

Cheat. A 241

Chapter 241: Enhance Weapons

"Cough, let's not get distracted from the main point. What I was saying is, what should we do next? By the way, have I told you about origin-type weapons?" Trying not to get more embarrassed by Sylphy, Myne hastily changed the topic. Seeing them shaking their heads, he took out the Origin Dagger, One-Handed Sword, and Bow and explained about them to everyone.

"Eh? Aren't those weapons you brought from Adol Town?" Aisha asked curiously while observing the bow of origin closely.

"Are those weapons really upgradable? From my point of view, they look quite useless. I don't think I can even kill a rabbit with this sword," Sylphy thoughtfully said, swinging the sword of origin left and right. After using it for a bit, she shook her head, clearly very disappointed with its performance.

"Wafu! Don't be deceived by their rusty looks; they are real Enhance Weapons!"

Just as Myne was about to explain to Sylphy that those weapons are not as useless as she was thinking, suddenly Waffle appeared on top of their heads and spoke in everyone's mind.

"Waffle? What are you talking about? When you said 'Enhance Weapon,' do you mean by them? Can you explain more about them?" Sylphy was the first one to react, quickly expressing her curiosity.

"Well, to tell you the truth, I am surprised too that Myne had those weapons with him, and it is my first time seeing them! But I think this is what Aunt Hel said about a weapon that grows along with the user." Waffle carefully looked at the origin dagger, and licked it a bit, before speaking confidently.

"Aunt Hel? Who is she?" This time it was Myne who reacted first, like a hungry predator waiting for his prey, he immediately asked.

"Ahum, Mom's little sister?" Waffle replied, tightening his head, not understanding why Myne became excited suddenly.

Oh, so it is Fenrir's little sister, huh? Then she should also be a divine beast. I became happy for nothing; I thought it was another hume who is close to Fenrir like me. But seems like I was thinking too much, Myne thought disappointingly while listening to Waffle's explanation about the origin weapons which he heard from his Aunt Hel.

It turns out that those weapons are bestowed to the humes by God as a trump card to slay the Demons during the dark age when Demons literally destroyed almost the entire hume race.

By collecting various materials and training daily, for example, killing different monsters, the weapon would grow into a stronger weapon, just like how a Hume eats magical materials and trains his skills to become stronger."

As it could evolve multiple times, it is a weapon stronger than any existing weapons, and people in the dark age called the Artifact Weapon, and they could grow in many stages until they hit their limit, which no one has achieved yet. Clearly, although levelling up increases their powers, but with each upgrade their upgrading speed and the quality and rarity of materials also increase a lot.

In the later stage, collecting even one of their materials is so difficult that most hume couldn't even find one until they kick the bucket from old age."

"This is such a wonderful weapon, huh? They are literally the saviours of our race in the dark age, aren't they?" After listening to Waffle's explanation, Sylphy held the "One-handed Sword of Origin" and says emotionally.

"By the way, Myne, where did you get those weapons?" Waffle suddenly asked curiously. "After all, nowadays enhanced weapons aren't easily seen."

"Ahmm, I brought them from the blacksmith shops," Myne replied. "The shop owner mentioned that the seller of those weapons picked them up from the dungeon. Maybe they looted them after killing a monster. Originally, they hit the jackpot by getting those weapons, but due to a lack of information, they sold them in the weapon shop at the price of a worthless piece of iron.

I wonder if they now find out about those weapon details, will they cough blood in regret?" Myne joked with a smile while playing with the dagger of origin in his hand.

"Haha, even if they know about it, they might still not be able to do anything. Enhancing an artifact requires a lot of precious materials, so it's awfully tough. With most of Hume's current powers, it's literally nigh impossible to acquire all materials unless the other party has a lot of soldiers or is an abnormality like Myne.

This is also the reason when God first gave those weapons to hume, a large number of people soon gave up on them in frustration for not managing to acquire materials. Even if they had all the required materials, no one could upgrade them. So then God decided to increase the number of people who could create and upgrade them.

Like this, after more people obtained God's blessing and started to upgrade them, people finally started seeing hope in those weapons."

Waffle, while casually hovering into the air, replied.

"Since those weapons, I mean artifacts, are so powerful, we should do our best to complete them as much as we can before doing something else. Is that alright?"

As Myne suggested his opinion, Aisha and Sylphy both nodded in agreement.

"So according to you, the dagger's first material is the leather of a troll, right? We should get that easily from the Dungeon of Strength, and if our luck is better, maybe we might be able to acquire a high-grade magic stone as well," Aisha, who was listening seriously, said thoughtfully.

"Hum, I think you are right," Myne replied. "Sadly, I sold all the monsters' corpses without looking for their magic stones. Otherwise, we might have already acquired a total of three materials for all our weapons."

Myne helplessly sighed as he opened the status of all origin weapons to tell their required materials to everyone...

[Name: Dagger of Origin

Required Materials: Troll Hide x10, Iron Ingot x20, High-grade magic stone x1.]

[Name: One-handed Sword of Origin

Required Materials: Manticore Hide x5, Iron Ingot x30, High-grade magic stone x1.]

[Name: Bow of Origin

Required Materials: Manticore Hide x3, Elder Treant Wood x10, High-grade magic stone x2.]

"Hehe, couldn't we just buy the iron ingots from any blacksmith shop? Is that even a thing to consider? As for High-Level Magic Stones, although they are hard to come by, they aren't so rare that we couldn't obtain them. We could either get them from high-level monsters like Cocka Grice or Troll Gazer by killing them sometimes or simply pay a visit to Lewis and buy them from him.

A big shot like him wouldn't mind parting with some dozen or so for us," Sylphy confidently said, visibly relieving Myne.

"So, now the only difficult objective is to find and defeat Manticores and Elder Treants, about which we only have limited information, right?" Aisha asked seriously after reviewing the materials Myne had just shared.

"Yep, but which weapon are we going to upgrade first?" Sylphy looked at Myne before asking.

"This is the main reason why I brought up this matter in the first place. You guys already know I hardly use any weapons during fights, and even if I do, I can just create one through my skill. Sylphy, you already have your powerful sword Linus, which is more than enough for now. The only one left, of course, is Aisha.

She is still using her low-quality bow, which neither has high power nor any skill to assist during fights. So, I was thinking about giving her a new powerful bow."

"Anyway, we need the Manticore's Leather for Sylphy's sword as well, so let's gather it first. With Aisha having a powerful bow, she can provide you more assistance during battle, Sylphy," Myne said with a smirk, only to receive a slap from Sylphy's bare feet on his little brother.

"I don't need anyone's help during my battles, got it? I am more than powerful enough to handle my opponents by myself. Don't dare to underestimate me, Lord Husband, is that clear?"

"Okay, I understand. Can you please stop pressing your little sweetie under your feet? It can be very dangerous for your future happiness if something happens to it," Myne said hurriedly in a pained voice.

"Hahaha, Lord Husband, did you forget about the Regeneration skill? It can regenerate your limbs even if someone cuts them off within seconds. Try to remember; you said it yourself. So, you don't have to worry about our future happiness; it is very safe," Aisha giggled, mocking Myne with a fake pitiful look.

"Okay, jokes aside. If we consider the need for weapons among us, I think Aisha should be the one to get her weapon first. Her current weapon is indeed very midcore and clearly not suitable for her, especially after her levels have increased so much," Sylphy said seriously, withdrawing her feet from Myne's little brother.

"Well, thank you guys for thinking so much about me. I will definitely satisfy your tummies during dinner as a thank-you gift," Aisha cheerfully said and gave Myne a deep kiss to brighten up his sad mood.

"Sigh, you guys just need a little chance, and you two start sucking each other. Have some shame; can't you wait until the end of the meeting?" Sylphy complained jealously, regretting sitting opposite Myne.

"By the way, Myne, I wanted to ask you one thing. After collecting the required materials, what should we do to upgrade the weapons? I mean, who is going to upgrade them? I don't think any random blacksmith could do it. Most people haven't even heard about them, let alone upgraded them..."

Chapter 242: Amy's Official Moving To Myne's House

"By the way, Myne, I wanted to ask you something. After collecting the required materials, what should we do to upgrade the weapon? I mean, who is going to upgrade them? I don't think any random blacksmith could do it; most people probably haven't even heard about them, let alone upgraded them," Sylphy inquired.

Hearing Sylphy's question, both Myne and Aisha frowned a bit, as neither of them had thought about this matter.

"Yes, this would definitely be the biggest problem we need to solve, as we either need a very high-level blacksmith who can smith magic weapons or an experienced Alchemist. But sadly, I know neither of them," Myne muttered helplessly while shaking his head.

"This is indeed a big problem. Should we temporarily give up on this matter until we find someone who can upgrade them?" Aisha asked, folding her arms.

"No, rather than giving up, I think for now we should slowly collect all materials first before slowly searching for a high-level Alchemist who can upgrade our weapons," Myne instantly denied Aisha's suggestion.

"I understand. Should we find the place where Elder Treants are inhabited? Anyway, other materials like Troll leather or magic stone, we could easily collect them from the Dungeon of Strength," Aisha said after thinking for a bit.

"Now, this is what I call a great suggestion," Myne nodded while messing with Aisha's hair.

"Myne, about high-level Alchemists, I think I know someone who could help us in this matter!"

While Myne and Aisha were chatting, Sylphy suddenly stood up from her chair and exclaimed in excitement.

"Huh? Really? That's wonderful. Who is it? Is he someone working for the royal family?" Myne, after a moment of surprise, quickly asked while raising his voice in delight.

But for some reason, Sylphy showed a slightly troubled look before she started speaking.

"But, he is a very tough person to speak with. He only accepts requests from his mother... No, I think it's better if we do not even meet him and find someone else."

Only accept requests from my sweet mother-in-law? Huh, there is definitely something wrong with this guy; I can sense it. Don't tell me this alchemist is hatching some kind of evil plot for my innocent mother-in-law or trying to get under her panty. No, this can't be possible. I can't let the bastard succeed.

If it were before having that sweet personal conversation with my mother-in-law, maybe I wouldn't have taken it seriously and might have ignored it. But meeting and spending some time with her, listening to Mother and her stories while eating her handmade sweets, I can't ignore this matter, Myne thought with determination, deciding to uncover the alchemist's true intentions.

"Sylphy, do you know why he only accepts mother-in-law's requests and not someone else?"

"Well, I can't say that he only accepts Mother's requests. It's just that he makes a lot of trouble while accepting other people's requests, but this is not the case when Mother asks him to do anything. I don't think I could get a response immediately if I ask him... but if I persuade him over time, then there might be a possibility that he gets ready to help us..."

"If we follow this method, doesn't it mean we're begging him for his help?" Myne asked with a tight frown. He had already placed this alchemist on his 'Must Eliminate' list; it just needed verification.

"If you think about it, maybe we could seek Mother's help. She probably won't mind assisting us," Sylphy replied with a helpless smile. She suddenly felt that Myne had gotten a little too close to her mother after spending some personal time with her.

"No, we can't trouble Mother-in-law for such a small matter. We should deal with our own issues ourselves. Let's first gather all the materials, then go to the royal palace and have a face-to-face conversation with that alchemist," Myne said with a deadly serious face.

"And what if he doesn't agree?" Sylphy, who had sensed something off about Myne's tone, couldn't help but ask with a raised eyebrow.

"Then we beat the hell out of him for causing Mother-in-law so much trouble before looking for a better alternative. After all, it's not like there's no one else in the world who could help us," Myne replied casually, still thinking about how he is going to make that alchemist spit out his evil plot.

Hearing Myne's confident response, Sylphy and Aisha exchanged glances and shook their heads helplessly.

"By the way, isn't Amy finally moving out from the guild to live with us today? Why hasn't she come here yet?" Myne looked at the clock on the wall and asked Aisha with confusion.

"She can come here anytime. Have patience. Also, let me share some shocking information. Do you know how long Amy has been living in our town?" Aisha asked in a mysterious voice.

"How long?" Sylphy moved her face close to Aisha, and curiously.

"1 Year perhaps?" Myne replied causally with a raise of his eyebrow.

"Wrong, ten entire years and the most shocking thing is neither Myne nor I have ever seen her before in the town as if she never comes out of her house. Can you imagine

living alone in a house without interacting with anyone for ten years? Until now, if someone asked me about it, I would have said only a ghost could do it."

As Aisha said that, Myne and Sylphy displayed surprised expressions. Neither of them could fathom such a lonely life without going mad.

"Unfortunately, I can't manage to uncover her true age. As an elf lives thousands of years and still looks young and energetic it is nearly impossible to determine an elf's true age just by their appearance. I couldn't even ask her such sensitive information, which is literally taboo in the women's world," Aisha said with a regretful expression, clearly eager to know Amy's real age.

Should I tell her Amy's age? But what if she mentions it to Amy, and starts behaving unnaturally afterwards, making Amy uncomfortable...? Forget it. Just as she said, talking about a woman's age is taboo. It is better to bury this secret deep in my heart. After all, I can't take the risk of making my future elf wife angry with any of my foolish actions, Myne thought seriously.

"By the way, when I went home the day before yesterday, I heard from Anieue that our guild leader has been very busy lately because of Amy's matter. Now he would do anything to quickly get rid of her. In just one week, he went to the royal palace on his horse back and forth at least 10 times and had many meetings with Anieue.

Anieue also mentioned to me about Amy having a personal guard around her," Sylphy said with a giggle.

"That greedy geezer deserves it. Sometimes I wonder how he became the guild leader in the first place," Myne commented with a happy expression, clearly satisfied hearing about Bazzam's misfortune.

"But Myne, since Amy is going to live with us, you should take care of your bad habits as well. Don't do anything that might embarrass us in front of Amy. Got it?" Aisha reminded Myne with a frown while putting her little brother back into his pants.

"Yes, mother. I promise I won't do anything funny in front of Amy. Sometimes you speak like a Mother, and you two have already mentioned it more than a dozen times. Please stop it now; I am not a child, okay?" Myne dissatisfyingly said while rubbing his forehead.

"We hope so," Aisha and Sylphy spoke in unison, clearly not very assured about Myne's so-called promise.

"Hello!"

While discussing various matters, everyone heard a familiar, gentle voice emanating from the entrance.

"Bow-Bow-Bow-Bow-Bow-Bow-Bow-Bow..."

"Weren't Ted's parents going out for a walk in the forest, as they usually are? When did they come back?" Myne inquired as he walked toward the entrance, eager to greet Amy along with everyone else.

"They came back soon after I called you for breakfast. Didn't you see me going out to give them their food?" Aisha replied, rolling her eyes.

"Sorry, I forgot about it," Myne admitted, lightly biting his tongue as he opened the door. He greeted Amy with a bright smile.

"Hello, Amy! Welcome to your new home!" Myne cheerfully exclaimed, enveloping Amy in an unexpected tight hug. He completely ignored Bazzam, who was attempting to shoo away Ted's parents with a wooden stick in the background, being careful not to harm them.

"Ahhh, Lo, Myne, what are you doing?" Amy, being Amy, spoke hurriedly in a trembling voice after being suddenly hugged by Myne.

"Of course, welcoming you. Otherwise, what did you think, silly?" Myne replied with a smile while patting Amy's head.

Although her real boobs were concealed by her magic item, when hugging her, I could clearly feel them. Just as I thought, her magic item works more like an illusion cast over her real body to deceive people's eyes rather than changing her entire appearance. Hmmm, this magic item doesn't seem very reliable.

If someone were suspicious of her and wanted to uncover her real identity, it wouldn't be very difficult to do it. I have to do something about it, Myne thought seriously, but his smile never left his face.

"Aisha! Help me! These dogs are trying to bite me..."

Just as Myne finished speaking, Bazzam in the background shouted loudly.

Aisha, who clearly couldn't ignore Bazzam, her ex-boss, after getting spotted by him, quickly went to him and sent Ted's parents away, making Bazzam breathe a sigh of relief.

Chapter 243: Bad Timing

"Your dogs are quite fierce; that big one literally bit my ass off if the soldier hadn't informed me at the right moment," Bazzam commented with a fake smile, wiping sweat from his forehead as he approached everyone.

"Yes, I should try to train them so they could finish their job without the other party having time to react next time. After all, we shouldn't compromise with security, right Guild Leader?" Myne said in a sarcastic tone, with no intention of offering apologies.

Bazzam also knew the reason behind it, so he didn't make things difficult for himself. Without any formalities, he directly came to the main point and spoke to Sylphy.

"Your Highness, as per your and Miss. Amy's request, Your Majesty has decided to let Miss. Amy stay with you. But since Miss. Amy's safety is very important for the kingdom, he appointed a personal guard for Miss. Amy, who will stay near your house, keeping close eyes on you, and after your clan starts operating, will start working over there.

But still, taking the seriousness of this matter, my team that I've selected will also roam around your home in two shifts of 12 hours."

As expected from my cheap father-in-law, he only sent one person for Amy's security. Wait a minute; if there are so many people going to wander around here, then how do we know if an imposter isn't mixed among them?"

While Myne was thinking about it, Bazzam quickly solved his doubt without asking.

"To distinguish between Miss. Amy's personal guard and my people, he will always be wearing a red cloth on his right arm. And if it's a guy who doesn't wear it try to come near you, he would be a thief. You could do whatever you want with him."

"But what if the thief notices it as well and wears an exactly same-looking red cloth?"

As soon as Bazzam finished his speech, Sylphy asked with a frown.

"In order to distinguish between fake and real, we have placed five magic enhancements on it. Our red cloth is made of a special cloth called Spirit cloth. Looking at it through a special magic tool, it would look more like silver colour than red.

So you guys can rest assured about someone faking it." While saying that with a smile, Bazzam took out a magic tool that looked like half-moon-shaped glasses the one that old people like to wear, from his storage pouch and handed it to Sylphy.

"What if that imposter beat down this guy and took away his red cloth, to come near us with ulterior motives?"

Hearing Myne's logical question, Bazzam, without changing his expression, bowed slightly to Sylphy while saying "I am going Your Highness then", turned around and ran away as if he hadn't heard Myne's question at all.

Seeing Bazzam blatantly ignoring the question, everyone's mouths couldn't help but twist. Even Amy doubted whether her safety until now entirely depended on her good luck.

"It is good that you decided to live with us. Otherwise, under such a careless person's security, it is only a matter of time before people find out about your identity. Anyway, Amy, welcome to the place which you could call home from now on. We are pleased to take care of you. But why are you standing out? Let's go inside.

You came so early in the morning; you might not have eaten breakfast, right? Aisha, honey, could you please make breakfast for Amy?" Myne, while inviting Amy inside the house, said with a smile.

"Sure, I'll do it in a zippy. Till then, why don't you show Amy her new room? I think she would like it very much," Aisha suggested.

Although Amy wanted to say that Aisha didn't have to make her breakfast and that she could eat whatever they had, Myne, who already knew what going on in her mind, grabbed her arm, and along with Sylphy, he dragged Amy toward her room.

"Here, this is your room. I've personally spent a lot of time cleaning it thoroughly, so please be relieved. But after today, you have to clean it yourself," Myne spoke jokingly, earning a thankful gaze from Amy. However, Sylphy, who knew the truth, gave him a hard pinch on his waist.

"Don't get fooled by his nonsense, Amy. It only took him five seconds to clean your room with his skill. There is no hard work in it; he just wants to earn free gratitude from you. By the way, do you have any furniture you want to shift into your room?" Sylphy asked as she saw Amy's almost desolate room with only a medium-sized bed in it.

After all, till now, Myne and his wives only used this as a spare room to spend quality time with each other. So a bed was more than enough for their activities. But Amy is going to live in it, and without proper furniture, her room looked quite gloomy.

"I brought my furniture with me. I will arrange it later, but thank you for asking," Amy finally got a chance to speak. She replied meekly while bowing slightly, clearly very grateful for Myne and his wives' help.

"No need to say thanks; you are, after all, our responsibility from now on. We will help you arrange it; it will be easier with many people than doing it alone." Sylphy waved her hand and spoke with a smile. "Myne and I will assist you," she added, forcibly starting to arrange Amy's furniture. Though Amy timidly tried to stop them, it was to no avail.

In the end, she had to let them do whatever they wanted, with a helpless smile.

Myne assisted in arranging the large elven-style furniture, such as the wardrobe, study table, comfortable chair, vases, drawers, and more. However, when it came to arranging small items like Amy's clothes or girlish bedding, Sylphy kicked him out of Amy's room without hesitation.

It was evident she had no intention of letting her man see another woman's clothes, especially her various sexy undergarments.

"Sigh, working with your wife is also such a pain in the ass. You can't even relieve your eyes with nice things. I have to settle this score with Sylphy at night," Myne thought while walking toward the kitchen, as he had nothing better to do.

"Need any help, beautiful?"

Myne embraced Aisha from behind, put his chin on her shoulder, and whispered in a low voice, moving his hand like a naughty snake under her t-shirt all the way to her braless boobies.

"No, I don't need your help, but did you forget your promise? No more messing around outside the bedroom or bathroom while Amy is living with us," Aisha said with an expressionless face.

"I remember my promise very well. But currently, Amy is in her room arranging furniture with Sylphy, so technically, she is not near us. I have full right to give my hardworking wife a sweet boobie massage," Myne said, pinching Aisha's nipple while putting his other hand inside her already wet panties.

"Ammm..."

"Stop it; someone might see us," Aisha said in a low voice, trying to hold back her moans while leaning on the kitchenette. However, what she said and what her body wanted were completely different matters.

Myne, who knew Aisha to her core, didn't take her words seriously. He put his two fingers inside her pussy and his thumb on her clit, starting to rub it. Now Myne is very professional at giving his woman pleasure quickly, knowing all their sensitive spots and the areas where they reacted the most.

"Ammm, pl, please... Stoppp..."

"F*ck it, do it harder... make me cum, baby."

After engaging in formalities for a while, Aisha finally cast away the nonsense from her mind and began to relish the special service she was receiving from Myne.

"Oh, yes, right there. I'm about to cumm...?"

"Why did you stop?"

Just as Aisha was reaching the peak of her pleasure, Myne abruptly withdrew his hands, moving aside while licking his wet fingers in enjoyment.

"Amy, remember to bring me with you next time you go shopping. I also want to buy clothes like yours. I never expected that our town would have such a wonderful clothes shop. Even Aisha didn't know about it; it seems like it's hidden very deeply and only accepts customers with a lot of money."

"But Your Highness, I have already told you that I bought these clothes three years ago. I don't think that shop still exists in our town. Otherwise, there's no way Aisha never heard about it; it was very famous three years ago. I think after the shop owner's business grew, he might have moved to the Capital city to further develop his business. After all, our town's population is very limited."

Hearing Sylphy and Amy's voices, which clearly indicated that they were coming towards the kitchen, Aisha understood why Myne suddenly stopped. With a regretful sigh, Aisha adjusted her clothes, especially her panties, and resumed making a sandwich for Amy while angrily cursing Sylphy and Amy for their bad timing.

Chapter 244: Amy's Shock

"Hawa~, this is really great. Taking a bath in magic energy-dense water is something I could only dream of before meeting you guys," Amy said in a relaxed manner as she let her stunning body soak in the perfectly warm water of the bathtub. Her silver hair spread over the water like a spider web.

If a man had the chance to see her now, he might not be able to hold himself back, and something dangerous might definitely occur with Amy. Unfortunately, the only man who could come near Amy couldn't cross the imaginary line set by his own wives, at least not before Amy herself gave him the green signal.

No matter what expression elves put on, they always look beautiful. Rumours about them being creatures made by God personally might not be fake if they had such beautiful features... F*ck! Rather than being envious of Amy's beauty, I should focus more on my perverted husband. If he made up his mind after seeing Amy's beauty, it might not be long before Amy officially joins our family.

No, I can't let this happen. I already get very minimal time with Myne with only Sylphy. If one more girl comes into our life, then it won't be long before I have to use my hands to relieve myself, Aisha thought with a deadly serious face, sending a chill down Amy's body.

"Aisha, what's wrong? You look quite scary right now. Have I done something wrong?" Amy asked meekly, seeing Aisha's cold face.

"Huh? Ahh, no, you haven't done anything wrong. I was thinking about Myne. You know how unreliable that idiot is. I always have to look after him," Aisha realising her mistake quickly replied with an apologetic smile.

Just then, Waffle, who was floating at the highest point of the bathroom, jumped into the centre of the bathtub while making a "Weee" sound.

"Bang..."

"Wafu~_~ Nice...

"Waffle, how many times have I told you not to dive in the bathtub?! Myne spoils you too much. Let me put some manners in your little head."

Saying this in an angry voice, Aisha wiped the water off her face before walking toward Waffle and giving a powerful love fist on his head, making a bump there.

"Next time, remember to behave like a good child in front of me; otherwise, I will insert more manners in your head. Got it?"

"Wafu... It hurts; it hurts..."

Observing Waffle comically flying on the water while holding his head in pain with his little paw, Amy couldn't help but display a look of horror.

"Aisha!!! Lord Waffle is a Divine Beast! How can you hit a Divine Beast? What would we do if you made him angry?"

One after another, frightened Amy bombarded Aisha with questions with her teary eyes, the destruction of her race buried deep in her heart, quickly resurfacing in her mind, making her more panic

"Huh? What's wrong with hitting Waffle? Don't you elves punish your children when they do bad things? And although Waffle is a Divine Beast, who said that their children are different from normal ones? If I don't be strict with him, with Myne and Sylphy's careless nature, it is only a matter of time before he gets out of hand... But wait a minute, how do you know Waffle is a Divine Beast?"

Did Myne tell you about it?"

Aisha, with a confused look, asked. Although she hadn't met any other elves besides Amy, she believed giving children too much freedom without keeping an eye on them was not a good thing. From her point of view, this could lead them down the wrong path. Even though she isn't Waffle's mother, Fenrir, her family's greatest backer, entrusted his responsibility to them.

It is only natural to raise him properly without giving Fenrir a chance to complain later, right? She couldn't understand why Amy behaved as if hitting Waffle was the world's greatest crime, sealing her doom.

"But he is a Divine Beast, a real Divine Beast..."

"I know about it, and what's wrong with it?" Aisha still couldn't understand Amy's thoughts. She looked at Waffle, who was also dazzy staring at Amy, not understanding why she was making such a big fuss over a small thing. It's not like he hadn't been beaten by Aisha before; even Myne, her husband, didn't escape from her wrath, let alone him a minor character.

It was only a small thing for him to get beaten by her because of his pranks, right?

Forget it, you guys are crazy, I better get out of it, Amy thought with a wide-open mouth. After saying, "Excuse me," she quickly walked out of the bathtub.

"What's wrong with her?" Waffle couldn't help but ask.

"Who knows, although I have spent the most time with her, I still don't understand her much. Maybe after what happened to her kingdom, she might have trauma regarding everything related to Divine Beasts. That's why she's taking you so seriously, even calling you Lord. Don't worry, after living with us for some time, she'll get used to it," Aisha casually replied.

After taking a deep breath, she submerged her entire body into the water.

"Sigh, nothing is greater than soaking the body in hot water."

"Wafu, you are right. That's why I didn't go with Myne and Ted."

"Now I remember. Where the hell did they go by the way?"

...

"Ted! What are you doing there? Stop playing in the water and help me deal with Slimes. I didn't bring you here so you could have fun in the pond while I am working my ass off for your sake. Don't forget who asked me to help him to become powerful."

Myne's loud voice echoed in the forest, soon buried under the noise of a big explosion.

"Bow-bow..."

Ted, replied Myne in his voice, which was still not understandable and quickly approached and shot several golden lasers from his eyes, killing tens of Slime at once.

Because the quantity of Slimes was too large, and Ted's attacks were mostly physical, like biting and slashing, Myne could only lend him his light magic skill, Light Beam, so he could deal with more Slimes with his limited magic energy reserve, as it doesn't consume much magic energy.

"Finally got you, you little bastard! You gave me a fair share of trouble for the past two hours!" Myne exclaimed as he grabbed the purple slime with a crazy grin on his face. He quickly activated cut off its skill, Tenfold Experience Acquisition, and transferred it to Ted before throwing the purple slime into the sky and blasting it with a fireball.

"My aim is very accurate, right? What do you say?" Myne proudly boasted in front of Ted with a smug expression, while opening a portal, ready to go back. He was already getting bored of killing those Slime, which showed no sign of getting finished. Only God knew how they reproduced.

A week ago, he, Waffle, and Sylphy spent half a day grinding Slime without stopping, nearly wiping out all the Slime in the pond. However, after just one week, there were more Slime than before, as if sensing the crisis of extinction, they started a crazy campaign of reproduction, deciding to increase their population so much that no one could wipe them out easily.

"Woof..." Ted, unable to take Myne's nonsense, gave him a disdainful look trying to copy Aisha's style before entering the portal.

"Tsk, today's children are really shameless. I wasted two hours of my life for his sake, and he didn't even show a little bit of gratitude. This world is really too dark," Myne muttered while shaking his head as he walked into the portal as well.

"Eh? Myne, isn't it early for you to come back? What happened? Did you clean up all the Slimes there and didn't find that purple one for Ted?" Aisha, who was chatting with Amy on the couch, saw Myne and Ted coming home quite earlier than last time and asked with a frown.

"Nah, you might not believe me, but the Slimes there have increased even more than last time. God knows where they are popping up from. Thankfully, our luck was quite good, and we quickly found that purple slime. I already getting bored from killing them without any end before I found that purple slime, so after we found it, we decided to come back. Oh, hello, Amy," Myne spoke in a tired voice.

After removing his shoes, he lay down beside Aisha, putting his head on her soft lap.

Seeing Myne suddenly greeting her, Amy quickly nodded her head. However, while contemplating her response, Aisha interrupted her unknowingly.

"What's next then? It's still quite early for dinner," Aisha asked, glancing at the clock hanging on the wall, indicating 4:58 PM.

"Nothing much. Took a bath, visited Mr. Roku to observe construction, finished my book for time pass. By the way, where is Sylphy? I haven't seen her for quite some time," Myne casually inquired.

"She's in the bedroom, working on her new move. She mentioned having an enlightenment this morning and urgently needs to work on it before she forgets about it," Aisha replied, brushing Myne's hair with her fingers.

"Good. At least someone is working hard like me, instead of being a lazy ass all day long. Now I don't have to worry about both my wives becoming fat in old age like those aunties in town..."

"Ouch, ouch..."

"Who are you calling a lazy ass? Do you know how difficult it is to prepare three meals for eight people, especially when among them, six are big gluttons who eat more than two people's worth of food alone? Let's forget about others; you alone eat enough for five people because of your nonsense skill. Also, instead of calling me lazy and fat, why don't you look at yourself?"

Do you think this big tummy of yours is a sign of hardworking people?"

Aisha, feeling indirectly called lazy, first twisted Myne's ear before scolding him harshly. She lifted up his shirt, revealing his now healthy family-pack tummy, attempting to replace his six-pack abs.

Seeing Myne's naked stomach, Amy quickly covered her eyes with her hands but still secretly took a peek between her fingers, blushing.

"Damn, when did it grow so much? It's all your fault. Your food is so delicious I couldn't help but eat more than necessary. I've decided that starting tomorrow, I'll focus on my fitness. Remember to wake me up early tomorrow; it's time to get serious and erase this stigma trying to cover my handsomeness." Myne stood up from the couch and took a vow full of determination.

"Tsk, we'll see tomorrow how strong your determination is," Aisha retorted disdainfully, clearly not very optimistic about Myne's resolve.

Chapter 245: Two New Dungeons

"Are you saying that you're getting bored of killing the same type of monster and want to go somewhere else to face more powerful ones? Am I right?" Sylphy asked causally while eating dinner.

"Yes, for the past two weeks, we've either been clearing dungeons of strength or hunting those slimes. Now, I'm tired of seeing them regularly. I need something different that can give me a challenge. I want to explore dangerous places that send shivers down my soul. Do you guys understand what I mean?" Myne said excitedly, observing all three of his girls staring at him with a varied expression.

"But don't you have Phasmophobia? What if you encounter a ghost while exploring some ruins? Who is going to save you then?" Aisha raised her eyebrow, not understanding when Myne became so brave.

"When did I say that I'm going to explore haunting sites? I want to beat powerful monsters, the ones we find in dungeons. I don't want to go ghost-hunting. You're thinking too much," Myne replied with a poker face, no longer hiding the fact that he was extremely scared of ghosts.

"What! Lord Husband, you're scared of ghosts? Why didn't you tell me about it? Also, are there real ghosts in the world?" Sylphy asked with a shocked face.

Is this even a thing to tell about? Honey, you really need to check your head, Myne thought, his mouth twisting. He wondered whether Sylphy was really serious or just playing with him.

"As far as I know, I haven't seen any ghosts yet, but I've heard from a lot of adventurers saying that they've seen real ghosts.

I doubt their credibility since most adventurers, to hide their bad deeds, occasionally make up such random excuses, and later they admit that what they said was just a made-up story," Aisha, who had spent three years working in the guild, put forward her opinion, which clearly wasn't satisfying enough for everyone.

"Actually, ghosts really exist in our world. Most of them are harmless rarely interact with living beings and can't be seen without special power, so not many people know about it. I once saw my father killing a vengeful ghost who possessed one of my clan women. Believe me, you guys don't want to see that process. It was so brutal that I can't describe it in words. Overall, ghosts are not a good thing.

Unless you have something that can harm their spirit body, it's better to stay as far away from them as possible. Otherwise, if you're lucky, you might not even realize how you die. And if you're unlucky, then believe me, the end is not something you guys want to hear."

Amy, who had become almost forgotten by everyone, spoke gently in a low voice, sending shivers down everyone's spine.

"Are you serious, Amy? Are there really ghosts? You're not joking with us, right?" Sylphy asked earnestly, a frown creasing her forehead.

"If there can be Divine Beasts, Demons, Devils, why can't there be ghosts? We all know that every living being has a soul, right? Then isn't it normal that out of millions, one soul can't go to the afterlife and left behind with us?" Amy's reasoned words caused Aisha and Sylphy, who were initially reluctant to accept the existence of ghosts, to fall into thoughtful silence.

Aisha, in particular, shot an apologetic glance at Myne, realizing she had mocked him for being afraid of imaginary ghosts.

"Forget about it; let's return to the main point. Do you guys have any idea where we can go next for hunting? We still need to earn a lot of money for our clan building," Myne clapped his hands and inquired with a smile, aiming to dispel the gloomy atmosphere lingering from Amy's shocking revelation.

"Myne, since you currently have nothing better to do, rather than looking for monsters randomly, why not travel a little bit and increase the places where we can go through your teleportation skill? Don't you need to go there once to open a portal? Now is the best time to travel a bit and roam various places.

This way, it would also be easier for our clan to conduct full-scale activities in the future. We could dispatch our people to different places in a short amount of time, outpacing our competitors and earning acknowledgement from our clients."

Bang! Hearing Aisha's proposal, Myne suddenly slapped the dining table and stood up from his chair in excitement, stars clearly visible in his eyes.

"Great idea, Aisha! As expected of you. I know you have hidden a lot of wonderful things in your brilliant mind. This way, not only could we go to different places for vacations, but maybe we could also find other dungeons. We could start our own transport business. Doesn't our kingdom lack aquatic creatures, like fishes and other marine specialities?

We could transport them here; there is literally no market for it. Our product will sell like crazy. Oh, and we could set prices in different categories for the rich and commoners. Such a genius I am. We can overcome our financial crises in a matter of weeks with the establishment of our business."

Myne rambled to himself with a crazed expression, making everyone exchange glances before deciding to move a bit away from him so as not affected by his sudden craziness, despite acknowledging the potential brilliance of Myne's business plan.

"But, Lord Husband, do you have any idea how far the nearest seaport town or city is? Or do you know the route to get there?" Sylphy poured cold water on Myne's excitement with two reasonable questions.

"You guys can't see my happiness, can you? Is there any need to tell this right now? Forget it; next time I meet father-in-law, I will talk about it with him. He may have a map of the kingdom near the sea. So where should I go next then? It's better if there's a dungeon, so we all could earn plenty of experience," Myne asked.

Both Aisha and Sylphy crossed their arms and started thinking in silence.

Then, Amy, who usually liked to remain silent, suddenly interrupted everyone's thoughts and asked curiously with her big watery eyes, currently she is not using her magic bracelet to hide her appearance.

"Uhhh, I have a question from a while ago... Myne can use your teleportation skill multiple times and go anywhere you've been at least once without caring about distance?"

"Yes, what about it? Is there anything wrong with it?"

Hearing Amy's question, Myne showed a confused expression and asked with a raise of his eyebrow.

"But as a hume, how can you have so much magic energy to use space and time-related skill which consume an astonishing amount of magic energy? My grandpa also had teleportation skills, but he rarely used it because of the high energy consumption. Even though he was a high elf and his magic energy storage could compare to that of 50 adult hume, even then, he rarely used it.

However, I've already seen you using this skill multiple times as if it doesn't cost you anything. You literally use it like the back of your hand. I can't understand how a hume could have so much magic energy. This shouldn't be possible..."

Amy's innocent and sincere question left Myne in an awkward position. Due to his Inventory skill, which accumulated magic energy from the air every passing second, he never lacked magic energy.

Most of the time, he subconsciously forgot about it, and people around him didn't think much about it either, as they hadn't seen his rare but powerful skill obtained from monsters before and knew nothing about it. From their point of view, the skill might not consume much magic energy.

However, today, due to his carelessness, Amy, who always observed everything carefully, noticed this and directly asked the question in front of everyone.

Damn, I forgot about Amy. Do elves also have someone with a cut-and-paste skill? Otherwise, why do they always have someone with the skills I have? And does Amy have nothing better to do than waste her time with old people and books? Why does she have answers to everyone's questions? Now, what should I lie to them?

It's better to come up with something reasonable; if Amy exposes my lie, I might be in deep trouble later, Myne thought while gulping down his saliva.

"Actually, I couldn't use this skill easily at first. However, Fenrir gave me a magical fruit. After eating it, my magic capacity increased significantly, and even using a heavy skill like teleportation doesn't consume much magic energy. When I asked her about it, she told me not to think too much. So, after that day, I never felt the strain of using any of my skills.

Maybe that fruit was very powerful and provided me with a huge amount of magic energy, like monsters?

"Hearing Myne's answer and knowing that it is related to Fenrir, everyone's doubt vanished instantly. Even Amy, who was far more curious than anyone, obediently shut her mouth."

Fenrir's name is really very useful. If anyone has doubt, just throw her name, and everyone's curiosity will disappear just like that. Maybe I should give her some gift for always helping me without even knowing," Myne thought with a smile.

"If that's the case, how about going to the Dungeon of the Sky and the Dungeon of the World Tree? They are quite good dungeons and fulfil all your requirements as well. You will definitely be satisfied if you only need powerful monsters to fight," Amy spoke calmly after a moment of silence, making everyone frown.

Where did those two unfamiliar dungeons pop up from? I've never heard about them, Myne thought and looked at Aisha and Sylphy, but both of them shook their heads, indicating that neither of them knew anything about it.

"Sorry, Amy, but could you please explain those two dungeons? What kind of dungeons are they? We've never heard anything about them before," Myne asked, trying to look directly into Amy's eyes, not at her big boobies.

"Both dungeons are in the old elf territory..."

Chapter 246: The World Tree's Importance

"Both dungeons are in the old elf territory."

I see, no wonder we never heard about them. If they are in the elf kingdom, then it makes sense. But why do I have the feeling that Amy deliberately wanted to send me to her kingdom so she could later also go there through me? However, it is not like I am not interested in those two new dungeons.

Even if Amy doesn't have any ulterior motives for deceiving me just to see her old home, I myself have to take my future wife there later for her inner peace. And if what she said is true, then God knows what kind of wonderful skills I will get there."

While Myne was lost in daydreaming again, Amy continued her explanation.

"Only the Elf race knows of the existence of the Dungeon of the World Tree, an unknown Dungeon in the eyes of the rest of the world, so to speak. The World Tree Yggdrasil was given to us by the Gods, and under the influence of its heavenly pure magic energy, a dungeon was born from it.

It is different from the other Dungeon, which are either created by demons to grow their armies or naturally formed over a long period of time."

"A Demon builds Dungeons by setting up a huge magic stone in a space of a certain size, and that's how it's born. Any kind of monster can appear, and even normal beasts can live there if they have the power to survive. However, the dungeon of the World Tree, created by the World Tree, is a little different.

Monsters different from the ordinary ecosystems roam inside the special dungeon, influenced by the World Tree."

So cool, I can already see monsters with unique skills calling me. F*ck, I've decided I am going to the Dungeon of the World Tree, Myne thought excitedly, stars clearly visible in his eyes.

...

"Master, haa, haa, you are so evil. You should at least let me ask for leave from my boss before taking me with you. But no, you directly lifted me up in front of him and brought me with you to accompany you on your journey," Velvet complained while lying on Myne's chest, taking a small rest after two hours of intense battle with him.

Myne's little brother was still inside her, shooting sperm inside her nonstop. If not for the fact that she took a birth control pill before, she believed she might have long ago become pregnant with Myne's child.

"Forget about that old geezer, never again mention that bastard in front of me. If you had asked him for leave, he would probably try to take advantage of you in return and then I might have to kill him later. Anyway, I've been dissatisfied with that f*cker for a long time. Now is the right time for you to kick off that useless job and have some rest in life until our clan house gets built.

After that, you can start living with me, and there's no need to worry about anything," Myne said, his hand gently stroking her soft hair while occasionally touching or pinching her long, fluffy ear on her head.

Currently, he is in Old Man Kane's carriage, heading to the elf kingdom at full speed on the highway. Because everyone knows that the journey is long and very boring, and other than having sex in the carriage, there is nothing else to do. No one was willing to come with Myne; even the always-excited and adventurous Waffle refused to accompany him.

So, having no better option, Myne directly went to Velvet, his obedient little kitty. At first, he wanted to gently invite his little kitty, but when he saw her old geezer boss trying to flirt with her using his perverted gaze, he called her to the side, showed the middle finger to her boss, and directly teleported away with her.

Still in a bad mood, he had a fierce battle for two hours with Velvet in the carriage. Only then did his anger calm down, and not wanting to take a chance on losing his little kitty, he told her to stop working as a waitress in the Silver Bell Pavilion.

Everyone knows that most beautiful waitresses are always sexually harassed by guests with influence, and even if they complain, no one particularly cares about them, this kind of harassment is much more serious with a halfling who doesn't have normal rights like commoners.

"Myne, have you finished playing with your little lover? I want to talk about something important," Fenrir's calm voice echoed in Myne's mind, startling him.

"What! Fenrir, are you watching us?" Myne exclaimed in shock.

"Although I can't see what you are doing, but when I connected with you half an hour ago, you forgot to disconnect our line. Even though I am still a virgin from your logical point of view, as I have never had sex with anyone, that doesn't mean I know nothing about intimacy. I can clearly identify your voices and what you two are doing," Fenrir replied.

Hearing assurance from Fenrir that she couldn't watch his personal life, Myne breathed a sigh of relief and bit his tongue for being careless and letting Fenrir hear his and Velvet's voices.

"By the way, did you hear everything? Why didn't you cut off the telepathic connection?" Myne inquired angrily.

"Hehe, are you embarrassed now? How can a ladyboy like you be embarrassed? I thought you liked doing shameless things, don't you? You and your little love have done a lot of shameless actions just now. I heard everything crystal clear. The only shame is that I couldn't watch you doing those things personally.

By the way, remember to never use those words in front of Waffle. I don't want to see him becoming a shameless, perverted beast like you. Now I am more concerned about him. Sigh..."

Now she found one more thing to mock me. Sigh. People nowadays couldn't even have sex with a relaxed mind...

"Baby, are you okay? Why did you suddenly become so silent and sighing for no reason? Did you get ill or something?" Velvet, who doesn't know about Myne's power, suddenly asked worriedly while placing her hand on his forehead to check his temperature.

"Hehe, you are so cute. You're lying naked on me, yet you are touching my forehead to check my temperature. What kind of logic is this? And no, I am not ill. It's just that I realized what we did a moment ago in the heat and felt embarrassed. We better not play that game of warden and prisoner." Myne spoke with a laugh and hugged Velvet's venomous sexy body tightly.

"As you wish then. Next time, we will play as King and Maid. I will be the king, and you will be my maid. It would be quite fun doing that. I also have my maid outfit in my storage bag," Velvet excitedly said.

"Sigh. Sure, but for now, let's take a little nap. You seem quite tired." Myne suggested with a helpless smile. Clearly, Velvet took his suggestion the wrong way.

Velvet nodded her head. Without saying anything, she hugged Myne tightly as well before burying her face in his chest and closing her eyes.

"You will look quite nice in a maid outfit. Remember to show me your new look. I will make a lifelike painting of yours with magic and hang it in my home." Fenrir didn't let such a golden opportunity go, and while giggling, started mocking Myne.

"If you call me to mock me, then I am cutting the link off," Myne said with a poker face, even though Fenrir couldn't see his expression.

"Okay, no more joking. Let me come to the main point. Waffle told me that you are going to the Elf Kingdom to find the Dungeon of the World Tree?"

"Yes, why? Is there something wrong with that place?" Myne asked with a frown.

"No, actually, that is quite an interesting place, I think."

"What do you mean by interesting? Is there some kind of ancient treasure buried there?" Myne asked with a hint of excitement.

"Hehe, hell no! How can you even think that someone would bury their treasure under the World Tree? Have you seen its size? Wait a minute, how much do you know about the World Tree Yggdrasil, by the way?"

"Other than it's a divine tree planted by the Gods to spread magic energy throughout the entire world and protected by a divine beast, I have absolutely no idea," Myne politely replied while gently stroking Velvet's back.

"You know quite a bit about it. Seems like that High Elf girl told you a lot of things. But do you know why we divine beasts protect the World Tree?"

"Why?"

"Because the World Tree is something that supplies magic to all of this world."

"Supplies magic? But didn't I just mention this? And is magic really this important? I mean, can't we survive without magic energy?"

"Hehe, you are too optimistic. But no, we couldn't. Every living being in this world absorbs magic energy contained in the air, and without it, first, we start losing our ability to use skills and magic. And sometime later, we will all be knocking on the gate of hell. Oh, sorry, as a representative of God itself, I will go to heaven; you have to knock on the hell gate without me, hahaha..."

"Are you done? Now your jokes are getting annoying, you know? When did you become like Aisha? Tell the truth; today I miss the serious you, the one you were when I first met you. But now, the more I know you, the more childlike you become," Myne spoke with a helplessness in his voice.

"When you live centuries alone without anyone to share your true feelings, with whom you can be what you really are, and always act mature and serious, you understand why I'm behaving like this. Anyway, so where was I? Yes, so without the World Tree, we are all done for. Also, the World Tree is what made demons exist in this world as well...

"What...?"

Chapter 247: Fenrir's Request and Warning

"The World Tree is what made demons exist in this world..."

"What?! How can the World Tree be the reason for demons existing in our world? Are you saying that demons aren't natural beings of our world like everyone else?" Myne asked with a shocked expression.

"Well, although it is not a hundred percent true as you might be thinking, yup, overall, demons are indeed trouble created by the World Tree. Without it, there would be no demons in our world. But we also can't dare to do anything to the World Tree to deal with demons, as it is also our life source.

"That's why if someone tries to bring harm to the World Tree, it means that we Divine Beasts have to make a special trip to solve the trouble. Most of the time, it ends very brutally, with thousands upon thousands of people and animals losing their lives. The Elf Kingdom incident is a proper example of the meaning of Divine Beasts making their appearance for official matters."

"At that time, Ymir was the only one available near the Elf Kingdom, so you already know the result. If it were Jormungandr or me who went instead, something like the Elf Kingdom being destroyed wouldn't have happened. Just throw some lightning strikes or meteorite shower on the human army, and they would have all run away with their tails between their legs."

Amy's kingdom was just too unlucky, but it was also their own fault, living in the dream that the world is full of sunshine while holding the world's greatest treasure. What else did they expect? That there wouldn't be any greedy people out there who would attack them, and they could live happily just because they were secluded from the rest of the world? Elves were too naive.

Let's not talk about anything else, but for God's sake, they had been running a kingdom for the longest period of time of any present race on this world, yet they didn't even have a single defensive measure when Hume attacked them. Let's forget about their ancient magic; what about their army? Myne thought with disdain; not a single bit of pity did he have for the Elves.

"Myne, listen now. The World Tree-Yggdrasil- is something you must absolutely protect at all costs if you want to live a long and happy life. You better tell your King who is now your relative, not to have any thoughts about it; otherwise, someday he might also follow the same path as that foolish king," Fenrir seriously reminded Myne.

"I understand. I will talk about it to my cheap father-in-law. By the way, how many people know about it? Or is it just Hume who are ignorant and brainlessly fooling around, creating trouble wherever they go?"

"Actually, other than high elves and all Divine Beasts, no one else knows about it. To begin with, you're the first one to tie a bond with us Divine Beasts, so before this, we never had a chance to tell someone. As you already know, Elves are very isolated beings who rarely communicate with others.

If that elf girl had not come to your place, then we would never have had this conversation to begin with. Unless you had nothing better to do, going to the elf kingdom for vacation, maybe I would have told you all this information," Fenrir said calmly. After a moment of silence, Myne heard her playful voice again.

"Let me tell you a secret. At the moment, one Divine Beast is currently residing in the World Tree to protect it, as there are no elves to do so. Just like me, with their children. I've already told them that you're coming over. As my best friend, remember not to do something embarrassing and ruin my name. I don't want to be mocked by them in the next meeting.

Last time, Waffle almost made me fun when I took him to meet them last time. Sigh, children, such a pain in the ass."

"Wait, wait. Are you saying that a Divine Beast is residing in the World Tree with its family? Then if Waffle hadn't told you about my trip, wouldn't that Divine Beast attack me when I got close to the World Tree?" Myne asked fearfully he felt goosebumps all over his body just thinking about it. He couldn't imagine what would happen if he were hit by the full-power attack of a Divine Beast.

Could his Regeneration skill still be able to save him?"

"Sigh, Humes... You're so paranoid. What did you guys take us Divine Beasts as? Do we look like mindless beasts to you? Let me ask you a question: Are you going there to cut down the World Tree?"

"No..."

"Then tell me, would you attack an ant walking on the road, with nothing to do with you, and just doing its own work?"

"No..."

"Then why the hell would a Divine Beast attack an ant like you? You're not the only person roaming in the Destroy Elf Kingdom. There are many people of different races already living there. Unless you try to harm the World Tree, no Divine Beast, except me, has time to care about a nobody like you," Fenrir replied angrily, breathing heavily.

She really wanted to give Myne a good beating, but unfortunately, she was too far from him.

Asking such a stupid question, sometimes I wonder whether Myne understands me at all or is just pretending to be a friend, Fenrir thought while shaking her head.

"Hahaha, sorry, sorry. I completely forgot about it. Seems like I was thinking too much," Myne quickly apologized upon hearing Fenrir's angry voice. He didn't want to take the chance of making things difficult for himself. As the old saying goes, "An angry woman is the most dangerous woman."

"Sigh, I forgive you this time, but don't you dare ask such a brainless question again. Also, I have a mission for you. Complete it, and I'll give you a nice reward."

"What kind of mission? Just tell me, I'll definitely accomplish it. Also, if you tell me about the reward in advance, maybe my performance can improve too," Myne's ears lit up upon hearing that Fenrir needed his help.

"Well, it's nothing difficult. Can you take that elf girl living in your house to her hometown? Ymir said he feels guilty that he accidentally killed almost all the elves, so he wants to meet her and apologize for his actions."

"A Divine Beast wants to apologize face to face to Amy because he feels guilty for killing too many of her people? Is there really such a good thing? Didn't you just tell me that for Divine Beasts, everyone in this world is like ants? When did you guys start caring about killing too many ants?" Myne, instead of being surprised, felt suspicious and quickly asked with doubt.

If I destroyed an ant colony because they were destroying my garden, would I apologize to the remaining ants? The answer is, of course, no. Why the hell do I care about the life and death of ants? Myne thought with a raise of his eyebrow.

"Hehe, Uncle Ymir was thoroughly scolded by Mother because of that incident. That's why he's showing so much sincerity now. Otherwise, every time he moves, thousands of people die under his foot. If he really starts feeling sorry and asking for apologies, then he might spend the rest of his life apologizing to everyone, wafu..."

"Huh? Waffle, when did you connect with us? Have you been listening to our conversation the entire time?" Myne asked with a frown upon suddenly hearing Waffle's childish voice.

"No, I just joined your link," Waffle causally replied. "Aisha is preparing lunch, so she told me to ask you if you are hungry and want to eat lunch with us or not. She didn't want to waste food."

"Sigh, you guys can eat alone. I am a little busy; I will meet you at dinner," Myne replied, shaking his head. He began pondering about Amy's matter while Waffle and Fenrir chatted about useless things.

Letting Amy meet Divine Beast Ymir shouldn't be an easy task. Aisha mentioned that when she hit Waffle casually, Amy was trembling in fear, saying, 'What if he gets angry and kills us all?' She is definitely still scared from that incident, and anything related to the Divine Beast left a deep shadow in her heart. If I suddenly bring her in front of Ymir, will she have a heart attack out of fear?

This should be possible.

"I've got a feeling that Amy might be too scared to face Lord Ymir after what he did last time. Even now, if she suddenly saw Waffle, she'd get scared. I don't think it's a good idea to let them meet up. Why don't he just write an apology letter I can give to Amy?" Myne asked, patting himself, thinking of a wonderful idea.

"This is not going to work. Ymir doesn't know how to write, and if he really did, with his size, you might not be able to lift its corner, let alone giving it to someone. Forget it, when you reach your destination, stop at my place first. I'll follow you. Since she's already getting used to Waffle, then she won't mind meeting me, right? And with me around, everything will be alright.

You can rest assured," Fenrir replied confidently.

But Myne still had doubts about it.

If Amy really meets so many Divine Beasts, including those guys living in the World Tree, will her little heart be able to bear it? I don't want to lose my future wife, and there are not many elves left. Who knows after losing Amy, is it even possible to find another kind-hearted, beautiful elf?

"I understand. I will try to make everything clear to her before replying to you again. But please, if she refuses, don't force her. Also, what exactly is interesting about the World Tree that you want to tell me?"

"Ah, right. Sorry for getting sidetracked. For your first question, Ymir wanted to ask for apologies, not threatening her to get anything. If she refuses, then let it be. No one is forcing her; we don't have so much free time anyway. As for what's interesting about the World Tree, because the world is the source of magic energy, the density of magic there is amazing.

And in a place with such a high density of magic, the demons would be plenty and also different kinds of magic-loving creatures. So I was saying that you can take their unusual, tricky, and weird skills. Those skills will definitely surprise you, but be careful not to fall for their tricks and lose your lives."

"Really!? What kinds of skills? Like my teleportation skill, or more amazing than it?" Myne asked excitedly.

"Find out yourself, and..."

"And what?" Hearing hesitation in Fenrir's voice, Myne asked with a frown, suddenly having a bad feeling. Fenrir had never behaved like that before.

"Nothing, I just remembered something. You are traveling in the carriage, right? If possible, don't travel at night. And if you find any suspicious signs, immediately turn around and run away as fast as possible. Don't try to be a curious cat. I heard that the direction in which you are going is not safe.

Many weird things happen during the night after demons start their crazy invasion. So be careful, and if you can't solve anything, just call me. I will come to help immediately," Fenrir's concerned voice sounded in Myne's mind, warming his heart.

"Okay, don't talk like my late mother. I can take care of myself, and you know me very well. I am someone who cares more about my life than anything else, so of course, I won't do anything stupid just for the sake of my curiosity."

After getting assurance from Myne, Fenrir breathed a sigh of relief. After giving some small instructions, she finally said goodbye and cut off the link.

I hope this journey goes without any surprises. I didn't want to be those side characters who always die for no reason just to introduce a villain or unknown incident. F*ck, better not to jinx myself. The more you don't want something to happen, that thing definitely happens. Better I take a small nap to refresh my mind."

Muttering such, Myne pushed his little brother deep inside the sleeping Velvet before hugging him and burying his head inside her big boobies, closing his eyes.

Outside, the carriage was running at a fast speed toward the elf kingdom in the middle of the eerily silent forest.

The old man Kane and his grandson Tailar were laughing and talking about various things to pass the time carelessly, completely unaware of the upcoming danger.

Chapter 248: A Perfect Town?

"How long have I been sleeping? The carriage is still moving, so it shouldn't be too long." Myne slowly woke up while yawning. He gently took his little brother out of Velvet before nudging her slightly and getting up from the small bed he had set up in the

carriage for better comfort, after removing and putting both side seats inside his inventory.

Then, he took out a quilt from his inventory and placed it on Velvet before getting dressed. He then opened the small window used to communicate with the driver from inside the carriage. However, upon seeing the pitch darkness outside, a chill ran down his entire body.

"F*CK! F*CK! F*CK! F*CK! F*CK! It's already night.

Fenrir warned me a few hours ago not to travel at night, and here I am already doing that."

"Grandpa Kane, where the hell are we? Why didn't you wake me up before night?" Myne desperately asked, poking his head out of the small window.

"Huh? But you didn't inform me. Why should I wake you up? As for your first question, we are heading toward that town. Although I don't know about it since it's my first time here as well, we can spend tonight there before continuing our journey tomorrow. Staying outside at night while travelling was never a safe option.

That's why instead of stopping and setting up camp, after seeing that town, I hurriedly brought the carriage here. But it's already dark until we reach here. I hope we get a room in the tavern," The old man Kane replied, a little worried. His grandson, after an entire day of travelling, had already fallen asleep in his lap.

Myne ignored Kane's nonsense, just blankly staring at the town in front of him. Initially, he felt goosebumps all over his body at the sight of the town. However, as he observed

people coming and going with torches in their hands, that sensation vanished as if it had been a mere hallucination.

Am I thinking too much? Where did that feeling of fear come from then? I can still feel a chill running through my entire body, Myne thought with a tight frown.

After settling down Grandpa Kane and his grandson, I sent Velvet home and quickly went on my own as well. It's better to return home as soon as possible on there I can have peace of mind, ignoring the warning of the sixth sense is not always a wise decision," Myne contemplated. After giving the town a last look, he closed the small window and woke up Velvet.

"Master, let me sleep a bit more, meaoooo..."

"Sorry, baby, but we are about to enter the town. You can sleep later, but for now, you have to move your sweet, juicy ass," Myne said with a smile, attempting to lighten his own gloomy mood.

"Sigh, okay," Velvet finally said unwillingly, starting to wear her clothes with sleepy eyes and yawning continuously.

"You really love sleeping, just like a real cat, don't you?" Myne chuckled, observing Velvet's sleepiness even after resting for more than six hours.

"I can't help it; it's in my blood. I don't just have cat ears, a tail, and eyes, but also its habits and other qualities like seeing in darkness, better-smelling power, and a flexible body that Master likes that the most," Velvet spoke with a giggle, hugging Myne and giving him a deep, passionate kiss.

"If you behave like this, I might not be able to leave you," Myne said, licking his lips.

"Then don't leave, Master. Your little kitty needs you..."

"Myne boy, come out; there is a small problem here."

Kane's sudden yell interrupted their romantic conversation.

Myne and Velvet immediately wore serious expressions and walked out of the carriage.

The carriage came to a stop at the entrance of a small town where they (Kane and Tailor) were supposed to spend the night. However, upon exiting the carriage, Myne and Velvet were both surprised.

Two weird-looking men, holding rusty spars and wearing no-so-good-looking armour, engaging in suspicious activities, stood in front of their horses, blocking their way and touching the horses like perverts.

"What are you doing?" Myne asked in a heavy voice, attracting the attention of both men. The first stared at him with wide-open eyes, giving off a very creepy feeling. Just when everyone thought they were about to be attacked, the men turned around and positioned themselves on both sides of the town gate with their eyes closed.

"What's the meaning of this?" Velvet couldn't help but ask with a frown.

"I'm not getting a good feeling about this town, guys. I think we should go back and set up camp in the forest," Myne suddenly said in a cold voice, his eyes fixed on the lively environment beyond the town entrance.

Lights were shining everywhere, people happily laughing and talking, various food stalls could be seen on both sides of the road, children were playing, beautiful women of many races with big boobs and wonderful figures were dancing in the middle of the road, some random singer was singing songs, and decorations adorned every house. It was a completely festive atmosphere, very attractive.

"Are you sure? Spending the night in the forest is not easy. And look, we're quite lucky; it seems like there's a festival going on in the town. We could enjoy it. I haven't been to a festival in years," Kane said excitedly. If it weren't for the fact that Myne was currently his boss and offering a very good commission for following his orders, he might have already entered the town.

"No, we're going back. That's final. Move the carriage. I don't want to stay here anymore," Myne, who was starting to sweat unknowingly, and his heart beating like a drum, handed sleeping Tailar to Velvet and gestured for her to sit inside the carriage before sitting beside Kane.

"What's wrong, Myne? Is there a problem with this town? Your heart is beating so fast; I can hear it from inside the carriage," Velvet opened the small window inside the carriage and asked Myne nervously.

Other than those two weird town guards, there is no problem. But my inner feeling is telling me that there is something wrong with this town. Everything is just too perfect, like a painting; this is something that I can't digest," Myne said nervously as he stood up from his seat.

He looked at the town receding in the distance from on top of the carriage, and everything still appeared normal – no one came to stop them or any kind of unusual moment occurred because they decided to go back. As if no one cared about them at all.

"Was it all my illness, because I am taking Fenrir's warning too seriously? There doesn't seem to be anything out of place. Are those two guards mocking me?" Myne thought while seeing a smile on the two entrance guards. But when he looked again after blinking, the two stood at their place like statues with no expression and eyes closed.

"What the heck is going on here?"

...

"This place should be right for camping. The entire area is quite open, so even if someone attacks us, we can see them. But I still think you are overthinking; there is nothing wrong with that town. We might be having fun right now. Rich people are always weird and suspicious of everything," Kane said to Myne while taking out camping equipment from behind the carriage.

After traveling for an entire hour at full speed, they finally found an open place to set up a campfire.

"If I am wrong, then we might be dealing with at most mosquitoes. But if my gut feeling is right, then believe me, you might not be able to come out in one piece."

"If that's the case, then thank your gut feeling for saving my life," Kane taunted Myne while rolling his eyes, clearly not believing him. It was quite normal since, in Kane's eyes, Myne was nothing but a rich playboy brat who liked to fool around the kingdom

with different girls. So, it was hard to believe in a playboy's gut feeling that mostly focused on different girls.

Myne also understood Kane's thinking, so he didn't argue with him. While setting up, he used Presence Detect (Large) to observe his surroundings, checking if there were any dangerous monsters nearby.

Huh? Weird, not a single life form near me? How can this be? We're in the middle of a forest; there's no way the entire forest can be desolate of any life form. Unless we're in a very powerful monster territory, but even then, there should be at least birds. Or someone or something has killed every living being near us.

Calm down, Myne. Be positive. Why would someone waste so much time killing little harmless monsters and birds? Maybe it's because of the recent demons' attack and the destruction of the elf kingdom that all the areas near it have been abandoned by normal living beings, and they've all moved away to different places. Yes, it should be like this; otherwise, it doesn't make sense."

"Hmm? Why is the temperature here so cold?" Myne questioned, a visible puff of breath escaping his lips. "I can literally see my own breath. Winter is still two months away; it shouldn't be this cold at night, no matter if we're in the middle of a forest," he muttered with a frown. Rubbing his hands together to generate some heat, he quickly entered the carriage.

But if Myne had inspected his surroundings from a higher vantage point, rather than solely relying on his skill, he observed that, aside from the path leading to the previous town, his entire surroundings were covered in a dense, cloud-like darkness and surprisingly it was slowly contracting and moving toward them.

Chapter 249: The Weird Fog

"So you're awake? I thought you were a heavy sleeper since you didn't stir even when we were talking so loudly."

As Myne entered the carriage, he spotted Tailar sitting on his bed, engaged in a lively conversation with Velvet.

"Brother Myne, it's not what you think. It's just that this is my first time traveling for such a long duration with Grandpa, so I'm not very used to it. I don't even remember when I fell asleep; it seems like I'm not ready for such a long journey. By the way, where are the carriage seats? And when did they put this bed inside?" Tailar asked with a curious face.

"Don't worry about those trivial things. When we reach our destination, I'll restore everything to how it was before. So, rest assured. Now, go and help Grandpa Kane set up camp. We'll join you shortly after," Myne said with a smile, dismissing Tailar before he could clear his doubts.

"Now, you can tell me what's going on. You're behaving weirdly. I've never seen you this worried before. And why didn't we enter the town? I didn't sense anything wrong with it."

After Tailar left the carriage, Velvet dropped her smile and quickly voiced her concerns to Myne with a worried expression.

Myne sat down on the bed, pulled Velvet into his embrace, and spoke softly, "To tell the truth, I also didn't notice anything wrong with that town. Everything about it seemed perfect. But today, before starting this journey, my best friend warned me to be careful along the way, especially at night.

Because of this, when I woke up and found that it was already night, and suddenly we arrived at an unknown town, my mind immediately started thinking about the warning I received. Somehow, I just felt that we shouldn't enter that town."

"And you decide to believe in your inner feelings, right?" Velvet, who was sitting on Myne's lap, gently said without any hint of mocking or disdain in her voice. She continued, "You know, my Mother once told me that if one day you encounter a hard choice and don't know what to do, you should believe in your inner feelings. Because our senses can deceive us, but our inner feelings never will."

So, since your inner feeling strongly suggests not going to that town, it must be for our own good. Camping in the woods with you is also a nice experience. I haven't had fun in the woods with you; let's do it tonight as well."

Hearing Velvet's carefree laugh, Myne's gloomy mood also lifted. He laughed a bit and gave her a deep, passionate kiss for believing in him.

"Knock-knock, Brother Myne, come out quickly; Grandpa is calling you."

Just when Myne and Velvet were passionately kissing each other, and their clothes were about to leave their bodies, a sudden, quick knock on the carriage door, along with Tailor's urgent voice, ruined their entire mood.

Myne, who already had a bad feeling from the start, immediately let his imagination run wild, thanks to various horror books he had read for time pass.

He gave Velvet a nervous look before grabbing her hand tightly and walking out with her.

"Tell me what's wrong?" Myne opened the carriage door and asked with a frown.

"I don't know. Grandpa went to grab wood in the forest for the campfire, but then he ordered me from afar to bring you to him. It seems like he wants to show you something," Tailar said hurriedly, worried for his grandpa. Without waiting for Myne's instruction, he started running toward Kane's location.

"Don't let go of my hand, and if you find anything wrong, tell me immediately," Myne instructed Velvet in a low voice while following Tailar nervously. His precious feeling of doubt was slowly transforming into fear.

"Grandpa, I brought Brother Myne. Where are you?" Tailar yelled loudly.

"Over here, look up. I am on the tree."

Everyone followed the voice and saw Kane sitting on the top of the tallest tree near their campsite, continuously looking around with a face paler than paper.

"Grandpa, what are you doing up there?"

"Grandpa Kane, you shouldn't climb a tree at such an old age, especially at night. Injuries in old age won't recover easily," Myne commented in doubt. He didn't understand what Kane wanted to do, climbing such a tall tree at night. After all, it's not like he can see in the dark, nor does he have any skills like him to enhance his vision.

"You two, stop your nonsense for a moment. And Boy Myne, I think you're right; there is definitely something wrong with this area. Quickly, climb the tree and look from here.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would have never believed that there would also be such a weird thing in the world."

Kane's horror-filled voice gave everyone a very bad feeling, especially Myne. He quickly nodded at Velvet before using the double jump skill in which he is very proficient now. In two jumps, he came behind Kane, leaving him dumbfounded.

"F*ck, what the hell is that?" Myne exclaimed, shocked by the view in front of him. They were completely surrounded by a dense cloud of darkness in which he could see nothing. Only the road toward the previous town remained clear, but everything else was covered in a dark cloud. And those dark clouds were slowly devouring the rest of the empty area.

If Myne's estimate was correct, their temporary campsite would also be covered by the dark cloud in 10 or so hours.

"Those clouds look as if they are alive. I don't think it's a good idea to be covered by them," Velvet, who had effortlessly climbed the tree like a nimble cat, said with a frown. She had never seen this kind of dark fog in her entire life.

After cursing for the first time in shock, Myne didn't speak again. He first used his various skills like Night Vision, Presence Detect, and Sight Enhancement to see inside the fog, but nothing happened. He could only see the surface of the dark fog, which was moving like it was alive, slowly eating away at the rest of the area inch by inch.

He then cast his gaze at the unknown town, which was like a candle in the darkness, shining brightly. People were still enjoying their festival, happily eating and shining. No one cared about this weird dark fog covering everything around the town. Even the guards supposed to be watching over from the watchtower or town wall had gone inside to enjoy the festival.

Only those two weird entrance guards from before were still standing at their post, as if they had fallen asleep. Literally, no one cared about this weird dark fog, as if it could do nothing to the town.

"Let's go. We're going back to Lucas Town. We'll come back tomorrow morning. I don't want to stay here a minute longer."

Myne decided to go back immediately. His little heart was not ready to deal with this kind of horror-filled situation. Although at first, he was not ready to reveal his teleportation skill to outsiders like Kane and his grandson, that's why he hurriedly wanted to settle them down before going back.

But now things were getting out of hand, and unless he left them here to die, he had no option but to reveal his skill. Then, if an understanding man like Kane were to die in vain, where would he go to find such a good driver who understands him so well and is very obedient and honest? People like him are very rare nowadays; it's a waste to let him die here for nothing.

"Huh? But I don't think I can drive a carriage in such dense darkness of fog, and the horses are also tired, and they couldn't run all the way back to Lucas Town without proper rest."

Kane, upon hearing Myne's order, frowned deeply and spoke. Although he doesn't mind doing whatever his client orders to him, as long as their pockets are very generous, and it doesn't cross his moral line, but it doesn't mean that he can ignore the overall situation for money. He still has to take care of his and my horse's health.

"Don't worry, I am going to use my skill to take us back. I won't trouble your horses anymore. I'm not blind; I can see they are tired. Even an idiot knows that driving in that kind of unknown fog without any protection is no different than inviting your own

death. And I had promised two dangerously crazy ladies that I will never do anything that brings danger to my life.

Believe me, breaking promises with them never ends well."

Saying this, Myne came beside Velvet, lifted her feather-light body in a princess carry style, and jumped down from the tree.

"Hey, what about me? You should also help an old man. Sigh, today's children only care about their girlfriends, and have no respect for the elderly." Kane sighed helplessly and carefully started climbing down.

"Grandpa Kane, you are too slow. It took you 5 minutes to climb down. Can't you see the situation? We are in a hurry," Myne said jokingly to calm down his rapidly beating heart, which he felt might come out of his chest if a jumpscare appeared in front of him.

"Pu*** Lick**."

"What did you say?" Myne surprised that Kane cursed him under his breath suddenly, asked back with a playful smile. Both he and Velvet, due to their enhanced senses, heard it very clearly.

"Huh? I didn't say anything. Maybe your ears are ringing. Anyway, how are we going to go back?" Kane hurriedly changed the topic and asked seriously.

"Like this," Myne said with a smile and used his Unique Magic: Space-Time skill.

...

"Hmm... Like this, what?" Kane, seeing that nothing had changed and Myne had done nothing but wave his hand, couldn't help but ask while raising his eyebrow.

But Myne, seemingly hit by lightning, blankly stared at the space in front of him where a portal to Lucas town was supposed to open.

"This can't be possible. How can my skill fail?" Myne muttered with disbelief and a look of terror appeared all over his face. He continued trying to use his Unique Magic: Space-Time skill, but no matter how many times he tried, nothing happened.

"Myne, calm down. Everything will be alright," Velvet, who knew about Myne's teleportation skill, said, seeing his frightened expression. She put her hand on his shoulder to calm him down, which seemed to have some effect as Myne took deep breaths.

Without caring about anyone knowing his secret, he cast various other skills like Fireball, Wind Blade, Rock Slash, Stamina Recovery, Rock Skin, Strong Arm, Magic Eye of Shock, Realize, etc. They all worked normally without any errors. Only, no matter how much he tried, his Unique Magic: Space-Time skill gave him no response.

"OMG, how can you have more than three skills? This shouldn't be possible. OMG, Tailor, pinch me. I think I am dreaming... Shit, not so hard. I can feel pain, which means it is real, but then how..."

Myne, still deep in thought, completely ignored Kane's mumbling. Shocked, his own mind filled with hundreds of questions, how could he have time to answer someone else's doubts?

Velvet, although very shocked by Myne's display of dozens of skills, still recognized the seriousness of the situation. She buried her curiosity in her heart temporarily. After they got out of this damn situation, she could slowly ask him about it. But for now, they had to think about how they were going to deal with this trouble.

As for Tailar, the little one, only had admiration in his eyes. Until now, he had only heard that a person could have three skills, but Myne, by breaking this fact, directly became the legendary hero of stories. Who is always different from the rest of the people and can do things that are impossible in the eyes of normal people.

Chapter 250: Myne's disappearance

"It's been quite late; why hasn't Myne returned yet? Normally, he always informs us if he plans to stay outside," Aisha said, looking at the clock on the wall, which read 9 o'clock.

"Yes, it is really quite weird indeed. Lord Husband never wanders outside at night. At most, he goes to Sister-in-law to stay with her once a week. Even then, he always informs us first. Today is really something wrong," Sylphy added, putting down her notebook and speaking with a frown.

"Maybe Myne is still on the road, traveling at night? He looked very excited when he left; maybe he wanted to go to the elf kingdom as quickly as possible," Amy suggested, meekly offering her opinion while making powder from herbs on the ground.

"Myne still on the road?"

"And that too at night?"

"Nah, this can't be possible. We know Myne very well. That guy is scared of darkness and ghosts like a little child. There is no way he would be travelling at night in the middle of a creepy forest," Aisha and Sylphy replied in unison, clearly showing that Myne is fortunate to have wives who understand him so well.

"Wait a minute, where is Waffle? He can contact Myne through telepathy, right?" Sylphy suddenly remembered Waffle and hastily said.

"Yes, you're right. Let me wake him up; he's sleeping in his house."

Saying so, Aisha quickly walked toward the kitchen, where a medium-sized movable doghouse filled with comfortable quilts and cushions was placed in a corner. Waffle and Ted were peacefully sleeping there. After numerous attempts to find Aisha's hidden compartment where she stored her previous cooking ingredients like honey, Waffle and Ted found nothing.

Still not wanting to give up, they directly sniffed their personal house, originally created for Waffle, so they could start their mission in the middle of the night. Later Ted also joined in because of their secret nightly activities, which were only a secret in their eyes. Everyone else long ago knew about it, including the newest member, Amy.

"Waffle, wake up. I need your help," Aisha gently shook Waffle's body, but he didn't show any response.

It seemed like I had to use that trick, Thinking such Aisha opened up two wooden frames on top of the Waffle House, revealing a small space underneath them. She picked

up a storage bag from within and took out a small honey bottle. After placing the storage bag back into her secret compartment, which Waffle and Ted trying to find desperately.

"Finally, Waffle is sleeping. Now I can eat this honey alone, hehehe..."

"What, honey?! Who is eating honey...? Aisha! I knew it! You secretly eat honey at night, hiding from everyone. Now hand that bottle to me; otherwise, I will tell everyone about your evil secret."

Upon hearing about honey, Waffle immediately woke up like a soldier on the border hearing a bullet sound. He looked at the honey in Aisha's hand and directly threatened her with greedy eyes.

"Okay, here you go. But now, since you're already awake, can you please contact Myne and ask him where he is and why he hasn't come home yet?" Aisha made a face like she was scared by Waffle's threat and obediently handed him the small honey bottle. Then, she asked with a worried expression.

"Ahmm, sure, I'll do it immediately." Waffle nodded his head happily and quickly used telepathy to contact Myne.

"Huh?"

"What's wrong?" Seeing Waffle's confused face, Aisha suddenly started having a bad feeling and quickly asked.

"I can't reach Myne. This has never happened before." Waffle confusedly replied while scratching his head.

"What do you mean you can't reach Myne..."

Bang, Bang, Bang...

Loud banging sounds at the door interrupted Aisha and Waffle's conversation. Aisha quickly walked out of the kitchen and showed Sylphy opening the door.

"Where is Myne?"

What greeted them were none other than Maya and Jin. Maya didn't waste time on formalities; she entered the house and hurriedly asked.

"What's wrong, Mother-in-law? You look tense. Is everything alright?" Sylphy, still scared from Maya, didn't dare to be carefree in front of her. She politely called her mother-in-law, a decision she and Aisha had made to avoid getting on her wrong side, and asked with a frown.

"Don't waste time. Tell me where Myne is. I can't sense his life signal. This kind of thing shouldn't happen unless he is dead. But the defensive magic on him still didn't show any sign of activation until the last moment of his disappearance, so his life shouldn't be in danger. But somehow, I can't trace his whereabouts, which is making me nuts.

Damn it, this time, this brat is done for. Hundreds of times I told him not to do anything weird, but that bastard never listens to me. This time, I'll break his legs so he won't be

able to run wild." Maya angrily yelled while hammering her fist on the wall to vent her anger. However, she seemed to use too much power, directly blasting away and creating a two-meter-tall new entrance.

Shit, so powerful! Aisha, Sylphy, and Amy all thought simultaneously. The force was overwhelming, causing all three of them to take a step back in fear.

"Now, will anyone tell me where that brat ran this time?" Maya's anger was escalating with each passing second. Aisha, taking on the role of the elder wife, quickly explained Myne's whereabouts and the reason for his absence.

"Just a moment ago, I asked Waffle to contact him, but he said he can't reach Myne..."

"That little one is the child of the Divine Beast whom Myne saved and now lives with you, right?" Maya pointed at Waffle, who was happily licking an empty honey bottle.

"Um, yes, he is," Aisha replied, her mouth twisting at calling Waffle a Divine Beast, as he mostly behaved like a gluttonous child. Nevertheless, she answered honestly.

"If a Divine Beast can't reach Myne, and even my life-sensing magic isn't working, then there are only two possibilities. Either Myne is dead, which is impossible without me knowing, or there's only one possibility left..."

"And what is that?" Sylphy asked nervously, gulping down her saliva. She was extremely worried about Myne now.

"The second possibility is that Myne is no longer in our world..."

...

"Myne, what do you think we should do now?" Kane asked with a frown, observing the encroaching darkness just an arm's distance away.

"Grandpa, do you think there will be monsters or ghosts waiting for us if we enter this fog?" Tailar innocently asked, about to touch the fog with his finger when Kane pulled him back in a hurry.

"If you don't want to be eaten by monsters, then better throw away your useless curiosity. Who told you that you can touch this fog?" Kane scolded Tailar, who was about to touch the fog for the greater good. He then looked at Myne, who was casting various spells like Fireballs, Wind blades, Tornadoes, Fists of light, Fire pillars, and Water jets into the fog.

However, like stones thrown into the sea, they only made a small ripple for a second before being completely devoured by the dark fog.

"Sigh, how long have we been here?" Myne asked, looking up. The entire sky was pitch black without any stars or moon, let alone a sign of the Sun he longed for. Myne had to admit he never dreamed he would miss the sun so much in his life.

"Maybe half a day? We've already retreated quite a bit. Although our watches aren't working properly, having lived for so long, I can at least guess such a small thing," Kane replied, rubbing his forehead in a headache. With a deep sigh, he continued, "But I can't understand why there's no sign of the Sun yet, this fog shouldn't be able to block Sunlight right?"

"Maybe because this dark fog is so dense that Sunlight couldn't reach here. Myne, when did you wake up? I think you need to take more rest. You couldn't think properly without sufficient rest, and worrying about things over which we have no control is not the solution," Velvet said with concern, grabbing Myne's hand.

She and Myne, after discussing the dark fog and deciding on their next steps, finally decided to take some rest inside the carriage, while Kane and Tailar stayed outside to maintain distance from the dark fog. However, when Velvet woke up just now, she found no trace of Myne beside her, which made her a little worried about his condition.

"I just woke up. I had taken more than enough rest. Thank you for your concern, honey. I don't know what I would have done without you," Myne said tightening his grip on Velvet's hand, he gently rubbed her head with a forced smile. He then turned his head toward his backside seriously. After two minutes of eerie silence, he spoke again, making everyone tense.

"We are heading toward the town..."