

Cheat. A 251

Chapter 251: Welcome to Eldoria

"I already told you we should have entered the town. See, I was right. After wandering for nearly more than 12 hours, in the end, we had to come back here again. Thank God, the festival is still ongoing. We didn't miss it; otherwise, I would have regretted it for a long time," Kane excitedly spoke to Myne beside him, staring at the entrance of the town which still had a festival atmosphere.

Even the two entrance guards didn't change their shifts and were still standing in their places.

Myne didn't reply to Kane, who had been talking incessantly for half an hour. He cautiously observed his surroundings, now completely covered in the fog of darkness. After deciding to return to the town, the fog's speed had increased quite a bit. It might only take 3 or 4 hours before the entire surroundings of this town would be covered in dense fog.

"Don't you think it's weird that half a day has passed, but these guys are still enjoying the festival with full energy? And why are those two entrance guards still here, not changing shifts? Look carefully, while the entire town is enjoying the festival, those two are standing outside, but they don't show any kind of emotion like anger, jealousy, or envy. They behave like statues.

If not for the fact that we saw them moving, I would have thought they are alive-looking sculptures," Myne asked with a frown, full of suspicion. His previous feeling of fear from this town came back again.

"If only we could teleport, I would never take the risk of coming here," Myne said helplessly, looking at the hair on his arm, which now stood on end from fright.

"Ah, don't think so much, young man. For a moment, forget about those useless things and look at those beautiful girls. Don't you like playing with different girls? I think they will definitely satisfy you. And they also look very friendly.

With your sweet mouth, you surely can charm a dozen or so if you try hard," Kane as if not hearing Myne's doubts, pointing at the young girls dancing around the big fire with their mothers and spoke in a tempting voice.

"Well, they are indeed quite beautiful. I think you are right; I am just thinking too much. But if I want to have some fun with them, then I first have to get rid of Velvet..."

"Damn! Did I lose my mind? How can I even think about such a thing? This is all because of you, damn old pervert! Stop messing with my mind. If you want to have fun with Grandmas, then do it.

Don't interfere in my love life," Myne angrily cursed while holding Kane's collar. Never in his dreams could Myne think of harming his own women, who were all one of the most precious things in life. But because of Kane, he started thinking about harming Velvet just to have fun with some random chicks.

"Sorry, but I was just saying casually. It was clearly you who spoke about getting rid of her. Why are you throwing all the blame on me?" Kane replied irritably, pushing Myne's hands away from his collar.

"Huh? Grandpa Kane, you've never spoken to me in such a tone." Myne stared blankly at Kane with a frown. He had multiple interactions with Kane in the past month, even travelling in a carriage while on a date with his girls. They occasionally had friendly conflicts, but Kane had never been angry, let alone behaved rudely with him.

Hearing Myne's question, Kane suddenly became dazed and showed a confused expression. He stared blankly at Myne and was about to say something when the carriage finally entered the town, distracting both of them.

The town from inside was still full of sunshine, with people enjoying whatever festival they were celebrating. The architecture of the town was quite unique and different. Myne looked around, dumbfounded by structures that defied conventional design, adorned with spiraling towers and intricate patterns that seemed to tell stories of a civilization long lost. He had never seen something so beautiful.

Each house was a testament to the creativity, a mosaic of colors and shapes that captivated the eye.

Amidst this otherworldly architecture, the town was alive with the spirit of celebration. Laughter and merriment filled the air as townsfolk gathered for a grand festival. Men clustered, sharing stories over glasses of rich, amber-colored ale.

Women of different races, adorned in vibrant, flowing, and very revealing dresses, danced with grace around a massive fire at the centre of the bustling market square, making Myne drool over their wonderful moments and figures. The flickering flames cast shadows that played upon the faces of the joyful onlookers.

Children, their faces painted with glee, frolicked between stalls and chased each other in games of joy. The tantalizing aroma of exotic and delicious foods wafted through the air as vendors offered a feast for the senses. The sizzle of skewers, the bubbling of soups, and the rich scent of spices created a mouthwatering symphony that beckoned Myne and others.

Even Velvet and Tailor, who were inside the carriage, couldn't help but open the window and look outside.

The town was bathed in a warm, golden glow as thousands of candles flickered in windows, lining the streets and illuminating the festivities. Flambeaux stood tall, casting long shadows that danced in rhythm with the lively music playing in the background.

"Welcome to Eldoria, a town like no other, where the ethereal meets the earthly in a harmonious dance of architectural wonder."

Just as Myne and his gang were marvelling at the sight of the town's beauty, suddenly a man in his forties, along with two young women with beautiful faces and seductive figures, holding a silver tray filled with flowers came in front of their carriage with smiles plastered on their faces, and greeted them joyously with a small introduction of their town.

"Visitors, please forgive us for this disrespect, but you can't bring your carriage any further; otherwise, my people would have trouble. Eldoria is a very harmonious and peaceful town without a slight bit of crime. You can leave your carriage beside the wall; no one will touch it, and my people will also take good care of your horses.

You can rest assured," The middle-aged man said with a sincere smile, which, after hearing, people couldn't help but have trust in his words.

Although Myne actually never easily believed in a random guy coming to him with a smile, telling him to leave his carriage beside the wall and that his people would take care of it, now, after hearing the man's words, he felt a deep trust in him, at the same level as he had in the Sylphy family.

So, he nodded his head, and along with others, came beside the man, who gestured to the two beautiful girls beside him. They took out garlands of flowers on the silver tray in their hands and put them around Myne and his gang's necks.

Although Myne didn't care much about garlands, his eyes couldn't help but capture the figures of both young women in front of him, like hungry beasts looking for prey.

This of course didn't escape Velvet's sharp eagle... I mean cat eyes, she frowned a bit and pinched Myne hard on his ass.

"Aaah, what are you doing?" Myne asked with a painful voice.

"Nothing, I just saw an insect on your ass; and killed it. I was worried about you—what if it bit you and infected you?" Velvet said with an innocent face.

"Insect my ass, you're just jealous that I'm staring at their figures, right?" Myne playfully whispered in Velvet's ear, still looking at the trio who warmly greeted them.

"Cough, my name is Iravan, the Mayor of beautiful Eldoria town, and today's party host as well. I welcome you guys to my little town and would be pleased if you joined my tonight party. Today is the day when Eldoria crosses a century—100 years ago, my grandfather established this town single-handedly.

In order to celebrate such a wonderful day, we are going to hold a festival that will be going to last for three days, and during those three days, everything is free—food, clothes, a place to stay, everything. So, my friends from afar, let's enjoy such a happy occasion together," Iravan interrupted Myne and Velvet and spoke to them with arms wide open in an extremely friendly way.

Myne and his gang, with happy smiles on their faces, nodded eagerly, as if they had been waiting for this day for years. Especially Kane, who immediately accepted one of the women's offers to become his personal guide. Along with Tailor, who was forced to follow his grandpa and move toward the crowd.

"My friend, it seems like your driver is very happy visiting our town. Let's go; my daughter will personally show you my town. I believe soon you will also be as happy as him," Iravan said. As he spoke, the other woman beside him stood in the middle of Myne and Velvet, holding both of their hands and gently pulling them toward the market square.

Iravan stared at Myne and his gang walking toward the market square with a happy smile, which looked extremely creepy from a third-person point of view. He then looked at the fog outside the town for few seconds, which was now only 50 meters away from the town and finally stopped moving before following everyone.

Chapter 252: The Almighty Kane

"Huh? Where is such a disgusting smell coming from? I have been smelling this ever since we entered the town, but I haven't found its source yet. Quite weird," Velvet thought, covering her nose with her dress sleeve. She is currently listening to the conversation between Myne and the woman, the mayor's so-called daughter who was now their guide.

To tell the truth, she felt a little jealous seeing Myne talk so happily with another woman. However, she looked down, and seeing Myne tightly holding her hand as if fearing that she might disappear if he let her go, and quickly became happy.

As soon as they entered the bustling market, Myne suddenly broke free from the woman's grip and grabbed Velvet's hand tightly. This surprised her greatly; judging by Myne's earlier expression, she didn't expect such a gesture from him. Nonetheless, she became extremely happy with this move.

It hurt a bit at first because of how tight his grip was, but the pain was buried under the sweetness of his love and care, and she didn't mind it much.

"By the way, Uma, what kind of dark fog is that surrounding your town from all directions?" Myne, after getting to know Uma a little, his beautiful guide who seemed to become a big fan of his due to his sweet-talking techniques in just a few minutes, asked casually.

"Oh, that fog, it's just a normal thing. It happens once a year around this time period. This year, it happens to be now. Don't worry; it's a very local thing in this area, a natural phenomenon. It will disappear in some days, so rest assured.

Because it was very troublesome in the past, the founder of this town, my great-grandfather Lord Eldora, with the help of many great wizards, set a barrier around it. Due to this, the fog couldn't enter the town," Uma explained in her sweet voice, hugging Myne's other arm in her big boobs.

"That's great. Your great grandfather seems like quite a wonderful figure," Myne replied admirably while giving Uma's venomous body which closely leaning against his some unfriendly glance but unconsciously his grip over Velvet's hand, which had loosened a bit, tightened again.

Although he himself didn't know why he was holding Velvet's hand so tightly, something inside him continuously telling him not to let her go; if he did, he might not be able to see her again.

"Come here, Lord Myne, Miss Velvet. Let me show you the wonderful and tasty specialities of our town," Uma said joyously, bringing the duo to a big stall run by a chubby-looking, friendly-faced uncle.

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"I shouldn't have come along with Grandpa; Sister Velvet would be more reliable than him.

I wonder what's wrong with him today; he's never behaved like this before." Sighing, Tailor lamented, he was currently following his Grandpa, who was holding two big sisters in both arms, engaging in various dirty conversations with them, while occasionally laughing like a pervert, along with both big sisters who seen enjoying his dirty talk a lot, causing Tailor, who hardly understood anything, to feel very uncomfortable.

Especially unsettling was the fact that, no matter how much Tailor called out to his always reliable Grandpa upon entering this town, he was completely ignored. It was as if Tailor didn't exist at all, while while having fun with two big sisters of his daughter's age.

"Yawnnn... Why am I feeling so sleepy? I had a good rest before..."

"Ahh, my child, why are you standing alone here? Where are your parents?" Suddenly, a gentle-faced old lady appeared in front of Tailor, blocking his way. She knelt down while speaking kindly.

"I am not alone; I am with my Grandpa," Tailor opened his eyes wide clearly very shocked by the sudden appearance of this Grandma in front of him, but he still hesitantly replied pointing in front of him. But to his surprise his Grandpa, who was walking with two big sisters, was nowhere to be seen. Instead, now there stood a big wall in front of him.

Tailor, who had been in the middle of the market road a moment ago, was now unknowingly standing at the end of a desolate dark alley.

"How did I come here? I clearly remember I was following my Grandpa a moment ago," Tailor said subconsciously, confusion evident. Suddenly, a sense of horror overcame him, and he quickly distanced himself from the kind face Grandma, who still looking at him with a gentle smile, as if waiting for him to calm down.

"It seems like you've lost your Grandpa.

He doesn't seem to be taking good care of you; otherwise, you wouldn't be so far from the town's main square without even realizing it," The kind-face Grandma spoke after Tailor calmed down, while following him, who now desperately running towards the entrance of the alley in panic, as if she were a ghost who liked to eat children after leading them to a desolate area.

"How did I come so far? Even if I lost my way, there's no way I would end up in such a dark and scary-looking place," Tailor muttered in horror, finding himself very far away from the shiny festival area where he was supposed to be seconds ago. Now, he stood in what looked like the slum area of the town, devoid of any signs of life.

Everyone went to enjoy the festival, leaving the entire area covered in darkness and eerie silence.

"See, I told you, you've lost your way. Let's go; I will take you back to the main market square and help you find your careless grandpa. Although our town is absolutely safe, it's not good for little children like you to wander around in the dark.

There was once a case of a child playing in the dark with his friend, but he accidentally fell into a sewer hole, and until everyone found him, it was already too late." The kind-hearted Grandma held Tailar's small hand with a bright smile, and along with him, started walking toward the festival area.

Although Tailar's Mother and Grandpa had told him hundreds of times never to easily trust someone, no matter how kind they look, but in a situation where he is lost completely and has no one to rely on, he could only let this kind-hearted Grandma pull him in hesitation while believing that if he found anything out of the ordinary, he would flee immediately.

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"Grandpa Kane, so it is really true that you can single-handedly kill a wild boar? You are so powerful."

While Tailar is desperately hoping to find his Grandpa as quickly as possible, Kane, on the other hand, is sitting on the couch in a small but cosy and luxurious house, with five young beautiful girls around Aisha's age, and two mature sexy milfs in their thirties, boasting about his young days' stories proudly while drinking expensive wine nonstop.

"Hahaha, that is nothing, also cut off this Grandpa. just call me Kane, or Darling will also work. I once had a fight with a knight who wanted to rape my village girl, and I beat him so hard that he didn't wake up from a coma for an entire month. Then he personally apologized to both me and that girl as soon as his condition stabilized, and he was able to walk."

Kane said while laughing; one of his hands was like a snake, moving between the girl's boobies on his right, who clearly didn't mind it and seemed to be even enjoying it as she personally moved it from her big boobies and brought it in her neither region which was only covered with a single cloth, which now becomes noticeably wet.

"You girls are so sweet and lovely. If I were young and in my prime, I would have shown you all what additional capabilities I am capable of. But alas, now this body doesn't have the power to make you beauties happy the way you're all hoping for," Kane replied regretfully, understanding the girl's hidden meaning, who put his hand on her wet vagina.

"Oh, such a small issue, Darling. You don't have to be discouraged. In our town, we have a special potion prepared for old people like you so they can continue enjoying their life without regret because of age. Just wait a minute; I'll bring it for you."

One of the milfs who had dark skin and arfo hair, who was massaging Kane's shoulder with her soft hands spoke with a giggle upon seeing Kane's regretful expression. She quickly ran out of the house while shaking her big bubbly butts.

"How can there be such a miraculous potion? I don't think I have heard about it before," Kane asked with a frown, but there was a hint of hopeful excitement in his voice.

"Because that is a secret potion produced only in our town, and we don't sell it outside. Although we don't give it to someone easily, you entertained us so much with stories and made us happy.

So, as a distinguished guest of our town, it is only natural for us to now entertain you as well, right?" The other milf who had short pink hair, and E-size tits said in a seductive tone, along with other 5 other young girls, they all start undressing themselves in front of Kane, making him slove his saliva in excitement, his old little brother seeing such a beautiful sight, couldn't help but show some activity.

"If this is a dream, then I don't want to wake up," Kane unconsciously mutters with a wide grin on his face, seeing the previous dark chocolaty milf coming back with a big bottle of golden liquid in her hand.

After coming inside the house, that milf quickly closed the door. She took out a glass from the table and poured the golden potion into it before giving it to Kane and start undressing him.

"Darling, drink this potion. It has no side effects. For the next 24 hours, your body will return to its peak stage, and you will be full of energy during this period of time, so you can rest assured and drink it.

Now, we couldn't wait to see you showing your true might." The milf after undressing Kane completely while massaging his old little brother with her soft hands seductively said before devouring it in her wet mouth.

Although Kane was a little suspicious about the effect of the golden potion in his hand, just as the milf put his old little brother inside her mouth, all his doubts smoked up, and he gulped down the entire potion in the glass without any further hesitation.

Chapter 253: Nonstop Hindrance...

"Excuse me, miss. Are you also from the cat race like Amma?"

While Myne and Velvet were sampling various never-before-seen foods of Eldoria Town and watching gracefully dancing ladies around the fire, a 5-year-old girl suddenly approached Velvet. She tugged at Velvet's clothing and spoke in her cute, childlike voice.

Velvet looked down to see a little girl with white long ears on her head and a white tail, similar to her own. A sudden sense of closeness filled her heart, a feeling she had missed

a lot in recent years, especially before meeting Myne. Velvet knelt down with a genuine, beautiful smile on her face.

She had let go of Myne's hand as it was difficult to eat with only one hand. Although he was unwilling to do so, for reasons even he didn't understand, with her assurance that she wouldn't leave within 2 meters of him, he reluctantly agreed.

"Yes, I am similar to you. My name is Velvet. Is your name Amma?"

"What! How do you know Amma's name? Are you also secretly watching over Amma?"

The little girl, upon hearing her own name from Velvet, showed a shocked and surprised expression before taking two steps back. She pointed her index finger at Velvet and asked.

"Oh, are you watching over me? Can you tell me why you are doing that?"

Velvet responded with a giggle, finding the little girl of her race quite pleasing to the eyes.

"Because Amma is the only person of the cat race in the entire town, and when Amma saw you, Amma couldn't help but want to speak with you. So Amma watched you before deciding to approach. Amma said meekly, staring at Velvet with watery eyes as if Velvet had stolen something from her.

"Sorry, please don't cry. I am not watching over you; I just heard your name from you," Velvet nervously replied, not knowing what to do.

"It's okay; Amma is not going to cry. Amma is a strong girl. But thank you for talking with Amma. Now, Amma has to go back; otherwise, Master will be angry if she finds out Amma is talking with a stranger again," Amma said without waiting for Velvet to reply. She quickly ran away, disappearing into the crowd.

"Sigh, such a carefree girl. But it seems like there is something wrong with her master; she was trembling as she mentioned her. I have to investigate it with Myne. If there is really something wrong, which I hope not, then maybe I could let her stay with me," Velvet sighed while thinking, staring in the direction Amma had run away.

Velvet shook her head and stood up, and turned around but much to her surprise, she was alone. There was no sign of Myne or that guide, Uma, who was incessantly trying to seduce him.

Damn it! Where is Myne? He was right behind me a moment ago. Shit, I shouldn't have let go of his hand. Damn you, Velvet! Why are you so stubborn?

Couldn't you eat with one hand? Suffer now. I hope Myne won't be fooled by that damn bitch. But with Myne's carefree personality, the chance of him being influenced by his little brother is very high. I have to find him, Velvet thought anxiously, closing her eyes and quickly trying to detect Myne's smell.

"Blaggg..."

"F*cking hell, this disgusting smell. Where is it coming from? Because of it, I couldn't trace Myne's scent at all. Shit, what should I do now?" Velvet, with a face paler than a vampire, wiped her mouth after vomiting all the food she had eaten so far, before quickly started searching for Myne's whereabouts desperately.

In her hurried actions, Velvet failed to notice that her vomiting in front of the food stall was completely ignored by everyone. No one said anything or expressed disgust, which was very weird since seeing someone vomit is usually a repulsive sight, and not many people can stay indifferent about it without changing their expression.

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"Are you sure she is your mother and not your sister? Both of your ages look exactly the same," Myne asked Uma, his guide, with surprise. He couldn't believe that the lady in her mid-twenties, with an appearance like a goddess in a portrait, was Uma's mother and the wife of the middle-aged mayor from before.

She had long golden hair, blue eyes, G-cup size breasts, bubbly giant ass, and an hourglass-shaped body.

"Hehehe, you are not the first one to have this doubt. I've been hearing this for years. But after spending some time with us, you will find that although I look young, I am very mature," Before Uma could say anything, her mother Wanisa replied in her sweet voice, immediately speeding up Myne's heartbeat and blood pressure in a certain area.

"But let's not talk about me, Uma, honey, why don't you introduce this handsome young man to me? I didn't think such a handsome guy could be left unknown in our town," Wanisa said, moving her seductive body gracefully. Her enormous breasts shook slightly every time she put her leg on the ground.

Because she was wearing an extremely tight one-piece dress, it was nearly impossible for a big pervert like Myne to look away from her. Even the bulge in his pants became obvious, clearly indicating that the little monster wanted to come out.

"This handsome guy's name is Myne, Mother. He just came to our town, and Father asked me to show him around. After walking quite a bit, we felt a little tired, so I brought him to our house to rest," Uma introduced Myne with a smile. There was not a hint of anger or disdain in Uma's demeanour, even though Myne stared at her mother like a hungry beast. She seemed oblivious to his intense gaze.

"I see, that's really sad. I thought my little Uma had finally found a handsome man for herself, but it seems like I was thinking too much," Wanisa put one arm under her ample boobs for support and rested the other on her cheek. She spoke with a slightly regretful tone, but her eyes soon turned fierce.

"By the way, Uma honey, I have to trouble you. Since you brought a guest so suddenly, coughing me off guard, and we've actually run out of food ingredients. Could you go to the market and get some from Mr. Hant?

Otherwise, how will I cook delicious food for my handsome guest?" Wanisa requested sweetly, burying Myne's face into her ample bosom, making him look like a pitiful child who hadn't eaten anything for years.

If it were a normal girl, she might have gotten angry or annoyed at her mother for sending her out to work when she wanted to spend more time with her new friend. Surprisingly, Uma didn't show any emotional change. She lightly nodded her head and happily walked out of the house to bring food ingredients.

Myne, lost in the heavenly pleasure of Wanisa's giant boobies, didn't notice such a small thing. Otherwise, he probably would have sensed something was amiss and started using his brain to think rather than wasting its power on whether he should touch Wanisa's boobs or not.

In the end, as Uma's footsteps faded away, he decided to take a gamble. He tightly grabbed Wanisa's giant breasts, only to find that she was as horny as him. Her nipples were so hard they were about to poke through her dress and reveal themselves to the world.

"Seems like you are also at your limit of tolerance and couldn't hold your desire back anymore, right?" Wanisa whispered in a seductive voice into Myne's ears. After getting a subconscious nod, she grabbed Myne's hand and hurriedly dragged him toward her bedroom upstairs.

Bang...

Wanisa closed the door in a hurry, pushed Myne onto the king-size bed in the middle of the room, and boldly removed her dress in front of him.

"So beautiful!" Myne exclaimed, his Adam's apple twisting as he saw a naked Wanisa standing before him, one hand on her big bubbly butts and the other massaging her large breasts.

"How do you know I like this compliment the most? It seems like Uma has already told you quite a bit about me, hasn't she? Anyway, you seem to like my bog titty very much, don't you? Want to play with them?" Wanisa said with a playful smile. She moved closer to Myne, sat on his lap, crossed her legs behind his back, and buried his head in her boobs.

Myne couldn't let go of such a good opportunity where a beautiful elder sister was willing to spread her legs in front of him. He quickly got to work, opening his mouth wide and about to put her right breast in his mouth as much as he could when a strange noise from outside distracted him.

Screeeee...

"What kind of ear-piercing squeaking noise is that?" Myne covered his ears with his hands, grimacing in pain at the sharp sound.

The sound persisted for ten seconds before gradually subsiding. However, those ten seconds proved to be excruciatingly painful for Myne. In stark contrast, Wanisa, seemingly unaffected, wore a frown on her beautiful face, which she quickly concealed as Myne turned his gaze toward her.

"Maybe it was just a wandering cat that accidentally entered the house, possibly playing with the notice board hanging on our gate. This is quite normal; you don't need to worry. Let's continue our fun, shall we?"

Wanisa said with a smile while putting her hand in Myne's pants, and grabbing his now super hard little brother.

"A cat? Noise? Why do I feel like déjà vu, as if I've heard this sound somewhere before? And it seems like I'm forgetting something, something extremely important to me, but I can't pinpoint what I am forgetting." Thinking such Myne stared in confusion at the direction of the noise, Ignoring Wanisa, he closed his eyes, attempting to recall the forgotten matter.

"Um, why don't you try to remember that important thing while banging me? Maybe being inside me will make your brain work faster, and you'll remember that crucial detail," Wanisa suggested with a mischievous grin. Then she put her hands on Myne's shoulders and lifted her big hips slightly before grabbing Myne's little brother and placing its tip at the entrance of her wet vagina.

She leans forward to give Myne a passionate kiss while lowering her lips slowly.

Everything seemed to be playing out in slow motion. Myne's awakened mind was once again distracted, and his little brother took control, he helped Wanisa share her burden grab her giant boobies, and move his mouth close to her.

Things were about to turn romantic; two amorous individuals were on the verge of succumbing to passionate activities when their room door blasted open with a resounding bang.

"Roarrrrrr!!!!"

Chapter 254: Doubts...

As the entire door was blasted open, both Myne and Wanisa clearly couldn't continue their lovemaking.

Myne pushed Wanisa aside, swiftly tucked his disappointed little brother inside his pants, and hurriedly stood from the bed. He stared at the creature that had uninvitedly entered their room, ruining their fun.

The creature looked so disgusting that Myne couldn't find words to describe it. The horrific creature is a nightmarish sight, its entire body enveloped in what appears to be pulsating red skin, as if it were a living organ exposed to the world. Veins crawl across its surface, resembling insects writhing in perpetual motion, creating an unsettling spectacle.

The creature's wide mouth, filled with green, putrid saliva, exudes a foul odor that permeates the air. Thin, tentacle-like hair dangles from its head, and two sharp, pointy horns protrude menacingly.

Its eyes, a fiery combination of red and yellow, continuously drip with crimson blood. A second, unnerving mouth emerges on its stomach, occasionally releasing a long, disgusting purple tongue that flickers in and out unpredictably. Adding to the grotesque ensemble is a thorny, one-meter-long tail that whips through the air, leaving a trail of malevolence.

On its back, three half-moon-shaped bones, each half a meter in size, protruded from its body.

Perhaps most unsettling is the aggressive, snake-like creature attached to its crotch area, poised to strike anyone who dares to approach. The entire entity embodies a grotesque fusion of horror, each feature more disturbing than the last, creating an image that sends shivers down the spine of anyone unlucky enough to witness its nightmarish presence.

"By the gods, what the hell this thing is?" Myne exclaimed, mouth agape. He quickly covered his mouth, fearing he might vomit on the spot. This creature is just too disgusting to look at for too long.

Wanisa, horror evident in her voice, explained, "Oh no, it's a Venomous Monstrosity, 'Sanguisbane,' the Abyssal creature that resides in the dark fog. Myne, don't let it touch you; otherwise, it can give you so many illnesses that you might never find out until your end. What the hell are the guards doing? How can they let such a dangerous creature enter the town?

Myne, please do something; otherwise, the more this creature stays here, the more it affects the air around it, spreading various viruses. If we accidentally inhaled, believe me, we might not end up well."

Hiding behind Myne like an innocent and helpless maiden, Wanisa acted like a little princess, whom now only her knight in shiny armour could save from the most terrifying creature before calming her ownership and making her his own.

But for some reason seeing Wanisa's behaviour, especially the playful smile on her face she had after she hid behind Myne, The creature who was silently standing in its place after entering the room, suddenly let out a loud roar, before rushing toward them.

"Can't you give me some time to think? Today's creature has no manners at all," Myne complained, forming a head-sized fireball in his hand before smashing it into the creature's second mouth without hesitation.

Bang...

The creature let out a loud girlish scream? Before flying back more speedily than it had rushed forward and smashed into the wall behind it.

Huh? I thought it would be very powerful, given its horrific appearance, but it seems like I was thinking too much. It settled down with just one fireball. So weak, Myne thought disdainfully and casually walked toward the creature.

Despite Wanisa tightly holding his hand and strongly opposing his decision to approach it, Myne, curious about anything related to the dark fog, moved closer while covering his nose with a handkerchief given to him by Aisha.

As he reached near the creature and observed its strange structure, it suddenly opened its red eyes slowly and raised its left trembling hand toward him. Just as Myne thought it might be about to use a dangerous move on him, the creature's hand fell down, and it again closed its eyes, seeming to pass out.

"Is it threatening me that its brethren will take revenge on its behalf, or is it pretending to be fearless in front of its death?" Myne thought funnily while shaking his head, and about to go back to Wanisa to not make her worry too much when he suddenly noticed something shiny in the creature's left hand.

Focusing on the shiny object, Myne jolted awake. The thing he was trying to remember as if stuck somewhere in his mind, finally broke through and surfaced. Ignoring Wanisa's previous warnings and the creature's disgusting appearance, Myne quickly ran toward it, grabbed its left hand, and stared at it with a horrified expression.

"Myne, what are you doing? Quickly get away from it! This can be very dangerous for you!" Wanisa urgently called out to Myne from behind, her voice filled with fear and worry.

But Myne had no time to listen as he looked at two rings on the creature's left hand, continuously muttering under his breath in disbelief. "This can't be, this can't be. What the hell is going on? How can I forget about Velvet? Damn it. Why is this ugly creature wearing Velvet's rings?

I am going crazy."

Yes, the thing that woke him up and made him remember about Velvet was the rings in its hand. One was Velvet's late mother's last trace, which took the first place in Velvet's "Most important things in her life" list, and Myne came forth in that list. The second was the ring he gave her a few days ago when he confessed his love to her.

This was a special ring made from mysterious black metal, ten times more expensive than platinum. It made him remember Velvet's black tail, so he had the ring made from it. It was also after seeing this shiny black ring that he remembered about Velvet.

"With Velvet's two most precious things on this creature, only two possibilities remained. Either it had killed Velvet and taken her belongings, then found her rings and wore them on its hand. But judging by the earlier fight with it, it doesn't seem very powerful. Although Velvet wasn't as powerful as Aisha and Sylphy, there is no way she could die at the hands of such a weak creature.

The only possibility remaining is that...

"Damn it, how did this happen? Wait, I should use appraisal, then everything will become clear. Its status icon also seems to show the host's condition, right?" Myne muttered as he contemplated his next move.

[Name: Velvet Pawsley

LV: 41

Race: Halfling (Hume+Cat)

Gender: Female

Age: 19 y/o

Occupation: Princess of Pawsley Tribe, Girlfriend of Myne Fortuna, Huntress

Title: None

Status: Extremely Injured, Scared, Worried

[Skill]

Charm

Heart Eyes

Invincibility

[Ability]

Danger Sense

Iron Claw

Rush

Nightvision

Super Sight

Silentsteps]

"Shit! Just as I suspected, this creature is Velvet, but somehow transformed into such a horrific, disgusting creature. How did this happen? Damn it, what should I do now? According to my appraisal skill, she's also extremely injured. But why is there no note mentioning anything about her new transformation?

I remember that if something strange happens to the body, there's always a small note about that condition in the appraisal status... unless the other party doesn't have any problems at all.

Coming to such a strange conclusion that even Myne himself couldn't accept, he stared at Velvet's face blankly from which green saliva was coming out like a waterfall.

"Myne, darling, quickly get away from that creature. There is nothing you might be thinking; it's all this creature's illusion to lure you near it and then infect you with its virus, it had played this trick multiple times in past... Believe me, if this happens, the end will not be something anyone wants to see.'

Illusion? Illusion? F*cking hell, can it be an illusion of Wanisa, and mine? And Velvet is still in her normal appearance?" Myne once again ignored Wanisa's warning. He pondered for a moment and cast appraisal on himself.

[Name: Myne

LV: 82 > 93

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: Hunter, Son-in-law of the Royal Augusta Family, Head of the Fortuna Family, Clan leader of Elysium Seekers

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

Status: Scared, Confused, Worried

[Skills]

Unique Magic • Lightning (New)

[Money: Platinum Coin (3,782) Gold Coins (4610)]

Huh? Am I alright? If I'm not in illusion, Velvet isn't cursed, and nothing happened to trigger her transformation, then what the f*ck is going on here? Myne thought angrily, but extreme fear already started making its home in his heart. The thing he hates the most is the unknown. The feeling of not knowing the danger you're facing is the reason why he fears ghosts so much.

There are no well-known means to fight or resist them.

"Darling, are you okay? You're not responding. Did you get infected?"

While Myne was deep in thought, he suddenly heard Wanisa's worried voice from behind. If it were before, Myne might have ignored it again, but this time, for some reason, hearing her sweet worry worry-filled voice made Myne's heart falter, a chill running through his entire body. Thinking about something, he turned to look at Wanisa behind him.

She was still standing in her place, covering her breasts with one arm and her vagina with the other. The worried expression on her beautiful face and teary eyes were enough to melt any stone-hearted man and fill him with the desire to protect this woman, even if it meant doing something evil with her to make her worries disappear which she seemed to want the most some moment ago.

But this beautiful face and goddess-like body, which Myne was about to taste a moment ago, now filled his mind with a hundred doubts. The one question that made every hair on Myne's body stand to the core and sent shivers through his entire being was...

"Why isn't the appraisal skill working on her?"

Chapter 255: Velvet's Dire Situation

Why isn't the appraisal skill working on her?

The fact remained that prior to this encounter, Myne's appraisal had never once failed. Even when he appraised a world-level boss like Fenrir, the skill had managed to extract her some info at least. True, everything else had been obscured by question marks, but that was not the crucial point.

The vital issue lay in the fact that even a super OP character like Fenrir couldn't completely conceal information from the Appraisal skill. So, how could a woman as sexy, well-endowed, stunningly innocent, and seemingly weak as Wanish, who trembled in fear from the moment she saw Velvet, manage to hide her information from the Appraisal skill?

If Myne still believes that the woman in front of him has nothing wrong with her, then he might as well permanently hand over control of his body to his little brother. At least that way, his death will be more pleasurable.

F*CK! F*CK! F*CK! F*CK! What the hell is going on now? How can the appraisal skill not be working on Wanisa when it's working perfectly fine with Velvet and me?

Fear filled Myne's eyes as he attempted to appraise Wanisa, who stared back at him with concern. Yet, the result remained the same.

My appraisal has never failed to appraise anyone yet. This is probably the first time. Now, there are two things that could explain why the Appraisal is not working on Wanish. The first possibility is that Wanisa is unimaginably powerful. However, this doesn't make sense since the Appraisal managed to steal Fenrir and Jormungandr's data.

There's no way a random mayor's wife would be more powerful than them. If that were the case, why the f*ck would she need to play the character of a weak woman to seduce a random handsome man like me? She could easily find a more handsome guy than me to become her plaything.

Moreover, from my previous interactions with her, I hadn't sensed any aura of a super-strong being, which I had felt from other Divine Beasts.

The second theory is that she is wearing a magical item to hide her information from any skill like appraisal, but..."

Myne's heart started beating more rapidly. Wanisa stood in front of him, currently wearing nothing and completely naked. There was no such thing as a magical item on her body, so the second possibility was also ruled out. Now, nothing came to Myne's mind that could explain why the appraisal skill was not working for her.

"Darling, what's wrong with you? Your face is becoming more and more pale. I told you not to go near that evil creature. Now it looks like you've been infected by its virus. Hurry, come to me. I have a way to remove its virus from your body temporarily.

Let's talk about a permanent solution later... What are you waiting for? Hurry, come here." Wanisa's face was filled with extreme worry and tension as she called out to Myne. However, because she was naked and covering her body with her hands, she didn't move to go close to Myne.

Myne, who heard Wanisa's concern, suddenly lost the brightness in his eyes for a few seconds. He stood up from the ground, ready to go to Wanisa, when Velvet's rings hand he was holding fell on the ground and the ding sound of metal rings hitting the ground, reached in his ear, bringing him out of his weird state.

Myne shook his head confusedly and saw that God knew when he had left Velvet's side and had gotten near Wanisa. He felt deep horror in his heart, the same feeling he had when he saw that dark smoke-eating ghost in the cemetery near June's house.

He didn't waste any further time thinking. He quickly ran toward the disgusting, smelly, weird-looking Velvet. He cursed her a few times for making him touch her with such a disgusting body and after motivating himself that he could later ask for the reward from Velvet for his heroic sacrifice, he lifted her up in a princess carry style.

Then he quickly jumped out of the window without giving Wanisa time to react.

"Stop, Myne! Don't get fooled. This is all that creature's virus effect..."

Just when Myne thought that after escaping from Wanisa's house, he would hear some kind of evil laughter or villainous dialogue like "Run, run as much as you can, you will never be able to escape from my hands, yahahahaha," or something like "You will all going to die, yahahaha." But to his surprise, even at the last moment, Wanisa still showed her concern for him, creating some doubt about his decision in Myne's heart.

But soon, Myne resolved his heart, and without looking back, he continuously cast double jump and ran away from her as fast as he could.

While escaping from the air route, Myne also noticed Uma returning to the house with another beauty a few years younger than her. Despite her apparent youth, the new arrival's body seemed to have developed beyond her actual age. But thinking that maybe an OP character intentionally playing the role of a weak milf to deceive and rape him, might catch up with him at any moment.

Without wasting time, he quickly accelerated his pace. Running away from the brightly lit houses of the main market street, Myne swiftly disappeared toward the darker areas of the town.

"Mother, we're home! Where are you?" Uma, unaware of the real situation, called out upon entering the house. She was ready to provide her mother with food ingredients and lock herself in her room with Myne. However, to her surprise, when she saw her mother descending the stairs, clad in a night robe, Uma couldn't help but frown. Finally, an expression other than a smile appeared on her face.

"Where is Myne, Mother?" Uma's voice suddenly became somewhat scary and chaotic.

"We were about to have some fun when an accident occurred. The girl he brought here entered our house. Although he couldn't see her real appearance, he somehow sensed something was amiss, and ran away through the window. It seems he had flying skill," Wanisa calmly replied. Not a single hint of guilt or shame could be seen on her face as she explained to her daughter that she tried to steal her man.

"That's really sad. I didn't expect that the girl I managed to distract after so much effort would be so difficult to manipulate. She even tracked us down till here. I really underestimated her. But now that I think about it, both that girl and this boy Myne are clearly not ordinary people.

Although Myne was influenced by his desires as soon as he entered the town, subconsciously he still seemed worried about something about which he himself had no idea, maybe it was a warning from his sixth sense. That's why he was holding that girl's hand the entire time and not letting her go from his side," Uma said, rubbing her chin thoughtfully, remembering Myne's peculiar behaviour.

"Yes, I think they are really different. Otherwise, there is no way a normal person would easily escape the clutches of his desires, especially when what he is seeing and hearing is something he fears the most. But anyway, how long can they run?

The real game is about to begin," Wanisa said with a smirk on her face before looking at the girl beside Uma, who was watching them calmly with an innocent expression.

"And who might this beautiful lady be?"

"Oh, she's my new friend, Piyona. She just came to our town, and Father asked me to show her around. After walking quite a bit, we felt a little tired, so I brought her to our house to rest," Uma repeated mechanically, like a robot.

"Oh, then you bring her into your room. I've prepared food for everyone. Remember not to have all the fun alone like last time. Leave something for me as well," Wanisa said with a beautiful smile before taking the food ingredients from Uma and walking toward the kitchen.

"Don't worry, Mother. This time, we all had fun together, right Piyona?" Uma asked the girl she had just met, much like Myne. Seeing Piyona nod her head as if everything were normal, as if she were in her own house, Uma with a satisfied smile grabbed her hand and walked toward her room.

...

"Sigh, no one is catching me. Am I thinking too much? Does Wanisa not have any problem? Otherwise, if we follow the common script from novels, then after seeing me running, either she had to reveal her real identity and chase after me, or speak some foul language, and laugh like a villain before sending her henchman behind me. But nothing like that happened.

I managed to get out of there as if she didn't care about my running or staying. Even when people saw me jumping from their house with that disgusting creature, what was its name? Ahmm... forget about it, the creature which clearly scared the shit out of them, they just calmly watched me running. Someone even commented on how wonderful a jumper I am, as if I were a monkey in a circus."

Myne muttered while running toward the dark side of town, where not a single soul could be seen anywhere, and everything was covered in the darkness of night.

"Ahhmmm..."

As Myne jumped over a 4-meter wall, he suddenly heard a small, painful moan from his arms in a voice he was extremely familiar with. He quickly stopped running and looked down, but upon seeing the situation, Myne's heart out from his mouth.

The weird, ugly, disgusting creature from before had transformed back into Velvet unbeknownst to him. Myne now wished she had only transformed rather than giving him literally a heart attack because Velvet's current condition could be described in only two words: "F*cking Hell..."

Velvet's rosy face from before was now pale as paper from the loss of blood, which was leaking out from her eyes, nose, and mouth. A burning mark, the size of an adult's head, adorned her stomach where he had hit her with his fireball. It looked really-really bad. Moreover, in the middle of the mark, there was a small arrow lodged in her stomach.

One arrow was about 20 centimetres below her stomach in her pubic hair area, probably the snake thing when she transformed was this arrow. Three arrows were stabbed in her back. Blood was leaking from everywhere, and her breathing was so weak that it took Myne five seconds to confirm that she was still alive. Overall, the fact that she was still alive could be considered a miracle in itself.

Chapter 256: Realization

Bang!

"Damn it! Why did I hit her so hard?"

Upon witnessing Velvet's dire situation, Myne hurriedly ran towards the nearest house. He kicked the door hard, surprised to find it wasn't even locked, and entered swiftly.

The house was small, a single-floor wooden structure with minimal furniture or decoration. The owner's financial condition seemed far from prosperous, but Myne couldn't afford to dwell on that. The small size of the house, with only two separate rooms apart from the kitchen, led him quickly to the main bedroom, where he gently laid Velvet on the medium-sized bed.

His first action after that was to exit the bedroom and secure the main door with a couch and wardrobe since there was no lock. Just as the Mayor had mentioned, it seemed there hadn't been any criminal activities for years, leading people to neglect the idea of adding locks to their doors. Myne then peered out through the window, finding nothing out of the ordinary.

Nevertheless, he sealed all the windows as well, leaving no room for anyone to enter or exit silently.

"Hoo, now it's time to heal my sweetheart. I hope she doesn't start beating me after waking up," Myne thought, trying to lighten his mood and ease the inner tension. He quickly pasted the Ultra Regeneration skill to Velvet.

As he did that, smoke started coming from her entire body, and her giant burn wound on her stomach began healing at an extremely slow speed.

Just when Myne wondered if the Ultra Regeneration skill was working slowly because Velvet's injuries were more serious inside her body than outside, which was taking more time to heal, suddenly Velvet coughed up a mouthful of blood before collapsing on the bed like a dead dog. Even her already weak breathing now resembled a candle in a storm, ready to say goodbye to this world at any moment.

"F*CK! Myne hastily grabbed Velvet's hand, staring at her pained expression, not knowing what to do. While thinking why, after using the Ultra Regeneration skill, did her condition, which was supposed to improve, become more severe?"

"Hey, Velvet, can you hear me? Tell me what's going on with you. Why isn't my healing skill working on you?" Myne asked an unconscious Velvet fearfully, his heart beating like drums, and his breathing becoming very fast. Myne was on the verge of passing out from tension.

But, of course, as anyone with a clear mind could see, Velvet didn't react at all. Only the bedsheet under her was now dried red from her blood.

"Blood? Blood is starting to gush out again. It means her injuries healed a bit indeed, but then the Ultra Regeneration skill stopped working for some reason, and the old wound became active again, leading her to bleed. But why did the Ultra Regeneration skill suddenly..."

"F*ck, Myne, how can you be so f*cking stupid? How can you forget such a simple thing that not everyone has nearly unlimited magic energy storage like you? Ultra Regeneration skill definitely used up all her magic energy in her body to heal her most serious wounds, giving her a more serious problem of exhaustion of magic energy which was holding her second last straw of life.

F*ck, I have to provide her with magic energy as soon as possible. But how the hell do I do it?"

Myne cursed himself for being such an idiot as he forgot such a simple thing. He quickly checked his skill log but sadly found no skill that could help him in this situation.

Seeing that time was running out and his mind on the verge of giving up, he opened the Inventory and decided to go inside it since time didn't work there, and he could spend as much time as he wanted, with not even a single second passing outside.

"Sigh, finally some peace, but I can't stay here forever. Outside, Velvet is waiting for me. God, what should I do? How the hell do I provide her with magic energy? If only it were as easy as it shows in novels, just put your hand on someone's body, and your energy would rush into the other party without doing anything. Sadly, this kind of illogical nonsense doesn't work in the real world.

I should check the entire Inventory; maybe I have some kind of magic energy recovery potion or something."

Thinking such, Myne sat down in mid-air with crossed legs and started levitating every object inside his Inventory towards him.

"This is going to take a lot of time. Thankfully, I have plenty of time here," Myne thought with a bitter smile while looking around at the thousands of useless things flying toward him.

...

Ten hours later, inside Myne's Inventory.

"Finally, after such a long struggle and sacrificing hundreds of hairs, I found something that can provide magic energy to its drinker," Myne thought with bloodshot eyes, staring at the small pond made of dense magic energy that he took from Fenrir's house.

"But after getting out of this damn place, the first thing I will do is empty out all the potion shops in the kingdom. How can I not have such a basic necessary thing like a magic energy recovery potion? Even a child knows that before going on any adventure or journey, it is important to take healing and magic energy potions, which can save your or your friends' lives in critical moments.

Now, thinking about it, it seems like Aisha didn't call me an idiot once in a while for nothing. Sigh, I am already starting to miss her now."

Better urgently sought a way to escape this wretched place; at home, everyone might be worrying about me. I had told them to expect my return before night, but now I find myself trapped here. Lost in such thoughts, Myne picked up a glass from nearby. After filling it with magical water, he instantly exited the inventory.

Time didn't have much effect in the inventory. When Myne emerged after spending nearly 10 hours inside, only one second had passed outside.

Myne didn't waste any more time. He quickly sat beside Velvet, forcefully opened her bloody mouth, and began pouring magic water inside like an idiot. Soon, he realized that the hume body is not an empty pot where water can directly enter the stomach.

"Why isn't the water going into her stomach? Instead, it's overflowing and coming out. If this doesn't work, how am I going to save her?" Myne muttered anxiously. Suddenly remembering something, he poured a mouthful of magic water into his own mouth and sealed his lips with Velvet's.

After kissing Velvet, Myne moved his tongue inside her, hoping the water could travel to her stomach and gently massaged her neck as well, which seemed to have some effect, although the progress was painfully slow.

"Now I regret more not bringing a magic energy potion with me. At least Velvet is my own woman, and kissing her doesn't burden me psychologically. If it were Grandpa Kane or Tailar in her place, I could only find a good burial place for them. Just thinking about kissing an old man sends chills down my entire body," Myne mutters, trembling.

He quickly shook his head to rid himself of such dangerous thoughts and continued supplying magical energy to Velvet through his mouth.

...

Two days later.

"Ahmmm? Where am I? Ahhh, my lips—why are they so swollen? And there are so many cuts on them?"

Velvet slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she did after waking up was to observe her surroundings, which was interrupted by the pain emanating from her lips, which, unbeknownst to her, had endured a lot of hardship in the past two days.

"Huh? Whose house is this? I remember I barged into the mayor's house to look for Myne, whom I found with a b*tch having fun, and then... F*ck, that bastard fired a fireball at me!"

As memories before her passing out resurfaced in her confused brain, Velvet became more and more angry. She recalled how, after so much struggle and pain, she reached Myne. When she attempted to move him away from that damn b*tch, that bastard shot at her injured stomach without any hesitation.

"If he didn't give me a proper explanation, then I will eat him alive. But first, where the hell am I? Have I been caught by those weird soldiers? But this room doesn't seem like a prison cell, and my injuries are also completely recovered? F*ck, why the hell am I naked? Don't tell me while I was unconscious, someone took advantage of the opportunity and..."

Crack~

"Hello, beautiful. So, you finally wake up, huh? I thought it would take some time for you to wake up, but alas, it is better that you wake up. Now I can finally rest assured."

While Velvet contemplated various negative possibilities of what had happened to her while she was unconscious, suddenly the bedroom door opened, and Myne, wearing a white bathroom robe, entered the bedroom with a bowl of hot soup in his hand. He greeted Velvet with a smile.

Chapter 257: New Way To Beg For Forgiveness

Seeing Myne, Velvet didn't care whether she was wearing anything on her body or not; she directly rushed toward him furiously like an angry tigress. After getting close enough, she jumped straight on him and started beating him crazily.

"Heyy, what are you doing? Stopppp! Ouch! Hey, don't pull my hair; it hurts. F*ck, Velvet, stop! Don't bite me; you're not a monster!"

"Shit, don't tell me you forgot about your memories after transforming into that creature. Damn it! Ouch! Stop biting me..."

Myne's loud screams resounded throughout the house while Velvet clung to him like a koala, continuously biting him but not much hard on his cheek, neck, or ears, pulling his hair hard, and hammering her not-so-gentle fists on his head or cheeks.

Just after two minutes of Velvet venting her anger, Myne's face was so badly battered that it was hard for someone not very familiar with him to recognize him.

"Bastard! How dare you leave me alone in such a weird place? And it's still okay if you left me alone, but how the hell did you even think about messing with any random b*tch you found on the road? Aren't you satisfied enough with your wives and me? And even if you're not satisfied enough, motherf*cker, at least look at the situation. Can't you see we're in the middle of such a big trouble?"

Without knowing if we could even escape from this goddamn place, all you care about is some B*tch and your damn dick. Don't you have any shame?"

Cursing Myne with every possible bad word she knew, Velvet continued slapping Myne like an angry mother who found out that her son had done something extremely bad while counting his deeds one by one with each slap.

"I, I lft yaa alne? Aaooo, aaoo, aaoo..."

Velvet directed all her anger at Myne's handsome face, his lips resembling velvet from continuous kissing over the past two days. He spoke in stammered words that took Velvet five seconds to comprehend their meaning. However, it was evidently an unwise decision to utter such dangerous words, especially after hearing Velvet's explanation.

"Myne!!!" Velvet exclaimed with a dangerous glint in her eyes, "You really know how to make a girl mad."

Myne, still reeling from Velvet's fury, couldn't even recall when he had left her alone. This revelation however fueled Velvet's anger, which erupted like a volcano. Panting heavily, she surveyed the room and spotted a 20cm long kitchen knife lying amidst some fruits beside her bed.

Giving Myne a menacing look, Velvet walked purposefully towards the knife. Witnessing her actions, Myne, with panda-like eyes due to lack of sleep which left a dark circle under his eyes and the aftermath of Velvet's makeover, quickly got on his feet and hurriedly ran out of the room, tears streaming down his face from the pain.

As for despite Myne's skill ultra-regeneration why are his injuries not healing? That's because aware of the rationality behind Velvet's anger, he deliberately cut off his Ultra Regeneration skill, planning to let her calm down before explaining the true situation with his beaten face which is more effective in this situation than his handsome face.

Little did he anticipate that Velvet had no intention of showing sympathy to the man she considered her boyfriend, especially after he had inadvertently caused her harm while she was trying to save him.

"Where do you think you're running? Don't you enjoy fooling around with random b*tches?" Velvet screamed loudly, holding the knife tightly like a murderer as she

pursued Myne. "Come to me! Look, I'm completely naked. Come and f*ck me, you pervert!"

Myne managed to run a short distance, but the confined space of the small house, coupled with its sealed exits, left him with no means of escape. As Velvet approached with bloodshot eyes and murderous intent, Myne desperately scanned the surroundings, hoping for something to aid his current predicament. Finding nothing, he reluctantly entered into his inventory again to think of something.

"Damn it, what should I do? Thinking something Myne thinks," Myne muttered in frustration, grabbing his hair and pacing back and forth within the inventory.

Three hours later...

"Yes, I can do this. I hope Velvet gets impressed by my acting and forgives me before I run out of time," Myne thought. He tossed the romantic novel he was reading for ideas aside and quickly got out of the Inventory.

Outside, Velvet still had an angry expression, holding a knife and rushing toward Myne. However, this time, Myne, who was fully prepared, instead of panicking or running like a headless chicken, walked toward Velvet with a calm expression, surprising her a lot. She didn't understand how Myne became so calm suddenly.

"Was he faking it until now? And knowing that I can't possibly hurt him, did he decide to stop his act? Bastard, even now he is playing with me. What does he think, I'm his slave? Let's see how long he can play like this."

Thinking that Myne was playing with him all along and not taking her seriously at all, Velvet rushed toward him with the sharp point of the knife, believing that Myne would surely evade her attack and probably embarrass her and try to coax her.

But to her surprise, her knife pierced through Myne's stomach effortlessly, making all her anger dissipate like water drops in a desert.

"Ahhh... F*ck, why does it hurt so much?"

Only after hearing Myne's painful scream did Velvet come back to her senses and stare at her blood-stained hands panickily. Her precious anger was nowhere to be seen.

"Idiot, why didn't you move away?" Velvet, with tears in her eyes, anxiously said, her trembling hands were still on the knife handle, which had stabbed into Myne's stomach, and blood started leaking out.

"Because I thought you wouldn't attack me and at the last moment would move it away. I thought you were just trying to scare me. Ahhh, it's hurting like hell, but seems like I was wrong," Myne replied, crying from pain. He had already collapsed into Velvet's embrace, making both of them fall to the ground, with him lying on Velvet's lap.

"And I thought you would evade my attack. Shit, what should I do now? You are losing blood so fast. Do you have any healing potion or something? Should I take out the knife from your stomach? But this way, you will bleed even faster.

Damn it, why didn't you move away, you idiot?"

By the time Velvet said the last word, she was already crying like a little girl. Myne, who was acting according to his plan, felt sorry seeing her like this. However, thinking that this was necessary for their future, he decided to stick to his plan with a heavy heart.

"Listen, Velvet, could you please stop crying? You know I can't see my little kitty sad, right?" Myne said while holding Velvet's trembling hands, his eyes occasionally pausing on her bare breasts, but he forced himself with great willpower and looked into Velvet's teary eyes.

"You know, I mentioned there is something wrong with this town, right? Until I was holding your hands, my mind was clear, and I remember everything about you. But the moment you release my hands as if someone had cast magic on me, I completely forget about you. Even though you were right behind me. Then Uma brought me to her home.

Since I had no more memories about you, I easily fell into Uma's mother's honey trap. You know my little heart can easily fall into such a beautiful trap. Cough, cough..."

Sensing that Velvet's expression becoming ugly because of the words he selected, Myne coughed up a mouthful of blood to divert Velvet's attention, making her remember that her sweet boyfriend was on the verge of dying, so she shouldn't be angry with him.

"Then you burst into the room like a hurricane. Although I know it might sound weird to you and you might not be able to accept this fact, but when you entered the room, you were actually a very disgusting, ugly, smelly creature... Wait, wait, don't give me that dangerous look. Listen to me first." Myne took a moment to catch his breath.

"As I was saying, you were looking like an ugly red creature, as if someone had stripped off the skin. I literally would have had a heart attack if Wanisa wasn't with me. Wanisa is Uma's mother's name, by the way."

"Wanisa told me that you are a very dangerous creature wandering in the dark fog, and you come to eat. So when you were in that form rushed toward me, I hastily shot you without much thinking. If not for the fact that I saw your rings and cast appraisal at the end moment, I might not even have realized that it was you in that creature form.

After that, I felt something was wrong with Wanisa because she was behaving strangely. But when I used appraisal on her, there was no result. So I immediately came to the conclusion that there is something wrong with her. Just this thought came into my mind. I immediately picked you up, ran away from there, and brought you to this empty house."

Myne's breathing became weak as he had lost quite a bit of blood, verging on passing out from blood loss.

"What kind of nonsense were you speaking? I clearly remember when I entered your room, I was perfectly fine and In my beautiful appearance, not something like the disgusting creature form you are talking about. I saw my face in the mirror in that room, which was beside you at that time. Also, for a moment, I believed that my eyes were damaged, and I didn't see properly.

But how the hell did you make me normal? As far as I know, you literally had no idea about curses or real magic, other than the skills you get from Divine Beast Fenrir, right?"

Velvet asked suspiciously. Although she appeared normal on the outside so she didn't make Myne worry, she was screaming for help inside. She really didn't know what to do, how she was going to heal Myne, whose breathing was becoming weak with each passing second.

"I don't know. After I left the festival area, you returned to your normal form, couch. Now, it seems like my time is running out. Can you give me a favour and forgive me for all my mistakes?" Myne asked with a weak smile.

"What can Velvet say in such a situation? She could only nod her head while crying holding her mouth."

"Then make a pinky promise that you will never be angry or bring this matter up again, that I left you alone or attacked you, although both things I never did intentionally," Myne asked while raising his hand with great difficulty.

"I promise I will never bring this matter up again, but please don't leave me again, or I will hunt you down to hell," Velvet said, crying, while making a pinky promise.

"First of all, why do all my girls think that I am going to hell after my death? Do I look like such an evil person to all of you? And second, if you really didn't want me to leave you, then give me the healing potion behind you. I think I am about to reunite with your late mother-in-law and father-in-law."

"Huh?"

Chapter 258: Peace Before Storm

"This was all your plan to escape from my anger, right?" Velvet asked, her voice tinged with frustration, as she restrained herself from beating Myne further. Despite the tension, she quickly grabbed the high-grade Healing potion from behind her which of course Myne placed, and emptied it into Myne's mouth.

"Sorry, but you left me no other option. I don't know how to explain everything, and you weren't in the mood to listen. So, I can only play dirtyyyy... F*ck! Can't you give me a warning before pulling that damn knife out of my stomach? Ahh, it's hurting so much!" Myne screamed in pain, while he was speaking with a gentle smile attempting to coax Velvet.

She on the other hand, without uttering a word pulled out the knife.

Unable to endure the pain any longer, Myne quickly pasted the Ultra Regeneration skill back again. After the smoke cleared, only after his small wound on his stomach and injuries on his face smoked up did he let out a breath of relief.

"What kind of healing potion is this? It's working so wonderfully. I don't think I've heard about it before," Velvet asked, dumbfounded, as she stared at the empty bottle in her hand and then at Myne's completely healed injuries.

This potion is new in the market, just recently invented by my brother Jin, the potion maker, about whom I told you before. So, how could you have heard about it?" Myne lied without blinking, so Velvet wouldn't find out about his entire plan. He quickly changed the subject before Velvet could ask more questions, and he accidentally spit out something that he shouldn't.

"Now, could you tell me how you found me, and, most importantly, why you had so many arrows inside your body when you transform back again?" Myne asked while standing up from the ground and walking toward the bedroom with Velvet.

"Well, that's a long story. Let me tell you in short. After I saw you missing, I tried to track your whereabouts through your smell. However, because of that disgusting unknown smell spreading everywhere in this town, I couldn't do that. Then I pondered a bit and climbed on the houses, starting to look for you from the top. After some effort, I saw you walking into the Mayor's house with that Uma girl.

So, I hurriedly went there but was stopped by the guards at the door, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere, as they weren't there before."

"But because I was in a hurry, I didn't think much about it. After getting sent away by those guards, I snuck into the house through the other side. Since the entire house only had one entrance, and the ground floor didn't even have any windows, I had no choice but to climb on the wall, which was seen by a guard. Without saying a word, he started shooting arrows at me.

At first, I avoided most of the arrows, but soon more guards came, giving me more trouble. Thanks to one idiot guard's good luck, my hands slipped, and I fell down from the first floor. Seeing things getting out of control, I hurriedly ran toward the entrance while avoiding the crazy rain of arrows. But my bad luck didn't end there.

As soon as I opened the door, two arrows greeted me—one hit my stomach, and the other a little higher, near your favourite pussy. Next, you already know what happened, you almost sent me to the afterlife."

As Velvet said the last part, her fist couldn't help but tighten up again. Which happened to be seen by Myne who quickly reminded her of her promise. Only then did she sigh and shake her head helplessly.

Myne wiped the nonexistent sweat from his forehead and started massaging Velvet's shoulder to calm her down. However, because Velvet was still naked, his eyes couldn't help but stare at her boobs and pussy once in a while. After all, he had been under a lot of pressure for the last two days, continuously worrying about Velvet.

Because the magic energy needed to heal all her injuries was astonishing, he, like a mother bird, had to make her drink magic water mouth-to-mouth and hadn't had time to sleep properly. This had led him to accumulate a lot of pressure, which he urgently wanted to release. However, because Velvet was still a little angry, he dared not bring this matter up and could only relieve his eyes.

"By the way, why are my lips in such bad condition, and you have dark circles under your eyes? Did something happen? Also, just how long was I unconscious?" Velvet, fully aware of Myne's intense, horny gaze at her body, still angry, decided to teach him a good lesson. While behaving as if nothing had happened, she shook her boobs in front of him and asked with an ignorant face.

"Huh? Oh, about that, you were in a coma for the past two days. Since you were unconscious and unable to drink the healing potion by yourself, I could only make you drink it forcibly through my mouth. But once in a while, I lost in thought while kissing you, and unfortunately, some bits appeared on them.

Sorry about that." Myne, not ready to reveal his only healing skill Ultra Regeneration in such an unknown place, lied with an awkward smile, wiping saliva from the corner of his mouth his eyes still focused on Velvet's boobies moving left and right and her long black tail which messing around her thigh under his loose robe.

"What! I was unconscious for so long? I thought I was only unconscious for a few hours," Velvet said with shock. But then she saw dark circles under Myne's eyes and understood how they formed. Ignoring his gaze at her body, after thinking for a while, Velvet finally let go of her anger and decided to forgive Myne completely since he seemed to have suffered a lot while taking care of her.

"Sigh, come here, let me tell you something..."

"What is it?" Myne asked confusedly but still moved his face close to Velvet. To his surprise, what greeted him was an unexpected kiss, and soon their kiss turned into a passionate love activity.

...

12 Hours Later...

"Did you make all of this food?" Velvet asked with a surprised expression, seeing the hot, newly made delicious dishes in front of her.

Currently, she was sitting on the messed-up bed. After having intense sex for almost three hours, Myne finally collapsed on Velvet because of a lack of sleep. Velvet had also just recovered, and after such a heavy exercise, she decided to take some sleep. But when she woke up, she found Myne standing beside her, holding a big tray with various foods in his hands.

"Hehe, honey, you are too optimistic about me. Do you really think I can make such wonderful food? They are all made by Aisha. Every time Aisha made dinner, I told her to make extra, which I saved in my inventory for the future. It's now coming in handy since I don't think we should eat food from this weird town," Myne said with a smile while placing food in front of Velvet.

"Wow, so delicious, Sister Aisha is really a wonder chef. I will surely learn cooking from her after I meet her," Velvet exclaimed, devouring the food like a hungry ghost. Anyone could easily misunderstand her as barbaric if they saw her eating so voraciously. There was no concern for her lady-like image.

Someone had once told the truth, that you can only know a girl's true personality after spending a lot of time with her. But considering Velvet had been in a coma for two entire days and had to do heavy work with Myne upon waking up, it was normal for her to eat hurriedly after seeing super delicious food.

"Calm down, baby. The food is not going anywhere. If it gets stuck in your throat, it will be a problem for me," Myne said helplessly, handing a glass of water to Velvet, whose mouth was filled with food, making it difficult for her to chew properly.

"Phew, finally, my little tummy gets some peace. So, what are we going to do next? Have any plans?" Velvet asked after devouring half of the food in front of her. She let out a breath of relief while rubbing her flat stomach with a satisfied smile.

"Sigh, sometimes you also behave like Aisha. When we are alone, she becomes a mannerless brat like you, throwing her ladylike image to the back of her mind. Anyway, although I don't have any plans for now, we should first try to find Grandpa Kane and Tailor. I hope they are still in one piece and alive.

Then we will carefully explore this town and see if we can find a way out," Myne said seriously, looking at the window covered with various heavy objects he created with his Realize skill since there weren't many things in the house to use in the first place. He could still see that the outside was covered in dense darkness, they are no sign of the Sun showing its face anytime soon.

"Well, if both of them stick together, there might still be a chance that they are alive. But if they fall into someone else's trap like you, finding them again might be out of the question. Let's try a bit; maybe I'm thinking too much, and they are still in good condition out there, looking for us?" Velvet said with a frown.

She quickly got up from the bed, looking around for her storage bag to take out her clothes but found nothing.

"Where is my storage bag?"

"I don't know. When I removed your tattered clothes, I didn't see it on you. Maybe it fell somewhere while you were fighting with those guards," Myne said casually, shaking his head.

"Damn, I was not prepared for that fight. Thank God there wasn't anything important in it; otherwise, the loss would be tremendous. But what should I wear now?" Velvet asked anxiously.

"Oh, don't worry about it. I have some clothes from Aisha and Sylphy in my inventory. Their height is around yours, so it shouldn't be a problem for you to wear their clothes, just you have to adjust your little tail a bit. Here, give it a try," Myne said with a smile, taking out dresses he had brought from Aisha and Sylphy but had forgotten to give them.

DING!!

DINGGG!!

DINGGGGGG!!!

Chapter 259: End of The Illusion And Beginning of Real Horror

DING!!

DINGGG!!

DINGGGGGG!!!

"Are those the sounds of bells ringing?" Myne asked with a frown, but the response to his question was Velvet vomiting all the food she had just eaten.

"Hey, are you okay? What's wrong with you?" Myne asked with an ugly expression, lifting Velvet up while attempting not to look at her vomit. He didn't want his stomach to start having trouble as well.

"Can't you smell this disgusting smell?" Velvet asked, burying her face in Myne's chest, more specifically trying to cover her nose.

"What sme... F*ck, where is this foul smell suddenly coming from, even though our entire house is completely sealed?" Myne asked while covering his nose with his shirt sleeves.

"You are still fine, but because my sense of smell is many times stronger than yours, I can smell this foul odor every time I breathe deeply before. Still, it wasn't as noticeable as it is now. I think this has something to do with the bell sound. We should go out and take a look quickly.

I have a bad feeling about this bell ringing," Velvet said while taking out Myne's handkerchief from his pants pocket and tightly wrapping it around her nose.

"Then what are you waiting for? Let's go. But remember, this time, no matter what happens, don't let go of my hand. Otherwise don't complain later if you find me in someone else's honey trap," Myne said jokingly to lighten his own mood, so he could stop his shaking legs.

He wrapped a scarf around his nose before putting all the things in front of the window in his Inventory and opened it slowly to look out.

"Huh? Look, it seems like this bell ringing indicates that the three-day-long festival has finally come to an end. All the lights in the festival area have also gone off, but that damn fog still isn't showing any sign of getting away," Myne remarked as he poked his

head out of the window to assess the situation. Velvet followed suit, sticking her head out the window as well.

"Um, Myne! Don't you think those houses around us look a little weird? I mean, I don't think they looked so creepy before, right?"

"Hmm? What do you mean?... What the hell? How did those newly-looking houses suddenly become creepy haunted houses? And there's even a decoration of lifelike naked human dead bodies with blood dripping from their entire bodies hanging everywhere?"

Two days ago, there was none of those things; I remember clearly," Myne said with a dumbfounded expression, staring at the gruesome scene in front of him that looked like a nightmare.

"If what you said is true, then is it possible that someone is playing a prank on us?" Velvet, who herself didn't believe in what she spoke, asked nervously while holding Myne's hand tightly.

"But who would be so free to go through so much trouble to play this kind of grand prank on us? Do you even have an idea of just how much resources and money would be needed to do this?"

Amm, Velvet, do you think that dead body is staring at us?" Myne, while rubbing his eyes, spoke starring a dead body hanging from its neck in front of their neighbour's house, whose both legs and one eye were missing, as well as a lot of flesh on its body, clearly indicating its death wasn't peaceful.

"What! Myne, don't try to scare me. At least see the situation before making jokes. Although everything around is very scary, how can a body in that condition be able to

move... Ahhh..." Velvet, who was paying attention to the festival area, before she could finish speaking, suddenly noticed Myne's trembling hands.

She looked at him, who was pointing his index finger at the dead body about which he was talking.

Seeing in such a terrible scared condition, which didn't look fake, Velvet followed his finger direction and saw the dead body, whose both legs and an eye were missing for an unknown amount of time, had its head raised up and was now staring at them with its only white lifeless eye, half-eaten by insects, and occasionally moving its hands a bit.

Velvet, although scared out of her wits by such a horrific scene, before her brain could accept such a weird thing, Myne pulled her into the room, slammed the window shut, and quickly sealed it with various heavy objects.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, not again, not this damn shit again. Why do I always encounter these ghostly things? Mommy, I want to go home..."

After closing the window, Myne held his head, sat down on the spot, and hid his face in his knees while muttering nonsense like a madman.

Velvet, who also managed to calm down after a moment of thinking, took a deep breath and walked toward Myne, who was clearly freaked out after seeing a living ghost. Although Velvet was also quite scared seeing such a horrific sight, it was evident that she wasn't as scared as Myne.

"Myne, get up. We have to get out of this damn place. If those weird things find out us, in such close quarters, we might not be able to escape without paying a heavy price. So stop behaving like a little child, and quickly get up," Velvet said anxiously. She always

felt that if they didn't leave this area quickly, something very bad would happen to them, and they might not be able to handle it.

Though Myne didn't want to move, he considered that what Velvet said made sense. Remember that in most horror novels, the one who stays in a place tends to die first. Quickly, he grabbed Velvet's arm tightly, and they walked toward the main door.

But to both of their surprise, as soon as they walked out of the bedroom, they saw that the house, which had been in good condition before, had now become a haunted house. Everything looked old and tattered, with spiderwebs and heavy dust spread everywhere.

Only areas where they had sat or walked previously showed signs of cleanliness, but everywhere else indicated that no one had been in this house for years.

Myne and Velvet gulped in horror. They both robotically turned their heads around and looked back at the bedroom. What they saw sent chills down their spines.

The once well-made, clean, and bright bedroom now looked extremely creepy. The walls were painted with dried blood, the floor was a complete mess with signs of someone being heavily tortured for many days, and the killer had left the dead body of their victim there to feed insects, along with his various tools.

Among the tools were knives of various sizes, from small to large, a hand saw for cutting bones, pliers for plucking nails or teeth, etc. In addition to those tools, there were remnants of a dead body, such as tattered pieces of clothes and heavily damaged bones.

But the most shocking revelation, which has given both of them literal heart attacks, was yet to come. Last but not least, the once seemingly well-maintained bed on which they

had spent the most time until now—eating, having sex, and sleeping soundlessly—now appeared as a canvas of torment, soaked in a nightmarish tableau of dried blood.

The bloodstains told a story of unspeakable horror, as if someone had been mercilessly bound to the bed and subjected to unspeakable torture before meeting a gruesome demise. Amongst the grotesque stains of blood, the bed harboured the remains of various insect carcasses and the chilling remnants of one or perhaps multiple souls who had met their gruesome end on that very spot.

Myne and Velvet recoiled in terror, their eyes widening at the sight of the bed they had unwittingly rested upon, especially Velvet, who had literally spent two and a half days on this bed.

The air grew colder as both of them realized that what they had been seeing till now was actually an illusion.

"Velvet, tell me that what we are seeing is not true and it is just our nightmare," Myne spoke, taking deep breaths to calm down his rapidly beating heart, which felt as if it were about to burst from his chest.

"If it is true, then how could we both have such similar dreams? And normally, we shouldn't be able to communicate with each other so thoughtfully, let alone give our dreams such detailed creations.

F*ck, and I even buried my face in that blood-soaked pillow, rubbed my body all over the bed during sex, in various poses," Velvet said with an ugly expression, imagining the intimate acts on such a creepy bed.

The hair on her entire body stood up, and she quickly pulled Myne, running toward the main door before they encountered any other surprises that would give their already verge-of-collapsing brains another shock.

"Myne! Myne! Myne!!! Are you awake? Listen, I know you are scared of all those things, and so am I, but we can't stay here, waiting for our death, right? So stop daydreaming and help me move those objects," Velvet, who was removing the heavy furniture Myne had placed in front of the main door, noticed that she was the only one working.

She looked back at Myne, frozen in place, giving her goosebumps. Velvet nervously called him out, thinking he might be possessed by a ghost. After calling him for some time and confirming that he was only daydreaming, she quickly spoke while shaking him to wake him up.

"Sigh, I hope we won't get any more wonderful surprises after getting out of this door," Myne said, unwillingly moving all the objects in front of the door aside.

Knowing Myne's fear, Velvet took the lead, holding his hand tightly. After taking a deep breath, she opened the door, which made a classic creaking sound, as if it hadn't been opened for decades.

Chapter 260: The Haunted Town

"What the f*ck?! Myne, why on earth did you bring me to such a creepy place? No matter how hurried you were, at least you shouldn't have brought me to such a ghostly place, right?" Velvet complained in a trembling voice while staring at the scary view in front of him, which was no different from a description of a real living hell.

Suddenly, a cold wind swept through, sending shivers down their spines. The ground beneath them felt unstable as if reality itself had slipped away, leaving them suspended in a surreal nightmare.

Before them lay the once-thriving town, which both of them remembered as new and prosperous just two days ago, now engulfed in an eerie silence that was deafening.

The air was thick with an otherworldly stillness as if the town itself held its breath in anticipation of the gruesome tableau that unfolded, an ominous fog clung to the surroundings, giving a feeling of mystery and the danger hidden in it, waiting for them to enter.

The entrance door of the house in which they spend time which now even in their nightmare they don't want to remember again, framed by warped timbers and peeling paint, seemed to mock their naive hopes of escape.

The town, once alive with the hum of daily life, now lay in ruins, its prosperity swallowed by an inky darkness that devoured everything in its path. The blackness was so complete that not even the brightest torch could make it vanish.

The streets, now rivers of coagulated blood, squelched beneath their every step. The stench of decay and the metallic tang of blood mingled in the air, assaulting their senses with an overpowering cocktail of horror. It was a smell that clawed at the back of their throats, threatening to choke them with each breath.

It now became a haunting gallery of horror, with the lifeless bodies of hundreds upon hundreds of townspeople strewn about, their limbs contorted in grotesque angles, frozen in the throes of agony. Gruesome wounds adorned their bodies—bites that seemed to have torn away chunks of flesh, and cuts that defied any semblance of humanity.

Their contorted limbs and twisted expressions bore witness to the unimaginable suffering they had endured in their final moments.

As Velvet and Myne, who was now literally hiding behind her, eyes were drawn to the nightmarish tableau that sprawled before them, the once-picturesque houses loomed over them like spectral sentinels.

Their facades were scarred by the echoes of a violent conflict, broken windows gaped like hollow eye sockets, and charred remnants of once-thriving homes whispered of a malevolence that had left its mark. The structures seemed to lean in, as if conspiring to keep Velvet and Myne ensnared in this waking nightmare.

The houses, once sanctuaries, now served as gruesome gallows for the women who had become the final victims of this malevolent force. Suspended in the air in front of the houses like decorations, their lifeless forms told a haunting tale of torment. The different-sized wounds on their bodies painted a vivid narrative of prolonged agony, a story that transcended the boundaries of comprehension.

The roads, once familiar and traversed by the living, now sustained a sickening river of blood, as if a crimson rain had fallen just moments before. The air was tainted with the putrid stench of decay, an olfactory assault that overwhelmed the senses. The very essence of the town seemed to be drenched in a malevolent darkness that clung to everything it touched.

And so, Velvet and Myne stood paralyzed, their bodies trembling not just from the biting cold of the night but from the palpable horror that gripped them. The once-prosperous town, now a twisted mausoleum, bore witness to a cataclysmic event that defied explanation. The once-vibrant streets had become a theater of the macabre, where the curtain had fallen on the last act of unimaginable suffering.

"Velvet, do you love me?" After trembling for five minutes like an old grandma, Myne gathered his courage and broke the eerie silence.

"If this is not a trick question, then of course, yes. Otherwise, do you think you'd still be standing here asking me such an idiotic question?" Velvet replied, tightening her grip on Myne's hands. Despite her bravery after coming out of the house, she couldn't muster the courage to walk into this ghostly haunted town.

"Then for the sake of our love, let's go back to the house. I don't want to walk in this fog spread everywhere in the town. Although it is not as dense as outside the town, my knowledge is giving me a warning that if we go into this fog, we might not die from ghosts' direct attacks, but the chance of getting scared to death is very high, at least for me."

Hearing Myne's reasoning, Velvet fell into a moment of silence as if she were thinking something. She then pulled Myne a bit away from the main door of the house they were in before speaking...

"Myne, before listening to what I am about to say, first take some deep breaths... Good. Now let me climb on your back, as this is very important if you don't want to lose me and do solo adventure in such a scary place."

Saying such, Velvet climbed on Myne's back and glued herself behind him like a koala, wrapping her arms and legs tightly around his body.

"Now slowly look back and lift your head toward the sky calmly."

Although Myne couldn't understand what Velvet was trying to do, but since he still blindly believed in her, he confusedly did what she told him. But soon, he regretted his decision because right on top of the entrance door were the naked, rotten bodies of a family of three – one man and two women – hanging there.

Insects could clearly be seen crawling on various parts of their bodies, but compared to the horror Myne was witnessing, this could be considered very normal. All three of the dead bodies had an eerie smile on their bloody, rotten mouths, staring at them while their not-so-well-conditioned hands tried to cut off the rope with their nails, tying them in the air.

"Ahhhhh..."

After witnessing such an eye-opening scene, Myne displayed grandmaster-level expressions. He let out an ear-piercing scream out of his lungs, enough to let the entire town know about their location, and blindly started running without caring about where he was going.

Behind him, the three people – or ghosts – witnessed Myne running with Velvet on his back at unimaginable speed, speechlessly staring at their fading backs in the fog. All three of them looked at each other before the husband and wife, perhaps, nodded their heads with an understanding expression. Then, both of them grabbed their daughter's arms, one each, and pulled them out from her body.

Their daughter clearly didn't have thinking abilities like them, as she didn't make any movement even if her arms were getting pulled out by her parents.

With the help of the arm bone of their daughter, the husband and wife soon broke free from the thick rope around their necks, as if they had done it multiple times, and quickly chased after Myne and Velvet, along with dozens of other ghostly figures from their neighbouring houses.

...

10 minutes before the bell rang.

"Knock-knock... Can I come in?"

"Grandma, why do you always behave this way? This is your own house; you don't need to ask every time you want to enter my room."

A cute little girl, around 10 years old, opened her room door with a pouted expression and spoke with fake anger while inviting her grandma into her room.

"Haha, sorry, honey, but I read somewhere that children at your age care a lot about their privacy, especially when they have a special guest in their room. They can easily get angry if you overlook these small details." The grandma, with a smile on her face, rubbed her granddaughter's hair and walked into the room, holding a silver tray filled with various sweets.

"Sorry, Tailar. I just went to the guard tower to ask about your grandfather, but they still have no information about him. It seems like he is inside someone's house; otherwise, if he was out, there is no way we couldn't have found him yet... Ahh, don't be so sad. We will try again tomorrow. Anyway, it's not like he can always stay in someone else's house, right?"

"Oh, my, look at the time. I wasted so much time out that I completely forgot about dinner. You guys play; I'll make dinner quickly."

Saying such the kind-hearted grandma, who met Tailar at the beginning and had been helping him search for his grandpa Kane till now, walked out of the room and gently closed the door.

She looked at the clock on the wall and, while humming a tune, which sounded more like an incantation, started sealing all the house doors and windows with wooden planks instead of preparing the dinner she had mentioned.

"Don't be sad, Tailar. We will soon find your grandpa. Be patient and optimistic. I think we should go to the mayor tomorrow. He is a kind person and will definitely understand your situation. He will help you search for your grandpa.

You might be hungry, right? Here, eat these cookies. They are my grandma's special cookies. She only makes them when we have guests; otherwise, no matter how many times I tell her, she always refuses, saying that it is not the right time."

The little girl said with an excited face while handing Tailar palm-sized cookies. Tailar, who had been staying with this little girl for the past two days, took them with a helpless smile and started eating while discussing various childish things to keep his new friend from being sad.

Soon, they finished all the cookies merrily, not realizing it, and lay down on the floor while rubbing their little tummies.

DING!!

DINGGG!!

DINGGGGGG!!!

"What is that sound?" Tailar suddenly stood up, hearing the bell ringing. He curiously walked toward the window to see what was going on, wondering why the people were ringing the bell.

"Oh, that must be the sound of the Bell of Awakening... seems like the festival is finally over, and everyone now has to go back to work."

The little girl said in an unnatural voice while walking toward her wardrobe. If Tailar were like Myne, who had read a lot of horror novels, he might have definitely felt something wrong with his new friend's voice and especially her movement. Alas, he didn't think much about it and continued staring outside, especially at the festival area where the lights were getting out visible to the naked eye.

"But it is still so dark. Aren't they going to wait until that weird fog vanishes and the sun shines again?" Tailar asked while rubbing his eyes. Suddenly, he felt extremely sleepy, everything around him started spinning weirdly, and soon he collapsed on the ground powerlessly. The only thing he heard before completely passing out was...

"Sun never shines in this town."