

Cheat. A 291

Chapter 291: The Crimson Beauty

"Oye, idiot! How many times do I have to tell you not to touch those things? If they get activated, we'll all turn to ash. F*ck, which motherf*cker passed his joining application..."

I'm telling you, Gal, one day I will surely skin this bastard alive," Said a man annoyingly wearing a leather jacket and black pants, with short black hair, brown eyes, 2 meters tall muscular body, with various injuries marks on all over on his body, exuding a full-on gangster vibe.

He directed his frustration towards a fearful halfling who promptly placed the bomb he was holding back in its place and started kowtowing in front of the gangster, who also happened to be the manager of the 6th floor.

"So, where are we? Oh, yes, someone found a few things missing. Those few things, which were enough to fill dozens of containers, disappeared as soon as you entered my area. Do you have anything to say about it?" The gangster manager asked Myne, pointing his golden runic bazooka in front of Myne's face, who was sweating buckets in nervousness.

"The old sage was right; greed is indeed the hume race's greatest sin, which could become the reason for the rise and fall at the same time."

...

A few minutes ago...

"F*ck! We've been climbing down for the last two hours. Why is there no end to those stairs?" Myne complained, sweating from head to toe and panting like an old dog as he walked while leaning against the wall.

Velvet, on his back and bored enough to start reading a book for timepass, rolled her eyes, having heard the same sentence more than ten times in the past hour.

"If you have so much of a problem, why don't you just jump down from here? Can't you fly with your skill? When we're about to hit the ground, you can use your skills, and we will land on the ground safe and sound Isn't this a perfect plan?" Velvet suggested with a chuckle, eyes still glued to her book.

"If you have nothing better to do than make fun of me, just shut up and read your damn book. Do you really think I haven't thought about it? Although this black hole looks simple, it's not. It's crucially a big trap. The last time I used my skill in the air on it, mana inside my body crazily started gushing out as if someone had opened the floodgates.

If I stayed there for a few minutes, I might have surely emptied out all my mana. Then, all that awaited us would be nothing but death. Whoever bastard designed this tower clearly wanted people to enter and suffer, letting them experience the true nightmare of stairs."

DING!

"Huh? Did you hear that?" Velvet suddenly asked ears perked.

"What!" Myne, thinking Velvet was playing another prank on him, asked irritably.

"That 'ding' sound. It's as if someone is hammering the iron..."

DING... DING...

"Now I hear it too. Let's go take a look." Myne, who moments ago was on the verge of collapsing, suddenly started running on the stairs, literally giving Velvet a small heart attack.

"Stop! Hey, don't run on the stairs. They're very slippery. If you slip, then we might not be able to stop ourselves from entering hell," Velvet cried out to Myne's back.

"Don't worry; everything is under control." Myne, attempting to reassure Velvet (though it clearly didn't work), hurriedly climbed down and soon stood in front of another monstrous face entrance. This time, the entrance was surprisingly large, around 10 meters tall, giving Myne and Velvet plenty of room for imagination.

Myne slowly poked his head in and looked inside. However, instead of the small corridor or secret lab, he expected based on the previous two times, he was greeted with an entirely different world. The room was so vast that Myne couldn't see the ceiling. Artificial light bulbs hung in mid-air, illuminating the entire space as if it were morning before the sun rose.

At the end of the room was a giant 30-meter-tall door-shaped red portal, from which weird creatures were coming and going nonstop, carrying various boxes on their backs.

Hundreds of different-sized machines from 1 meter to 100 meters tall were placed everywhere in a 5000 square meter area. Dwarf-like beings, a mix of ogre and dwarf, in red color, were working on those machines, creating weird objects. While most of them Myne had no idea about, he recognized one of them with a single glance.

That is Alban's secret bomb. That bastard fooled me last time by giving me a fake bomb in my dream, but this time I will surely collect a lot of them, Myne thought while rubbing his hands, an evil smile spreading across his face.

"This looks like a production facility. Holy smokes, is that a giant? It's my first time seeing a real giant. I heard they are extinct in our world, but it seems like there are still some trying to survive," Velvet exclaimed.

Following Velvet's gaze, Myne saw an innocent-looking, 10-meter-tall humanoid monster that resembled humans in form and hue. The giant carried a large container on top of its head and walked into the red portal.

"Myne, look there. Don't you think that signboard looks a bit familiar?" Velvet observed the surroundings and suddenly noticed a familiar flying signboard with a weird character on it a few meters away from them in mid-air.

[A Random Signboard

Grade: Low

Attribute: None

Description: A good quality metal signboard on which '06' is written in the native demonic language. Nothing worth mentioning.]

"It shows the number 6 this time. I think it represents the number of the floor we are currently on. I have seen a signboard like this in that lab as well, but because of that damn slug, I didn't have time to check it properly," Myne replied, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

"So, you're saying we fell directly from the 10th floor to the 6th floor, and since we didn't encounter any other monster-faced doors, it means we've been climbing downstairs for the past two hours from the 7th floor to the 6th floor? Just how big is this damn place?" Velvet asked, dumbfounded. Myne was equally shocked and confused, so he could only shake his head helplessly.

Silently and stealthily, after seeing no one around, he quickly ran toward the various boxes placed beside the entrance and hid behind them.

"What are you doing? Why are you hiding when no one can recognize you in this appearance?" Velvet questioned confusedly.

Hearing Velvet's question, Myne also came back to his senses. He literally forgot that he had changed his appearance because it didn't show any effort until now. He subconsciously ignored that he disguised himself as a halfling.

"Sorry, I forgot about it. I wanted to take a few gadgets for ourselves so that if we somehow got found and surrounded, we could make our escape by bombarding everything. Did you see those palm-sized ball-like things? Those are special types of bombs. Just push the button on the bottom of them, throw it at your enemy, and boom... Game over, baby."

Hearing Myne's excited description of Alban's special bombs, even Velvet found herself intrigued. Limited in her current state, the idea of tossing bombs from Myne's back and providing minor support during battles seemed like a feasible option. Encouraged by the thought, she suggested that Myne steal dozens of boxes of bombs for future bombardments.

"Don't worry, I have the same plan," Myne assured. Stealthily moving from behind the boxes, he successfully avoided the watchful eyes of the tirelessly working dwarves crafting bombs as if there were no tomorrow. Myne managed to pilfer a few dozen boxes filled with bombs inside his Inventory without raising any alarms.

"Don't even think about moving if you don't want to see a big hole between your forehead."

After securing enough bombs to satisfy both Myne and Velvet's immediate needs, Myne headed toward the portal to check if it connected to the outside world, where he could employ his teleportation skill. However, just as he reached the portal, he felt a cold ball like object press against the back of his head.

With a heavy sigh, Myne placed his hands on the back of his head and slowly turned around to prevent whoever was holding the weapon from getting too close and accidentally discovering Velvet on his back.

Initially assuming the person behind him could speak in a language he understood, Myne expected to encounter a hume. To his surprise, the individual turned out to be neither a male nor a hume but a strikingly beautiful woman, captivating enough to stir his little brother immediately.

She had cascading locks of crimson-red hair that resembled a waterfall of flames, she stood at a statuesque height of 1.8 meters. Crowned by two majestic horns curving like crescent moons, perfectly adorning her head, she exudes an otherworldly allure.

Her slender figure, draped in scanty attire that accentuates her ample E-cup breasts and a voluptuous, bubbly butt, adds to the allure that captivates any beholder. Her long, hairless tail gracefully extends, culminating in a heart-shaped point, further emphasizing her seductive nature.

Two majestic demonic wings, bathed in a rich shade of red, complete her mesmerizing appearance, thin, tempting lips and an aura of supernatural beauty capable of quickening the heartbeat of any man who dares to gaze upon her.

.....

Chapter 292: Meeting The Manager of The 6th Floor

[Name: Madoka Ibligor Galocer

LV: ???

Race: Succubus (Middle-Level Demon)

Gender: Female

Age: 53 y/o

Occupation: Self Proclaimed Girlfriend of 6th-floor Manager of Abysal Tower Of Albaham

Title: The Pleasure Queen, The Huntress, The Sugar Mommy

Status: Board, Curious, Horny

[Skill]

???

???

?????

??????

[Ability]

???

?????

??????]

It seemed like acquiring decent clothes in a place like this was no easy feat for a beautiful lady like her. Women really had to struggle no matter where they went. I wondered if he could help her get some new clothes. Would she reward me with something special?

Myne thoughts wandered as he stared at the milf succubi in front of him, clad in nothing more than a leather bra and a very short skirt that barely covered her private parts. Myne had already caught glimpses of her hairless pink pussy twice during this short amount of time just because of how short her skirt was.

But why do most beautiful women always have big-shot boyfriends? What about low-level men like me? Where do we find beautiful ladies for ourselves? This is so unfair... Also, why is everyone in this weird place so f*cking powerful? If it continues like this, I might as well drop the idea of getting out of here.

F*ck, even a beautiful milf lady had 80% of her bio data filled with question marks..."

"Now, if you've had enough staring at my boobs, then move your fat ass and walk toward that big tent," The milf succubi commanded, not caring about Myne's internal turmoil. She struck Myne on his head with her golden staff, making him cry out in pain.

With no other option, Myne could only curse her under his breath while obediently walking in the direction she wanted. Since he had a few more minutes to live before meeting his doom, Myne decided to read the milf succubi's title. It had been quite some time since he had read someone's titles. That slug bastard also had two, but due to the awkward situation at that time, he couldn't read them.

What a big loss.

[The Pleasure Queen (Positive Title)]

A title that the host earns after giving 100 people an experience of pleasure so profound that they would willingly leave their life partners for just a single encounter with you. Only a true succubus, a master of the art of sex, can earn this illustrious title.

Remark: Beware, never let a succubi fall for you, otherwise, she'll be stuck to you like glue until your end of life or till she finds another love of her life.

Title effect: 1. Charisma, especially with the opposite gender, increases by 500%.

2. Can control the sperm entering the body and has absolute control over pregnancy.

3. Stamina increases by 500%. (Permanent)

[The Huntress (Positive Title)]

A crazed woman who would do anything to get her prey. After having intimate encounters with 100 people deemed worthy by the host, without letting anyone go in any circumstances, the host will attain this title.

Remark: A real succubus can get her prey from anywhere; nothing can stop her from savouring her target.

Title effect: 1. Agility increases by 300%.

2. Can leave a mark on the target and trace him anywhere within a radius of 1000 km.

3. Stamina increases by 500%. (Permanent)

[The Sugar Mommy (Exclusive Title)]

A passionate succubus who, after falling in love with someone, is willing to do anything just to stay with that fortunate person. A special title that every succubus possesses right after birth, and only they can have it.

Remark: Get a succubus to fall for you, and you can enjoy a wonderful life filled with sex, sex, and a lot more sex (wink).

Title effect: 1. Luck increases by 300%.

2. Lesser Hypnosis: Can hypnotize anyone weaker than the host for the next 5 minutes to do the host's bidding.

3. Stamina increases by 500%. (Permanent)

"My back is already starting to feel weak. Just how much stamina does this lady have? Now I feel sorry for her boyfriend. With a 15-times increase in her already monstrous stamina, she definitely has the power to leave him drained if she gets serious. Better not get involved with this crazy lady.

If I accidentally impress her with my otherworldly sex skills, I might not even have time to play with my other girls at all," Myne thought, his intention of trying his sweet tongue on the milf succubus in front of him after reading her title, instantly zipping up his mouth.

While it is Myne's dream to have sex with all kinds of beautiful ladies of every race, it doesn't mean he would accept crazy women, no matter how beautiful they are. He wants women who are not only weaker than him but also have a big heart to accept his other wives. The milf succubus in front of him clearly lacks both of those qualities.

Not only does she have monstrous stamina that could keep him busy for an entire day, but she also seems very possessive toward her man.

So, instead of letting his little brother take control over his body, Myne silently took a step back, letting go of the beautiful, stunning, big-boobed, and assed milf succubus with red wings and tails, with great difficulty.

"If I keep watching her ass, I might not be able to control myself. Damn it, Myne, have some self-control... Where is Velvet's ass? Now only that could help me control my inner demon."

"Hey, what are doing, don't play with them..."

Soon, while Myne was messing with Velvet's ass, who couldn't understand what was wrong with him, they came in front of the biggest tent on the 6th floor. A 2-meter-tall muscular hume was sitting on a giant throne, commanding the people around him in a loud voice. If someone messed around a slightly bit, he would point his golden bazooka toward them...

"Boom!"

...

"So, where are we? Oh, yes, someone found a few things missing. Those few things, which were enough to fill dozens of containers, disappeared as soon as you entered my area. Do you have anything to say about it?" The gangster manager asked Myne, pointing his golden runic bazooka in front of Myne's face, who was sweating buckets in nervousness.

The milf succubus who brought Myne to his doom sat down on a random chair beside the gangster manager, her long slender legs resting on the table, giving Myne a clear view of her sacred place.

[Name: Belial Doomwhisper

LV: ???

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 143 y/o

Occupation: 6th floor Manager of Abysal Tower Of Albaham

Title: The Blaster, The Bastard

Status: Board, Curious, Tried

[Skill]

???

????

?????

??????

???????]

"Great, another powerful weirdo who can send me to meet my parents with just a wave of his hands. But why is a hume working for demons, and how the f*ck does this guy look like a 25-year-old even after being nearly 150 years old Grandpa?"

"Oye, slave, I think I am asking you something, and this silence of yours isn't getting on my good side. So either you start talking or I get down and make you talk. Believe me, you don't want to see what happens when I get down," The gangster manager, who worked with the demon, clearly wasn't a good person.

Seeing Myne not saying anything, just staring at him, his bazooka suddenly started vibrating, ready to create a big hole in Myne's body.

"Will you believe me if I say I got lost and accidentally came to your floor, my lord?" Myne, as always, not having any useful idea, replied to the same dialogue he tried on that slug monster who tossed him directly out from the lab area without any hesitation.

"Ssssss..." After hearing Myne's reply, The gangster manager made a loud hissing sound, making everything quiet down before looking at Myne curiously and speaking while leaning forward, "What did you just say? Say that again. I didn't hear it clearly."

"Ahmm, you won't shoot me down as soon as I repeat my answer, right?" Myne, still in the mood to test The gangster manager's patience, asked with one eye closed and in a defensive position as if the next moment a big bullet filled with explosives would come toward his face.

"Hahaha! Did you hear that, Gal? This one's a comedian! It's been ages since someone dared speak to me like that, hahaha..."

"Of course no, I won't shoot you down immediately. We already lack manpower; killing you will not bring me any benefit. It will only make a mess everywhere, you know, cleaning blood is not an easy task. Whoa, whoa, and why the hell are you guys now staring at me? Go do your work. Do you want to work overtime again?"

Hearing the word "overtime," the demons all around, who had stopped to watch the drama, quickly returned to their work unwillingly. Although they were curious about this weird demon who could talk so openly with Lord Manager, they had to do their work; otherwise, they might again have to stay on the 6th floor all night without any rest, which is unacceptable.

"As for you, return the things you stole honestly. I have a record of every little thing on this floor, so don't try to be over-smart. It can cost you a lot, and since you dared to mess in my floor, punishment is unavoidable, no matter if you are under my command or not."

"Gal, make sure this guy returns everything. Then, send him to Number 3 Mine. When he's finished submitting 5 tons of gold, send him to the entrance of our floor so he won't get lost again. Oh, and can you bring something to drink for me, please? I've been screaming for the last half hour, and my tongue is now screaming for something cool."

Nodding at The gangster manager's request, Gal, the milf succubi, while shaking her bubbling ass, walked into the tent with an expressionless face.

"She is in a bad mood; tonight, I am again going to suffer. If only someone could take her away from me. Devil knows in what wicked moment I decided to pursue her. Sigh... Anyway, as for you, idiot boy, listen. Although I don't know how you managed to get into this place, believe me, this is not a place you should belong to.

And for Devil's sake, what were you thinking when you decided to cast such a poor illusion skill on your girl? Do you really think the creatures here are blind and can't see

the blatant Mana signature all over your body? Even a brainless rock could tell you are using magic to hide something. Sigh. Today's children are really idiots..."

Chapter 293: Myne's Greatest Weakness: Women?

"She is in a bad mood; tonight, I am again going to suffer. If only someone could take her away from me. Devil knows in what wicked moment I decided to pursue her. Sigh... Anyway, as for you, idiot boy, listen. Although I don't know how you managed to get into this place, believe me, this is not a place you should belong to.

And for Devil's sake, what were you thinking when you decided to cast such a poor illusion skill on your girl? Do you really think the creatures here are blind and can't see the blatant Mana signature all over your body? Even a brainless rock could tell you are using magic to hide something. Sigh. Today's children are really idiots..."

Myne's eyes widened in shock. "You can see Velvet? And see through my disguise?" He didn't expect that this dangerous-looking, one-and-a-half-century-old big brother could see through him like an open book.

A gruff chuckle rumbled from the gangster manager. "Of course I do. Do I look blind to you? Don't flatter yourself, boy. Even Gal can see through you, else she wouldn't have gone through the trouble of bringing you to me, or she'd have carved a new air vent in your skull already. Besides, we don't need to see the magic to know you're an imposter in a demon's skin.

Your very tongue betrays your origin." He took a glass of chilled beer from Gal, a wide smile lighting up his face. "Ah, thanks, dear. You're the best, Gal. By the way, my name is Belial; and she is Gal. What about you two?"

Hesitantly, Myne replied, "My name is Myne, and this is my wife, Velvet..."

Belial raised a hand, cutting him off. "Hold on, hold on. Let me guess. You two escaped those dream pod things, didn't you?"

Hearing Belial's accurate guess, Myne could only nod his head with surprise. Only today, he realized how easy it is for big shots to read people in front of them.

"Knew it," Belial smirked, turning to Gal. "I told you Boss used those people as experimental guinea pigs. Now, where are my 3 Soul Stones?" Saying that he raised his hand toward Gal, who, with an ugly face, took out the white shiny stones of finger size and gave them to Belial.

"Oh boy, oh boy. Now, this is called earning easy money. Huh? What are you two staring at? Go and start your work. Don't you have to dig gold from the mine?"

Oh, and here, take this. This is the room key for you two. You can put your wife inside your room before going to work in the mine. The room is absolutely safe, and no one can go in unless someone opens the door from inside or has the key. So, you can rest assured."

Myne nervously clutched the key. "Do I really have to mine five tons of gold? Isn't that... a bit excessive? Will I even finish in one lifetime?"

Belial laughed uproariously. "Sorry, boyo, but everyone's gotta pay the piper. You steal my stuff, I give you a little punishment, fair trade, right? Besides, it's not as bad as you think. Mine number three is practically overflowing with gold. Work hard, and you'll be out of here in seven days, tops.

I have faith in you. You'll handle these little challenges just fine."

"Now, Gal dear, if you wouldn't mind showing these two their quarters and familiarizing them with their duties? And do ensure everything they pilfered finds its way back. Thanks for the help." With a sly grin, Belial rubbed his hands together. "My work here done, I'm off for a well-deserved snooze. You two, go explore your new home for the next week. If anything troubles you, speak to Gal.

Don't disturb me anymore. I am a very busy man and busy people need good, proper rest."

Speaking so much nonsense in front of Gal's poker face, Belial started walking towards his tent while rubbing his hands together in an evil manner. Clearly, he was planning to do something more than just take a short nap.

"Don't even think about messing with those two b*tches behind my back. Otherwise, this time, I will surely bite off your little weapon," Gal fearlessly threatened Belial, who shivered upon hearing her threat and, after giving her a reassured smile with a thumbs up, slowly walked toward his tent to attend to some important work.

"By the way, why are you helping us so much? I mean, you don't have any reason to help us without any reason, right?" Myne, seeing that Belial was about to leave his sight, finally gathered his courage and asked nervously.

Belial, who had already moved away the curtain of his tent, paused upon hearing Myne's question. He turned around with a face as if he had heard the world's stupidest question.

Belial had an expression of mock bewilderment as he replied, "Are you daft, lad? If slogging through five tons of gold for me is 'free' in your eyes, I shudder to think what it really means to make you work with reason. Little girl," He turned to Velvet, "I think you shouldn't be so hasty to marry an idiot like him. Look, you are already walking on the edge of hell.

This is what happens when you don't listen to your parents' advice and trust your own muddled thinking... Besides," He sighed, a tinge of genuine concern in his voice, I am doing it because I don't want to see you lose your soul because of some stupid reason like me. While I can't offer a free pass, as long as you are on this floor, you are absolutely safe from the bastards on other floors.

So, now rest as much as you can while you are here."

Leaving Myne flustered and scratching his head, Belial disappeared into his tent, his parting words dripping with a bittersweet sentiment. Gal, witnessing the exchange, gave Myne a knowing look.

"Don't believe in all his nonsense. He just wants to make you work hard by being sentimental at the last moment. He is already running behind his original schedule because of his laziness. Now our boss gave him an ultimatum, so he urgently needed a lot of people to work in the mine. That's why he's being so generous with you.

Otherwise, you surely wouldn't leave this floor before a few months of hard work."

"Now follow me. I will take you to your room. By the way, I am in charge of area number 3 where you are going to work from now on. So, if you have any problems regarding work or want to submit your material, just bring them to my house, and I'll log them in your record," Gal said while walking. She took Myne and Velvet to the place where she had caught them red-handed before stopping.

"But first, take out the things you stole."

Hearing Gal's not-so-happy voice, Myne sighed helplessly. Reluctantly, he reached into his cloak and produced a bulging storage bag, handing it over with a dejected look.

"Oh, a space-type prop, huh? Quite rare. It's not easy to get space-type items in hell, and this one seems quite big as well—20 cubic meters, not bad at all." The gal with great interest started checking the random storage bag Myne handed her. "By the way, do you have more of such storage bags?"

Hearing Gal's answer, Myne didn't reply instantly but fell into deep thought. From Gal's previous reaction, he could say that in the place he is now, or where those demons come from, storage bags are not a common thing. Getting one seems very difficult; otherwise, there is no way a super-powerful succubus like Gal would be so surprised.

If they find out about my Inventory, then the next time stealing things can become very difficult. Better use Inventory with caution from now on, thinking such, Myne lifted up his robe and showed his empty pocket to Gal, giving the answer to her question.

"Well, I understand you only have one storage bag. You don't have to show me your body; just a verbal reply will work as well. Anyway, are you interested in selling this storage bag to me? I can give you five soul stones for this," Gal said with a sweet smile on her face and a pink hue in her eyes, as she spoke seductively.

Myne, initially hesitant, found himself nodding in a daze. Saliva dribbled down his chin as a perverted grin contorted his face. It was as if someone had cast a spell on him, his will melting like butter under Gal's suggestive gaze.

Velvet, wary of Gal from the outset, watched in horror. She knew the succubus's seductive nature, and seeing Myne's erratic behaviour, his eyes glazed over with a pink hue, confirmed her fears. Before he could succumb further, she acted swiftly. A resounding slap echoed in the air as Velvet's hand connected with Myne's cheek.

"Ouch, f*ck, why did you hit me now?" Myne, who came back to his senses after receiving a palm print on his cheek, asked in great pain.

"Because that b*tch was using magic on you!" Velvet exclaimed, her voice laced with fury. "So you could sell her that storage bag at a low price. And you, idiot, easily fell for her trick. Tell me honestly, you have some bad thoughts about her, right?"

Myne, bewildered, couldn't understand how he'd fallen into Gal's trap so easily. He recalled nothing of his own volition, only the sting of Velvet's slap and the fading pink haze in his vision.

Gal, unfazed by Velvet's outburst, maintained a calm demeanour. "Tsk ts, if only I had you alone, little one. But I must say, your willpower towards women is pathetically weak. I used my weakest skill on you, and you fell for it without any kind of resistance. Little girl," she turned to Velvet, "I think you better train this little husband of yours.

Otherwise, he might stumble into bigger trouble than a simple bargain before he knows it."

"So, do you want to sell this to me? Believe me, I am not deceiving you; five soul stones are more than enough for this space prop," Gal calmly said without a single hint of shame on her face, as if she didn't try to deceive Myne at all.

Chapter 294: Journey into Hell

"So, do you want to sell this to me? Believe me, I am not deceiving you; five soul stones are more than enough for this space prop," Gal calmly said without a single hint of shame on her face, as if she didn't try to deceive Myne at all.

"Hey, who is she calling a little girl? From her face, she looks younger than me. How dare she call me a little girl? Myne, put me down. I have to teach this little brat a life lesson," Velvet angrily hissed in Myne's ear while shaking her body as if she really wanted to beat Gal.

Myne could only roll his eyes helplessly at Velvet's excitement.

This little brat whom you wanted to teach a lesson is already over 50 years old. So, isn't it natural for her to call you a little girl? Also, don't talk about whether you could even touch her hair before getting beaten, why the hell are you angry over such a small matter? Myne thought all of this but didn't dare to raise his voice.

He had no way to provoke Velvet, where he got such confidential information about a stranger girl's real age, which probably wasn't something he should know. Just taking the side of a stranger over his own girl was bad enough for him to get beaten to death by Velvet, not to mention other things. So he decided to change the subject as soon as possible.

"You can take it. It's not like we have anything valuable on us that we want to put into it. Anyway currently, our pockets are as clean as our faces, so having a bit of money with us will surely help us buy a few necessary things. By the way, do you have a market here? Where do you use your money anyway?" Myne asked curiously while taking five soul stones from Gal.

The soul stones looked like crystalline, sphere-like objects with sizes ranging from 10 to 15 centimetres, with a white light flickering inside them. They were quite similar to mana stones, the only difference being that mana stones are blue, while soul stones are white.

"Although there is no market, there is an exchange centre on the 4th floor. You can exchange anything you want with soul stones. There's every kind of thing available for your needs, as long as you have sufficient soul stones to buy anything. Just remember,

the lower floors aren't for sightseeing with your wife on your back. Your disguise won't hold up a minute down there.

Those creatures working around you might look innocent to you, but it's only because you look like them, and they don't have the power to see through you. Otherwise, if you were in your real hume form, you might have already become food for many creatures," Gal explained after completing the transaction.

She first emptied out the storage bag she nearly brought before bringing Myne and Velvet toward the giant red teleportation door with a happy smile on her face

"But I didn't want to go out alone. Is there any way to make Velvet completely invisible or change her appearance like me?" Myne nervously asked in a low voice.

Hearing Myne's question, Gal suddenly stopped walking and started looking at Myne with a weird expression. "What do you mean you want to go out? Are you saying you want to return to your world?"

"Of course. We didn't plan on spending our lives here. We just need to figure out how to escape this tower and then find our way back to our kingdom, where we... accidentally stumbled from."

This time, it was Velvet who replied. For some reason, she felt like Gal was talking too much with Myne, which was not a good sign. So, she suddenly interrupted Myne before he could say anything.

"Haha, you two are indeed funny. Do you have any idea where this tower is? Oh, and let me give you a piece of bad news that might save your lives. No need to thank me. You

can never return just by getting out of this tower because it's inside a pocket dimension, not in the world you both belong to...

Now, looking at your faces, it's clear that you two country bumpkins have no idea what I'm talking about. Forget it, just stay here, learn a few things, and you'll soon understand what I just said. But now, make haste; I don't have all day to accompany you two."

Leaving Myne and Velvet rubbing their heads in confusion and shock, Gal hurriedly started walking toward the big red teleportation door. Myne and Velvet, although having many unsolvable questions in their minds, realized that they weren't in a situation to ask anything without offering something useful in return. They could only follow her silently.

Soon, with mouths wide open while observing the gigantic teleportation door, Myne and Velvet entered it. When they opened their eyes again, they found themselves in a world purely surrounded by red light, with dense sulfur particles in the air and A fiery river of magma churned a few kilometres away, casting an eerie glow on the jagged landscape.

There were no clouds in the sky, nor any sign of the sun—just a pure, clean, bloody red sky with a few giant bird-like creatures soaring and clashing overhead, their battles a stark contrast to the desolate wasteland.

The area around the other side of the gigantic red teleportation door was similar to the 6th floor but with a focus on crude mining rather than intricate smithing. Grunting, mutated dwarves toiled over steaming ovens and clattering machinery.

Further from the working area were various small stone chambers with single rooms and a big stone house in the centre, probably Gal's personal house, as she had mentioned. In front of that house stood a big 5-meter tall stone statue of her, proclaiming who was the boss here.

Of course, there was also a statue of the real owner, Belial, but it was placed at the entrance gate very far from the teleportation site. If Myne's eyesight wasn't enhanced, he might not have been able to see it.

"Stop gawking like oafs and follow me! You're making me embarrassed" Gal snapped, rolling her eyes. "Haven't you ever been to hell? What's so special about it that you stand there gawking?"

When Myne and Velvet came to her side a few meters away from the portal, she handed them a blue, palm-sized fruit with small water-drop-like patterns on it. "Eat them. There's too much sulfur in the air, and you two will soon fall ill if you don't eat this fruit. After eating it, you won't feel any problems adapting to the hellish environment here for the next entire month.

But after that, you'll have to eat more if you want to stay here without getting ill. By the way, one soul stone for each fruit."

As Myne and Velvet ate the fruit Gal handed them, she nodded her head while slowly explaining its benefits. As soon as they finished eating, she immediately raised her hand in front of Myne and asked for payment with a smirk on her face.

"You're not cheating us to rob our money, right? Your smile doesn't look honest," Myne asked with a frown, handing Gal two soul stones.

"Oh, come on, dears," Gal cooed, her voice dripping with false sweetness. "How could you doubt a sweet, innocent girl like me? I'm just doing my job. The environment of hell is really not suitable for a normal living being, and you two aren't powerful enough for your bodies to endure a sudden change in environment. So, the fruit you eat is a must-have before entering hell.

Also, if it weren't for the fact that I know you two have money, I might not have told you about it. Until you realize it, you would have surely fallen ill, and then you'd have to spend more than just two soul stones to become healthy again."

"Oh, look, we finally come to your little house, and again, thanks to me, you got the best place in this entire Area Number 3, right beside my house. Security is guaranteed."

Myne and Velvet examined the small stone chamber with a two-meter-tall iron gate and then glanced at Gal's giant two-story house right beside it. Their mouths couldn't help but twist in response.

"Now, you two take a rest. Tomorrow, I will bring you to your worksite. Oh, there is no day and night system like your world, so here, take this." Gal handed them a special handwatch with twelve weird symbols on it. "It shows time in the hell dimension. When the smallest needle comes to that 'O' like symbol, I will come to you, got it? Now, do you feel your two soul stones are spent in the right place?"

Sigh, today's children only know how to doubt their elders." Gal, while talking to herself, walked toward her luxurious house, leaving Myne and Velvet behind, silently watching her.

After shaking his head, Myne took out the golden key given to him by Belial and opened the iron door of the stone chamber. The interior of the stone chamber left Myne and Velvet speechless – there was nothing inside except dust and spider webs, of course. Those two things always managed to find a way for themselves.

Myne first used his cleaning skill to tidy up his new room before closing the iron door and taking out necessary items like a comfortable bed, a warm quilt, a sturdy table and chair, a flickering magic lamp, and a small stash of fruits and snacks.

Afterwards, Myne removed the disguises from Velvet and laid her down on the bed. He then took a deep breath and removed his disguise as well.

"At first, Myne thought he would have to face that unimaginable pain again, but to his surprise, the process of changing back to his original form wasn't painful at all, and he returned to his natural self in a few seconds."

"That was quick. I thought I would again have the opportunity to listen to your girlish scream, but it seems like my wish won't be fulfilled this time," Velvet commented while looking at Myne's excited little brother with a regretful expression since she couldn't taste it in her weak condition.

"No wonder the last time I woke up, you were smiling while looking at me. So, this was the reason, huh?" Myne, not caring about himself being naked since he had once again destroyed his clothes during the transformation, jumped on the bed beside Velvet. While burying his face in her big boobies, before closing his tired eyes.

"You know I haven't washed myself for months, and even now, I am covered in sweat, right? You shouldn't hug me like this; it's disgusting," Velvet, who was too weak to shake off Myne, replied with a deep sigh.

"Who cares? I've licked every part of your body, drunk your love juices God knows how many times, and tasted your saliva as if sucking a lollipop. If I really didn't like your natural odour, would I have done those things?"

I could just f*ck your pussy and move on, instead of doing all those perverted things you always enjoy the most," Myne still facing inside Velvet's boobs, with a hand inside her leggy, he rubbed her naked butt, and another on her tail, messing with it, he spoke calmly, making Velvet's face turn red from embarrassment as she remembered all those perverted things Myne had done with her.

"Now, before you say anything, if you don't want to do intense exercise in this weak condition of yours, just stroke my head and let me play with your assets, so I can calm down my mind and fall asleep."

Velvet, although understanding that Myne didn't show it, was very disturbed inside. She wanted to help him relieve his pressure, but in her weak condition where she could hardly use her arms, she didn't know how to do it. So, she did what Myne told her. While hugging him tightly to give some warmth, she stroked his head and rasped his back, soon making him fall asleep...

Chapter 295: Myne The Miner

"This is the place where you're going to work for now," Gal announced, still wearing her simple clothing, which made Myne's little brother's life difficult. They stood before a towering metal door, four meters high, with a narrow man-made passage carved beside it. The halfling slaves, hunched beneath heavy bags of dirt and rock, trudged through the opening.

"Every day, you enter that door, dig as much as you can, bring back whatever you think is worth it, and dump it all into that Y-shaped contraption over there. That machine will remove unnecessary useless materials and will spit out the good stuff, which you bring to me, and I'll log them in your record.

Any questions?" Gal, after finishing speaking with a bored expression, asked Myne, who gaped at the scene, bewilderment etched on his features.

A beat of silence hung in the air as Myne studied the Y-shaped monstrosity. Then, his eyes snagged on something, and couldn't help but ask Gal, who was ready to return to her house to continue her precious sleep.

"What about other minerals? Like, not gold? What do I do with them?"

A flicker of impatience crossed Gal's face. "Right," she sighed. "This might be a gold mine, but sometimes other stuff pops up. You can bring it to me, and I'll barter for soul stones - market price, of course. But remember, soul stones are far more valuable than those minerals. Don't expect one for a few measly kilos of rock.

Unless it's something truly rare, of course. And under no circumstances do you unleash any blasting magic down there. You'll be six feet under faster than you can say 'help.' Anything else?"

"No, I think I understand the general things, thanks for your help," Myne hesitantly nodded, sensing the rising impatience on Gal's face. He didn't want to ruffle his new boss's feathers just because his mind isn't working fast enough.

"Good," Gal grunted, tossing him a leather bag. "Here's your gear. When the smallest needle on that watch hits the skull symbol, head to the pointy tent over there - that's the kitchen. I mentioned your situation to the head chef, so he'll hook you up with extra food for your wife too. Now, get digging.

After all, it's your first time and you have a lot of earth to dig," she joked with a smirk while rubbing Myne's head, then she quickly floated away as if dogs were chasing her

Myne stared at Gal's sacred cave under her skirt for a few seconds until he couldn't see her anymore. Then, he took out the wristwatch given to him by Gal and quickly made a mental calculation. He found that he still had more than 10 hours before the food time was told to him by Gal.

"Thank God I have enough food in my inventory; otherwise, the way Gal provides food to workers here, I am definitely going to starve to death before dying at the hands of those demons," Myne thought while shaking his head.

He then opened the leather bag in his hand and saw a metal pickaxe, a few water bottles, leather gloves, and the leather bag itself, if he considered it as an item to carry minerals outside like those poor fellows as well.

"Better than nothing. Now, let's see if I found any gold today or not. I heard once that the deeper you dig, the richer veins become and you can mine main minerals quite easily. So, I should try to start digging at the deepest part of the mine."

Making up his mind, Myne slung his bag over his shoulder and quickly entered the mine entrance. The light inside the narrow passage was very dim as if they couldn't afford better lighting at all. However, the miners working at the start of the mine didn't seem to care about it and diligently worked honestly.

Myne couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, seeing the diligence of the slave workers in the mine. If people in the Augustan Kingdom worked even half as diligently, mine owners might have become richer than nobles long ago.

Myne continued walking into the passage. The further he went, the more rough and precarious it became, threatening to crumble above him at any moment.

But one thing made Myne curious: as he walked deeper into the cave, the normal halfling slaves started to reduce, and when he walked around a kilometre or so, only monsters like demonic creatures could be seen, whose appraisal results showed nothing but question marks.

"Damn, this place is so dangerous. I couldn't afford to mess with anyone here. It's better to find a secure, isolated location and start my work without attracting any unwanted attention.

I already wasted one hour walking aimlessly like an idiot." Thinking such, Myne looked around and finally, after 10 minutes, he spotted a secluded corner with a ball-shaped indentation, like a previous mining attempt.

Nodding at the desired place, Myne quickly walked into it, making sure no one was around before using his Realize skill to cover the entrance with a giant rock.

"Now I can mine with peace of mind without worrying about anyone peeping at me." Tossing his bag to the side casually, Myne took a sigh of relief while rubbing his hands and looking at the small space where he wanted to start his digging job.

"But first, let's make this place a bit secure so it doesn't fall on me during my experiment, burying me alive here." Saying such, Myne again used his Realize skill to create an artificial roof on the top of the cave, connected to four solid, strong pillars so that even if the cave started falling, it would bring him enough time to escape smoothly.

With the immediate danger addressed, Myne turned his attention to his skills. "Let's see if there's anything here to make this job faster," he mused, diving into his skill list.

[Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 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

[Skills]

Appraisal • Complete LV4 (211/1000)

Inventory LV2 (758/1000)

Cut & Paste (184/200)

Tenfold Experience Acquisition LV (Max)

Soul Eyes (53/300)

King's Intimidation LV3 (23/500)

Realize (150/200)

Ultra Regeneration (Passive) LV2(378/500)

Charm (Passive) LV3 (206/500)

Space Box (0/50)

Probability (Medium) (45/50)

Sorcery Extremity (Large) (132/200)

Mystic Limb Sculpting (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Regenesis Ray (Large) (0/50) { New }

Mystic Abyssal Breathing (Large) (Passive) (0/50) { New }

Etheric Marionette (Large) (0/50) { New }

*Special:-

Stealing hands (Medium) LV2 (140/200)

Pickpocketing (Small) (0/50)

Double Jump (Medium) LV3 (198/500)

Night Vision (Small) LV4 (465/1000)

Stealth (Small) LV3 (255/500)

Lair (Medium) LV3 (108/500)

Presence Erase(Medium) LV3 (196/500)

Presence Detect (Large) LV3 (222/500)

Tame (Large) (37/50)

Grappling (Medium) (20/50)

Eater (Large) LV4 (Passive) (586/1000)

Merchant (Large) (Passive) (32/50)

Magic Eye of Shock (Medium) (43/50)

Illusion (Small) LV3 (263/500)

Air Deploy (Large) (0/50)

Absolute Victory (Large) (0/50)

Incitement (Small) (0/50)

Concealment (Medium) (23/50)

Illusory Veil (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Mirror's Masquerade (Medium) (0/50) { New }

Dissolving Mirage (Small) (0/50) { New }

***Weapons Related:-**

Dagger (Medium) LV3 (422/500)

Two-handed Blade (Medium) (22/50)

Axe (Medium) (0/50)

One-handed Blade (Small) (0/50)

Twin Blades (Medium) (0/50)

Two-handed Axe (Large) (0/50)

Throwing (Medium) (0/50)

Two-handed Scythe (Medium) (0/50)

***Body Enhancement:-**

Swift Feet (Large) LV3 (471/500)

Strong Arm (Large) LV3 (198/ 500)

Leg Strength Enhancement (Small) LV3 (462/500)

Sight Enhancement (Large) LV4 (610/1000)

Rock Skin (Medium) LV3 (456/500)

Unbeatable (Medium) LV2 (157/200)

Iron Wall (Small) LV3 (09/500)

Mitigate (Medium) LV2 (15/200)

Power (Small) (Passive) LV3 (434/500)

Sprint (Small) LV2 (52/200)

Direct Hit (Small) (89/200)

Victory Delivery (Medium) LV2 (79/200)

Physical Strength Enhancement (Medium) LV3 (71/500)

Defense Rise (Small) LV2 (68/200)

Physics Rise (Medium) LV2 (59/200)

Strength Rise (Small) LV2 (100/200)

Absolute Evasion (Medium) LV2 (138/200)

*Unique Magic: Space-Time (163/200) (Temporary Unusable)

Unique Magic • Lightning (199/200)

*Magic Related:-

Magic • Wind (Basic Form: Wind Blade (Large), Wind Gun (Small), Wind Shield (Medium), Accelerate (Large) { New } LV3 (377/500)

Magic • Fire (Basic Form: Fireball (Medium) LV3 (349/500)

Magic • Light (Basic Form: Fist of Light (Large) LV2 (151/200)

Magic • Earth (Basic Form: Rock Slash (Small), Earthquake (Medium) LV2 (70/200)

Magic • Water (Basic Form: Colossal (Large) LV3 (30/500)

AoE Magic • Wind Maximum (Medium) LV3 (74/500)

AoE Magic • Fire Maximum (Large) LV3 (231/500)

AoE Magic • Earth Maximum LV2 (Medium) (180/200)

Support Magic: Speed Reduction (Small) LV2 (108/200)

Support Magic: Sleep (Small) LV2 (180/200)

Support Magic: Stamina Recovery (Small) LV5 (756/ 2000)

Support Magic: Anty Toxicity (Medium) (0/50)

Support Magic: Stamina Absorption (Large) LV3 (140/500)

Support Magic: Small Recovery (Medium) LV3 (451/500)

Support Magic: Vitality Absorption (Large) (0/50)

Water Attribute • Resistance LV3 (268/500)

Wind Attribute • Resistance LV2 (109/200)

Earth Attribute • Resistance LV2 (135/200)

Fire Attribute • Resistance LV3 (147/500)

Poison • Resistance (0/50)

Dark Attribute • Resistance LV5 (1608/2000)

*Normal:-

Needlework (1/50)

Etiquette LV3 (318/500)

Cooking (30/50)

Art of Negotiation (45/50)

Alchemy LV2 (125/200)

Cleaning LV4 (278/1000)

Fine Art • Singing (0/50)

Grinding (0/50)

*Soul Related:-

Martial Arts: Flurry Attack (21/200)

Martial Art: Dush (122/200)

Martial Arts: Heavy Fist (0/50)

Martial Arts: Consecutive Attacks (0/200)

[Money: Platinum Coin (30,300) Gold Coins (5100) Low-grade Mana Stone (2)
Low-grade Soul Stone (3)]

Myne scratched his head in perplexity as he looked at his status which he hadn't seen for quite a while, "Humm? Weird, my main level didn't move a single point, while some of my skill levels increased greatly but some which I use a lot in the dream world didn't move at all, doesn't I waste all my effort in dealing with those undead in dreamland for nothing?

This place is now even affecting my skill experience points as well, damn it... But I got 7 new skills that a relief, that slug monster surely going to cry to death when he found that he couldn't use his two important skills, hahaha, I really want to see his face that moment."

"Anyway, so now it seems there are only a few skills that can be useful in the current situation, let see, I can use the Realize skill to create a big machine to dig for me, or maybe not since I had no idea what kind of machines I should make."

"Space Box skill to put all dirt and raw minerals inside it, keeping his already overflowing inventory tidy. Mystic Limb Sculpting to create two more pairs of hands to dig with more effortlessly. Wind blade can come in handy, so do fireball to make a small explosion, it shouldn't be affected cave too much after I improve it a bit."

"Fist of Light can also work if I use it thoughtfully. Earth and Water Magic, amm, let's forget about them, they will only make things more troublesome... Humm? Support Magic: Vitality Absorption?"

"F*ck! How can I forget about it? Damn it, I should have checked my skill list before. F*ck, having too many skills also have disadvantages, you occasionally forget about the skill you won't use daily. With this skill Velvet can easily recover her lost vitality, the only thing she needs is... Wait a moment, would she agree to kill someone else to recover herself?

Also, this is a self-use skill, I can't absorb other creatures' vitality and transfer it to Velvet, she had to do the entire process by herself, this is not going to be easy, damn it, I have to convince her somehow. Having a good, kindhearted girlfriend is also such a pain in the ass..."

Myne while rubbing his forehead muttered helplessly, he then took out a few snacks from his inventory and started to eat them so his mind could work seriously and he could come up with a solid plan to make Velvet agree to absorb someone else vitality to recover herself, but even after 5 minutes he didn't come up with any solid plan, Myne unwillingly put aside Velvet matter, and get up from the rock he was sitting on.

With a flick of his wrist, he hurled a palm-sized fireball at the wall.

"BOOM..."

Chapter 296: Digging Deep, Digging Dangerously

Cough, cough. "I think using a fireball in a confined space is not a good idea," Myne mumbled, regretting his decision to employ such an explosive technique to dig the mine. He waited patiently for the dust to settle down.

Soon, an expression of disbelief and shock appeared on his face. His fireball attack, which could typically create a small one-meter-deep crater, had only produced useless dust and a pathetic dent, mere centimetres deep.

"F*ck! Just how solid is this wall? Don't tell me I'm just too unlucky, and there's a powerful rock behind the layer of this wall!" Myne exclaimed in surprise. Then, a thought occurred to him. He picked up his metal pickaxe and, with all his strength, struck the wall.

Ding!

The sound echoed, as if metal collided with something other than stone. Myne, whose hands were trembling from the impact, face immediately turned grim.

"No wonder there isn't a single halfling seen in the deepest part of the cave. It's not that they're all stupid and don't know how to mine in a good location; they just don't have the power to dig through those solid rocks here. Damn it!" Myne threw aside the pickaxe in frustration and stared at the wall with a complicated expression.

Myne then after a few moments of silence decided to cast a few wind blades at the wall, achieving little more than superficial scratches. Despair hung heavy in the air, threatening to suffocate Myne's hope.

"Should I use this skill? But if it explodes again like last time, I'll be digging my own grave for sure," Myne muttered, losing hope for mining in the deepest part of the mine. He checked his skill list, and his eyes focused on a particular skill.

"Maybe I should start with the bare minimum mana this time. This way, even if I don't succeed, at least I can practice a bit to gain some control over this skill... Let's give it a try. If it still doesn't work, I'll go up and start from the entrance like other noobs."

With a clear plan in his mind and determination to build his own grave using a skill he had little control over, Myne stowed all his mining equipment inside his storage box skill, which he reserved for mining work. He then took a few deep breaths to calm his nervousness and rapidly beating heart.

BOOM...

After completing a series of peculiar exercises that Myne considered prerequisites for sharpening his focus, he with a hesitant raised his right hand toward the wall and activated his skill, "Unique Magic • Lightning," using the bare minimum amount of mana required for its activation.

What Myne expected and what happened next left him speechless. Where he had anticipated that, with utmost concentration and his near the none control over magic-related skills which most of the time work automatically without him using his mind, a bolt of lightning would shoot from his arm, creating a sizable hole in the wall and granting him the desired result.

However, reality dealt Myne a harsh blow once again.

Not only did his "Unique Magic • Lightning" fail to work as expected, but a crackling sphere of blue lightning enveloped Myne, a stark contrast to the purple hue from the previous attempt. Within seconds, the force field pulsated with electrical energy, causing the air to sizzle around him.

Tendrils of thunderbolts lashed out, striking the ground and hitting the stone pillars Myne had created for safety purposes.

Myne himself did not escape a miserable fate due to his carelessness. Forgetting to employ his defensive skills, he assumed he could handle a small amount of lightning with minimal mana usage. As a result, he writhed on the ground like a fish out of water, emitting strange noises as dense lightning coursed through his body.

Fortunately, his "Ultra Regeneration" skill is holding his life, akin to a solid anchor of a ship in a storm, preventing his miserable demise by his own skill.

This time, Myne's luck did not betray him entirely. Using only a small amount of mana for the "Unique Magic • Lightning" skill resulted in a less impactful effect. The stone pillars he had erected remained intact, sparing him from a collapse that could have sent him to the afterlife.

Myne lay on the ground for nearly seven minutes before regaining control over his body. He stood up, dusting off his body and adjusting his straight, pointy hair. Ignoring the small hole left by the lightning strike and the large rocks scattered in the cave, he wordlessly removed the rocks blocking the entrance, and then dismantled the stone pillar and artificial roof.

Then, with a heavy heart, he retraced his steps, back toward the familiar darkness of the mine's entrance.

Once again, Myne learned the lesson that without proper control, no matter how much he bullied the weak, he could never become a truly powerful person. Regardless of the multitude of skills at his disposal, he would remain akin to a monkey with a sword, mindlessly waving it left and right like an idiot.

HMA, PHFT FRM AFN 'FRM AFN AFN THFRIXX, FRM AFN TRFITX THFRIR TX HTMFI MFI
XFFM? ("Hey, what are you doing, are you trying to steal my gold?")

NMMNMM, PNFET <TWM F'>XTHMFM FRM BFN HEMF<T, PFA PXDNWM I HTMF
 AFXDNWM I HTMF AFIR FRM tXP WFFHFM F<FFFHM MM, NXM WMRMPMRW, @d R R d ...
 ("Hehehe, what kind of nonsense are you speaking, why would I steal your dirt and
 rock? You are now falsely accusing me, ugly bastard! Don't make me angry, oth

፳፻፲፱ ዓ.ም የቸገ ጠየቀው በሰርዓተ ክርስቲያን ስር ምክር ቤት ማህበረ ጳጳሳችን ላይ ለመጣው ሁሉም አባቶችና ሕዝብ ለእኔ እነሆ ማለት ይቻላል፡፡ ሌላው ምንጩም ሆኖ ለእኔ ማለት ይቻላል፡፡ (Otherwise what, don't think you can climb over my head like you do with those slaves, also if you really think I am falsely accusing you, then show me your bag, let's see who is right and who

Myne, walking toward the upper layer of the mine with a desperate look hanging on his face, heard the fierce conversation coming from a random direction. Although he didn't understand what the two big guys were talking about, his previous bad habit of watching drama and taking pleasure in other people's misfortune forced him to go over there and see the picture show without any subtitles.

When Myne poked his head from behind the cave wall, he saw two big, thin, and highly similar-looking demonic humanoid creatures. They had purple, tightly-clung, glistening skin stretched over a skeletal frame like a drum. Three ruby eyes, each the size of a coin, pulsed in the centre of its brow, casting an unholy red glow across its noseless face.

A maw, more like a cavern than a mouth, gaped wide, revealing hundreds of needle-sharp, yellow teeth that glittered with a hunger for flesh.

Razor-tipped claws scraped on the ground as it stalked closer, its head crowned with a wicked blade sculpted from its own bone. Jagged horns, like twisted branches, erupted from its skull and shoulders, each point dripping with ichor, the foul nectar of its fury. Its gait was a twisted parody of grace, long limbs propelling it with surprising speed and mining ability in narrow places.

Myne, who was eagerly awaiting a big showdown where both parties would fight to the death, suddenly noticed two metal mining trolleys filled with various sizes of rocks, as well as large fully-filled leather bags on them. This birthed a weird idea in his head.

"Maybe today I'll return to my old profession... But first, let's see if I can mess with the other party or not. It would be very embarrassing to die because of carelessness," Myne mused, a mischievous glint in his eyes.

[Name: Xyrix

LV: ???

Race: (Lesser Demon)

Gender: Male

Age: 216 y/o

Occupation: Slave

Title: None

Status: Happy, Excited, Annoying

[Skill]

Chrono Jitter

Murmurweave

[Ability]

???

?????

??????]

[Chrono Jitter (Active Skill): -

Description: This quirky skill allows the caster to briefly distort time in their immediate vicinity, causing mild disorientation among those nearby and making them confused in various ways for a short amount of time. The higher the level of the target, the less effort it has on him.

Cooldown Time: 2 minutes.]

[Murmurweave (Active Skill):

Description: Murmurweave enables the caster to communicate through subtle vibrations in the air, creating a whispered message that only the intended recipient can hear. It's perfect for discreet conversations but beware of eavesdropping magical creatures attuned to such vibrations.

Cooldown Time: None]

"Hmm, it seems this guy is the one causing the trouble," Myne mused, a playful smirk on his teeth. "The way he calmly deals with the others indicates confidence, as if he could handle him with the sheer force since he lacks any powerful skills.

As for unknown abilities, most of the time they are useless compared to skills, and since both of them are from the same species, their abilities should be similar."

"Hmm, maybe today I'm going to Velvet earlier than expected," Myne muttered to himself while rubbing his hand with an evil smile, "But first, let's check the other guy's status before making further plans. Hehehe, so excited about going back to the old job..."

Chapter 297 Unexpected Turn of Events

[Name: Nihilus the Ebonfiend

LV: ???

Race: (Lesser Demon)

Gender: Male

Experience tales at empire

Age: 399 y/o

Occupation: Slave

Title: None

Status: Angry, Irritated, Disgusted

[Skill]

Zephyr Whisper

Glimmerdraft

Ore Harmony

[Ability]

???

?????

?????]

[Zephyr Whisper (Passive Skill):-

Description: Zephyr Whisper allows the caster to understand and communicate with gentle winds. While the information gained may not always be profound, it provides a unique way to tap into the secrets carried by the breezes, offering tidbits of knowledge from distant places.

Cooldown Time: None.

Special note: This work is purely coincidental and the host has no control over it, the information gained from the wind will be random.]

[Glimmerdraft (Active Skill):-

Description: This whimsical ability allows the caster to temporarily imbue mundane objects with a faint, ethereal glow. While not blindingly bright, Glimmerdraft adds an enchanting touch to everyday items, making them both visually appealing and easier to locate in the dark. Once cast the glow will last for the next 6 hours.

Cooldown Time: None.]

[Ore Harmony (Active Skill):-

Description: Harmonizes the caster with the vibrations and energies of the earth, enhancing their ability to locate valuable ores and minerals. By attuning themselves to the subtle whispers of the rocks, those with Ore Harmony can discern the presence and approximate location of deposits, making them excellent prospectors in the world of mining.

Though not a substitute for traditional tools, this skill can significantly boost the efficiency of a miner and turn them into a geologically attuned resource hunter.

Cooldown Time:- 2 Hours after each use.]

"F*cking hell, no wonder that fellow Xyrix is shamelessly meddling with Nihilus guy; he probably guesses that Nihilus possesses some kind of skills or a magic item to locate rare ores and minerals.

Otherwise, why would Xyrix want to pilfer Nihilus's minerals which he himself can mine easily with a bit of hard work, especially when Xyrix lacks any powerful skills to overpower Nihilus," Myne mused, his frustration evident.

"Also, I have to say although this Nihilus, on the other hand, seemed like a naive and innocent easy to get bully-type demon. However, beneath that facade, he concealed a wealth of valuable skills that could make him the world's best miner. If only he had something like an inventory, he could easily make a fortune in a short amount of time.

And if I'm not mistaken; he's so certain the other demon stole his minerals probably because of his skill, Zephyr Whisper," Myne reflected thoughtfully.

As Myne surreptitiously observed the two demons verbally bickering like children, he couldn't help but smirk. Finally, he feels like he can mine gold more easily in the future with these new skills contributed by two kind-hearted demons."

"Now, it's time to carry on with my plan and return to Velvet; she might be feeling bored alone in that small chamber," Myne thought. First, he used his newly acquired skill, Chrono Jitter, to confuse and escalate their verbal spat. Then, employing Illusion and Illusory Veil, he created an illusion around them and the miner trollies.

Even if he walked toward them, they couldn't see him unless they focused seriously. Although he knows that those two weak illusion skills probably not going to work against the high-level demons as desired but since both of them are in conditions where they can exchange their fist any moment they are surely in no mood to care about their miner trollies.

After ample preparation, Myne transformed into his hume form to ensure that if he was seen, it would only be in this form. Later, even if he walked under their noses in his other form, they wouldn't give him any trouble. Initially, he considered transforming himself into a demon of the same species as them, but he abandoned the dangerous plan, contemplating the potential hellish pain involved.

"I hope they won't start a fight at the wrong time," Myne prayed lady luck for good luck. Slowly and stealthily, he walked toward the miner trollies, keeping his eyes fixed on the two lesser demons who were now grabbing each other's necks, on the brink of breaking into full excitement. They just needed a bit of a spark to ignite a real fire.

Getting to the miner trollies without any problem, Myne breathed a sigh of relief. He quickly put both metal miner trollies and a few fully filled big bags with unknown items in them into his storage box skill.

In a hurry, he used Realize to create fake miner trollies filled with randomly sized unknown black-looking minerals, as well as a few big bags on them which would last for the next 10 minutes before turning into dust since he didn't put too much Mana in them, but this amount of time was more than enough for him to change back to his demon form and run quite far from the scene.

After flawlessly executing his plan and providing an example of how real theft is committed, Myne, with a happy and satisfied expression on his face, slowly started walking toward the way he came from.

Bang!

ᄒᄒᄒᄒᄒᄒ, ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ, ᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ
("Coward! How dare you insult my wife? You'll pay for that, filth!!")

Myne, who had hardly taken a few steps, suddenly heard a loud angry roar behind him. But before he could think anything, with a loud explosion, the fake miner trollies he had created with a few seconds of hard work were smashed into pieces by the flying body of the shameless lesser demon Xyrix who was causing trouble.

Bang!

Xyrix, after smashing the trollies, didn't stop and hit hard on the solid wall behind them, coughing up a few mouthfuls of black blood.

But as if Xyrix had crossed the bottom line of Nihilus, seeing that Xyrix wasn't injured enough by his solid punch, Nihilus rushed toward him like an angry bull and smashed himself into Xyrix, who stared at him with horrified eyes.

Not expecting how things took such a bad turn, it was clearly not the first time he had insulted Nihilus while talking bad about his fatty and ugly insect wife, which was really ugly beyond words. Even insulting her felt more like praise.

But before today, Nihilus either snorted coldly and ignored him or barked at him and threatened him before getting away, since he knew the reason very well why others insulted his wife so much. But only today did he take real action, which he hoped he shouldn't have.

Boom!

Another loud explosion, along with a painful cry of Xyrix, echoed in Myne's ears, who already fled with his strength as adrenaline pumped through his veins, seeing that his

simple trick worked like oil on fire, the verbal fight between the two demons friends turned into a real-life and death bloody battle with just a few words.

"Well, I hope they didn't notice me and won't catch after me later like a madman after finding out that I play with both of them and stole their skills and hard-earned minerals right under their noses.

I should better change back to demon form before someone else sees me in this human form and causes additional trouble." Thinking this, Myne, who was running crazily, stopped in a random dark corner where no one could see him. He quickly used his Mirror's Masquerade skill to turn into a demon again.

After this transformation, Myne didn't dare to roam the deepest part of the mine, where someone was about to wreak havoc in madness. He quickly fled toward the entrance of the mine; now, he wanted nothing more than to get out of the mine as soon as possible.

...

Boom!

"ፆላዊ ምን ዓይነት? ጠባቢ አካልና ሌሎች የተጠየቁ ከጉዞው ይደርሱ?" ("What was that?! Did someone break the rules and start fighting inside the mine again?")

[illegible]

With the sound just now, it seems like a big part of mine has collapsed. Miss Gal is going to be pissed when she finds out. I remember the last time she got angry; she cut off the food supplies for everyone for an entire month... I still remember having to catch mice and insects to survive those hard days.")

[illegible]

That was a nightmare period of my life, I had seen things during that time that I shivered just thinking about them... Ahhh, I hope this time we won't get involved in this mess again.")

Myne, who had just exited the mine while carrying two big leather bags of his own height on his shoulder to hide his secret of Inventory skill, when showed the crowd of demons gathering at the entrance of the mine a worried and nervous expression appeared on his sweating face. They were discussing in loud voices, which unfortunately he couldn't understand.

His heart started beating rapidly, and cold sweat began falling from his forehead like a waterfall. He knew the mess he had caused down there was not going to be easy to solve. Just at that moment, a loud explosion happened, shaking the entire mine.

"F*ck!"

Chapter 298 Unexpected Windfall and Unappetizing Discoveries

A gruff voice boomed above the cavernous space, "Just empty your bag in that part, be careful not to fall into it. Last time, because of an idiot, I had to clean this entire thing from the inside, which took me an entire week."

The speaker, a red-skinned dwarf with wild hair and beard, his skirt swirling like a warrior's kilt, stood atop the Y-shaped machines that hummed with their silent alchemy. His gaze, like everyone else's in the tensely huddled crowd, was fixed on the mine entrance.

Each time someone reached the entrance, the eager crowd immediately snatched them, inquiring about the situation inside the mine with genuine concern, which of course had nothing to do with the guy whom they saved.

Myne, who knew that if he were found, he might not get out of the 6th floor by simply paying with a mere 5 tons of gold, seized the opportunity while everyone was confused and panicked and successfully saved himself from being interrogation by demons in their unique languages, which he couldn't understand at all."

Having sensed that things were about to get out of hand, Myne hastily made his way to the mineral purification centre. The careless dwarf operating the Y-shaped machine seemed more interested in the events inside the mine and the gossip of others than in his own work. With a careless wave, he instructed Myne to dump his bags.

Myne did as he was told; he emptied the two leather bags filled with minerals mined by the protagonist of the mine incidents, which he had stolen, all the while wearing a happy expression. Then, still tending to the now-empty bags, he hurriedly walked to the other end of the machine, awaiting the results that would reveal the worth of those two bags.

The machine was completely automatic; the dwarf operator's only task was to guide newbies and ensure they didn't bring about their own doom due to carelessness.

Having observed that Myne already understood the general workings of the purification machine, the dwarf nodded his head with a satisfied smile before jumping down from the machine and heading toward the crowd to learn about the latest developments in the matter.

Ten minutes stretched into an eternity for Myne. He never thought that waiting for the simple result of his hard work could be so nerve-wracking. If it weren't for the continuous vibrations of the machine and the dark smoke emanating from its middle, he might have assumed that this little contraption was damaged.

Just as Myne contemplated whether to call the small dwarf back to check the situation, a sound like a DING entered Myne's ears. To his surprise, the black treadmill in front of him started working on its own, and two palm-size bricks and one red orb emerged from the machine, stopping right in front of Myne.

Read new chapters at [empire](#)

Myne, with a dumbfounded expression, took the palm-sized gold bar weighing around 10kg in his hand and stared at it with a greedy look on his face. But he soon surpassed his inner desire and, after looking around and making sure that no one saw him, he put both gold bars in his inventory. The fiery orb, however, piqued his curiosity.

He held it up, its mesmerizing facets refracting the light in swirling patterns.

However because he didn't have time, he hurriedly made his way toward the canteen area to fetch his and Velvet's share of food while researching the orb in his hand.

Although Myne had no idea how much a normal miner earned in a day of hard work, he had no mood to be in the limelight during such a dangerous period, where his angry boss could be blasted at any moment, just because of a small amount of gold, which, although might be a lot in the eyes of others, was nothing to him, a man who owed a huge fine of 5 tons of gold to his real boss.

[Arcane Primalith Orb

Grade: High

Attribute: None (Temporary. Can be aboard any type of elemental power during forging,)

Description: Arcane Primalith orbs refract light in mesmerizing patterns. Weapons crafted with these orbs have the power to channel arcane energies, allowing the wielder to cast minor spells with each strike. Extracting Arcane Primalith requires careful manipulation of magical currents within the hell mines.]

"Did I hit the jackpot on the right first day of my job?" Myne mused aloud, holding the Arcane Primalith Orb. "Just with two bags, I've already gained so much. I wonder, if I empty everything I've stolen, will I make a small fortune?"

"F*ck! I know it—only by doing bad things can you make quick money. Should I become a full-time thief and start stealing other minerals? Not only would this save a lot of effort, but it would also quicken my progress of paying my fine..."

"Forget it, let's first see how Gal deals with today's situation," Myne muttered to himself. "By the way, although Gal said she had already informed the head chef about my situation, how the hell am I supposed to talk to a head chef whom I couldn't even

speak to? Damn it, you should never let your guard down with a woman and let her do everything."

Myne, who had just arrived in the canteen area, where a row of open tent spaces beckoned denizens from hell with different aromas filled with all kinds of food, stood in line. The area was operated by young female halfling slaves whose figures weren't that bad, at least compared to males. Myne felt that female demons were more pleasant to the eyes.

As Myne's curious eyes took in enough pleasure staring at the various sizes of boobies when they fell on the food at the stall, he literally vomited the breakfast he had eaten today.

The menu was a surreal concoction of infernal delights, blending the most repulsive ingredients from the depths of hell. Plates overflowed with entrails of ethereal creatures, charred bones of mythical beasts, and viscous ichors harvested from tortured souls. All kinds of inner body parts of unknown creatures. Dishes bore names that would send shivers down any normal person's spine.

But for the demons, this can be considered a normal daily menu. Myne saw a few demons while talking and laughing with each other, filling their plates with those disgusting things they called food, wearing happy expressions before sitting in a random place and devouring the ghastly fare.

Myne, whose appetite had disappeared instantly, turned around and started walking toward his small stone chamber. Along the way, he looked at the normal food supplies inside his Inventory and saw that there was enough food for him and Velvet to survive for a few months without any problems. He breathed a sigh of relief.

...

"You came back quite early, didn't you? You said you weren't planning to return before half a day." Velvet, who was lazily reading a book while lying on the bed, asked curiously. Because she could only move her head and arm; she didn't make too much movement.

Myne first cast a cleaning spell on himself before lying down beside Velvet. He replied casually in a tired voice, "Something happened at the mine. Two idiots started fighting in the deepest part of the mine, creating quite a big mess inside. As a result, the mine collapsed, and everyone had to get out early."

"You don't have anything to do with all of this, right?" Velvet, who surprisingly understood Myne very well, suspiciously asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Huh? What do you mean? How can I have anything to do with two random demons fighting? I'm a very honest guy," Myne quickly defended himself with an innocent face.

But Velvet didn't easily give in. She put aside her book and asked, "Don't you think it's a bit too coincidental that today is the first time you entered the mine, and such a big thing happened? Now, there are only two possibilities I see behind it: either you're too ominous, and wherever you go, bad luck follows, or you're not as honest as you're trying to be."

If this same question were asked by someone else, Myne might have already started sweating buckets. But the one asking was his own woman, whom Myne knew he could trust with blind eyes. So, for the next few minutes, he pretended and made excuses about himself being innocent just to play with Velvet before finally giving in and telling the entire truth, of course, after making some modifications.

"I knew it, but you didn't leave any clue behind, right? Otherwise, our fine might increase again, and this time it won't be low, considering how much mess you created," Velvet said with concern and helplessness on her face.

"Don't worry about it; in this matter, you can rest assured. I have a lot of experience in this field. Unless Gal uses some kind of weird skill beyond our understanding, there is no way she can find me. Also, considering Gal's personality, I think she would just vent her anger on those two idiots before settling down this entire matter, she is a very hard-working boss after all."

My casual remark, of course, didn't ease Velvet's concern. Although she knows what he said makes sense, relying too much on luck and guesswork isn't always a good thing. Unexpected things always happen before we can react.

"By the way, didn't you say that you would bring food for us? Why don't you show it to me? I'm really curious to see this hell-dimension food. Do they also eat food like us, or is it something else?"

Velvet's simple question made Myne mood, which turned good after talking with her, become grim again. The vivid images of the disgusting sights shown at the canteen appeared in my mind again, causing significant damage to his stomach health.

At first, Myne didn't want to tell Velvet about that disgusting scene. However, seeing her curious eyes and remembering that he shouldn't keep his future wife in the dark, Myne decided to share everything with her—which was her right. After adjusting his mood, Myne explained the real situation of the canteen to Velvet in full detail...

Chapter 299 Gal's POV

Knock-knock-knock.

"Who's making trouble so early in the morning?" Gal mumbled as she slept soundlessly on her luxurious bed, covering her face with the pillow to drown out the noise from outside.

Knock-knock-knock...

However, the persistent knocking outside her room indicated that the person was not going to let her continue her sweet sleep. Gal chose to ignore it, hoping it would stop on its own.

"Are you sure My Lady won't be angry? I didn't want to die so early; I just had my fourth child... I am still very young," The red-skinned middle-aged demon lady with teary eyes asked the female butler who look similar to her, but had higher status and currently hiding behind a stone pillar while continuing to knock on the door.

"Don't worry. Considering the seriousness of the situation, there is no way our generous and kind-hearted lady would be angry just because you disturbed her. Just relax and tell her the whole matter as soon as she opens the door so she won't misunderstand you.

Got it?" The female butler who was sweating buckets and had thrown her responsibility onto the new staff member who had just started working under her and didn't know much about Gal.

"Also, after this matter is over, I will give you three days of holiday. You can spend more time with your newborn..."

Crack!

While the female butler encouraging her new footman, whom she had just promoted because no one else wanted the task, suddenly Gal's room door opened and she walked out wearing nothing, but considering her usual attire was near the none even outside, inside her own room, her being nude is still quite reasonable.

Though Gal's face lacked expression, the way she held a two-meter-tall purple-coloured scythe in her hand, anyone with a bit of the brain could say that she was not in the right mood and trouble was brewing. Let's not talk about the female butler who had spent half of her life working under Gal, the moment she saw Gal she knew that the middle-aged lady is done for.

"My Lady, there is an emergency..."

Whoosh...

The middle-aged lady, recalling the instructions from the female butler, wasted no time. As soon as Gal opened the door, she hastily began speaking. But little did she expect even in her worst nightmare, that before uttering a few words, Gal emotionlessly swept her scythe, beheading her without any warning.

"Thub!"

The sound caused the female butler to literally stop breathing. The head of the middle-aged lady with eyes wide open fell to the ground. After rolling like a ball, it came in front of the pillar behind which the female butler had been hiding.

Blood gushed out from the headless body like a fountain. With another "thub," the lifeless form fell in front of Gal, staining her bare feet with blood.

"Tsk, now I have to take a bath, damn it." Gal annoyingly threw her scythe into her room like disposable garbage while cleaning her feet on the carpet.

"Drakonix, considering that you are a hard-working slave and have been serving me for the past 20 years, give me a reasonable explanation behind your disturbing my sweet sleep, or you might forget about your next 3 months' salary."

You crazy b*tch! You haven't even given me my last two years' salary, nor do you letting me free from my slave contract, The female butler, Drakonix, whose face was uglier than crying, thought in her heart. However, since she valued her life more than her nonexistent salary and freedom, she didn't dare let her inner thoughts reach her tongue.

She quickly spoke meekly while emerging from behind the stone pillar.

"My Lady, I deeply apologise for disturbing your beautiful sleep, but there is an emergency. According to your instructions, I had to inform you immediately if there is any emergency situation, no matter what you were doing..."

Gal's annoying expression faded a bit, and she made an "Ohh" sound, raising her eyebrow in surprise before speaking curiously. "And what kind of emergency is it?"

"Something big happened in the mine. A guard just came to report in a hurry, saying something like there's a big fight in the mine, and a mine collapsed. Many workers have died..."

"What! How did this happen?" Gal boomed, her voice crackling with fury as she materialized before Drakonix, her grip like an iron vice on his collar.

"My Lady," Drakonix stammered, "The source of the chaos is unclear, but many miners remain trapped within!"

"Damn it! Can't you handle anything without me hovering? Belial will surely take advantage of this situation to get rid of me. It's the opportunity he's been craving for years!" Gal didn't let Drakonix finish.

She muttered angrily, after throwing Drakonix aside, she hurriedly ran into her room, put on her bra and a short skirt, and quickly unfolded her wings and flowed toward the mine with a speed people could hardly follow her shadow.

"Boom!"

Like a meteor, Gal slammed into the dusty ground near the panicked crowd, sending shockwaves through the air. Their murmurs and complaints died instantly, replaced by an awed silence as they parted to make way for their lady boss.

With an ugly expression, Gal looked at the mine from which smoke and dust were billowing. She knew the worst had happened, and now there was nothing she could do. Turning to the crowd, her gaze landed on a familiar figure.

"Hey, you, little guy, tell me what's going on here, and who is the culprit behind this whole mess." As Gal mentioned the culprit, gritting her teeth, everyone around her gasped in horror. They had worked for her for years and knew very well that their lady boss was not a kind-hearted demon but an annoying, childish, quick-to-anger, and extremely powerful demon. With her, they couldn't dare to mess.

The "little guy" mentioned by Gal was none other than the poor red-skinned dwarf who worked at the Y-shaped purification machine. He trembled under her gaze, cursing his luck. But knowing a delayed answer would be worse, he squeezed through the crowd and bowed low, a forced smile masking his terror.

"My lady, I deeply apologize, but as you already know, I work outside the mine, and I myself am not clear about the real situation. But according to the information I have, it seems like two idiots had a brawl at the deepest levels. They unleashed some powerful blast, shattering the weak supports and causing the collapse."

Gal was clearly not satisfied with such a poor and incomplete answer. Her eyes quickly swept over the crowd, but after not finding the person she was looking for, with a disappointed expression, she walked toward the entrance of the mine.

"Does anyone know more?" Gal roared, her voice vibrating with barely contained fury. "Tell me quickly. If today I don't find the culprit behind this mess, then you all are going to be in deep trouble."

Gal's expected threat clearly caused a great commotion among the crowd. Everyone looked at each other, signalling that if anyone knew, they should come forward and speak. Sadly, no one had a proper answer.

The silence of everyone made Gal's already not-so-good mood worse. Just when everyone was mentally preparing for their upcoming disaster, suddenly a demon, who looked like a mix of armadillos and moles, came behind Gal with a hesitant expression, offering a glimmer of hope to the petrified crowd.

"Are you waiting for an incentive before you speak?" Gal snarled, her fists crackling with energy. This frightened the mole demon so much that he took a few steps back, but it was clearly too late to retract his decision.

Knowing that he couldn't escape without speaking, he gulped down his saliva and spoke in a low voice, which even a powerful demon like Gal, whose five senses were beyond normal, could hardly hear.

"I was returning with the minerals when I heard the commotion," He stammered. "Curiously, I went in that direction and saw..." He paused, the weight of his words hanging heavy. "I saw the lesser demon Xyrix stealing Nihilus's ores. It wasn't the first time, you see. Xyrix had a knack for petty theft, preying on the weaker demons."

He continued, his voice gaining some strength, "But this time, his greed wasn't satisfied. When Nihilus returned he started troubling him. At first, the dispute between them wasn't big; they were just verbally fighting. But then, after a few minutes, something happened.

Xyrix said something about Nihilus' ugly wife, which made him so angry for no reason that he actually started fighting with Xyrix with all his might.

The mole demon shuddered. "I got scared because of their fight, but I thought it might end soon since everyone knows the consequences of fighting inside the mine. However, I was a fool to hope it would end. Xyrix quickly recovered from the shock and started fighting with Nihilus like a madman.

I knew things were getting out of hand when I saw both of them fighting like madmen, so I quickly escaped and wanted to inform the guards. But before I could, the earth roared, and the mine collapsed."

After finishing saying what he wanted to say, the mole demon nervously waited for Gal's reaction. Whose face now a mask of crimson fury, trembled with anger, but she managed to calm herself down somehow.

"Does anyone know the current state within the mine?" she rasped, her voice choked with barely controlled rage. "And where are those... those wretched bastards?"

Two minutes stretched into an eternity, silence pressing down thicker than dust. Finally, with a deep breath, Gal raised her hand, a crimson glow illuminating her index finger as she etched runic symbols in the air. After writing a few runic symbols of unknown meaning, she withdrew her hand, and at that moment, the symbols also disappeared.

After sending an emergency message to Belial, Gal looked back to the trembling crowd who was waiting for her instructions. She rubbed her forehead, frustration etched on her face. Although she wanted to punish everyone so that this kind of thing wouldn't happen again, but the last time she had done that, Belial had scolded her quite a bit and forbidden her from punishing the workers unreasonably.

"Sigh, the mine will be closed for the next two days. You can do what you want; consider it your holiday. I am not punishing you all this time because we all know who is the culprit behind all of this, or at least I hope so," Gal said this part with a deadly serious tone while giving the mole demon a dangerous look. The mole demon's face turned as pale as paper.

He knew that if things didn't turn out as he said, he would definitely not be able to save his little life.

"But you are not allowed to leave the barrier. Stay inside for the next two days honestly until the entire matter settles down. I won't be closing the canteen, so you don't have to worry about food. Just don't dare to make any trouble if you don't want to see yourself lying on my experiment table."

"Now what are you waiting for? Go away; don't pollute the air around me!" Gal screamed angrily, scaring the hell out of everyone around her. The crowd, petrified by Gal's open threat, scattered in every direction like flies.

"Sigh... Here goes my next two days of good sleep... I hope I get dark circles under my eyes." Gal stared at the mine entrance with a painful expression while shaking her head helplessly, waiting for Belial before entering inside and cleaning up all the mess.

Chapter 300 Task Complete/Velvet Recovery Plan

10 days had bled into the dusty air since the day Myne had cursed all the mess in the mine.

Myne, who ran away after causing so much drama, clearly didn't know what had happened after he left. The next day when he cautiously returned what greeted him was eerie silence.

The usual throng of demons bustling with ores and gossip was gone, replaced by a deserted emptiness. Only the familiar red-skinned dwarf remained at his post, a beacon of stability in the uncertain aftermath.

Myne hurriedly went to him to find out about the situation, however, he soon realized that there was a big problem with his plan—his rudimentary understanding of demonic languages wasn't enough to decipher the dwarf's frantic explanation.

So, Myne could only shake his head helplessly and, while guessing that maybe everyone didn't come to work because of the mine collapse, he went toward the mine entrance alone. For others, a collapsed mine meant disaster. For Myne, with his bottomless Inventory, it was a treasure trove just waiting to be scooped up.

The fallen sections promised veins of glittering minerals and rare orbs, ripe for the grabbing.

Myne's idea was good, but Lady Luck had some other plans. His eager stride towards the mine entrance was intercepted by two hulking halflings, their guttural curses left Myne dumbfounded. Obviously, Myne had no idea what they were saying, but after observing their reactions, he understood that they didn't want to let him in.

Realizing that he was the only one who wanted to enter, Myne understood that someone might be cleaning up his mess.

So, after wandering aimlessly around for two hours, Myne unwillingly returned to his stone chamber. The next day didn't change anything other than there being even fewer people in front of the mine; even the red-skinned dwarf was no longer on duty.

Myne, who understood that the mine was probably out of service today as well, didn't become sad. Instead, a mischievous glint ignited in Myne's eyes. After looking left and right and seeing that there was no one around him, he hurriedly went to the Y-shaped purification machine.

With a swift glance over his shoulder, Myne swooped into action, he quickly took out both miner trollies and the remaining three big bags filled with orbs. Without wasting time, he emptied everything into the machine and went to the other side after putting the miner trolleys and three remaining big bags into his storage box skill.

On that particular day, Myne realized how slowly time passes when eagerly anticipating the results of something, especially when dishonesty adds the fear of being caught at any moment. It felt like a hammer hitting his heart—too much fear and nervousness to handle.

However, what Myne feared did not happen. Soon, the DING sound he had been waiting for, akin to a desperate single mother awaiting her husband's return after years away from home, finally reached his ears. Eleven palm-sized golden bars, three red orbs, and one pitch-black sphere-shaped orb with a slight glow in the centre emerged from the machine on the black treadmill.

Naturally, Myne's eyes, after glancing at the quantity of gold, were instantly drawn to the new orbs. After all, these orbs were clearly more valuable than the gold in this strange place.

[Spectral Voidshade Orb

Grade: Low-Tier 1

Attribute: Dark

Description: Spectral Voidshade Orbs appear as dark spheres with an otherworldly glow. Weapons forged with these orbs have the ability to briefly plunge the target into a realm of shadows, impairing their vision and leaving them vulnerable to subsequent attacks. Miners must contend with the eerie and disorienting atmosphere of the hell mines to procure these orbs.]

Obtaining another new type of orb with an unknown quality, which clearly looked very high, was undoubtedly a good thing for Myne. Although he had no idea what a Tier-1 reagent was, he knew it was a positive development. With a grin, he tucked the four orbs and his newly minted fortune into his trusty Inventory, returning to his chamber with a heart lighter than air.

Next, nothing out of the ordinary happened. Myne, like everyone else, finally breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the mine open the next day. He quickly went in to do his job. Due to the last incident, Gal, this time, didn't leave everything in the hope that nothing bad would happen again, so she appointed many guards inside the mine.

They were ready to respond instantly if they heard any movement and stop any dispute. This was undoubtedly bad news for Myne, who wanted to use shortcuts to acquire quick wealth. However, after serious observation, he soon realized that these guards were not anything special. The only thing they were good at was gossiping and having fun.

They didn't care about their work at all and, after finding a good location, sat down to play a weird game that Myne had no idea about.

By the way, Myne also tried to gather information about the two poor demons who had become popular overnight because of his adding fuel to their small fight. However, as always, due to the language barrier, he had to postpone his plan until he met Gal.

The next eight days went by with Myne deeply immersed in his new job. Most of his time was spent searching for good and easy-to-handle targets in the deepest part of the mine. Since he himself can hardly mine in that area without making too much noise or wasting a lot of Mana, finding his target required careful consideration.

Once he identified his target, he would first change his appearance, then either use his various skills to confuse them or do something to make them move away from their belongings. Afterwards, he would create fake items for the next few minutes and take away the original ones.

With hard work like this, it only took Myne five days to complete his mission of gathering five tons of gold. However, due to his super-fast, clueless grandmaster-level stealing, no one doubts him. But thanks to his excellent work, literally half of the miners became enemies of each other, as they all thought the demon next to them had done something to their minerals.

Smelling the dense gunpowder in the air, Myne finally became honest and shifted his stealing to powerful demons in the deepest part of the mine, away from the weaker ones near the entrance. Although he didn't earn one-fifth of what he earned from his previous generous donors, at least they were not so difficult to deal with, and he could easily show them who was the boss.

...

[Golden Bar (737), Arcane Prismalith Orb (13), Spectral Voidshade Orb (2), Frostfire Frostcore (1), Aetherium Stargleam (1)]

"So you really collected five tons of gold? And that too within only ten days?" Velvet, still weakly laying on the bed, asked with a surprised expression to Myne who had spent only an hour at the mine today before coming back and sharing this good news.

Myne moved his eyes away from the Inventory window in front of him. With an ear-to-ear grin plastered on his face, he spoke, "Of course! Otherwise, do I look like I am joking with you? I am much more hardworking and dedicated to my work than you think. If not for that accident in the mine, I might have completed this task three days ago."

Hope sparkled in Velvet's eyes. "Amazing! This means we can finally get out of this floor and try to find a way to escape from this ahmm... dimension, right?" She asked with excitement. Velvet was tired of living in this small stone chamber. If not for Myne's interesting storybooks, she might have gone insane from boredom long ago.

"Well, about this matter, I have something to discuss..." The grin on Myne's face faltered at her question. He sat down on the edge of the bed with a serious expression before continuing without waiting for Velvet's reply, but his voice, hesitant now, dropped to a

grave tone. "I think I have a way to recover you completely and make you stand on your feet..."

"What! Really? Tell me you are not joking" Excitement danced in Velvet's eyes, her voice trembling with disbelief. "But weren't you in the mine the entire time? How did you find the way to recover me? Also, don't try to fool me by saying that there is someone among the miners who can heal me." After saying that she stared at Myne with fire in her eyes.

If it were not for the fact that she couldn't move her body, she might have already jumped on him.

Myne chuckled, a touch of weariness in his laughter. "Calm down, my little kitty. Let me explain before you burst with anticipation." He sighed, the weight of his revelation evident on his shoulders. "There's a way to restore your vitality, but there is a small problem related to you..."

Velvet stilled, the word snagged in her throat. His serious tone sent shivers down her spine, replacing the giddiness with a knot of unease. "But?" she whispered, her gaze pleading.

"But first, make a pinky promise that you won't get angry after hearing my explanation." Myne, who can already foresee the future according to Velvet's nature, decides to take a guarantee for their relationship before telling his plan. Although it is very unlikely that a simple children's promise can stop Velvet's wrath if she doesn't like his plan, at least it is still better than nothing.

Reluctantly, Velvet hooked her small finger around his, a sigh escaping her lips "Sigh... I am going to regret it... Fine, pinky promise. Now, tell me quickly."

"The problem is not a big deal. I found a magic scroll in the mine during my exploration, and according to it, you can absorb someone else's vitality to restore yours after using it. Simple, right?" Myne, while wiping the sweat from his forehead with a strained smile stretched across his face.

"WHAT!?"

Woohoo! We hit 300 chapters! Huge thanks to you, amazing readers, for sharing this wild ride. We've walked through fire and brimstone, scaled mountains of laughter and dived into oceans of tears, all hand-in-hand (or perhaps hand-in-text-cursor?).

So, today, I reach out, not as a storyteller, but as a fellow adventurer, a kindred spirit who found solace and joy in the shared experience of storytelling. Thank you. Thank you for being my companion on this epic odyssey. Thank you for believing in me, in the characters, in the power of words to transport us to other worlds.

...Although I have many more things to express, it would be unwise to waste all of your precious brain cells. So, let me end my deepest gratitude here.