was very fragile and that it's not easy for his new younger sister to walk around casually."

"It's alright. I was just getting bored in my room anyway. But why didn't you use the doorbell and summon a maid?" Ayri asked with a smile as she pushed the doorbell installed beside the door.

"I was just thinking about it, but then Waffle already called you, so I gave up," Myne said while shrugging his shoulders helplessly.

"I recommend you call me instead of a maid. Most of the maids don't have the right to know about Father, and if you ask for their help, they'd have to search the entire palace to find the head butler or us royal family members to know Father's whereabouts. So, it's better to just contact me directly. Anyway, I am always available," Ayri chuckled with a sweet smile.

Just as Ayri finished saying that, the room door gently opened again, and a maid arrived immediately.

"Princess Ariel, Lord Myne, how may I assist you?" The maid, with a normal face but an elegant figure, spoke respectfully with a very sophisticated gesture, she gracefully bowed down to Ayri and Myne.

"Brother Myne wishes to meet with Father. Please ascertain his current location quickly."

In response to Ary's order, the maid remained succinct, merely nodding her head before bowing once more and swiftly departing.

"Well, I believe that should suffice. Before she returns, let's have a little chat. Brother Myne, you still haven't regaled me with many of your adventure stories, including the dungeon of strength one, which you left halfway through the last time," Ayri said, her eyes gleaming with anticipation.

In the face of his exuberant younger sister, how could Myne refuse her humble request? While the maid busied herself searching for Faren's whereabouts, Myne retrieved an assortment of sweets and delicacies from his inventory and recounted the remaining half of Aisha and his adventures in the Dungeon of Strength.

"Wow! I never imagined you were such a conniving person, Brother Myne. You actually hung back and let Sister Aisha confront all the monsters in the dungeon? You're so ruthless," Ayri exclaimed, feigning a fearful expression.

"The outside world is so much more cruel and painful than this. That's why I let Aisha fight with all the monsters and only help her a little when I deem it necessary to help her grow stronger. It's all for her own shake. In this world, being weak is the greatest sin," Myne said with determination.

"I will also train Sylphy like I did Aisha, and if your condition wasn't so unique, you are definitely not going to escape from my devilish hands. So later, even if you were to marry an asshole, which, of course, won't happen as long as I am alive, but if it were to happen, you could easily control him with your fist of love."

"So scary. Now, I'm feeling sorry for Elder Sister. Heheh, her upcoming days are definitely not going to be easy," Ayri chuckled as she mocked Sylphy's impending battles. "But with her barbaric personality, it shouldn't be too much of a problem for her."

"But I'm glad that Brother Myne is worried about my married life so much. With you being here, I don't have to worry about marrying some weird-looking noble guy for the kingdom's sake, right?"

Myne grinned and replied, "Don't worry. If someone wants to take my sweet younger sister, they'll have to go through me first. Not even Father-in-law can force you to marry a random loser in the name of the greater good. Otherwise, that guy will definitely disappear from this world."

"Lord Myne, sorry for keeping you waiting for a long time. Your Majesty would like to see you right now. Allow me to assist you on the way to his study..."

Chapter 227: Young Days

"Lord Myne, I apologize for keeping you waiting for so long. Your Majesty would like to see you right now. Allow me to assist you on the way to his study."

"I understand! Thank you very much. Please wait outside; I'll come there in a minute," Myne responded with a smile.

The maid returned Myne's smile, gave a slight bow, and exited the room, closing the door behind her.

"Brother Myne, please let me know once you've finished talking with Father. Forget it, just return here. I'll be waiting for you," Ayri said excitedly.

"Huh? Why is that? Do you want to hear more of my adventurous stories?" Myne asked with a faint smile, raising his eyebrow.

"Of course, I do. But there's one more matter I want to discuss with you after you've finished with Father," Ayri replied with a mysterious expression.

"Very well, then. If everything goes smoothly, it shouldn't take too long. Maybe half an hour, and I'll be back here," Myne assured while patting on her head.

"Yesss! You're the best, Brother Myne. Now go quickly, Father is waiting for you, and come back soon," Ayri said excitedly, giving Myne a warm hug.

"See ya then," Myne replied, and with Waffle by his side, he hurriedly headed to Faren's study, with the guidance of the maid who seemed to be listening to their conversation because after seeing Myne there was a smile on her face.

"I don't have much time. I need to settle all my matters quickly. Why did Father have to make the palace so big? Now, where on earth am I going to find Mother?"

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"Excuse me for intruding, Your Majesty, but I've brought Lord Myne over," The maid gently knocked on the door of Faren's study beside his bedroom and spoke.

"You've come. Come in."

After receiving confirmation, the maid opened the door and politely said, "Pardon for intruding." It was clear that she held Faren in very high regard, as evidenced by her formality. When she had returned with Faren's response in Myne's room earlier, she hadn't bothered with such formalities and had entered his room directly.

It was evident that she didn't take Myne and Ayri as seriously as she did Faren.

Then, she urged Myne to enter, as if they were close friends.

Once Myne had entered the room, the maid bowed deeply to Faren before closing the door.

This maid is really trying to climb into my head just because I've been very nice to her and the other maid, and I've shown good manners to them. They all start behaving casually as if we're best friends. Sigh, being a good person is not easy, Myne thought with a sigh, throwing those minor things out of his mind.

"Myne, what brings you here?" Faren asked, still focused on the document in front of him, after the maid had closed the door.

"Father-in-law, I apologize for disturbing you while you appear to be very busy, but I've decided on the name of my Clan. I came here to report it," Myne said calmly as he took a seat in the empty chair opposite Faren.

After having been used by Faren numerous times in the name of the greater good and knowing that Faren was his late parents' best friend, in Myne's eyes, Faren's dominance as a king directly demoted to a close relative with whom he didn't need to be overly formal and could speak and laugh with ease.

"Hmm, that was earlier than expected, but it's good. It saves me a lot of time and energy. So, what name did you decide on?" Faren put away the document and, while pouring black tea into an empty cup, asked with a smile.

Myne puffed out his chest and told Faren the name of his clan with a proud expression. "It's ELYSIUM SEEKERS because our clan is going to be an adventurer type. We are going to take missions and roam various places, exploring the beauty of the world."

(Technical Mistake Ignore it)"Myne, what brings you here?" Faren asked, still focused on the document in front of him after the maid closed the door.

(Technical Mistake Ignore it)"Father-in-law, sorry for disturbing you while you seem very busy, but I've decided on the name of my Clan, so I came here to report it," Myne said calmly and sat down in the empty chair opposite Faren.

After having been used by Faren for many tasks in the name of the greater good, and knowing that he was the best friend of Myne's late parents, Faren's status as king had, in Myne's heart, transformed into that of a close relative with whom he didn't have to be too formal, and they could talk and laugh.

(Technical Mistake Ignore it)"Hmm, that was earlier than expected, but it's good. It saves me a lot of time and energy. So, what name did you decide on?" Faren put away the document and, while pouring black tea into an empty cup, asked with a smile.

"Exploring the beauty of the world, huh? I see, that name does indeed suit y'all," Faren muttered absentmindedly as he gazed at the clouds in the sky outside the window.

Myne couldn't help but wonder if Faren had truly listened to what he had said, observing his varied behaviour.

"Oh, right, Myne... Do you want to hear this old man's a little story?" Faren shifted his gaze away from the clouds and fixed an excited expression on Myne as he spoke.

"Sure, why not? Anyway, I don't have much to do," Myne said casually as he took a sip of the black tea offered by Faren. However, as the black tea touched his taste buds, he regretted his decision very much.

Faren didn't take Myne's unimpressed expression seriously, as not everyone could appreciate the beauty of black tea. He continued to speak with his eyes closed, leaning back in his chair.

"In the past, I was on a team with your parents for some time. I've told you about it before, right? Originally, I was just a commoner... My father was a mercenary, and before meeting your parents and Garnet, I worked as a mercenary alongside him."

Now, this is an interesting development, from a puny mercenary to becoming a kingdom's king, no wonder he is so frugal, cheapness is in running his blood. How can an ex-mercenary whose life was spent chasing money, could be a generous person? I wonder how he did it, Myne thought excitedly ready to dig up Faren's secret of success.

"Hm? Ah, although I did say 'mercenary,' I was actually just an assistant to my father, I myself wasn't a big deal. Anyway, being a mercenary in a family means not knowing what will happen

tomorrow. Instead of settling down in one place, we had to move from town to town to make a living.

Thus, life was never peaceful, there was always fear in our hearts that one day, something unexpected would happen, and everything would be over."

"My daily life was very simple, I would practice combat with my father, help him clean his equipment, feed his horse, assist my mother with chores, and so on. It was only after a while that I got the skill from God did everything changed."

"So, I awakened my skills in Lunawan Town. It was exactly the place where my father died during a mission, and I decided to become an adventurer to seek wealth and explore the world, just like you guys wanted to do now."

"So, from there, you met my father and mother?" Myne unintentionally interrupted Faren's story. Although Myne didn't want to admit it, he was very eager to know more about his mother and father's past. They always told him that they were just normal hunters and a runaway noble housewife, nothing special. Only after meeting the royal family did he realize how much they had kept him in the dark.

Even his hot-tempered but cute Big Sis Maya hadn't told him anything.

"Let's see... When I first entered the adventurer's guild, it was there that I met your Mother Yukino, and Garnet. They had been best friends for a very long time and had been in a party together."

"So, Dad wasn't with Mother from the start?" Myne, who had always seen his miserable father with his bossy mother, couldn't help but ask again.

"No, he wasn't. It was a while later that Dyne started adventuring with us. Now, stop interrupting me, you're messing with the story's flow," Faren said angrily.

Sighing, Faren continued, "Anyways, meeting Garnet and Yukino was quite coincidental. After registering at the guild, I received a very interesting mission with a generous reward. However, the guild receptionist advised me to form a party with them if I valued my life, so I did."

"Are you curious about the nature of the request?" Faren asked playfully, seeing Myne fully immersed in the story, seeking revenge for his early interruptions.

Myne and Waffle, who were listening intently, nodded their heads. Faren continued, "The request itself wasn't difficult as long as the party formation was solid. We had to hunt a certain demon in the forest slightly further away from Lunawan Town."

A demon, huh? I think I heard about it. Just yesterday, Big Sis said that her mother-in-law was the incarnation of a real hell demon, so by her standards of bad people, they should be very dangerous, Myne pondered while rubbing his chin.

"Though we're at an exciting part of the story, but let me give you some simple information about everyone. As I mentioned earlier, to clear that mission, we needed a solid party formation, right? Although our formation was indeed solid, with me as a swordsman, Garnet as a magician, and Yukino as the healer, there was no problem defeating that demon with just the three of us.

However, the forest was vast, so finding that single demon was nearly impossible if it wanted to hide. This is where our party lacked the most – none of us knew anything about tracking."

"A single demon in Hume kingdom? Don't tell me it's a rare species! Were you hunting down a mutant or something?" Myne suddenly discovered a key point in Faren's story and remembered

various mutant creatures with incredible skills, like the one that granted him and his wives Tenfold Experience Acquisition.

"Oh, you seem to know about it as well, huh?" Faren responded. "It was a demon that suddenly mutated. What we were looking for was a bee-shaped flying demon called the Royal Bee. Yes, I know the name is quite cliché, so don't give me that kind of expression, I didn't give it the name."

Faren sighed, continuing, "To tell the truth, that was indeed a nasty request. In the forest, finding a bee-type demon was like trying to find a needle in a haystack. So, after wasting three entire days aimlessly wandering in the forest like headless chickens, we finally came to the conclusion that we needed someone with good searching capabilities..."

Chapter 228: Old Geezer's Scam

"To tell the truth, that was indeed a nasty request. In the forest, finding a bee-type demon was like trying to find a needle in a haystack. So, after wasting three entire days aimlessly wandering in the forest like headless chickens, we finally came to the conclusion that we needed someone with good searching capabilities..."

"That's why we headed back to the guild searching for people that we could trust to find the demon. And that's where we learned about your father, Dyne," Faren explained his voice carrying an emotional sigh as he reminisced about happier times.

As if I expected something else. This story is just too predictable. But didn't Father tell me that when he met Mother, he was just a random, inexperienced hunter? How did he become such a capable guy in Father-in-law's eyes? The guild even recommended him to search for the demon. This is becoming more and more interesting," Myne thought, raising his eyebrow.

Faren continued, "Well, that's how your parents and I met. We were always together until I became the King of this kingdom. I married Garnet, and Dyne ran away with Yukino without telling us anything about their whereabouts, later getting married secretly." Faren paused and let out a deep breath. "Even now, I still can't believe that the two of them are no longer with us."

Myne waited for a couple of minutes, but seeing that Faren had no intention of continuing his story, he cleared his throat to wake him up. "So, what happened after you met Father?"

"Huh? Oh, sorry. I got distracted," Faren said with a laugh. "You know, at my age, getting lost in old memories is very easy. After meeting your father, we had a wonderful lunch and returned to the forest again. This time, with an experienced tracker with us, it didn't take long.

Within seven hours, we finally found that damn demon. The plan was straightforward: I distracted him while Garnet bombarded him with her magic skills. With Dyne and Yahiko supporting us, we quickly took down the demon."

"That was our very first encounter," Faren added, "And later we always stayed together as a group, developing our feelings for each other. There was a time when we nearly lost our lives because of me. Since you seem eager to know, let me tell this amazing story as well..."

"So, after meeting your father, we had a wonderful lunch and returned to the forest. This time, because we had an experienced tracker with us, it didn't take us long, and within 7 hours, we finally found that demon. Then the matter was very simple: I took on the role of distracting him, while Garnet bombarded him with her magic skills.

With Dyne and Yahiko giving us support, we quickly took down that demon. That was our first encounter, and later we always stayed together as a group and developed our feelings for each other. There was a time when we nearly lost our lives because of me. Since you look very eager to know, let me tell this amazing story as well..."

After that, Myne was told many stories about his Father and Mother by Faren. In most of the stories, Faren always manages to become the main character in one way or another. Myne could easily tell that Faren was emphasizing his own contributions, but since he was learning about his parents, he listened to Faren's stories excitedly.

However, the one thing Faren never mentioned was how he couldn't find out about Myne's parents after they were separated, nor did he say anything about when Myne's parents passed away. Their deaths, which were once thought to be accidents by everyone, were becoming more and more mysterious.

"Be proud of your parents and live happily so that your parents' name will not be tainted," That was what Faren told Myne before ending his old stories.

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"Aah, one last thing, Myne. I have something to discuss with you," Faren called out as Myne was about to leave his study, remembering something important.

"Yes? What's the matter?"

I was thinking that until now, how could my cheap Father-in-law haven't requested anything, and he even spent so much of his previous time telling me his younger days' heroic stories. Myne sighed, his eyes fixed on Faren, ready to hear what kind of giant monster was planning to destroy his kingdom this time.

Faren finally spoke up, "The Teleport Skill that you have, could you connect it to a specific place at all times, using it like a door?"

"Hmm? Is he joking or something? How can he talk about such a foolish thing? Opening a portal permanently to use it as a door to connect two places? Does he even know anything about equal exchange?" Myne thought with raised an eyebrow and looked at Faren as if he were the most ignorant person in the world.

"Father-in-law, do you even know what you're talking about? Have you heard about something like equal exchange or the limited magic energy in our bodies? Even opening a simple portal from here to Lucus Town consumes one-third of my entire magic energy, and that's only because I have the blessing from Lord Fenrir, which increases my magic energy reserve by five times.

But to open a portal to connect two places permanently? Why don't you just cut off my head instead of giving me a slow and painful death?" Myne spoke with a hint of anger and sarcasm in his voice.

"Calm down, you're misunderstanding my meaning. I'm truly sorry; I literally forgot about the magic capacity of a Hume because of your non-stop miraculous performances. Anyway, what I wanted to say is that right now, the only way to contact you is to use a fast horse to reach you. Even in emergencies, we have no quick way to communicate with you. So, I was wondering if you could open a fixed portal.

Then we can easily reach you." Faren explained with an awkward smile after realizing his mistake.

"Sigh, then I have to disappoint you, Father-in-law, unless you use a Divine Beast as a power battery, I don't think your plan is even going to become a reality.

We Hume have a limited amount of magic energy, and even Elves, who were known for their huge magic energy capacity, couldn't open a fixed teleportation portal with a single individual's power, let alone me," Myne said with a shrug of his shoulder and shook his head.

"Now if you don't have anything important, then I am going. And if any emergencies happen, just send someone to inform me in a traditional but realistic way." Saying this, Myne gave his cheap father-in-law a deep glance before walking out of his study.

"Seems like I asked for too much this time, I hope Myne doesn't think of me as a greedy old man who cares about him only because of his skills. Sigh, if I had known that being the king of a country would be so difficult and stressful, I would never have become a king." Faren said, rubbing his forehead. "Now I can only put my expectancy in Lewis and the clan.

I hope that they have made some progress in long-distance communication projects..."

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"Greedy, cheap old bastard," Myne grumbled to himself, "F*ck you and your kingdom. Want to use me as a transportation tool, only in your dreams. I can guarantee that if I had told him that I can open a portal between two places for a long time, he would've definitely requested me to open portals in every town in the kingdom, and that too for free.

Mother was right, I should stay as far away as possible from nobles and royal family leeches. Ohh, of course, in the royal family, only my cheap father-in-law is like this, others are still nice people."

"And this old geezer hasn't told me anything about my parents' death. He is the king of the entire kingdom, and he couldn't find his comrade of life and death for ten entire years? And that too when they live right under his nose, without even changing their identities? Who does he think he's trying to fool? Even a child wouldn't believe in his nonsense.

There's definitely something very fishy about my parents' matter," Myne mumbled deep in thought while walking toward his room.

"Bang!"

"Ouch! What are you thinking so seriously my sweet son-in-law, that you didn't see a big old lady like me? Are you missing my daughter this much?"

While Myne walked absentmindedly, cursing Faren non-stop in his mind, he didn't see the person in front of him and directly crashed into her.

"Ahhh, so soft and fragrant. Did I hit my head and come into my lucid dream?" Myne muttered unknowingly with a lecherous face while rubbing his face against two round, big objects in which his head was buried tightly by two small hands.

"Hehehe, it seems like you like your mother-in-law's titties very much, huh? Although I don't mind if you want to play with them, but if someone sees us like this, you might get into big trouble. After all, there are three, and ummm, half tigers protecting me."

This familiar sweet voice, which Myne had never heard in his dreams before instantly made him come out of his daydream.

What greeted him next was his beautiful Mother-in-law, Garnet, with a wide playful smile, exactly the same one as Maya had when she was feeling very horny and wanted to do something wild. She stared at Myne while stroking his hair, not caring that his head was buried deep in her bosom.

"Ahhh, Mother-in-law!!! Sorry, I didn't see you. My apologies," Myne hurriedly exclaimed and moved away from Garnet's bountiful bosom as if he were struck by lightning.

"Hahaha, no need to apologize. I know you didn't do it intentionally (though I wouldn't mind even if you did). I also had some fault in this matter; I myself wasn't watching where I was going," Garnet said with a beautiful smile while looking at the fallen parchments from the ground, and just as she was about to pick them up.

"Let me help you."

Myne, the lady's man, saviour of beautiful women. How can I let a beautiful lady like his mother-in-law work in front of me? Before Garnet could even bend down slightly, he quickly knelt and efficiently picked up all the fallen parchments from the ground.

"You didn't need to bother about this, but still, thank you for your help, dear son-in-law," Garnet took the parchment handed to her by Myne with a smile and gave a sweet kiss on his cheek to show her gratitude.

"Nothing to bother about. If I can receive such a precious gift, then I can do this daily," Myne said truthfully, with a wide grin on his face.

"Hahaha, you really know how to make a lady happy. No wonder even my barbaric daughter, who hardly knows anything about romance and only cares about her swordsmanship, easily fell into your arms," Garent let out a happy chuckle.

"So, how did you come here today? Don't tell me that after marrying Sylphy, you're regretting it now and want to give her back. If that's the case, then you might as well forget about it. The Royal family doesn't do loss-making trades, we don't take anything back once it's given. Now, Sylphy is your problem. Deal with it, my dear son-in-law," Garent joked with a smile and lightly pinched Myne's cheek.

"Haha, neither am I. I also never made losing trades and investing in Sylphy was very worthwhile. There's nothing to regret about it. Yes, she's a little naive, but that's a minor problem that can be solved in a few months.

As for the reason I'm here, although I came today to report my clan name to my father-in-law, he told me a lot about his and yours, and my parents' younger days' stories, which were very interesting," Myne replied with a smile while stealing quick glances at Garent's bountiful boobies now and then.

"I can say with certainty that in most of the stories, he was the main character who saved our lives at critical moments, right?" Garnet asked, her smile fading slightly.

"Yup, almost in every story. Most of the time, it was you who became the damsel in distress, and he saved you. Then, you would cry in his arms for saving you, and the same cliché drama," Myne said while shrugging his shoulders.

"I know it. That old geezer will never desist from his actions. First, he fooled all my children with his fake stories and made them his admirers. Now, he even tries to lay his hands on my sweet son-in-law. Myne, never believe in that old guy's nonsense. What he told you is nowhere near the real truth.

Honestly, in 90% of the cases, it is he who puts his nose into other people's business and brings trouble to us. Later, we had to save his ass every time. You can say Sylphy is a ditto copy of him in terms of inviting unwanted trouble in the name of justice or other nonsense. Forget it, are you free tomorrow?" Garnet gritted her teeth upon hearing about her husband's scam and asked.

"Yes, why? Myne asked, confused as he didn't understand how the topic came to him.

"Good, then meet me tomorrow. I will tell you the real truth about our old adventurer, and that too with proof, unlike that old liar. You should never let down your guard while dealing with him. Now go, someone has already waiting for you for quite some time," Garnet said while pinching Myne's cheek again with a smile before quickly walking toward Faren's study while rubbing her fist.

It was clear to anyone with the right mind that a storm was about to hit Faren's study.

"Hehehe, poor Father-in-law. I hope he gets beaten heavily by my beautiful mother-in-law. Sigh, if only I could see such a good drama," Myne said disappointingly and, while wondering what Garnet meant by someone waiting for him, he headed back to his room.

Chapter 229: Unwanted Guests

"Huh? Ayri, where are you going with such a heavy bag?"

After a wonderful encounter with his mother-in-law, Myne returned to his room. However, upon entering, he found Ayri waiting for him, carrying a heavy storage bag on her shoulder like a sack. She was dressed in casual, easy-to-move clothes. Seeing her like this he asked with a frown.

"Brother Myne, you came back!! I was waiting for you for the last half an hour. If I had known you would spend so much time with Father, I wouldn't have run into the palace like a crazy chicken. You're indeed a bad guy," As if she didn't notice Myne's frown, Ayri spoke cheerfully with a pout.

"I'm sorry for that, but where on earth do you think you're going? If I'm not mistaken, you're not allowed to go out, right?" Myne asked doubtfully, staring at the large yet lightweight storage bag on Ayri's shoulder, raising his eyebrow.

"Of course, I'm coming to your house for a sleepover. Didn't you promise me before that you'd bring me to your house to play? Well, it's time to fulfill your promise, hehehe. Elder Sister will surely be very surprised. I'm looking forward to it," Ayri said with an excited giggle, her words laced with anticipation.

Did I make such a promise? Ah, I think I said something like that before. Sigh, me and my big mouth. That's why when I'm outside, I don't easily open my mouth and let Aisha and Sylphy handle the communication work, Myne thought as he rubbed his forehead while looking at the excited Ayri, who was daydreaming about how she was going to surprise Sylphy.

Waffle, who was flying in the air while following Myne, realized that their conversation wasn't going to stop anytime soon, quickly flew toward the table on which various fruits were placed, intending to eat them so they wouldn't go to waste upon their return.

Myne sighed and relented, saying, "Fine, but I don't have a guest room. Can you sleep on the couch in the living room? By the way, let me tell you, there are a lot of mosquitoes in my house," Myne last time tried to trick Ayri into giving up her plan to give him another sexless night, but he clearly underestimated a determined girl who never stepped out of her home.

"No problem. I can hide under the quilt to avoid mosquitoes, and with the magical fan you gave me, I won't even feel hot in there. Oh, and I also brought a small bed with me, so I can sleep anywhere in the house. You can rest assured about that," Ayri responded confidently, giving Myne a thumbs-up and a wink.

"What about your parents? Have you asked for their permission? I wouldn't want father-in-law and brother-in-law to show up at my house with an army to beat me later." Myne who already gave up on the hope asked the last question with a deep sigh.

"You can also rest assured about this matter, no one will come to your house with an army. I've already informed Mother about it, and she not only gave me permission but also helped me pack my things. The idea of bringing the bed with me also came from her," Ayri said excitedly.

Now I understand what my mother-in-law meant by someone waiting for me. She was the real mastermind behind the plan. Although I can understand her reasoning, but she could have at least waited until the Clan building was ready, Myne thought with a realized expression.

"Since everything is already decided, let's go back then. But promise me that you'll give Sylphy a lot of trouble. She's been getting more and more naughty recently," Myne said, knowing that there

was no way to avoid Ayri staying at his home thanks to her foolproof plan. He compromised and spoke with a smile while rubbing Ayri's little head.

"Consider the work done, hehehe. I'll give her a headache by asking various random questions," Ayri said confidently and patted her tiny chest.

"Good, Waffle, do you intend to eat the plate too? Stop licking it and come here, we're going back," Myne spoke to Waffle, who god knows where found a small honey pot and after emptying it onto the plate, was now licking it enthusiastically.

"Wafu?"

"Sorry, I got carried away. This thick liquid is so sweet and delicious that I just can't stop myself. Why don't we have this at home?" Waffle inquired, his eyes twinkling with curiosity.

"We do have it, but because of two big gluttons at home, who are always wandering in the kitchen like hungry ghosts, Aisha hides it in her secret location along with other sweet things used in cooking," Myne replied indifferently as he opened the portal.

"What!! How can Aisha do that? She is definitely eating it alone secretly. I have to find it. Maybe Ted can help me," Waffle muttered, shock evident in his voice. After concluding with his limited brain that Aisha was secretly eating honey late at night, he decided to team up with Ted to find Aisha's secret hiding place in the kitchen.

Myne ignored Waffle's mumbling and entered the portal followed by Ayri, returning to the living room in his home.

...

"Welcome home. Remember to take off your shoes before running around. I don't want to see a messy floor," Aisha, who was reading a romance novel on the couch, noticed the portal in front of her gave it a quick glance and reminded Myne before returning her attention to her book.

Hearing Aisha's casual reminder, Myne, with an embarrassing smile on his face, walked toward the entrance door to put his shoes back in the Shoe Rack.

Sigh, my all-mighty, perfect Elder Brother image in Ayri's eyes will surely be shattered after today, Myne thought and shook his head helplessly. This is also one of the reasons why he didn't want Ayri to come with him.

"Good Afternoon, Sister Aisha!" Soon after Myne awkwardly left the portal, Ayri emerged from it and greeted Aisha cheerfully while trying to hold back her laughter. Clearly, she had also heard Aisha's reminder as well.

"Huh? Ayri!? Good Afternoon, why are you here?"

Hearing Ayri's greeting, Aisha finally looked away from her book and stared at Ayri with a puzzled expression. Still, she quickly composed herself and greeted her back.

"I've come here to spend a wonderful night with you guys and, of course, to taste your handmade super delicious dishes that Elder Sister never gets tired of praising," Ayri shamelessly flattered Aisha with a sweet smile on her face.

"Aisha, where is Ted?" Just as Aisha was about to reply to Ayri's kind flattering, Waffle flew out like an arrow from the portal, stopping directly in front of Aisha's nose, and asked in a hurry.

"He should be in the backyard, wh..."

Although Aisha was still talking, Waffle was planning to raid Aisha's secret hideout in the kitchen. In order not to arouse her suspicion about his intentions, right after hearing about Ted's location from her, he quickly flew away like a gust of wind

"What's wrong with him? Why is he in such a hurry?" Aisha couldn't help but ask with a frown, noticing Waffle's unusual behaviour.

"Maybe he wanted to surprise you?" Myne replied with a mysterious smile. He was about to lazily sit down on the couch when he noticed a small brown head peeking out from behind it.

Huh? Brown hair? Who could it be, and why on earth is someone hiding behind the couch? Don't tell me my naughty wives are trying to scare me again with their pranks," Myne thought, raising an eyebrow. He reached out and placed his hand on the brown head to see who it was.

"Kyyy..."

Just as Myne touched the brown hair, its owner let out an ear-piercing cry that made everyone cover their ears.

"Stop screaming, for heaven's sake! My ears... Ahh, my earsss? Amy?!!!" Myne forcefully covered the screaming mouth before yelling loudly at her.

"What are you doing here? And why the f*ck are you hiding behind the couch?" Myne asked a series of questions upon seeing the owner of brown hair.

"When I went to the guild today to meet her, she told me that she doesn't feel safe there. Recently, many people have been spying on her, so she requested that she wanted to stay with us until our clan building is not getting ready," Aisha explained on Amy's behalf with a helpless smile.

"You're joking, right? Since when did our house become a fortress in the eyes of others? We hardly have a single extra room. Why did you accept her request? Are you tired of our sex life and want to take a 6-month break or something? How will we play the lovey-dovey couple drama if a stranger is always wandering in our little house?"

"What about our privacy? Tell me this is just a prank," Myne with a shocked expression, came closer to Aisha and whispered in disbelief.

"Sorry, honey, I can't do anything about it. After all, we took on her responsibility. As for privacy, you don't have to worry about it. Today, I bought a wonderful magic item from my secret dealer. With it, even if Amy stays right outside our room, she won't be able to hear anything."

"So, although we can't play openly throughout the entire house like before, playing in our room is definitely not a problem," Aisha sweetly whispered into Myne's ear.

"Phew, at least you thought of a backup plan, otherwise, I can only apologise to Amy and find her another suitable place," Myne took a breath of relief upon hearing that Aisha had done something to make their room soundproof. Otherwise, with how loudly Aisha and Sylphy scream during night exercise, it would be really awkward to face Amy the next day.

Although Myne had plans to make Amy his woman, but that doesn't mean he would let her watch his and his wives night activities shamelessly in advance.

"Woof-Woof-Woof-Woof-Woof-Woof-Woof-Woof"

"It looks like someone has come outside..."

Hearing the loud barking of Ted's parents, Aisha said with a frown.

"Yep, let me see who's come to give me more surprises now," Myne replied in not so happy mood, as he walked toward the door and hesitantly opened it.

"F*ck! Why is he here as well..."

Chapter 230: Poor Myne...

"F*ck! Why is he here as well..."

"Yo, Brother-in-law, good afternoon! How are you?"

As Myne opened the door, he spotted Rector and his girlfriend's maid standing at the entrance of his garden, blocked by Ted's parents and discussing something with each other. Rector, upon hearing Myne's exclamation, greeted him with enthusiasm, a wide smile adorning his chubby face.

"Good afternoon my ass, this afternoon is not good at all," Myne sighed and mumbled under his breath while walking toward Rector.

"Why are you here? And why did you bring so many people with you?" Myne asked in a low voice, pulling Rector aside. He glanced at approximately 20 people in servant outfits and 10 royal knights, gathered around an oversized royal carriage, around three times bigger than a normal one, standing on its four giant iron wheels without any horses?

The carriage had side guards on all four sides, big enough for a person to stand on with ease. A big, weird-looking blue rod covered in dense, strange symbols sat on top of the carriage in a square shape, which anyone could hold while standing on the side guard

"I'm here for a night stay, just like Ayri, with my elder sister and you. And these people are the operators of this power carriage made by my mother. It runs on magic energy and is three times faster than any normal carriage pulled by horses. However, due to the massive energy it requires, I had to bring this many people to act as a power source.

It's still in the prototype stage, which is why it's so large. You won't believe the lengths I had to go to persuade my mother to let me have it. I begged at her feet and cried until my eyes turned red, did she show some mercy and give it to me."

"Okay, boys, you can go back now, and remember, no matter what happens, you can't let anything happen to this carriage. Otherwise, you will be in deep trouble. This is my mother's most precious toy, you understand what I mean, right?" Rector after finishing his explanation.

He turned his head toward the carriage operator and his knight guards and spoke with a deadly serious expression while making a head-cutting gesture with his index finger.

"Yes, Your Highness, we will not let anything happen to it. You can rest assured," The Royal Knight Leader assured pounding his fist on his chest while sweating bucket after seeing Rector's gesture.

"Huh? What are you waiting for? Make haste, everyone back to your seats. Start the carriage; we are going back..."

Soon, all operators and knights sat down in the carriage at their designated places. With a loud sound like "vroom vroom vroom," the carriage started shaking and slowly moved. In front of Myne's surprised and shocked gaze, it sped up and disappeared from everyone's view.

"F*ck, so cool! I also want one for myself, but of course not as big as this monster just a regular version. With my huge amount of magic energy, I can make it run as much as I want," Myne thought, his eyes sparkling with excitement and greed at the thought of having a power carriage for himself.

"Brother Myne, your mouth is drooling," Rector said, seeing Myne's greedy expression. He nodded with satisfaction, when he first saw the power carriage walking on its own without the help of any horses, he had the same expression as Myne does now."

"Huh? Oh, sorry," Myne inquired, "Do you know how long it will take your mother to finish this carriage? I wanted to get a carriage like this for myself as well," he added, while attempting to calm his excited heart.

"Maybe never. Mother stopped working on this carriage a long time ago because she couldn't find any alternative power source to move this type of carriage. After searching for quite some time, she abandoned this project." Rector shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

"What! But didn't you say this is your mother's new toy? How did it suddenly become an abandoned project?" Myne asked in disbelief. Just a moment ago, he had been dreaming of riding a horseless carriage, and now Rector had poured cold water on his dream.

"That was just to scare those knights so they wouldn't mess around with the power carriage and harm it in any way. They'd bring extra trouble for me. You know my mother's temper, she's not as gentle as Big Mother, who can overlook our small mistakes. She hits first and listens later.

So, I don't want to take any chances and threaten them directly," Rector casually explained as he walked towards the house.

"That's alright, but why did you bring your little lover with you? What did you all, brothers and sisters, take my house for? A palace?" Myne grabbed Rector's collar, pulling him back towards him and asked with an angry look, pointing at Luna, who was curiously looking at flowers in the garden.

"What! Brother Myne, how can you say such a thing? How did this thought come to your mind that I would leave my Luna behind on such a wonderful journey, far from my mother's sharp and always suspicious eyes, where we could do whatever we wanted? Brother Myne, I didn't expect you to be such a person. I always considered you my wingman, but you turned out to be so cheap and narrow-minded.

Tsk, tsk, tsk, shame on you. Luna, let's go. We shouldn't spend time with narrow-minded people who can't understand our feelings," Rector said, looking at Myne with a disgusted expression as he walked into the house.

"Now this brat is getting on my nerves," Myne, with a blank expression on his face, took a deep breath to calm down his anger and walked into the house as well.

After entering the house, what greeted Myne were loud noises. Sylphy and Ayri were talking, or more specifically, questioning Rector about why he was there. Aisha was speaking with Luna about whom Myne had already told her and Sylphy, thanks to his big mouth. Now, both of them knew about Rector's little secret love life.

Amy was standing silently in a random corner, looking completely out of place with an awkward, shy smile. Clearly, she had no idea what to do. In the background, Waffle and Ted were moving slowly and stealthily, hiding from everyone's eyes as they walked toward the kitchen. It seemed like their raiding plan was complete, and now they were going to take action.

"Great, now after this I hope no one else comes knocking on my door for a night's stay. After my mother and father's death, this might be the first time I've had so many visitors in my house. Sigh, where will I put all of them to sleep?" Myne thought, rubbing his head with a headache.

"Can you hear me, Myne?"

While Myne was contemplating the bedding problem of his uninvited guests, Fenrir's voice suddenly sounded in his mind.

"Yes, what happened?" Myne asked with a frown, not expecting Fenrir to contact him just as he was hoping for some peace and quiet.

"Huh? Why are you speaking in such a tense voice? Are you okay? Do you have a problem you can't solve? Just tell me, maybe I can help," Fenrir inquired with genuine concern.

"Thank you for your concern, Fenrir. It's not a big deal. Sylphy's younger sister and brother came to my house for the night, and I was thinking about their bedding situation when you called. You don't need to worry about it. So, why did you call me?" Myne asked with a helpless sigh.

On the other side, Fenrir, upon hearing Myne's question, fell silent for a moment, only recovering when her two children put their paws on her, staring at her with their big, watery eyes.

Upon seeing her children's sad yet hopeful faces, Fenrir made up her mind and spoke to Myne calmly, "I see. It's not a significant issue, then. By the way, could you quickly open a portal to my home? There's a small matter on my side that I'd like to discuss with you."

"Hmm? Alright, I'm on my way." Hearing that Fenrir, his staunchest backer, was facing a problem, Myne quickly adopted a serious expression and opened a portal to Fenrir's cave without any hesitation.

"Boys, here it is, go, go, go, don't look back, hurry up. We can't let Myne come here." Seeing the portal opening in front of her, Fenrir urged her two excited boys, who rushed into the portal with all their might like bullets without listening to the other half of Fenrir's sentence.

On the other side, Myne only put one foot inside the portal when Little Fenrir No.1 crashed onto his stomach with his headbutt at full speed, making Myne's eyes literally pop out from their socket from impact, he bent down a little with arms wide open before sending flying backwards with a 'Whoosh' sound and plastering him to the wooden wall behind.

BANG!

Poor Myne didn't even react from the first collision when Little Fenrir No.2 rushed out from the portal as well. He smashed his little body into Myne as if considering him a pillow to stop himself.

"BOOM!"

Thanks to such a horrific collision, Myne directly broke through the sturdy wooden wall behind him and fell into his garden, life and death unknown.

"WHAT!!!"

"What happened?!"

"Cough, why is there so much dust? I can't see anything."

"Wait, I think I saw Brother Myne flying?"

"What!?"

"F*ck, who broke the wall?"

"Hey, why is there a portal here?"

"Forget about the portal, find Myne!"

"Sorry, let's go outside and see what the hell is going on!"

One after another, everyone reacted and started speaking together, making everything chaotic. But soon, they all came back to their senses and hurriedly walked out from the small hole in the wall to see Myne's whereabouts.

"Oops, it seems like they messed up everything. I hope Myne won't be too angry," Fenrir, who heard everyone's chaotic voices, smiled with embarrassment and quickly closed the portal forcefully to prevent it from consuming Myne's magic energy unnecessarily, which he might need most now to recover from his injuries.