

Cheat. A 231

Chapter 231: A Harmonious Feast

"Ooh god, Myne, what happened to you? Are you alright?"

Aisha was the first to emerge from the wall hole, but upon seeing Myne lying on the ground like a dead dog, sprawled with arms and legs splayed out, she exclaimed with concern and quickly ran towards him.

"Waffle? Two Waffle? Where did the Waffle edition copy come from?"

After Aisha, Rector emerged, but unlike the worried Aisha, he, who had a little too much faith in Myne, didn't take his minor injuries seriously. After all, a man who can defeat two dragons single-handedly can't be seriously harmed by such a feeble attack. His attention was immediately drawn to the two Little Fenrir lying on both sides of Myne, unconscious.

"Rector, get out of the way! What happened to Lord Husband?" Sylphy exclaimed in a hurry, pushing Rector aside and rushing to Myne. She first checked his breath, and only after confirming that Myne was merely unconscious from the impact, did she breathe a sigh of relief.

"Sylphy, help me bring Myne to the bedroom; he is just unconscious. He should wake up after a while. Amy, Ayri, can you pick up those copies of Waffles and take them to the bedroom, please?" Aisha, after calming down instructed everyone."

With Sylphy's help, Aisha picked up Myne and with a little effort, they placed him and Waffle's siblings on the bed.

"The smoke has stopped coming out of their bodies; their injuries should have already healed. They might wake up in a few minutes. Let's go, Sylphy, let them sleep and make preparations for everyone's stay."

"Sigh, okay. I hope Myne wakes up soon. I wanted him to go to the market and bring two small and one medium-sized bed, and some extra bedding. But it seems like Myne can only go later," Sylphy said shamelessly while shaking her head. After giving a light kiss on Myne's forehead, she, along with Aisha, walked out of the bedroom."

"Phew, finally some peace. Now, no one will disturb me for some moment. Only today, I realized how mean Sylphy is. Her dear husband is injured and unconscious, but she cares more about her siblings' night stay. Don't husbands have hume rights? Too evil.

Forget it, let's deal with Fenrir first." Myne looked at the two little naughty fellows beside him who had knocked him out and immediately contacted Fenrir telepathically.

"Before you say anything, listen to me first. After you took away Waffle and broke your promise to bring delicious food for my other children, they've been giving me headaches nonstop. At first, I wanted to discuss this problem with you some days ago, but then Waffle told me that you were busy dealing with Clan matters, so I let it go.

But today, they went on strike, crying and yelling that they won't eat anything unless I send them to Waffle. You know, even though they are older than Waffle, at the end of the day, they are also children, and children easily get jealous. You Hume probably know that better than I do. So, in the end, my motherly heart was defeated by their watery, pleading eyes, and I could only use this trick.

I'm really sorry, Myne."

Hearing Fenrir's explanation and recalling that he had, indeed, forgotten his little promise to Waffle's sibling, what else Myne could say? He shook his head with a sigh and replied, "No need to apologize. The core root of this matter is me after all. If I had taken my promise seriously, this problem might never have occurred. Anyway, how long are they going to stay with me?"

"Thanks, I know you will understand this poor single mother's situation. They're just going to stay one night with you; send them back tomorrow. I can't let them stay with you for too long. You've already spoiled Waffle rotten, and I don't want my other children to follow in Waffle's footsteps and forget their mother. That little brat hardly even talks to me recently.

If I don't take the initiative to contact him, he ignores me for God knows how long."

Myne's mouth twisted upon hearing Fenrir's compliance, even though he understood why Waffle hadn't been in touch with Fenrir. Most of the time, Waffle was either sleeping in his little bed, eating, playing with Ted, or wandering with him. How could he have the time to think about trivial matters like talking to his mother?

If it weren't for the occasional interesting event that prompted Waffle to report to Fenrir to earn praise and brag about it in front of his siblings, he might have genuinely forgotten to call Fenrir and his siblings.

Myne conversed with Fenrir for ten more minutes about small matters and sought some suggestions about everyone's training before bidding farewell.

"Wafuu! Myne, Aisha said two small pups look like me. Where are they?"

Just as Myne disconnected his communication with Fenrir and was about to leave the bed, suddenly Waffle and Ted, with a swollen faces and two bumps on their head, entered his bedroom.

"Hahaha, you guys look like clowns, Did Aisha catch you red-handed and give you her 'love fist'?"

Myne ignored Waffle's question and burst into laughter, enjoying their funny expressions.

" Sigh, It's all because of Ted. Just when we were searching for Aisha's secret hideout, he accidentally broke Aisha's new teacup set. Then Aisha broke us." Waffle spoke with a painful expression and finally spotted his now-awake siblings.

Poor Ted, in the background, looked at Waffle with wide-open eyes and mouth. It was clearly Waffle who had recklessly broken Aisha's things but now taking advantage of Ted's inability to communicate with him Waffle shamelessly placed the all blame on Ted's head. In the matter of speaking nonsense, without blinking, Waffle indeed learned a lot from Myne.

"Woof-woof," Ted barked angrily at Waffle, who was having a reunion with his siblings, and then at Myne, trying to make things clear. But sadly former ignored the barking, and the latter couldn't understand Ted's language.

After coaxing Ted, Myne led everyone downstairs, where Sylphy first gently inquired about his condition, before handing him a list of items and politely requesting him to buy them from the market.

Myne did as he was told with a helpless smile, but not before dragging Rector along, who was enjoying a great time with his little sweetheart. How could Myne let someone else have fun while he suffered?

Although Rector complained at first, after Myne brought him a full set of pregnancy control pills and 100 stamina-recovering potions, he immediately became honest and energetically helped him with the shopping.

Upon returning, Sylphy took Ayri and Rector to set up everyone's bedding, and Myne went to the kitchen to help Aisha with cooking. As for Amy and Luna, they were tasked with looking after Ted, Waffle, and his siblings.

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"This is so delicious!"

"Indeed, as expected from Sister Aisha!"

"Ms. Aisha, your cooking is truly exceptional. Even the Royal chef couldn't prepare something this great."

"Hahaha, you guys are praising me for no reason. How can my cooking be better than the Royal chefs?" Aisha, though trying to be humble, couldn't hide the proud smile on her face, revealing her true feelings.

Because Myne's dining table was only big enough for five people, everyone decided to sit on the ground and eat together. Despite Sylphy's family being of royal descent, due to their father's commoner background, they remained very down-to-earth, an oddity among nobles and royalty. They didn't care where they ate, as long as the place was right and the food was delicious.

"But I'm glad that you guys are enjoying it, and Myne also helped me a lot," Aisha said, noticing that everyone was giving her too many compliments and she was becoming the main topic of conversation. She hurriedly decided to playfully drag Myne into the muddy water.

"Stop joking, Aisha. I was just a helping hand for you, assisting in cutting vegetables and meat. I don't have enough cooking talent to hold a candle in front of you. Even Sylphy can cook better than me," Myne said with a fake humble smile.

"WHAT!!!"

"Elder Sister can cook? When did this miracle happen?!"

Rector cried out in surprise as if he had just received shocking information, and he stared at Sylphy dumbfoundedly.

"Why are you making a mountain out of a molehill? Can't I cook food? What is so shocking about it?" Sylphy replied with a proud smile.

"But Sis, the last time you tried to cook, you almost burned a poor servant to death. If not for Mother being with you, he might have gone to heaven that day," Ayri said with the same disbelieving expression, speaking honestly.

"Ayri, why are you eating so little? You're a growing girl. Here, eat more meat; it's good for your health," Sylphy hastily covered Ayri's mouth and began putting more meat on Ayri's plate to prevent her from sharing more of her strange deeds and making a laughingstock of herself.

"Muu, muuu, but Sis, I can't eat so much... muuuu...."

"What, you want more? Here, take my portion as well."

"Hahaha..."

Everyone laughed at Sylphy's childish behaviour. Rector even distanced himself a bit from Sylphy to avoid getting caught in the crossfire.

In this way, a harmonious feast ended peacefully with loud, happy laughter.

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"But why do I have to sleep on the couch? This is not fair," Myne complained as Aisha handed him his favourite quilt and a pillow.

"Sorry, dear, but tonight the bedroom is out of service. There's no place for you, so you can only sleep on the couch. In the bedroom, other than Sylphy and me, there are also Ayri, Amy, Waffle, and his siblings already occupied their places, so of course, we can't let you sleep with us. Please deal with it," Aisha said with a sweet smile and gave Myne a deep kiss to soothe his frustration.

"But what about the other room? You know I don't like sleeping on the couch; it's just too small for me," Myne protested, hugging Aisha's soft body, which was working as ice on his heated heart.

"Rector and his little sweetheart had already snatched it. And from the soft sound I heard some minutes ago, they might have already started their lovemaking. So I asked Waffle to give them the sound-blocking magic item, so they don't disturb others' sleep."

"Aisha, come here. I need your help."

"Seems like I have to go back. Don't worry, tomorrow, I'll make up for tonight as well. It's just for tonight. Bye, take care." Saying this, Aisha gave Myne a quick kiss and returned to the bedroom, leaving him alone behind.

"F*ck, I'm not going to sleep on the couch. It's not like I have no other options... Wait a minute, now that I think about it, this might be a good opportunity for me. It's been quite some time and my best friend with benefits might be missing me. I shouldn't leave her alone for too long. What if someone else takes advantage of my absence?" Myne mumbled under his breath.

After putting his quilt and pillow in his inventory, he opened the portal to June's house and went in without any hesitation.

Chapter 232: Unexpected Surprise

"Okay girls, the bath is ready. Now, please let me take a little nap, and don't wake me up for such a trivial matter again. You guys are literally treating me like your servant," Myne dissatisfiedly said as he emerged from the bathroom.

Last night, because he hadn't visited June for many days, she completely went wild again. To satisfy her inner fire, he had to work overtime, and only in the early morning did he manage to calm down her inner fire. After glancing at the clock, Myne decided to sleep at home, so that even if he woke up late, no one would complain.

But who would have thought that only three hours after falling asleep, Sylphy would wake him up because Ayri wanted to try his new bath.

"Thanks, Lord Husband. You worked hard. Now, you can sleep peacefully. No one will disturb you before breakfast," Sylphy cheerfully gave Myne a thank-you kiss, before kicking him out of the bedroom.

"Ahem, Lord Myne, can I also take a bath?" Just as Myne stepped out of his bedroom, leaving Sylphy and Ayri behind, Amy appeared seemingly out of nowhere and asked in a meek voice.

"Sure, as long as you're happy, you can do whatever you want. Consider it your own house from now on, and you don't have to be so shy and formal around us." Myne, with a smile on his face, patted Amy's head, possibly his future wife, before walking away.

"Huh? Why is she standing there dazedly?" Aisha followed by Luna came to Myne and noticing Amy staring at him with a dazed expression, couldn't help but ask causally.

"Nothing. She is just moved by my struggle. After all, I am working in my house like a servant. She said she had never seen this kind of thing in her kingdom. By the way, don't tell me you two are also going to take a bath as well. Although our bathhouse is big, it's clearly not big enough for five people to take a bath together, Myne asked with a frown.

You don't have to worry about it, we girls handle this problem for ourselves. You go and finish your sweet sleep, oh, my great Lord Husband, hehe, but I warn you, I will wake up after preparing breakest," Aisha teased Myne while giggling, and after kissing Myne on his lips, making Luna and Amy blush slightly, she entered the bedroom with them.

Myne sighed, thinking, "Now a person couldn't sleep peacefully. This world is too cruel... Wait a minute, the girls have occupied the bedroom. Rector messed up the other room last night and is currently sleeping there. Then, where the heck am I going to sleep? The couch is also not an option since the girls will need a place to sit when they come back.

Why didn't Father make any extra rooms?" Myne cursed his late father as he walked to the backyard. After finding a good spot by the wall, he took out a small bed and his favourite quilt from his inventory before lying down to continue his half-finished sleep.

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"This is indeed a fantastic and cosy bathtub," Ary spoke. "It's totally different from the one in the royal palace. Although it's a little small, it's more beautiful and comfortable," She added with a relaxed face.

"It's true that the hot water used here is different from the ordinary ones. After soaking in the bath, my energy is fully restored, and my fatigue simply vanishes. Perhaps Lord Husband's skills are involved, but thanks to that, we get to immerse ourselves in such a luxurious bath every single day. Don't you agree, Aisha?" Sylphy giggled and asked.

"Yes, there's nothing better than the bath prepared by Myne. I can spend hours lounging lazily in it," Aisha replied, leaning against the edge of the bathtub with her eyes closed, savoring the soothing sensation of the water on every part of her lower body.

"Sis, I think there's something unusual about this water. The fatigue that's been haunting me seems to be disappearing, and I can feel boundless energy in every part of my body like never before. What's happening?" Ayri exclaimed with surprise and disbelief as she stood in the bathtub with her eyes wide open.

"Now that you mention it, I've also had a strange feeling about this water. I initially dismissed it as my imagination, but this water might not be ordinary well water," Amy responded to Ayri's question with a serious expression. She scooped up a small amount of water in her hand curiously, only then did she notice the various colourful gems on her magic bracelet slightly shining.

Huh? This is weird. These gems only shine like this when I supplement them with my magic energy to charge them. So why are they reacting now? Amy thought confusedly as she stared at her bracelet.

What's going on? The reason Ayri had to stay shut-in in her room was because of her unexplained condition that was affecting her body. Although it wasn't anything life-threatening, she could still feel it, and even a bit of intense exercise would cause her to be unable to move. And now she is saying that her uncrackable disease is disappearing just by taking a bath? What kind of joke is this?

What on earth did Myne do in this bath? Sylphy bit her lip in frustration and quickly tried to check Ayri's body. However, she was neither a doctor nor a magician who could sense energy in someone's body, so other than checking body temperature, she found nothing.

"The hot water in this bath was provided by Lord Husband. I don't know the details of where he got this water, but has it really disappeared, your uncrackable disease?" Sylphy asked with concern.

"Yes, there's no mistake. I feel like I could sprint 100 meters right now without losing my breath with my current condition," Ayri excitedly replied, like an energetic child.

"I can't believe it. Even though you've seen plenty of great doctors, healers, and magicians, you didn't feel better, but now, just by taking a bath..."

"Rather than making your own random guesses, why don't you just go out and ask Myne to make things clear? It's not like he's in a different corner of the world and you can't reach to him," Aisha, who peacefully wanted to enjoy her bath, couldn't help but remind with a frown.

"Yes, let's talk to Brother Myne, he should know about it. But first, let's enjoy the bath more, just as Sister Aisha said, It's not like Brother Myne is going anywhere," Ayri, still feeling boundless energy coursing through her body with every passing second from the bathwater, said casually. Ignoring the concerned and dumbfounded Sylphy, she sat down in the bathtub again.

"Am I the only one who's worried about Ayri's unusual situation...?"

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"Lord Husband!"

"Lord husband, where are you?!"

"Brother Myne, where are you? We have something very important to discuss with you!"

"Damn, who's shouting so loudly early in the morning? People can't even sleep peacefully nowadays."

While Sylphy and Ayri searched for Myne throughout the house, Myne himself complained angrily and buried his head under the pillow to block out the sounds, continuing his sweet sleep.

Five minutes later...

"Sis, I found Brother Myne; he's in the backyard!" Ayri exclaimed. "Thank you, Waffle and Ted, for your help," she added, happily patting Waffle and Ted on the head as they assisted her in searching for Myne.

"Wafu~ No need to say thanks, just give me, I mean us some honey as we deal." Waffle responded honestly while wagging his tail in excitement, thinking about the delicious honey. Although last

night he wanted to sneak into the kitchen after everyone had gone to sleep, but Aisha had outsmarted him.

She not only had placed him right beside her but also locked the door and window, blocking his all escape routes.

"Where is he? Lord Husband, wake up; it's not the time to sleep. We have a big matter to solve," Sylphy urged, speaking in a state of panic. She shook Myne up and down in an attempt to wake him.

"Fineeee! You win, okay? I'm not going to sleep anymore, so stop shaking me," Myne groaned, finally giving in to Sylphy's persistence.

Sylphy did as instructed and got off the bed. Myne sighed helplessly and returned his bed and quilt to his inventory before heading into the house.

"Now, tell me what the matter is. You're behaving like the world is about to end, and I always hear that princesses are supposed to stay calm and elegant no matter the situation. But seeing you, sometimes I even wonder if you're a fake princess or something. She isn't adaptive, right?" Myne asked Ayri, his brow furrowed.

"Although Sis's attitude and deeds do make it seem like she's adopted, according to Mother and her appearance, she is indeed my biological sister," Ayri responded with a giggle, dismissing Myne's doubts.

"Lord Husband, stop joking and quickly tell us what sort of hot water you put inside this bath! After entering the bath, Ayri's almost unbearable illness suddenly disappeared," Sylphy spoke hurriedly, her tone a mix of worry and excitement.

Hot water? When did I put hot water in it? Ahh, the water I heated with magic pebbles, but when did it have the properties to cure a unique disease? I don't remember seeing anything like that in their appraisal requests, Myne thought, clearly confused about what Sylphy saying.

"That was just normal water created and heated from skills. Other than being created from magic, I don't think there is anything special about it," Myne replied after pondering for a while.

"I think, because Lord Myne used his magic to create that water, it might have become magic water," Amy spoke quietly in the background.

"Magical water!? I've never heard of it before. What on earth is that?" Sylphy asked, clearly perplexed.

"First of all, Amy, please stop adding 'Lord' in front of my name. You are also part of this family now. And second, magic water is something like normal water mixed with a huge amount of magic energy. The water we use to drink – don't you always praise our home's water for being so sweet and refreshing? That's because it's magic water.

I brought it from the Fenrir cave, which had a lot of magic energy mixed in it," Myne explained with a smile.

"Why didn't you mention it before? I always thought our well was connected to an underground river, which is why the water is so sweet," Sylphy asked, annoyed.

"But honey, you never asked where this water was coming from and drew your own conclusions. What could I do about it?" Myne shrugged.

"Fine, but since it's because of coming into contact with magic water, Ayri feels relieved, doesn't this mean..."

"Ayri's body is lacking in magic."

Chapter 233: Ayri's Mysterious Diseases And Its Solutions

"Ayri's body lacks magic energy."

Suddenly, Waffle interrupted Sylphy's conversation and spoke casually in everyone's head, excluding Amy and Luna of course.

"What do you mean by that, Waffle?" Myne asked curiously.

"The magic I sense from Ayri is extremely faint, so faint that it's challenging to detect even for me who is very sensitive to it.

It's possible that our bath, filled with magic water, may have caused her magic-deficient body to absorb a substantial amount of magic energy, which could explain her sudden relief and newfound energy appearing in her body," Waffle hesitantly replied, not very sure about his conclusion.

"Waffle, what do you mean by Ayri lacking magic energy? I've never heard of such a thing before, where a small amount of magic energy could make someone weak," Sylphy asked with a worried expression.

"All living organisms, regardless of size or race, possess a certain amount of magic energy within their bodies. This energy functions much like blood in the body, but it's in the form of an invisible energy. When the magic energy in a person's body drops below a certain threshold, various symptoms may manifest during their daily activities, much like the effects of blood loss.

These symptoms can include dizziness, shortness of breath, and palpitations (the sensation of one's heart racing and felt in the chest). Similar symptoms occur when someone uses or loses an excessive amount of magic energy,"

Hearing Sylphy's question, Amy, a hundred-year-old granny, gathered her courage and meekly explained. After all, most elves are very skilled with magic, and their knowledge in the field is no less than any professional scholar. And Amy is an elven ex-princess so she clearly knows more about it.

"Since you know so much, do you have any solution to this problem, Amy?"

"Sorry, Your Highness Sylphid, if my father were still alive, he could certainly heal Princess Ayri, but it's not my cup of tea. Please forgive me," Amy embarrassingly bowed and words poured cold water on Sylphy's hope.

"What about you, Waffle?"

Not wanting to give up easily, Sylphy looked at Waffle and asked.

"I don't know much about it. Maybe you should ask Mother. She can definitely help you," Waffle suggested before flying into the kitchen to join his siblings, who had been eating breakfast for the last half an hour.

"Lord Husband, what should we do now?"

After hearing Waffle's suggestion, Sylphy looked at Myne with hopeful puppy eyes. Apart from Waffle, only Myne had a close enough relationship with Fenrir that he could ask her for help.

"As Waffle said, we should seek expert advice rather than relying on our own conclusions. You all wait here. I'll bring Ayri to Fenrir, and let's see if she has any cure for Ayri's illness.

"And Sylphy, relax, you are stressing more about this matter than Ayri herself. Everything will be fine."

After reassuring Sylphy, Myne took Ayri's arm, opened a portal to Fenrir's cave, and walked into it.

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"Aaamm, there she is, let's go Ayri." After emerging from the portal beside a small pond, Myne looked around and found Fenrir peacefully sleeping under the giant tree in the middle of her exotic cave.

"Wow, Brother Myne," Ayri exclaimed, "Lord Fenrir's cave is so beautiful. This place looks like a fairyland from the books I've read. Even the water in the pond is shining like a blue gemstone. Oh, ohh, such a giant tree! How did it grow so big in a cave without much sunlight?"

Ayri cheerfully started looking around Fenrir's cave while asking various questions to Myne as if it were a vacation spot for her, and she was a tourist coming here to sightseeing. There wasn't a hint of tension on her face, regardless of whether her disease would be cured by Fenrir or not; it was as if she didn't care.

Hearing Ayri's energetic voice, Fenrir also woke up from her sweet dream. It wasn't easy for her to rest with her three little monkeys running around every day, she had to look after them while they were playing outside so something like the previous incident never occurred again.

"Myne, why are you here so early in the morning? Did the kids cause trouble for you? And if they did, why didn't you bring them with you instead of bringing a member of the royal family here? What's the meaning of this?" Fenrir asked with a frown, staring at Ayri with an unkind expression. Other than Myne, she had no good impression of any other Hume.

"Cool down, Fenrir," Myne replied, trying to calm her down. "The kids are fine; they didn't cause any trouble and having breakfast now, if I heard correctly. As for why I brought her here, it's because I want you to check her body and see what's wrong with her. Waffle mentioned that she has dangerously low magic energy in her body, which has left her extremely weak."

Myne got straight to the point without any unnecessary introductions. He knew very well that most divine beasts didn't actually like Hume, and only he was an exception among Hume who had different privileges for some reason.

"I am only doing this for your sake," Fenrir reminded Myne. Suddenly, her starry blue eyes started shining with a purple light, which lasted for only 7 seconds before returning to their normal state.

"She had chronic mana deficiency, an extremely rare disease that occurred when something went wrong with the organ that stores magic energy in a Hume's body or when it fails to develop properly. In Ayri's case, her organ is damaged, and there are many holes in it, preventing her body from properly storing and distributing magic energy throughout the entire body. That's why her body is so weak."

"If we compare her to an average Hume, she only has 8/10 of the magic energy inside her body right now, and it's constantly depleting. In a few hours, she might start feeling weak again unless she replenishes her body with magic energy," Fenrir said calmly, with a poker face, without showing any hint of pity or sympathy for Ayri.

For someone who had witnessed millions of people dying in front of her, this level of suffering didn't affect her strong heart at all.

"Since you know so much about it, is there any cure for this disease?" Myne asked with a frown. After hearing Waffle and Amy's explanation, he had already guessed the answer, but now, after hearing everything in detail from Fenrir, he finally found out why no one could cure Ayri's illness.

"Well, there are three ways to deal with the disease, one temporarily, which is enough for her to live a peacefully normal life, and two permanent. Which one do you want to hear first?" Fenrir teased Myne, even though she already knew the answer.

Hearing that her unknown illness, which had been declared incurable until now by almost everyone, was not easily discovered by Fenrir just after looking at her, and that there were three ways to cure it, Ayri couldn't help but tighten her grip on Myne's hand in excitement, which she had been holding the entire time. As for temporary and permanent solutions, she didn't have much about them.

Being able to live normally was already a God-given gift for her.

Myne replied helplessly, rolling his eyes, "Tell us permanent solutions first."

"The first permanent solution is very dangerous, If you don't have the desire to embrace death so early, then you better abandon this solution, because the place where you can find the object that can cure this little girl is not something that a person with your current level can reach.

You might say goodbye to the world before you even get thousands of miles near it," Fenrir spoke with a mocking smile.

"If that thing isn't possible to acquire, why the hell are you even mentioning it?" Myne angrily asked, with a cross-shaped mark on his forehead.

"Haha, if I hadn't mentioned it, you'd definitely try to look for it somewhere else, and I didn't want to see my best friend die without saying goodbye to me," This time, Fenrir spoke inside Myne's head with a smile. But seeing that Myne was angry, she continued...

The second solution is that you ask for help from high elves or an elven royal family may also work, because elves are connected to nature, and their magic-sensing affinity is very high. In the past, they developed various uses of magic, and one of them was magic seals.

You can ask for their help if you find any high-ranking royal elf; they can put a magic storage seal on her body, which can replace her damaged organ and supply magic energy throughout her entire body," Fenrir said with a smile as if she knew nothing about the current situation of the elves.

"Can you tell us your temporary solution? Your permanent solutions are as useless as your timing for joking," Myne said while rubbing his forehead with a headache, wondering if Fenrir was doing this intentionally because he brought Ayri to her home without asking.

Amy, maybe the last surviving royal elf member, had already told him that she couldn't do anything about it. Clearly, she had no idea about seal magic or anything related to the top secrets of the elves. She's just a normal, naive, good-looking big boobs elf princess, I mean, ex-princess, that's all.

"The temporary solution is just to feed her a liter of water from my pond two times a day, or you can also prepare a bath for her with your magic stones that you created with your Transfer Skill. They should absorb magic energy directly from the air, so the water produced by them is only half inferior to the water in my pond.

I have to say this is really a wonderful creation; even I was surprised when I heard about it from Waffle," Fenrir said with amazement. She never expected Myne would use his skill like this.

Why does it sound like Waffle is working as an undercover agent beside me and giving away all my secrets to Fenrir? I should be careful from now on, especially while engaging in in-depth communication with other girls.

If that big-mouthed brat found out about it and lacked such a big secret to Aisha and Sylphy for the sake of praise, my married life would become a living hell, Myne felt a chill run down his spine just thinking about it.

But upon seeing Fenrir and Ayri staring at him, he quickly put the matter of Waffle on hold and coughed lightly to continue their previous topic.

"Okay, I understand what to do. Thanks for your help, Fenrir. Now, we won't disturb your sweet sleep anymore. Let's meet at everything. We're going. Goodbye."

After receiving a nod from Fenrir, Myne opened the portal back to his living room and stepped through it with Ayri.

Chapter 234: Clan Member +1

"Myne, how is it? What did Lord Fenrir say? Can Ayri's disease be cured?"

As Myne and Ayri walked out of the portal, the extremely worried Sylphy bombarded him with questions.

"Relax, everything is okay," Myne assured his overconcerned wife. "Fenrir already told us about Ayri's disease and its cure. Although it's only temporary, it shouldn't be a problem for Ayri to live a comfortable, normal, and healthy life."

Assuring his wife, Myne then recounted his conversation with Fenrir.

"So, to put it in simpler terms, Ayri's situation is like a mug with many small openings. Even if we fill the entire mug, the water will still leak out. The water will leak out from the small, gaping hole. After a while, it won't leak out anymore, and whatever remains... Applying that concept to Ayri means there's a problematic spot on her body where the magic energy is leaking.

However, for some reason, the magic energy absolutely cannot escape above a certain level, resulting in her only being weak and not life-threatening situation."

Aisha, who had been carefully listening to Myne's explanation, offered her own theory, which sounded quite reasonable.

"Great! Finally, Ayri can also live normally like everyone else. So, what should we do now? After all, Ayri can't just stay with us, and Lord Husband prepare a bath two times a day for her, right?" Sylphy asked, hesitating slightly after hearing Aisha's theory. "Lord Husband, by any chance, do you have Lord Fenrir's cave water?"

This way, we can give it to Ayri once a week, so not only will the water not lose its magic energy too much after staying out too long, but we can also check her condition."

"No problem, I have some in my Inventory. Before sending Ayri back home, I packed it in a special container so it wouldn't lose its magic energy over time. Until then, Ayri, if you ever feel tired, just take a bath, and you'll be fine," Myne said with a smile, gently patting Ayri on the head. Previously, he had taken quite a bit of water from Fenrir pond, enough to form a large 50 x 50 pond.

So, of course, he didn't mind giving some litres of water to his new little sister. Even if one day his water supply ran out, he could simply pay Fenrir a visit to store more.

Sylphy and Ayri, who didn't know about Myne's vast water supply, and thought he only had a small amount with him were moved by his willingness to give it to them without hesitation, especially Sylphy, who couldn't describe her emotions in words. After all, Ayri's well-being had always been the one of main sources of her parents' worry, and now it was finally resolved.

She didn't know how to thank Myne.

"Brother Myne, thank you for helping me so much. I don't know how I'll ever repay you," Ayri, not thinking as deeply as Sylphy, gave Myne a bear hug in gratitude and spoke happily in her childish voice.

"No need to say 'thank you,' my dear. As your big brother, how could I let my cute little sister endure this kind of suffering? If I had known that your disease could be cured so easily, I would have given you the magic water a long time ago. Also, I didn't do it for money or anything; I did it because I wanted to," Myne calmly replied, stroking Ayri's back while hugging her.

"But Lord Husband, Ayri is also right. You've done too much. If we simply accept everything for free as if nothing had happened, we would always feel guilty. So please try to understand our feelings," Sylphy, who believed Myne had been overly generous, said with a serious expression.

"Well, this is indeed a significant problem. I can't let both of you feel guilty because of my selfish reasons," Myne nodded his head seriously. "Come, Sylphy, come with me. Let's discuss this matter in-depth. Aisha, honey, could you prepare breakfast for everyone? We'll be back in half an hour."

Having said that, Myne grabbed a confused but determined Sylphy's hand and led his naive wife toward the bedroom for a more profound conversation, intending to teach her some common sense.

"Tsk, half an hour? It would be a miracle if it ended in two hours," Aisha, understanding her husband's hidden meaning, shook her head with disdain and returned to the kitchen.

Ayri, lost in deep thought, headed to the garden to take in some fresh air. Luna, who felt a bit horny after hearing Myne's hidden message, went to Rector to do some morning exercise. Only Amy remained, looking around with a bewildered expression as everyone left her behind. After a nervous glance around, she decided to go to Aisha, the one person she was most familiar with.

...

"It has been almost three hours. Why haven't Brother Myne and Sis come out from the bedroom? Just what are they discussing for so long? Sister Aisha, should I go and call them? They haven't eaten their breakfast; they should be hungry, right?" Ayri, leaning on the dining table, asked Aisha, who was casually talking with Amy and Luna while drinking tea.

"No need, their discussion should be about to finish. They should come down in a few minutes. By the way, where is your younger brother? I'm missing without Luna, it is quite weird." Aisha dismissed Amy's suggestion to disrupt Myne and Sylphy's serious conversation and to divert her attention, she asked causally.

"I don't know. While eating breakfast, he mentioned that he wanted to go shopping in the market, but he hadn't come back yet. I wonder where he's messing around. Luna, don't you know where Rector has gone?" Ayri replied uncertainly and asked her younger brother's secret lover.

This is still hard for her to accept that her brother, who was one year younger than her, was already in a relationship with his personal maid.

"Sorry, Your Highness. Prince Rector didn't tell me anything about where he was going. Although I asked him, he said that it's a secret, and I will know at night," Luna shook her head with a shrug, though she felt a little angry that Rector left her alone with so many Big Shots, but she could do nothing about it.

"Look, Myne and Sylphy have finally come down. Let me prepare something for them to eat; they must be very hungry after working for so long," Aisha giggled as she said that.

Hearing Aisha's words, everyone looked at the staircase and saw Myne and a blushing Sylphy in different clothes coming towards them.

"Sis, why is your face so red? Did you catch a cold or something? And why did you change your clothes? It doesn't look like you've taken a shower yet," Ayri Innocently asked with a confused expression.

Hearing Ayri's innocent question, Sylphy gave Myne a resentful look before speaking with a smile, "Nothing, Ayri. After having a deep discussion with Lord Husband, I wanted to wash my face, but the water was a little too hot. When I put it on my face, it became slightly red. It should be fine in a few minutes. As for the clothes, I changed them because they started to smell bad."

Ayri accepted Sylphy's explanation since it indeed sounded reasonable to her. Soon, Aisha heated up dishes and served them to Myne and Sylphy. Everyone else had already eaten their share a long time ago.

"Brother Myne, after you and Sis went to the bedroom for a discussion, I thought about it quite a lot and came to the conclusion that I shouldn't accept such a precious thing like magical water for free from you," Ayri hesitated for a moment, gathering her courage, before speaking with determination.

"What do you mean, Ayri? Didn't Sylphy already pay me in advance for the magic water? How can you come to the conclusion that it is free?" Myne looked at Ayri curiously and asked, not understanding why both sisters always came to such strange conclusions.

"Yes, Ayri, you don't have to worry about it. I already talked with Myne, and you don't have to worry about this matter anymore. Also, Myne is not a stranger; he's also a member of our family.

You've always called him brother, haven't you?" Sylphy reassured Ayri, after finally knocking about the quantity of magic water in Myne's inventory, she also felt relief, and she didn't want Ayri to do something foolish out of ignorance.

"Sis, this is different. I can't always depend on you guys, right? Also, this is my personal problem. I can't let you all bear my burden while I enjoy myself as if nothing has happened.

A wise man once said, 'Everyone has to pay for their own problems, depending on others will only bring you more suffering later.' That's why I decided to join Brother Myne's clan and work for him to earn my own magic water instead of relying on Sis's help."

Hearing Ayri's determined words filled with the passion of youth, everyone was moved by her resolution, especially Sylphy. Only today did she realize that her younger sister was no longer the child who needed her help with everything.

"Next month, I will have my awakening ceremony, and after gaining my skills, I will work hard to become familiar with them. So, after your clan construction is finished, I will officially join you guys and work with you."

"And what are you going to do in the clan? Let me remind you that there is no way I will send my younger sister to fight with monsters. Even if I did, which is never going to happen, Elder Brother

Aniue and Sylphy would eat me alive, so you might as well forget about it." Myne put a piece of meat in his mouth, before saying that.

Sylphy, who wanted to interrupt Myne upon hearing the beginning of his sentence, closed her mouth and nodded with a satisfied smile. Myne clearly understood her to the core.

"Let's wait until I awaken my skills. Although I understand that I can't become a fighter like Sis, becoming a receptionist like Sister Amy or your secretary to help you deal with paperwork shouldn't be a problem, right?" Ayri replied confidently.

Myne pondered for a little bit after hearing Ayri's response. He looked at Sylphy, who shrugged her shoulders with a helpless expression and accepted Ayri's request to join his clan with a worried smile.

"The clan hadn't even started yet, but its members were increasing rapidly. The future of the clan seemed very bright..."

Chapter 235: Demon Invasion (POV)

"We're about to reach the territory of Oose Kingdom, so everyone, be careful, and try to make less noise this time."

"Yeah, we would've known without you telling us in the first place, Boss. We're not rookies who need a reminder on every small thing. Just relax."

"Sigh, you said that last time as well, and we literally got killed by Orcs."

We're a B Rank Adventurer party called 'The Soaring Wind'. We're not a well-known or powerful adventurer party, just one of the random parties doing various missions to make a living in the Augusta Kingdom.

From the Guild, we received a special mission to confirm whether the rumours about demons starting an invasion in this kingdom are true or not.

If the rumours are true, our objective is to investigate the current situation in the Oose Kingdom, make a detailed report, and send it back. Also, if possible, protect those who can still be rescued.

The Soaring Wind consists of the so-called standard six-member party.

The team consists of a shield role(Tanker), also known as a meat shield by the mainstream because always being in front in every battle, the mortality rate is very high and you can understand what I mean, not a good job, to tell the truth.

Two main attackers, one who uses a sword and shield and the other who wields two poisoness daggers and has good knowledge about poison. Both are considered proficient in combat, and their skills are also quite good.

An Explorer (Seeker), as he likes to call himself, but everyone knows he's just a hunter. He has sensing and smelling skills and, with his hunting experience, is very skilled at finding hume or monster traces, making him very valuable for the party.

And finally, a Magic User (Caster). She also has healing skill, which makes up for the lack of a healer position. Other than healing, she can also cast various types of attack spells. To tell the truth, I am very envious about it. After all, who doesn't like magic, which is not only very easy to use but also many times more powerful than a sword attack? She is the core member of the party.

Long ago... let's see, this party has been active for more than five years. It is still hard to believe that all of us have survived five continuous years without losing anyone. In most adventurer parties, not losing any party members within a year can be considered a miracle in itself.

Huh? What? About me? Well, I'm the main damage dealer, a real sword master and the leader of this party.

This time around, there were two reasons as to why we accepted such a dangerous, you could also say suicidal mission.

The first reason was the rewards and Guild Points were too amazing to pass up.

This mission would be a long-term commitment as it seemed that demons were involved, but I had never seen a mission offering such a high reward. It is literally throwing money in our faces, if only we could complete this mission and return in one piece, of course.

If we were to complete this mission and earn the Guild Points, our Adventurer Rank would jump from B to A, a direct promotion. Normally, it would take a huge amount of Guild Points to go from Rank B to A.

Also, you must maintain a consistent track record to earn everyone's trust. This is not easy; if you get hurt during a mission and have to take a long vacation, you have to restart the entire process, which is why there are not many A Rank Adventurer Parties.

Killing two birds with one stone, that was the reason why we accepted the mission without any hesitation; it was just too attractive.

And another reason was that the mission we received this time involved the invasion of the Oose Kingdom, which happened to be one of our party member's hometown—The Seeker (Hunter).

When he heard about his hometown being invaded, he couldn't remain silent. After all, no one can ignore his family in a dangerous situation.

If we were to ignore this mission, he might decide to go there all by himself. With his strength, there is a 99% chance that our miraculous achievement of not losing any members for the past five years would come to an end.

Since the rewards were good, we were helping a party member and strengthening our bonds, getting promotions in rank, this kind of rare chance of killing three birds with one stone really hard to ignore.

"Having spent five years together and surviving life and death situations, I wouldn't let a friend of mine face something like this alone."

This is what I said during the party meeting, moving everything to tears, and dragging everyone on this mission.

"After this cliff, we should be able to see Mildo Town, where I was born. Believe me, you guys will definitely like it. Pimas, if you're interested, I can introduce you to my aunt. She's a young widow with a godly face and figure, kind, skilled in all kinds of housework, and her cooking surpasses even that of royal chefs.

Didn't you mention recently that you were thinking of finding a good girlfriend for yourself? Why not give my aunt a try?"

After The Seeker spoke, he flashed a smile at Pimas, the dagger user, and quickened his pace toward the edge of the cliff.

"If what you mentioned is true, then why not? Missing out on such a perfect woman would make me the stupidest man alive," Pimas casually replied as he walked alongside everyone.

Then, as we gazed over the cliff, Seeker, who had been cheerful just moments ago, let out a sharp cry before tumbling to the ground.

"Th-this is... how can this possible..."

Sensing that something was amiss, we all rushed towards Seeker, who was kneeling at the cliff's edge.

What we beheld was beyond comprehension.

"Wh-what's wrong... I'm certain Mildo Town is just beyond this cliff," Seeker's trembling voice escaped him as if he hadn't even noticed our presence.

The scene that lay before us was the ruins of what was once Mildo Town, consumed by a raging fire.

"This is truly dire," I muttered unconsciously.

Upon closer inspection, the town's buildings were scattered in ruins, and it was difficult to believe that such devastation could be solely attributed to a fire.

"Hey, Boss... This has to be the result of a Demon invasion, right?" The meat shield, I mean Tank in our party started asking me.

"Yeah, while I can't make a definitive judgment without concrete evidence, the likelihood is rather high. Furthermore, judging by the appearance of it, it seems like no one has survived,"

As I said that, Seeker thrust his fist angrily onto the ground, tears started falling from his eyes.

"Why! Why, why, why, why!!!" While screaming, he continued punching the ground.

His fists were ripped, and blood was scattered everywhere, but he did not stop.

I watched him for a while since stopping him now would be useless, and let him vent his anger, but Tanker thought this was getting out of hand, so he pulled his arms away.

"I know how you feel right now, but you better stop doing that immediately."

I left the crying Seeker to Tanker, and Caster first cast a healing skill on Seeker before starting to discuss our next objective.

Speaking of Caster, she is the most thoughtful and calm when it comes to making judgments among all of us. If not for her introverted nature and reluctance to socialize with others, I might have lost my position a long time ago.

"What should we do right now?"

"Let's see, there is no doubt that the Demon Invasion is the most likely scenario. What I mean is whether we should proceed from here onwards."

"Hmm, that is true. But what about the survivors? What are your thoughts on that?"

"To be honest, I don't have much hope that anyone has survived this kind of disaster. Though, it will be worth searching further into this. If there are any survivors, and we didn't search for them just because we thought there wouldn't be any, then they would truly end up dead."

Either way, the Guild did request us to rescue any remaining survivors, and there is an extra reward if we manage to rescue them. But of course, I'm not doing this solely for the reward.

"Okay, let's hurry up and search the town. Let's rescue them even if there's only one survivor left."

Making our decisions, I ordered everyone, and Seeker, who had been crying until now, was the first to rush to the site of Mildo Town.

"Oooooi, I didn't ask you to go alone, you idiot!"

There might still be some Demons lurking around. Moving alone without power is nothing more than sending demons their toy.

Hastily, we ran and chased after Seeker.

...

"How is it, anyone?"

"There's nobody..."

We had been walking around the town searching for people for almost two hours.

When I looked at it from the top of the cliff, I couldn't quite make it out as it was too far, but a lot of bodies were scattered throughout the site of Mildo Town.

Elderly men, young women, small children – everyone was dead...

They would've been living happily if not for the invasion of those cursed Demons.

Every corpse seemed to be suffering with a despairing expression.

The ones who suffered the most were the women. They were not directly killed like the men or children. Instead, they were first used as playthings by the demon army until they lost all value or died during intense activities. After all, a normal demon stands at around 2 meters in height, and the elite ones are all 3 to 4 meters tall.

You can understand just how cruelly those women suffered before their death.

Small piles of women can be seen everywhere. These damn beasts didn't even spare little girls. However, the number of women is still significantly lower compared to men and children. Seems like they took the rest of the women with them to use as breeding machines.

"This is painful, but... let's withdraw for now," I said desperately, calling out to Seeker, who was meticulously searching the town.

Suddenly, Seeker cried out, "I... I can hear someone! Boss, I can hear someone crying!!"

"What? There's still a survivor!"

Upon hearing my voice, everyone rushed towards Seeker.

"Over there!" Seeker ran toward the direction of the weeping sound.

Naturally, we followed immediately.

"I can hear the crying from here! Hey! Are you alive? Can you hear me? We're coming to save you right now!!!!"

Indeed, from behind a collapsed building, I could hear a small child crying.

We split up and began removing the rubble, knowing that if it collapsed, the child might not survive.

Carefully and swiftly, we proceeded with the removal work.

... Approximately 40 minutes had passed by then."

Finally, we were able to save a girl who appeared to be around 5 years old from the collapsed rubble.

"He is probably the father of this child."

Hugging the girl tightly until his last breath, a man who had taken his final breath after we had saved the girl was also discovered within the rubble.

We quietly offered a silent prayer for the father who had desperately protected his child from the debris.

"Papa! Papaaaaa!" The girl, her face smudged with soot, screamed at her already cold father.

"I won't forgive, I'll never forgive this...."

I'm not the Seeker, and the people in this town had nothing to do with me, but I will absolutely not allow the Demons to go scot-free after committing such a horrific act.

Tired of crying, we let the girl sleep and left her in the care of a caster. We then made a tomb to bury her father, who had admirably protected his child.

"We don't even know his name, but what a courageous man."

"I promise that we'll take your daughter to our kingdom safely. So, please be at ease...and rest in peace..."

After offering prayers for the girl's father and those who had died in vain in this town, we decided to hurry back to the kingdom.

Chapter 236: Amy's POV (Part-1)

The burning flames pursued me relentlessly, resembling an unending nightmare.

"Haah, Haah, Haah, Hah... .P, pl...please, someone help me," I gasped desperately as I ran hoping for salvation.

"Hah, Hah, Aaah... It hurts! My heart is hurting."

Unaware of the pit in the ground, my foot caught on it, and I tumbled to the ground like a toddler.

The flames encircled me, trapping me within.

"Is this where I'm going to die?" With that thought, I closed my eyes, reluctantly welcoming death, even though I didn't want to die so young.

...

"Huh!? Haa... Another nightmare?"

As I opened my eyes once more, I found myself not surrounded by the engulfing flames, but rather in a room – to be more precise, one of the rooms I had rented at the Guild.

My throat was parched, and I was soaked in sweat, as though I had undergone an intense workout.

My sleepwear clung uncomfortably to my skin, leaving me feeling disgusted sensation.

"Haaah, it's that dream again... Even after all this time, it still haunts me like a relentless ghost."

My name is Amilia Eyllissithek, but my family and friends call me Amy, or they used to call me that before the incident.

Due to a catastrophic event that occurred long ago, I became one of the few surviving elves, which has placed our race on almost the brink of extinction.

Strictly speaking, I was part of the upper class of elves known as the "High Elves," but...

Originally, elves, including the High Elves, had a small population to begin with. This was due to our extraordinarily long lifespan, which made reproduction very difficult compared to Hume, who can give fair challenges to goblins in this field. Consequently, our numbers were always limited.

And among the elves, the High Elves were even scarcer. As a result, God had bestowed upon the High Elves a critical responsibility.

The Gods brought the Mythical Tree known as "The World Tree, Yggdrasil" into this realm to stabilize the climate and magical energy of the world.

To ensure that The World Tree, Yggdrasil would not wither and die, we High Elves were entrusted with the task of its care.

We occasionally had to watch out for those who attempted to steal valuable materials from the Yggdrasil, and we devoted countless years to protecting it, perhaps more than a thousand years. This is what my father told me.

No other race was as suitable for the duty of taking care of the Yggdrasil as the High Elves, given our significantly longer lifespan compared to any other beings in this world and our deep affinity for nature.

Maybe it was thankful for their daily care on it; the High Elves were granted special protection from the tree known as the 'Blessings of the World Tree.'

Those who received the 'Blessings of the World Tree' would experience various effects depending on the individual. For example, High Elves with limited combat abilities would gain specialized skills for defending against those with evil intentions, while others might acquire healing abilities. The effects varied widely.

When I received the 'Blessings of the World Tree,' the effects were somewhat unclear. They weren't as potent as those of some others, and it wasn't an overpowering magic capable of vanquishing foes with a mere blink of an eye.

Nevertheless, there was no doubt that I had received the protection. Thus, even without bolstering my abilities with the aid of this protection, I was able to contribute more effectively to the tasks entrusted to the High Elves.

As the daughter of the Chief/King of the High Elves responsible for guarding the Yggdrasil, I possessed the skills necessary to protect the tree. These skills included 'Magic • Recovery' and 'Alchemy,' along with a unique magic called 'Tree' that allowed me to manipulate the growth of trees.

This 'Unique Magic • Tree,' though somewhat limited in its scope, could also be employed for the Yggdrasil's benefit. Due to this, my father feared that the knowledge of it might attract covetous eyes to me. To prevent this, he provided me with a special ring that concealed this skill from prying eyes.

Regardless of the detection methods employed, no one could uncover it unless I removed the ring or actively used the skill.

In such circumstances, we, the elves, were living our peaceful lives under the protection of the Yggdrasil.

However, we have always been targeted by the Hume Race. If anything, the elves' appearance seemed to be described as "extremely beautiful" in the eyes of the Hume Race, both men and women. Many of them would capture us and sell us as slaves; in their eyes, we were no different than animals.

Just the other day, several elf women disappeared from the village. Everyone speculated that they were probably captured by the greedy Hume race.

Unfortunately, elves are a very peaceful race, and there were very few among us with the power to defend themselves. So, it wasn't unusual for us to be caught in this manner, as hardly anyone could fight without the help of skills.

I asked God several times why we had to be put into such a mess, even after helping them. Naturally, God did not reply to us even once. All we could do was live quietly, just live, and avoid being found by the Hume.

Yes, instead of taking any measures or fighting back, we simply hid in our homes, hoping that everything would be over soon so that we could enjoy a peaceful life.

...

And then, the destined day arrived.

As always, I was heading to the Yggdrasil to fulfill my day as well.

As soon as I arrived at the Yggdrasil, at that moment... that madness event began. At first, the King of the Hume race led hordes into our village.

We had people to fight, but it was hard, as we had few in numbers to begin with.

Also, due to differences in our combat capabilities, which were particularly near to none, we were quickly defeated and captured by the Hume, one after another.

'I'll be caught at this rate!'

My body desperately moved as I cowered with fear. Just then, my father came to me running. Without saying much, he gave me his storage pouch and quickly brought me back to our house with his flying skill. 'Yes, he can fly.'

Our house was in one of the many caves of the Yggdrasil. It wasn't as cosy and luxurious, made from stones like Hume's, but it was more than enough for us.

Flying in the sky with my father, I saw them cutting down the Yggdrasil, which was a gift sent from God to this world. The Hume were greedier and stupider than I expected.

What was it? The Yggdrasil by the hands of the Hume were slowly chopping it down as if it were very insignificant in their eyes and not a big deal.

If this continues, it'll be disastrous. Once the Yggdrasil is cut down, this entire world will be destroyed in a matter of hours.

Taking care of and protecting the Yggdrasil is the proud role of us High Elves.

Though, what can I do by myself? I'm not good at fighting, and even with the protection, I can't do much about it. Even my father looks desperate and helpless. I can see gloom and shame in his eyes. Although he wants to stop Hume, saving me is his top priority. That's what he told me when I complained about the Hume cutting down the Yggdrasil.

From the sky, I saw most of the male elves get killed in the defensive battle, while the females were taken as slaves by the Hume. They didn't spare the old and young ones and brutally killed whatever they found."

Just as my father brought me to our house and opened the hidden passage beneath it, I gazed out of the window...

Before me, a colossal object, its entire body radiating a brilliant white light, came into view. In my entire century of existence, I had never witnessed such an immense sight.

At that very moment, the situation underwent a dramatic transformation.

From the Yggdrasil, situated a bit farther from the Hume race's base, a silver giant suddenly descended from the sky.

"From the Gods, given by them, this World Tree Yggdrasil, vulgarity, unreachable items. I, the Divine Beast Ymir... given to life by God, have arrived, to completely annihilate every one of you. It is God's mercy, at the very least without suffering, I will kill all of you."

The gigantic, mountain-sized figure of the Divine Beast Ymir, that was what he clearly himself declared in a loud booming voice. My ear was hurt just listening to his voice.

As the legend used by the Gods, the Divine Beast, who is said to have a total of 10 in this world.

The giant in front of me, one of the pillars of that Divine Beast...was it Ymir?

But before I could see more, my father with a horrified expression pushed me into the secret passage and ordered me not to come out no matter what, before closing it from outside with his sealing magic, this seal wouldn't be undone for the next two days.

The homeland of the Elves lay in ruins.

Together with the Hume race, my brothers and sisters who were captured by them were wiped out from this world.

"How could this...?"

As I emerged from the passage and beheld the heartbreaking sight of thousands of corpses lying lifeless on the ground, their once-familiar surroundings reduced to ashes, tears welled up in my eyes.

"What the heck am I going to do at this point? God, why must we receive such harsh punishment?"

"Answer me! WHY!? What did we ever do to you!!! GODDD!!!!!!" I screamed with all my heart, but my pleas were met with a haunting silence.

Unforeseen flames had begun to consume our village, spreading into the forest. Two days of relentless burning had now brought the inferno dangerously close to my elevated house, which was once a safe haven but was now within the fiery grasp.

With one last wistful glance at the Yggdrasil, I whispered, "I'll surely come back," and then, without looking back, I fled.

I had to escape this accursed place; I had to ensure the survival of my race. I needed to reach safety before the fire engulfed everything.

Desperately, I sprinted, the searing flames closing in on me.

"I cannot die in such a place! I'm alive because of everyone. I'll prove that I can survive this!"

I was surprised by the sudden movement, neglecting my heart which was rampant, I desperately put energy on my feet as I ran in fear.

After running as fast as I could for 5 minutes, I found myself out of breath, with the flames steadily gaining ground.

"Haah, Haah, Haah, Hah... .P, pl...please, someone help me," I gasped desperately as I ran hoping for salvation.

"Hah, Hah, Aaah... It hurts! My heart is hurting."

Unaware of the pit in the ground, my foot caught on it, and I tumbled to the ground like a toddler.

The flames encircled me, trapping me within.

...

"Ahhh..."

My eyes fluttered open as I slowly regained my senses.

Strange. Why am I alive? I should have perished in those flames.

The evidence was all around me, with the scorched earth beneath my feet.

"Why did I survive?"

I survived and not a single strand of hair was damaged. I don't know what the heck happened.

Turning back toward the direction I had fled, the path to my village was no longer ablaze. It had inexplicably extinguished, leaving no trace of the fire, not even on the Yggdrasil.

With what little strength I had left, I resolved to walk back to where my village once stood.

What had become of my hometown?

I needed to see this through to the end...

Chapter 237: Amy's POV (Part-2)

As expected, the village... It had been utterly erased from existence. What remained was a desolate townscape and the remnants of once-standing houses.

The countless burnt corpses of Humes and elves."

There might be some of us who escaped through sheer luck, though the chances of many escaping were probably low.

Originally, we elves had a low birthrate. Given the current situation, I don't believe we can expect to see a new generation of pure-blood elves again. If there was such a possibility, the chances of male and female elves meeting to have children are very low.

I'm certain that the children born from today onward will be of mixed blood, intermingling with other races. This implies that pure elves will face extinction in the near future.

That's why I made a solemn vow to the World Tree.

To live a longer life and demonstrate the continued existence of the elf race in this world. While I cannot guarantee the survival of pure-blood elves, half-blood elves are still elves. As long as I can find a way to improve bloodlines with my alchemy, everything should be alright.

As a pureblood elf, however, the possibility of getting pregnant easily may be even lower compared to normal elves.

But for that reason, I need to leave and stay in the town where Hume lives and search for someone that I can trust, someone who has the qualifications to become my partner.

However, I believe there may be no such person in the Hume race whom I can trust, which caused this tragic event.

I have a deep-seated hatred towards them deep inside my heart. Nevertheless, I still need to find someone that I can trust fully if I don't want to see the end of my race.

The only races that elves can mate with and leave their offspring other than themselves are the Hume, Devils, and Demons.

Some elves have attempted to mate with the Beast race before for research purposes, but the results showed it was impossible to conceive a child.

However, for the Demon and the Devils, just being with them would tarnish the elves' pride, and both of their bloodlines are filled with dense negative energy that can surpass elven blood, resulting in a newly born baby more resembling a Demon or Devil rather than an elf."

Given this, the Hume race was the only option left. Their bloodline is nothing worth mentioning, so elven blood would dominate, making it easier for a new elf to be born, but only if an elf/human woman gets pregnant. As I mentioned before, it's not easy to have elven children, a fact that also applies to male elves, as they can't easily impregnate women of other races.

"How ironic that I now have to rely on those who destroyed my home to make it prosperous again."

Thinking about such things, I decided to prepare and embark on a journey, deeply immersed in sentiment.

Whether it was a good thing or a bad thing, in our village, which was located upwind, although almost all houses were caught by the fire, but because our unique seal magic used to make them sturdier, so they were still in relatively good condition from the inside.

So, it was possible to find something in the ruined village that could help me on my future trip.

First and foremost, a magic item that had become absolutely necessary for me from this point onward was located inside my own house.

If I can find this magic item, I might be able to conceal my true identity as an elf.

After wasting an entire hour searching in vain, I accidentally stumbled upon the item inside my father's storage pouch, which he had given me before. It was a bracelet-type magic item along with a magic-filling tool.

There were many other things in the storage bag that I had forgotten to check in my tension before.

"With this item, I would at least be able to travel outside without being recognised.

Coming from my mouth unintentionally, a voice of relief leaked out.

However, I wasn't entirely safe. It was true that with this magic item, I could alter my appearance. But if the accumulated magic ran out, its effect would vanish, and I would revert to my original appearance. Thus, I would have to regularly replenish the magic in the magic tool. Missing the timing to resupply could lead to dire consequences.

Anyway, having this magic item would enable me to live in lands belonging to other races.

Afterwards, I gathered some clothes from my own house and my neighbor's house, packed them into my storage bag, and also found a bow and a dagger for protection.

The preparations for my departure progressed steadily, and at long last, all the arrangements were complete. By that time, it was already evening, so I decided to set out at sunrise the following day.

Tonight, I made the decision to sleep in my own house one last time, the place where I had spent over a hundred years.

Even though it had burnt from the outside, and there was nothing left since I put everything important in storage bags, it was still a place full of important memories.

"Let's firmly burn these scenes into my eyes and remember them for life."

Together with the pleasant memories, emotions of anger boiled up from within my heart. I wiped my own tears over and over again while spending the last night in my village.

"I'll definitely return once again."

Leaving words of determination behind, I left my home for good the next day.

...

I decided to aim for a distant town as far away as possible.

The further I move, the less people will know of the tragedy that happened at the elf village, and also, I thought that those who had never met elves before would naturally increase.

I'm sure no one would think I'm an elf, I have the magic item, so there's no way of knowing, but it would ensure my safety to proceed with my plan.

On the way to the town, I used "Unique Magic • Tree" and "Alchemy" secretly in the forest to create a lot of healing potions.

I'll sell these on the way and earn some money.

In addition, I made potions that can make a figure appear transparent for a certain period of time and potions that emit intense light when used.

Considering that I was a woman travelling alone, it was essential to take precautions.

Even if people don't know that I am an elf, there will come a time when people with evil intentions will appear.

Being a woman is not easy. Thus, I should move with extreme caution.

"Hey, Miss, you do have some quality Healing Potions right there. You seem new here, so I won't take advantage of you. I'll buy it for 20 Silver coins, what do you think? And let me tell you, you won't find someone as generous as me in this entire town."

In a town I happened to pass through, I met a middle-aged man with dangerously low hair on his head, who was interested in purchasing one of the potions I had crafted and currently trying to sell at my temporary stall.

Recognizing this as a good opportunity, I decided to gather information by engaging in conversation while selling my potion. However, he seemed unusually enthusiastic about buying my potion for some reason. Although It was a little creepy but anyway, but I dismissed my thoughts, thinking perhaps he had never encountered such a high-quality potion before.

"Thanks for your patronage, Uncle. By the way, I'm sure you've been to many places since you've seen a peddler. Do you happen to know of a town with good public security and a pleasant atmosphere to spend time in?"

"Oh? I see. So you're thinking of migrating? You're not from this kingdom, are you?"

"Yeah, I come from another kingdom that's currently in the midst of a civil war, and it's very difficult for a woman like me to live there on my own. If there's a town with a low population, friendly people, and a peaceful environment, I would definitely want to settle down there."

The Uncle contemplated for a moment and provided me with two options that met my criteria.

"Let's see, it's a bit far, but you can go to the capital city. The king resides there, and it's lively with guaranteed public safety. Many nobles and wealthy merchants live there, so if you manage to attract some powerful guy's attention, you won't have to worry about anything in your life. However, if you prefer a less crowded area, I'd recommend Lucas Town.

It's about a six-hour journey from the capital city by carriage. While the town itself is small, it offers almost everything the capital city does, albeit on a smaller scale. The security is decent, and it's generally a relaxed place. I once lived there for a few months during my travels, and it left a positive impression on me."

Indeed, the capital certainly seemed like a good choice. Not to find a noble or rich family guy, but to do business and learn more about the kingdom's situation.

After that, it's the Town of Lucas, right?

"Thank you so much! Then, I'll go to the capital." I bowed my head to the kind-hearted uncle and went off.

But, what was it? I felt somewhat uncomfortable about that uncle. As if he could see through my entire soul...

Looking back at the bad feeling, I turned around to check the figure of the uncle again...

However, I could not see the appearance of that mysterious uncle. He vanished out of thin air in the middle of the street without anyone realizing, as if he had never existed in the first place.

Eh? What was that? This is a good road with nice views. I don't think I could lose sight of someone only after walking a few meters.

The bad feeling that I felt earlier grew stronger.

That uncle, was he perhaps a bad person?

I shouldn't doubt too much, but the other party is from the Hume race. It's better to be careful from now on.

I told him that I was heading towards the capital. Maybe on the way, he would cut me off from the road, confront me, and do something bad to me...

No, wait. Normally, one would think I would stay in a hotel since I have no place to stay, right?

Either way, I think there was a high possibility that I'm still being watched. Otherwise, there's no way to explain this entire situation.

Let's change the destination to Lucas Town.

"Though money will be wasted, but no compromise with safety."

I went and stayed in an inn."As I entered the room, I took the transparent potion and left the town immediately.

With this, they probably wouldn't be able to search for me.

"Well, since I've decided on it, it's time to start acting on it."

Leaving the inn, I began walking down the road where the sunset could be seen.

Of course, I continued to use the transparent potion.

I also confirmed the way to the capital and Lucas Town at the reception of the inn. They told me to go to the capital.

As I pretended to be interested in the capital even if that mysterious uncle is listening in on our conversation, he would not think that I would head for Lucas Town.

Most likely, this should be fine, and I should be able to move.

"My destination is Lucas Town. I wonder, what kind of town is it? I hope I won't face too many problems there..."

Chapter 238: Amy's POV (Part-3 final)

Leaving the inn and making a brief stop in a small village on my way to restock my supplies, I hurried towards Lucas Town.

As I ventured onto the highway, I contemplated the use of a carriage. However, considering the possibility of being pursued by mysterious individuals, I abandoned that plan and resolved to continue my journey on the remaining stretch of the highway while consuming a Transparent Potion.

I was fortunate to possess an abundance of the materials required for creating the Transparent Potion.

In the event that I might run short on materials, I could either venture into the forest to search for more or create it myself with my unique skill. The only concern is that I simply didn't want to deplete too much of my magic energy in a dangerous situation.

Elves possess superior knowledge of plants compared to other races. What a human might see as worthless weeds, I might view as valuable alchemical ingredients. Moon Grass, one of the materials for the Transparent Potion, could be found almost anywhere but was generally disregarded by humans.

Apart from the elves who recognized its value as a material, other races had no use for it, making it freely available in any forest. For this reason, I concealed myself and utilized the highway as the safest route.

It's important to note that the duration of the Transparent Potion's effect varied from day to day. Sometimes it lasted up to two hours, while other times it lasted only an hour. Even if the effect was about to wear off, I could reuse it, ensuring that no one could easily spot me.

With that, I continued my journey along the highway, and two weeks passed.

Finally, I could see the location I was headed to, Lucas Town, from where I stood.

To my surprise, nobody had come to track me thus far. All effort had either been wasted, or I had successfully deceived those who might have been following me.

When I was confirming the way to the capital and Lucas at the reception of the inn, I deliberately mentioned my interest in heading to the capital. This was to mislead any potential eavesdroppers, particularly the uncle I had noticed.

"I wonder if that strategy went well, or if this was all just my imagination when I saw that uncle. Well, I wouldn't even know if I asked him."

"So this is Lucas Town, huh?..."

In order to enter the town, I joined the line of people waiting to get in while observing the town's exterior.

As described by that uncle, this town certainly gave a quiet impression. While studying the exterior, I contemplated my future, and soon it was my turn.

I received some simple questions from the gatekeeper, and after that, they issued a temporary residence card for me. While I was at it, I asked the gatekeeper about how one would live in this town, and he patiently explained everything. At least, people here are quite nice compared to other places.

First off, he advised me to find a place to live. Fortunately, there appeared to be many rental properties available.

The next step was to obtain an identification card of sorts. There were two options: the well-known Adventurer Guild card for those pursuing an adventurer's path, and the Merchant's Guild membership card for those engaged in trade and commerce. Registering with the Merchant Guild was the obvious choice for me, as I lacked combat capabilities and intended to make a living by selling potions.

After I receive my ID card, the next step is resident registration. Heading to the government office, I should present the place of residence that I want and the ID card, pay the tax for one year, and I would be able to complete my registration.

Thanking the gatekeeper who taught me everything in detail, thinking that there are still such kind-hearted Humes, which are very rare nowadays, I head into the town.

My first task was to find a place to live, so I decided to head to the Merchant's Guild to inquire about rental properties. While there, I could also gather information about the town and potentially sell some of my Healing Potions as well.

Truly killing three birds with one stone. I asked some older people how to get to the Merchants Guild, and eventually arrived, albeit with a minor detour.

"Excuse me, I wish to register for the Merchants Guild."

Calling to the guy many years older than me behind the reception, a smile floated on his face as he began to explain the rules of the guild.

"...And, that's all for now. If there's anything you do not know, please feel free to read this document."

I firmly grasped the documents and confirmed the content.

Alright, it seems like I'm not being deceived.

Name: Amy, Profession: selling potions... Next, housing? What should I do about this?

While being troubled by it, the receptionist Big Brother asked, "What's wrong?"

"I had just arrived in this town just now. I was planning to stay in this town, but I have not decided on a place to stay yet."

"Oh, I see. If you're alright with it, shall I show you how to get to the rental property from the guild?"

That is something that I'm extremely grateful for. If someone from the Merchants Guild arranged someone to bring me there, then I would not be promoted to some strange properties. Either way, after leaving the Merchants Guild, I planned to find a property to rent. Let's receive this delightful opportunity.

"I'd love to, thank you so much!"

While I expressed my gratitude with enthusiasm, the receptionist's Big Brother appeared mildly surprised and replied, "I understand," before walking away to retrieve some documents.

After a brief wait, he returned with a bundle of papers in hand and inquired.

"For now, please decide on a place where you would like to reside temporarily. Would you also like to proceed with the guild registration?"

I nodded in agreement, as it seemed like the logical next step. Without delay, he presented me with the rental property documents.

After examining more than ten options, two particular properties caught my attention due to their location and estate size. However, the monthly rent for both properties posed a concern.

The first one was an upscale property with a monthly rent of 50 Gold coins, while the other was a more affordable option at just 1 Gold coin per month.

Although the fees for the high-end property were significant, it offered extra security, a spacious and elegant house, and a delightful view, making the price reasonable in comparison.

Considering my own situation, safety was a top priority I couldn't compromise on.

Since neither property was far from the Merchants Guild, I decided to inspect both of them before making a final choice.

...

Heeh, it has the latest Magical Barrier. I didn't expect Hume to have made such progress in this field already.

There's even a bath inside! With this much space, I could set up a workplace.

After a thorough evaluation of both properties, despite the slightly higher cost, I decided to opt for the 50 Gold coins property.

The payment should be made to the Guild every month.

From the storage bag, I immediately took out 50 Gold Coins and handed them over. This is my entire savings that I accumulated while coming here.

"Alright, I've confirmed the payment. After receiving your Merchant's Guild card, please do not lose it as it would also be the key to the house. If lost, you can reissue it with 1 piece of Gold coin, but the evaluation of the guild towards you will be lowered as well, so do be careful."

After the receptionist Big Brother said that he took a magic item from beneath the counter and began fiddling around with it.

"Okay, it has been done."

After saying that, he handed me the membership card of the Merchants Guild.

"Alright, what else could I assist with, Miss. Amy? Do you want to open a shop? Or do you conduct your medicine business as a wholesale somewhere without a shop?"

"Yes, I'm thinking of doing a wholesale business."

"I see, Potions, is it. Do you mind if I take a look at some of your Potions? Depending on the quality, the Merchants Guild would be interested."

This Big Brother is quite a businessman himself, huh?

After spending the 50 Gold coins, he started showing interest in the Potions that I have. Although, if it were up to me, I would rather have the Guild buy my potion, as it is the safer option.

"Here, these are the potions, but..."

I took out 20 bottles of Healing Potions from my storage bag and handed them over to the big brother.

"Wow, so many. Could I open one to check it?"

Some people would open one bottle to check the quality before making a purchase. I had no objection to this, of course.

"Yes, please do so."

After my approval, Big Brother took a small cup, poured a small amount of Healing Potion into it, and placed it into a large magic tool behind the counter.

"Oh, wow, this is rather marvelous. Though the colour is dark, it's still a medium-grade healing potion. How about this – why not make a deal with the guild? If you can maintain the quality like this, we will pay 50 Silver coins per bottle."

Huh? The offered amount is much higher than I thought. Considering the fact that the uncle bought one for 20 Silver coins, it seems like he may have fooled me. No wonder he was so happy after buying a potion from me."

"I understand. Please go ahead with it."

Big Brother had a pleased expression as he thanked me and added more conditions.

"If you sign an exclusive contract with us right now, we will add another 10 Silver Coins to the offer. What do you say?"

He's definitely a shrewd businessman. But, this was also beneficial for me.

"The terms are favourable. I agree to the contract."

"Thank you so much!"

With this, I secured a livelihood in Lucas Town.

And, just like that, 10 years passed.

Finally, on a fateful day, an incident changed my destiny in this town completely.

Chapter 239: Recruitment (Aniué POV)

The Capital City Of Augusta Kingdom.

Faren's Study.

While waiting for a certain someone to come, Aniué was having a brief discussion about the kingdom's army and the recent increase in demon activity with his Father Faren when they heard a familiar voice with the sound of the door knocking from the other side.

"Excuse me, Your Majesty, but I heard you are looking for me. Can I come in?"

Hearing the nervous voice of the person they were waiting for, Faren answered.

"You've finally arrived; come in."

"Your Majesty Faren and Your Highness Aniue, I apologize for keeping both of you waiting."

Apologizing while nervously bowing to them, although he is normally a very serious and tough guy when he faces us, he immediately becomes as humble as a dog. I wonder where he learned this kind of thing," Aniue thought, wearing a bitter smile. Sometimes he missed Myne, as not many people can be casual around him other than his family.

"I was the one who called for you, so you don't have to apologize for it. After all, you can't just teleport to me right after hearing that I summon you, right?" Faren said, erasing the newcomer's nervousness with a smile.

As always, Father knows how to make someone comfortable with him. I still have a lot to learn from him," Aniue thought, shaking his head helplessly. He then refocused his attention on the leader of the Fist Knight Division, Gale Works—the person they had been discussing earlier.

Normally, the leader of the knights would have numerous opportunities to come into contact with the royal family, especially someone like Aniue, with whom they frequently engaged in mock battles. However, treating the royal family casually, as Myne did, was not something many people had the courage to do.

It had literally become a tradition or a fact that when meeting a member of royalty, one should always be formal and respectful, either out of respect or out of fear of death.

"Gale, what I am about to discuss with you is a top-secret matter of our kingdom. No matter what happens, the information you are about to hear must not leak from this room. Do you understand what I am trying to say?" Faren, after injecting a bit of humor, adopted a serious expression and spoke with a hint of threat.

As Farentightened his face, and the first knight division leader, Gale, who was nervous from the beginning, started to sweat buckets. Still not wanting to make Farn and Anie, who were staring at him seriously like tigers eyeing their prey, feel uneasy, he lowered his head and nodded rapidly.

"Your Majesty, you can rest assured. I won't lack anything even if someone puts a sword to my throat."

Indeed, the topic we're about to discuss is a highly confidential matter. Although we've already started spreading rumours about an elf staying in our palace, at the end of the day, it's all fake. If Gale told someone about it, and the whereabouts of that elf princess leaked out, then Myne might face tons of trouble every day, which no one wants to see. So, this kind of threat is necessary.

Though Father and I both trust Gale completely since he has been with us for a decade, it doesn't hurt to be extra careful.

Inside such a high-tension atmosphere, Father finally explained the reason why he summoned Gale.

"You know my son-in-law, Myne, right?"

"Yes, Your Majesty, I've met Lord Myne. He is a kind-hearted soul. Although he doesn't talk much with me, my subordinates praise him quite a lot."

"Good. That makes it easier. Have you heard about the incident some time ago where we found an orc settlement in the forest near Lucas Town?" Faren, after nodding his head, continued in a mysterious tone.

"I have heard about it, Your Majesty. It is said that the Orc King was one of the weakest in history, lacking even a single skill. We annihilated the entire settlement without any casualties," Gale replied excitedly with pride in his tone.

"It's good that you know about this matter, but there is something that not many people are aware of. Actually, it was Myne who discovered that settlement first. Later, not only did he fight with the Orc King alone to give his two wives enough time to escape, but he also came back without a scratch."

"However, these are not important matters. What I wanted to convey is that when we killed the Orc King and searched the settlement, we found a woman in the Orc King's tent..."

From here, Faren suddenly stopped talking as he stared at Gale with a cold, expressionless face.

With Faren doing that, Gale became increasingly tense; the amount of sweat on his face increased significantly.

"...And that woman was from the elf race."

"!!! NANI !!!"

Gale is usually known for his calm and serious demeanour, but even he was unable to stay calm after learning such a shocking fact. This reaction is quite normal; even I couldn't maintain my composure back then when I heard about it, let alone him.

Gale opened his eyes wide and wanted to ask something as if interested, but immediately stopped himself from showing too much curiosity.

"So, it is one of the survivors of the elf races... That means..."

As expected of Gale, he understood the seriousness of this matter. This topic could lead to a conflict between two kingdoms if mishandled. If people knew that there is a long elf here and that too a princess, powerful people or so-called good people from all over the world wouldn't hesitate to cross their own moral limits and would do anything to take that surviving elf princess for themselves.

After all, this is a well-known fact that Hume likes elves the most, especially elven women."

Yes, like the former King Wills. Although he was the one who crazily bought elves from the market, he wasn't alone out there; there are tons of people who wanted elven slaves to fulfil their evil desires. Either way, the feeling of such greedy desire toward the Augusta Kingdom would lead to a swirl of conflict.

Such a dispute might cause the kingdom to decline, as many will try to attack from the shadows to show their fangs, and in some cases, like Wills, we may again be subjected to the divine beast's judgment.

No one wants to see such days, so it is better if this elven princess matter stays hidden from people and never comes to light.

Sigh, why do these kinds of troubles always come knocking on our door? Being good is also a sin. At least God didn't ignore us and gave us a big supporter like Myne, on whom we can rely at critical times, Aniuë thought while rubbing his forehead in a headache.

"About the female elf, for now, we are protecting her in the Adventurer's Guild of Lucas. But you know the Adventurer's Guild was never a good place where someone could stay for too long. It is only a matter of time before things get out of hand... The guild leader had already asked me for her protection, although originally, he wanted to send that hot potato to us..."

"Well, it was only a matter of time before things came to that point eventually. Even for the guild leader, it is not easy to protect an elf secretly without letting anyone know about it. After all, he can't just stay with her all the time. As a guild leader, he has to do work as well.

Even if I were to be put in his position, I think that I would ask Your Majesty for help," Gale directly ignored Faren's last remark and humbly gave his opinion.

"Well, that's true from what you said, and it's my responsibility too. However, there would be various problems with just simply protecting her in the royal palace, and this is not realistic to think that she would absolutely be safe here."

While listening to Faren's words, Gale thought for a second and agreed as well.

"So then, what should we do about it, Your Majesty?"

"I've decided to let Myne handle this elf matter," Faren calmly said while observing Gale carefully.

"Let Lord Myne handle it!? That is indeed a great idea. The Lucus Town would be the safest place for that elf since not many people go there, and that place itself is relatively very calm..."

Of course, his personal strength is the real deal, but it can be said that it is also safe from an outward point of view as well." Gale nodded, recalling the giant catfish Myne brought from the Divine Beast Forest. Personal strength is indeed guaranteed.

Faren then took a deep breath and finally came to the main point after confirming that Gale digested all the information.

"And that is why I called you over. Because I've decided to keep that elf woman within Myne's new clan, I would like to give you a secret mission of protecting that elf woman."

He straightened his arms instantly; truly a reliable man, Faren nodded his head with satisfaction.

"Is it okay to give such a high-level top-secret mission to a random guy like me? Can a weak guy like me meet the expectations of Your Majesty? Speaking of someone else, for example, Cecil of the 2nd Knights division, he is more powerful and smarter than me; maybe he can handle this mission much more perfectly than me..."

Cecil of the 2nd Knight, indeed is also a reliable person in terms of strength. However, his personal character is near the red line. There isn't any reason to tell such a person about a top-secret matter who easily spits out everything after drinking a little alcohol. The bigger problem is that he loves girls from other races the most.

Many people have complained about him going into brothels and making a ruckus. By the way, now he is currently banned from almost all brothels in the capital. If we left this mission to him, then it is only a matter of time before striking with the girl who was supposed to be protected by him."

No matter how high Cecil is in position, I don't think he could endure an elf who is said to be the most beautiful, especially when he loves to have sex with women of other races."

Even if he manages to hold back his evil thoughts for the elf princess, but if he tries to flirt with Aisha someday, then with Myne's character, we might not know how he disappeared. That's why I dismiss him as soon as his name surfaces in my mind."

While Aniue was lost in his own thoughts, Faren continued.

"Gale, have you already considered that it might be impossible?"

Gale unconsciously gave a bitter smile towards Faren; he already knew that since Faren had disclosed such a significant secret to him, it meant that his opinion didn't matter anymore. No matter what he said, he was already on the road where he could only move forward.

"I understand. In any case, I heard this story directly from Your Majesty and Your Highness, and since you both respect and trust me greatly, I happily accept this mission. So, will it be a squad? And what about my family?"

Hearing Gale's expected answer, Faren smiled brightly and spoke with a happy expression.

"I will explain it from here on out. First of all, although you're the leader of the 1st division, you will be treated as a guard under the Konoe Division. Your position will be to report directly to me. Your duty will be planned in Lucas Town, where Myne's clan house is located.

We will prepare a nice residence for you there so you and your family can migrate there. But if you want, you can also stay in the clan building after it is officially established. Sylphy told me that they are also building a domestic system for clan members. However, as a family guy, I think you should stay in your own residence; it depends on yourself."

Saying this, Faren gestured to Anie behind him, who immediately started explaining the salary, other treatments, important key information, and some warnings so Gale wouldn't suddenly disappear from the world due to his ignorance.

"So, that's the gist of it you should take care of... Any other questions?"

"I never thought this mission would be so dangerous. It would be better if I stayed away from Lord Myne and his family. By the way, am I the only one who will be transferring to Lord Myne's clan?"

"No, two more people are going with you. But they are more like workers there, so don't have too much hope in them. In this mission, you are on your own, so be more careful. However, as long as Myne is around, you don't have to worry about anything. Just pay more attention when he is on a mission, or when he is not present in the town."

Well, with this, things could finally move on. I have to quickly set up a team of talented individuals and bring them to Myne. I shouldn't bring too many beautiful girls. Last time I accidentally heard from Sylphy that Myne is very obsessed with big boobs, so it is better to take this key point into consideration during recruitment.

I don't want to see Sylphy crying because Myne is flirting with some other girl, Anieue thought with a determined face.

Chapter 240: Next Objective

After that lively slumber party, a month had passed.

Upon Ayri announcing her plan to join the clan, and Myne reluctantly accepting her small request, he immediately sent everyone back to their homes one by one. First, he threw, I mean sent back Ayri and Luna. Then, the Waffle siblings, who ate so much that they literally looked like balls, were scolded quite a bit by Fenrir.

Myne waited a bit for Rector, but God knows where that guy was causing havoc. Helplessly giving up, he decided to head to Roku to discuss his clan-building budget plan with Sylphy.

There, Myne once again embraces poverty after having a tough discussion with Mr. Roku and the Magic Architects sent by his father-in-law. The conclusion was that the total bill for his entire clan building, including all furniture, various magic barriers, and extra manpower to reduce construction time as per Myne's special request, would amount to 42,300 platinum coins.

Yes, Myne, who had been bragging about becoming rich, finally found out that he was nowhere near achieving financial freedom and couldn't even consider himself as rich as a medium-level noble.

Giving Mr. Roku 25,000 platinum coins as an advance payment so they could start work as soon as possible, Myne went back home with a desperate face, continuously encouraged by Sylphy along the way so at least he doesn't make a face like someone in his family died.

There, he finally saw Rector, who had a smile all over his face, with dirty clothes and messy hair. However, Rector didn't seem to mind them at all and was in deep thought, only waking up after Myne slapped him on the back of his head.

Myne, sensing something fishy with Rector, immediately took him to a corner. After a bit of interrogation, he immediately learned the entire situation. It turned out that when Rector was shopping for some adult items from a special shop for his and Luna's night exercises, the shop's kind-hearted manager recognized him and welcomed him warmly.

Not only that but later, she also introduced him to a beautiful girl who was responsible for taking care of him. While talking to each other, they both got closer and closer, and when things got out of control Rector didn't even know.

At first, Rector thought the girl was a novice and that he should be more gentle with her. However, he soon learned that the girl was many times more experienced than himself, and the moves she used during their passionate encounter showed Rector a completely different world.

This is also the reason why Rector spent so much time there—he was secretly stealing the girl's tricks, which he decided to use later to surprise Luna.

Knowing that Rector was easily fooled, and probably sold to his might-be admirer at a huffy price, Myne didn't mock Rector; instead, he let the good image of that girl linger in his mind, just in case he might need to approach her to learn some more tricks.

After reminding Rector to take a shower before meeting Luna, emphasizing that if he truly didn't want to lose her, Myne kicked him into the portal as well.

On that day, Amy again spent the night in their house. However, the next day, Bazzam arrived at their house and took Amy back to the guild. The reason was simple: Amy couldn't just reside in someone's house without proper protection measures or Royal family permission (Sylphy is no longer an official royal family member after marriage).

Until Faren granted permission, she could only live in the guild for her own well-being. Amy understood this and didn't make things difficult for Bazzam, and she returned happily with him after learning she would only have to stay there for one or two weeks at most. After her bodyguard arrived from the capital city, she could move to Myne's house without any problem.

Just when Myne thought he would have some peaceful days in his life without any more troubles, the next day Sylphy, seemingly out of nowhere, brought a new matter to the dining table. She expressed her desire to spend some personal time with him, akin to a date, in the name of fairness, stating that she should be able to go on a date with him, just like Aisha, not being left out.

She strongly insisted on doing the same thing. What could Myne say about it? For his wife's happiness which is indirectly connected to his own happiness, he took her to Adol Town for a two-and-a-half-day adventurer date. Letting her experience what he and Aisha did there.

And by God-given chance there he also meets a good talented girl, whom he decides to make his woman after thinking for the entire day. She is just too talented to let go after willingly falling into his arms.

Afterwards, nothing significant happened, and Myne, who decided to take a break for a month to spend some quality time with his girls and personally observe construction work, spent the next entire month relatively peacefully.

Whether having fun with his four girls (Aisha, Sylphy, Maya, Velvet) or occasionally going to the construction site to observe the work, Myne wanted to be present during the foundation building, recognizing its utmost importance before moving on to other tasks.

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"A month had passed, and now it was time to consider what to do next; otherwise, it wouldn't be long before my pocket became as clean as his face. I still needed to earn more than 20,000 platinum coins to complete the clan building. Sighed, never expecting that a simple three-story building would be so expensive. Just how much money did Lewis spend to build his clan building?"

Lazily lying on the bed after a heavy exercise session, with Aisha sleeping in his arms, Myne couldn't help but sigh heavily when thinking about his budget. Sometimes he regretted why he decided to build a luxurious clan building instead of a simple one with wood and stone.

"No need to regret spoiled milk; better to think about how to earn more money. I should take a look at the mission forcefully given to me by my cheap father-in-law. But exploring a newly discovered dungeon with unknown dangers and destroying its core is everything but simple. Who knows what kind of weird things are waiting there for me?"

"Hmmm, better think more carefully about it before making a decision on this matter. After all, with my cheap father-in-law's character, he might not even pay for this mission and probably soo us after showing his worthless gratitude."

"Yep, I should think more about it. Next, the matter that was on hold for a bit of time: how to upgrade the origin weapon. Those weird black-coloured weapons that could be upgraded are something I couldn't ignore, regardless of whether I use the weapon or not. Especially now, when Aisha urgently needs a new powerful bow.

Currently, dagger, bow, and sword-type origin weapons are in my hands, so it is not a bad idea to start thinking about working on them."

"The last and most important objective that has literally now started coming in my dreams is to visit Labyrinth Prison, the one and only world's biggest prison where all evil and crazy dragons are sent to eat dirt and air until the end of their lives. All those powerful dragons locked behind that giant wall, ready to contribute their wonderful OP skills for the greater good.

I can't wait to go there and steal those rare and unique dragon skills. I wonder what kind of skills those dragons, which even made a divine beast worry, would have."

"Sigh, If only Mr. Jormungand didn't forbid me from killing them, I could make a fortune selling dragon corpses and my problem of not having enough money could be solved easily. I've heard in some kingdoms, dragons are so rare that people never see one in their entire lives. They'd definitely go crazy to buy one, right?"

"But beating handicap dragons to death should also be fine. They would be the perfect practice partner for Aisha, Sylphy, Waffle, and Ted. And I can also raise my skill level along the way, killing a flock of birds with one stone. I am really a genius. If only this idiot is not sleeping, I can boast a bit. Alas, forget it; let's do it later."

"By the way, I should try to upgrade the appraisal skill as well. It's better to do something about race skills, as it is too painful to be hit while you are taking your time to defeat your enemy slowly, only to be surprised suddenly.

This feeling is really not very good." Myne thought his mouth couldn't help but twist while remembering his embarrassing moment when he was hit by dragon breath just when he thought everything was under his control.

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"And so, I'd like to hear your opinion about our next objective as well."

During dinner, while everyone was eating, Myne brought up the matter of their next activity, making everyone nod their heads.

"Yeah, I think we indeed have taken enough rest. It is time for us to start moving!" Sylphy thoughtfully said while nodding her head. But her leg, which was like a snake under the table, was playing with Myne's little brother, showing her true thoughts.

"Hehe, I have no problem, and I also think I need to do a good battle to better develop my new skills. Doing only practice is obviously not enough. Time to move my muscle. And Sylphy, I think we had a clear deal that I will take Myne during the day, while you at night. Then why are you playing with him during eating? Can't you wait a bit before doing whatever you want in the bedroom?"

You are behaving like a child, too impulsive. Sometimes it is really hard to accept that you are a princess."

"Wafu!"

"See, even Waffle agrees with me," Aisha said with a giggle.

"I can't help it, okay? I am just too horny right now because you two idiots didn't activate the soundproofing device, and I had to listen to your loud moans for four entire hours. Now tell me whose fault it is?" Sylphy complained, making Myne and Aisha blush in embarrassment.