

Cheat. A 301

Chapter 301. A Proposal Unexpected

"What?!"

"What kind of nonsense are you speaking, Myne? If you are playing with me, you are now asking for a beating," Velvet's voice crackled with disbelief, fear twisting her usually serene face. But the worry etched on Myne's expression, devoid of his usual mischievous glint, told a different story, she understood that he was serious this time.

"Sigh, explain everything to me..."

Relief washed over Myne upon seeing that Velvet wasn't completely against his idea. At least, even if she pretended to be calm, and willing to listen to his explanation for his shake then she was indeed doing wonderful work.

"See, I found a magical scroll inside the mine. Using it is very simple; you just have to tear it apart, and you will gain a special skill temporarily. By using it, you can absorb someone else's vitality to restore yours—simple as eating and drinking, right?"

Silence echoed for what felt like an eternity. Myne's smile wilted under the weight of Velvet's unwavering gaze. Just as he opened his mouth to backtrack, her voice broke the stillness.

"What will happen to the person after I absorb his vitality?" The question hung heavy in the air, its implications grim.

Hesitation appeared on Myne's face. He really didn't want to answer this question, but seeing black lines appearing on Velvet's forehead, He sighed, a heavy burden falling upon his shoulders and decided to tell her the truth.

"Why are you asking when you already know the answer? After absorbing someone's vitality, what else can you expect other than a quick death? Sigh, It's an evil act, I know and you might not like it, but in our current situation, I only hope to see you healthy and kicking. So even if something happens to me, at least you have the power to protect yourself..."

"Nothing is going to happen to you, got it?" Velvet's voice erupted, silencing his self-deprecating whispers. "Don't always think about those ominous things. No wonder our luck wasn't with us; this is probably because of your crow mouth," She yelled in an angry voice making Myne shut up halfway, and after that, she took a deep breath before continuing...

"And... I think what you said is quite reasonable..."

"What!" Myne gaped, his jaw a cavern wide enough to swallow a whole egg.

"Shut up! Don't interrupt!" Velvet's voice, though still firm, held a spark of amusement.

"Sigh, I mean, although I didn't want to admit it, I feel like I am becoming a burden on you in my current condition... Don't try to deny it; you might not think like this, but I am not an idiot. I can see that being half disabled in a situation where every step you take is filled with danger is not easy."

"Yes, you can protect me now, but there will always be a time when your hands will be full, and you can't protect me. What then? We are currently in a state where we are

walking on the edge of life and death, and anyone around us is powerful enough to take our lives with ease. That's why thinking about good and bad in this situation is no different than looking for death.

And now, if I have to choose between my bright future with you or a random stranger, then I obviously choose the former without any hesitation."

She paused, her gaze unwavering. "And, you are forgetting the most important thing. Currently, we are not talking about killing a human but those demons who are no different than monsters to us since neither they are friendly toward us nor can we understand them. Then what is the difference between killing a monster and killing a demon?

Myne, who'd been nervous and desperate from the moment he thought about the plan to let Velvet absorb vitality from others, now deeply desires to slap himself a few times.

If he had known that Velvet would be so open-minded and thoughtful, he would have restored her vitality long ago instead of killing God knows how many brain cells in the past few days while making plans about how to explain everything.

Myne then took a deep breath, a newfound determination hardening his resolve...

"Marry me, Velvet!"

"What?" Velvet cried out in surprise, a mix of emotions playing across her face hearing Myne's unexpected proposal. She stared at him with her eyes wide open, wondering whether he was joking or serious. Although this was a dream she'd held for so long, she never thought that it would be so soon and unexpected.

Myne chuckled softly, his eyes filled with genuine affection. "For the past few days, I was thinking about how you would react after listening to my plan. I have imagined all kinds of scenarios, from you scolding me to death, to having emotional drama like in books where in the end, the hero and heroine end up breaking up..."

"But if I had known that you would be so smart, understandable, beautiful, and a bad girl, I wouldn't have waited so long to put this proposal in front of you." Myne, with a lusty smile and admiration in his eyes, climbed on the lying Velvet. As if forgetting that Velvet is in a very weak condition, he stared at her nervous face for a few seconds before passionately kissing her.

Although the pressure he was holding in his little brother was now on the edge of making him berserk and do evil things with Velvet, but at the last moment, thinking that he could do it after Velvet recovered in a few hours, Myne managed to calm down his inner demon.

"So, beautiful lady, will you accept the marriage proposal this idiot?"

The passionate kiss left Velvet flustered, a blush painting her cheeks like a watercolour sunset. If it were not for her weakened condition, maybe by now both of their clothes would have bid farewell to this world. With a mischievous grin danced on her lips as she teased, "Alright, you big lug. Even though I know I might regret this a bit... since you ask so sincerely... hell yes, I'll marry you..."

But you still have to deal with my family."

Her voice dipped low, almost inaudible in the intimate silence. Myne lost in the euphoria of her acceptance, missed the last part. His mind was now focused on the next phase of his plan.

"I won't give you a single reason to doubt this decision," Myne declared earnestly, his gaze unwavering. Velvet couldn't help but chuckle at his serious pronouncement before rolling her eyes. Already having two wives, and Myne could still speak this kind of thing in such a serious manner; she had to admit that he really knew how to make nonsense.

"But now let's get you recovered. You might have already noticed how hard it is for me to hold myself back every time I see you without clothes, especially during the time when I wash your body. So, let's quickly deal with this thing before moving to the next things."

Saying this, Myne again gave Velvet a passionate kiss before dashing out of the chamber, his mind buzzing with adrenaline and excitement.

Velvet thought that it might take Myne some time to find a target, but when he came back within 10 seconds, her mouth couldn't help but twist.

Was that poor guy lying at the entrance of the chamber the entire time? This was the only thought Velvet had as she watched Myne carry an ugly middle-aged, fatty halfling slave demon and throw it in front of the bed.

"This fatty caused me a lot of trouble during the time I was working in the mine. Every time he saw me, he would come to me with a weird smile on his face, trying to touch me in various places like a pervert, while talking nonsense that I obviously couldn't understand.

Although I once gave him quite a nice beating, he became more excited afterwards and started bringing some people with him so they could catch me... If it weren't for the fact that I am powerful enough to defend myself, something bad might have already happened to me," Myne said with fear in his eyes while hugging Velvet like a child complaining to his mother.

His body couldn't help but shiver every time he thought about it.

Velvet, who initially felt some pity for the middle-aged man upon sensing Myne's body shivering in her arms and detecting a hint of fear in his voice, felt a surge of anger and protectiveness and she couldn't help but change her attitude toward this perverted individual.

Now, she wished she could have moved before killing him; she truly wanted to beat him until even his mother couldn't recognize him.

"Don't worry; no one is going to take advantage of you. Now, take out that magic scroll and tell me how to use it. I can't wait to kill this bastard who tried to scare my hubby," Velvet spoke like an angry tiger, her voice filled with anger, while stroking the back of Myne's head.

Myne, finally getting rid of his bad imagination sense in his mind, quickly broke free from Velvet's embrace. He retrieved a golden magic scroll from behind his back, covered in dense, weird-looking, unknown runes that shimmered intermittently, giving off a mysterious vibe to anyone who saw it.

After handing the magic scroll to Velvet, Myne placed his hands under her and lifted her up in a princess carry style before sitting on the ground himself with his legs crossed in front of the fatty halfling. He positioned Velvet in his lap.

"You know, I can sit on the ground, right?" Velvet said with an embarrassed expression, sighing helplessly.

"Oh, come on. We've already seen everything about each other. There's no need to feel embarrassed just because you're sitting on my lap. Compared to what we've done in the past and what we're going to do tonight, this is nothing. Now, stop wasting time and tear the scroll before this fatty wakes up, and I kill him myself in anger," Myne said angrily.

However, what Velvet didn't see due to her position was a mysterious light shining in Myne's eyes, as if he was using multiple skills simultaneously.

Velvet took a deep breath upon hearing Myne's command. She then looked at the fatty in front of her, who had a weird smile on his face and a bulge in his pants. Repulsed by such a disgusting sight, with a resolute twist of her wrist Velvet immediately tore the scroll apart.

Chapter 302. Recovery

Velvet took a deep breath upon hearing Myne's command. She then looked at the fatty in front of her, who had a weird smile on his face and a bulge in his pants. Repulsed by such a disgusting sight, with a resolute twist of her wrist Velvet immediately tore the scroll apart.

As Velvet completed the action, a sudden, eye-blinding light erupted from the scroll in her grasp. The brilliance pricked her eyelids, forcing her to shield them with trembling hands.

On the other hand, the blinding light, which made Velvet tremble in nervousness and fear, was nonexistent in Myne's vision. From his perspective, Velvet had merely torn a random book page from his inventory instead of revealing a mysterious, ancient magic scroll that bestowed temporary skills. In a nervous manner, she closed her eyes after tearing the page as if she were in a dream.

Myne heart twinged with an apology for making a fool of Velvet and employed various illusion skills to make her believe that the page she was holding was indeed a magic scroll.

This was the plan Myne came up with to avoid revealing his most important secret, although he believed Velvet unconditionally but the people/demons in the place were clearly not simple and god knew what kind of trick they played to dig out their secrets this is also the reason he still hasn't told Velvet about Inventory.

While Velvet held the fake scroll with her eyes closed, Myne swiftly pasted the 'Support Magic: Vitality Absorption (Large)' on her.

As usual, once he pasted the skill to Velvet, the skill information such as the skill's name and how to use it streamed into her mind, leaving her numb with astonishment. Wide-eyed with disbelief, she had not expected the scroll to grant her such a remarkable skill. Giving someone a skill after awakening was unheard of.

If someone had told her before that tearing a scroll could grant a skill, Velvet would have dismissed them as a fool and distanced herself to avoid being influenced.

Now, having experienced it herself, she was at a loss for words. She turned her head and saw Myne with a faint smile on his face as if he already knew that she had successfully acquired her skill. Before she could spiral into further shock, he chuckled and planted a swift kiss on her forehead, a soothing gesture for her turbulent emotions.

"Now that you've acquired the skill, don't waste time and use it quickly to recover fully," Myne urged a slight tease lingering in his voice. "You might not realize it, but just by eating and lying in bed, your weight has increased quite a bit. My legs are already regretting that I didn't accept your proposal to have you sit on the ground. Ouch..."

Myne's playful jab clearly struck a sensitive nerve of Velvet, with lightning speed, her fingers dug into his thigh, eliciting a startled yelp.

"Never," Velvet growled, her voice laced with fiery resolve, "ever call me fat again, or you might forget to touch me for an entire year."

Frightened, Myne quickly nodded his head, not wanting to take the risk of being abandoned by Velvet for the sake of temporary amusement.

Nodding satisfactorily at Myne's response, Velvet finally shifted her focus back to the fatty in front of her. She inhaled deeply. Although she had killed countless undead in the dream world, anyone not blind could see that they were not living beings. Therefore, there wasn't much mental pressure when she was crazily killing them.

However, in reality, this might be her first time killing a real living being.

Observing Velvet's trembling hand and troubled expression, Myne put his hands on her shoulders, silently encouraging her. He knew that this was the moment Velvet had to overcome by herself.

Maybe because of Myne's support or the embers of forgotten memories stirring within her, Velvet, who was hesitant, finally steeled herself. She brought her right hand in front of the fatty's face, only a few inches away from touching it, before casting Support Magic: Vitality Absorption (Large).

As soon as Velvet did this, the fatty demon, as if struck by lightning, started trembling. The smiley, lustful expression on his face vanished instantly. He opened his eyes widely, but he was clearly not in a normal state. Although he woke up, his entire body seemed paralyzed. Other than trembling like a fish out of water, he couldn't move any part of his body.

The momentum gradually increased with each passing moment. Two seconds later, the trembling fatty demon opened his mouth as much as he could, and green energy with a hint of golden and white glow, like an aurora, slowly started gushing out from it and submerged into Velvet's hand.

A sensation unlike any other washed over Velvet. It was so wonderful that it could make anyone addicted if their willpower wasn't firm enough. It was like sinking into a winter thermal bath, the warmth seeping into her very soul.

"Moan!"

Velvet let out a moan in pleasure as the vitality of the fatty demon entered her body. To avoid seeing his miserable condition and having nightmares for no reason, Velvet closed her eyes the moment the fatty demon opened his eyes wide.

Myne had long ago gotten used to this sense of people/demons making horrific faces before dying. It clearly couldn't make any ripples in his iron-like heart. But the seductive moan that slipped from Velvet's lips forced his little brother to make movements. Meanwhile, Myne himself pondered on what kind of feeling Velvet was experiencing that she was making such noises.

Neither Velvet nor Myne spared the fatty demon a shred of sympathy, whose healthy oversized body visibly lost weight, his hair losing its raven sheen to fall like winter leaves.

Both of them were lost in their own thoughts — one in the enjoyment of vitality entering her body and compensating for the losses she had suffered inside the dreamstrucker pod, and the other feeling wetness in his crotch area.

The momentum lasted for one entire minute before Velvet absorbed the last drop of vitality inside the fatty demon's body, and sent him to the afterlife. As the vitality inside the fatty was forcefully taken away, what remained behind was an emaciated frame, skin clinging to the bone with no cushion of fat.

The eyes had sunken into the sockets, and although the body still twisted occasionally, the unmoving chest indicated that the other party was no longer alive.

"How are you feeling?" Myne gently inquired to Velvet who was still enjoying the pleasure brought by the vitality absorption skill, not concerned about a pervert who had bad thoughts about himself.

Velvet's eyes, now bright and vibrant, met his. "Wonderful," she exclaimed, her voice filled with an energy not heard since their arrival in the ghost town. "I feel an invigorating warmth flowing through me, and even parts I couldn't feel before are responding. But I think complete recovery might take a few more hours."

Velvet's answer didn't surprise Myne; it was within his expectation range. Although he knew that the vitality absorption skill would probably recover Velvet, it wouldn't happen instantly. Velvet didn't have enough Mana to run the skill continuously and digest the vitality she had just absorbed immediately.

"Well, this is also not bad. Since you are resting, I can deliver the gold to Gal and clear our fine. Then we can directly leave this floor after taking a good rest," Myne said as he got up from the ground with Velvet in his arms. He gently laid her on the bed and handed her a bottle of magic water.

"Drink it when you feel your Mana is empty," Myne added, his playful grin hinting at a lingering thought. "And... do you want me to change your underwear? It should be

completely wet by now," He chuckled, his gaze lingering on Velvet's flushed cheeks while licking his lips.

"Oh, since you are insisting so much, then do wherever you want. It's not like I can stop you in my weak condition," Velvet replied, feeling a bit ashamed but also recognizing that this might be the last time Myne would help her take care of this kind of thing unless she again got herself injured so deeply. She spoke with a sweet playful smile.

"Hahaha, as you wish my little naughty kitty," Myne laughed merrily while shaking his head, he lifted Velvet's silk dress and pull out her wet blue comfortable underwear, he put the dirty one inside his Inventory considering it his trophy as always and after taking out a new erotic purple panty which he obviously bought for Aisha, he made Velvet wear it, of course, not before cleaning her love juice from inside and out of her vagina.

"Can't you wait for a few hours more?" Velvet who was painting heavily because of Myne's suddenly lovable action scolded him angrily but anyone could see that it was just formality, although she hadn't had sex for more than 3 months now she dying to have fun with Myne however her body was not ready for that so she has to control her desire.

"But it would be a waste to leave all those precious love juice spread out, and you know how much I like it, there is no way I can let it flow out and dry itself," Myne gave Velvet a deep kiss while patting on her head as he said with a serious look on his face before walking toward the fatty demon who at least before his death manage to lose his weight, and putting him inside his inventory.

"Now have some rest, I come back as soon as I can, also don't even think about doing dirty things alone before I come back, I will know if you try to do it," Saying such Myne hurriedly walked out of the chamber, of course not before locking the door.

Tsk, he really knew me very well, but he should have thought about it before making me heat up," Velvet said with an annoying expression while rubbing her pussy which again become wet thanks to Myne's hard work...

"Sigh, control Velvet, you still haven't recovered completely. I hope he won't waste too much time outside..."

Chapter 303. Mysteries Basement (Part- 1)

("I am telling you for the fifth time, what in the seven hells do you want? If you're deaf or mute, at least twitch your nose or wag your finger, anything instead of staring me down like a gargoyle!")

The female butler, Drakonix, chest heaved, unused to such confounding encounters. This boy, unlike any she'd met in her whole life, had boldly entered her Lady domain but clammed up when it came to speaking. He simply stood there, eyes wide and pleading, gesturing wildly in a weird manner which Drakonix couldn't decipher.

The boy in front of her was, of course, none other than Myne, who sighed helplessly, despair clinging to him like smoke. He finally grasped the agony of being lost in a foreign land, and not knowing the language of that place. For the past half-hour, he'd attempted to communicate with this exasperated woman, desperate to see Gal. Yet as if her head was hit by a donkey, she didn't understand anything.

Even a 5-year-old child had more IQ than her.

But since Myne had no other option, he tried again to make a gesture of Gal's image with his hands before pointing at the building behind Drakonix. Clearly, she had left her brain inside her room, as other than rubbing her head and scolding him, she didn't understand anything.

("Fine, do as you like. I don't have all day to waste with you. Get out of here before I lose my temper and throw you into the hearth and make your soup!")

Throwing such dangerous words, which entered one ear and went out the other for Myne, Drakonix made a disgusting face like she had eaten shit, she pushed Myne away and slammed the door of Gal's house in his face with her all strength.

Sigh, it seemed like I had to find another way. What a mess. Now, even to give other people money, I had to go through all kinds of trouble, Myne thought while shaking his head. He looked at Gal's house and suddenly noticed that a window on the second floor was open.

Since no one could understand what I was saying, even if I broke inside the house, Gal would probably understand my situation, especially since she was the one who told me that I could come to her anytime if he needed her help without any hesitation, Thinking such, Myne quickly activated his double jump skill and, in a blur of movement, landed inside the unknown room through the open window.

After regaining his balance, Myne surveyed the lavish bedroom. A giant bed dominated the centre, draped in opulent fabrics. Gleaming gold furniture, including tables, chairs, and an array of vases and glasses, adorned the room. A monstrous pelt, four meters wide and of unknown origin, served as a luxurious rug.

Numerous portraits of Gal gazed down from the walls, their vibrant colours accentuated by a breathtaking purple mysterious-looking scythe. The room's owner had spared no expense in its decoration.

"It seems like she is not in the house," Curiosity flickered in Myne's eyes as he scanned the room. While the materials in Gal's chamber were undoubtedly valuable, the craftsmanship of the furniture, the painting style, and the other decorative elements felt... lacking. Except for the mystifying scythe, of course, Myne didn't think he would put anything inside his own bedroom.

"Maybe I should come in the evening; it's only been early afternoon. She might be wandering outside," Myne muttered in a low voice while looking at his watch.

He then tried Gal's bed to see how comfortable it was and he had to admit that It was, undeniably, the most comfortable bed he'd ever encountered and if it weren't for the fact that Gal wasn't someone he wanted to offend, he might have already put such a wonderful bed inside his inventory. Even at Sylphy Palace, he had never seen such a comfortable bed.

After playing for some time on Gal's bed, Myne jumped out of her room. After brushing dust off his pants, Myne started walking toward the exit but stopped abruptly as he noticed a half-open black door on the ground.

"Is that the basement door? Should I take a look? Maybe she is inside the basement? It would be a waste to come here again, and even then, it is not guaranteed that I will find Gal in the evening," Thinking such, Myne made up his mind.

However, not wanting to invite unnecessary trouble, he used his Stealth, Illusion, Illusory Veil, and Chrono Jitter skills to make himself invisible before entering Gal's basement.

If someone were to ask Myne what place he feared the most, his answer undoubtedly would be the basement—gloomy, cold, and perpetually shrouded in darkness; no matter from which point of view you view it, it never gives any positive vibes.

"Are these cells used to imprison people?" Fear glistened in Myne's eyes as he gazed at a row of empty, cramped cells facing each other across a narrow passage.

Although most of the prison cells were cleaned, and there were no disgusting smells inside the basement, Myne, who had read a lot of horror novels, couldn't help but recall the scenes where villains caught innocent people, who were thorns in their eyes, and imprisoned them inside their basement cells, torturing them for years.

"Gal is a good girl; yes, she is a bit greedy for those soul stones, but since she is willing to help two weakened individuals, at least this shows that a flicker of goodness still glowing within, despite her indifference," Myne, bolstering his own courage with imagined justifications, pressed on through the oppressive darkness of the narrow passage.

His steps quickened as he reached a two-meter-tall gate of black iron.

Bang!

A sudden CLATTER, like shattered glass echoing in the tomb-like silence of the basement, jolted Myne's soul from his body. He recoiled, heart hammering against his ribs, and fixated his gaze on the iron gate whence the sound erupted.

"Damn you, Belial!... F*ck! It's all my fault. I shouldn't have been too hasty to establish a connection with him..."

Only when Gal's voice enters Myne's ear, which he can understand without any problem, does Myne, who was about to run away with his fake tail between his legs, let out a breath of relief.

"Although she doesn't seem to be in a good mood, after seeing the gold I brought, I hope her mood might soften and she won't get angry with me. Listening to her words, it seems like her relationship with Belial is not going well. Which isn't surprising considering the

way Belial talks about her behind her back makes it clear that he does not like Gal very much for some reason..."

"F*ck, I ran out of medicine again, and now I don't even have the money to buy more. What should I do..."

"Is she ill? Is this the reason why Belial wanted to get rid of her because he didn't want to waste his money on her medicine? But what kind of illness can a powerful person like Gal have?"

Knock-knock...

Myne, although he had many questions in his heart, is a man who already has three wives, a big sister, a friend with benefits, a future wife, 4 naughty little guys, and a half-finished clan building. Clearly, he can't meddle in other people's business, especially when it comes to sensitive things like money, which was simply beyond his capacity.

No matter how good an impression he has of Gal, after pondering on Gal's money problem for a few seconds, he throws it out of his mind and softly raps on the door.

"WHAT!"

An echoing roar boomed through the vast basement as Myne knocked. Though he intuitively felt this was not the time to disturb mentally unstable Gal, knowing the arrow had already left the bow, he had no choice but to proceed. He slowly creaked open the door, poking his head inside and speaking timidly as he surveyed the room where Gal is venting her anger.

The space was surprisingly expansive, much larger than Myne had anticipated. Towering wooden shelves and almirahs held countless glass bottles brimming with unknown liquids. A breathtaking candle chandelier hung from the high ceiling, casting a warm glow that battled the room's gloomy atmosphere.

A large bed resided in a corner, its purpose unclear, while two iron tables were in the centre with big iron chains lying under them. Gal is currently standing in front of a table with her hands on it, her back facing Myne. She is breathing heavily as if she has just completed some kind of heavy exercise.

"A-am, Boss Gal? It's me, Myne, the human who owed the five-ton gold fine. I've come to settle it, but if you're busy, I can come back later..."

"COME INSIDE!"

"Huh? What?" The unexpected, sharp command startled Myne, already regretting his decision. Dumbfounded, he couldn't decipher the storm brewing within Gal's mind.

"I SAID COME INSIDE!!!"

Chapter 304. Mysteries Basement (Part- 2)

"I SAID, 'COME INSIDE!'"

The booming voice reverberated once more, leaving no room for argument. Myne, who was now cursing himself nonstop, could only bite the bullet under Gal's deathly breath-taking aura. He gulped, pushed open the door with trembling hands, and stepped inside, ready to bolt if Gal made any hostile move.

"How may I help you, Boss?" Myne queried, keeping his voice steady.

"Change back to your true form!"

Now, this is becoming more and more creepy. Why the hell does she want me to change back to normal? Don't tell me... All kinds of dangerous thoughts popped up in Myne's mind after he heard Gal's order. After all, Belial, the only hume Myne and Velvet met in this weird place, clearly mentioned that demons didn't like humes at all and considering them nothing more than delectable snacks.

So, it is normal for Myne to be suspicious of Gal, who herself is a demon.

"Can you tell me why you want me to change back to human form, Boss? Please don't misunderstand me, but the process of changing back and forth is very painful, and I am afraid I might lose consciousness during it.

So, if the reason isn't solid enough, I really don't want to experience that pain before leaving here," As Myne spoke that he noticed that Gal's fingers penetrated inside the metal table as if it were made of mud. Her displeasure was evident.

"Haaa, haaa, haa, I am telling you the last time, CHANGE BACK!"

Gal, while panting like a bull, finally no longer showed Myne her back and turned around, staring at Myne as if a hungry predator looking at its prey.

But Myne, whose focus was enthralled by her sun-like, shimmering purple eyes like a moth who saw the light in the night, was no longer conscious. He, without saying anything or hesitation, instantly stopped his disguise skill and changed back to his human form.

Myne and Gal stared at each other; both of them were clearly in abnormal conditions. Gal probably because of her special illness or curse and Myne because he turned into a puppet after he saw Gal's shining magical purple eyes.

"Remove...Haaa... your clothes and...Haaa... come close to me," Gal still panting heavily ordered while slowly unbuttoning her bra.

Myne did what he was told by his temporary master, he slowly removed his skirt, then his pants while walking toward Gal with an expressionless face and dull eyes, till he came face to face with Gal, he was completely naked, but surprisingly even though Myne was being controlled by Gal weird magic and clearly wasn't conscious, but even in this condition he immediately stooped up as soon as Gal removed her bra and pulled down her skirt, revealing her hairless nether part which was ready to devour Myne.

"Oh my, such a wonderful surprise. I didn't expect that you were hiding such a behemoth. No wonder the little girl clung to you so fiercely, her hostility towards me palpable. She might be afraid that I might snatch you from here.

At that time, I thought she was so silly, but now I have to say her worry wasn't baseless." Gal stared at Myne's little brother with super bright purple eyes filled with surprise and delight. She spoke while licking her lips after she calmed down a bit.

"Go and sit down on that bed," Gal ordered, and Myne hypnotized, did exactly that. Gal waited a moment, Myne seated cross-legged on the bed. With a flick of her hand, the metal table in the centre of the room glided effortlessly to the side, the bed taking its place.

Picking up a gleaming dagger, she carved a sizable gash into her palm, despite the purple blood flowing freely. After doing so, she started making a circle around the bed with her purple-red blood. Throughout the entire process, although Gal lost a lot of blood, there was no expression of pain on her face, as if it was a trivial matter to take out a litre of blood from the body

Making a circle around the bed was just the start, followed by writing weird demonic runes inside the circle. If Myne was conscious, he was probably frightened to death seeing the preparation of the evil ritual Gal was doing. Even an idiot can say that after this process is complete, he is definitely done for.

Written runes were clearly a very complicated thing; it took Gal an entire half-hour to finish writing everything. At this point, her face finally started becoming pale because of continuous blood loss.

Maybe it was because she lost too much blood, which made her sober up a bit, or because she finally had something to counter her problem, the previous aggressiveness, and as well as the purple light in her eyes, greatly decreased.

After finishing writing runes, Gal also sat down in front of Myne. She then first wrote some symbols that were different from the demonic runes in Myne's chest and his little brother. Then she made a small cut on Myne's finger to collect his blood, but since she didn't want to kill him, she didn't make the cut too big like hers.

But what Gal never anticipated was the moment she nicked Myne's finger. Before a single drop of blood escaped, a wisp of white vapour emerged from the wound, and it healed with astonishing speed, leaving no trace of the cut behind.

"Huh?" Although Gal's mind is currently not fully awakened, thanks to her special illness, this doesn't mean that she has become an idiot. Just after Myne's wound healed with astonishing speed, a frown appeared on her face.

To test her suspicion, she made another, deeper cut. This time, the recovery was even more incredible. The blade barely touched Myne's skin before the wound smoothed over, vanishing without a scar.

"Is he using magic? But he is clearly under my control, which means currently he is no different than a living puppet. There is no way he can use magic to heal himself, and even for me, this level of shocking recovery speed just with thought is not possible, let alone someone a hundred times weaker than me..."

Intrigued, Gal mused, "Could it be his blood, similar to Belial's?" A genuine, wide smile spread across her face as she looked at Myne like she'd stumbled upon a rare treasure. "But he lacks Belial's strength and doesn't manipulate mana. What's the secret? Also, I met other humes during the time when I went on an exploration task of new portals found by Alban.

But most of the humes there were no different than animals; they have nothing special about them other than they are a bit more intelligent and have developed lot of weird things without mana. I think they use something like science to make them."

"Anyway, it doesn't matter what kind of secret he is hiding. With the passage of time and as he starts understanding me, he will surely tell me everything one day. It is only a matter of time, which is the last thing a succubus has to worry about."

Thinking such, Gal's hesitation and confusion disappeared instantly, replaced by newfound determination and tenderness as she looked at Myne. This is the same look Myne makes when he sees some kind of cheat-like skill or finds a rare treasure worth a lot of gold.

Then, Gal made a big cut on Myne's palm and finally collected his blood inside a glass bowl before his wound could heal again. Because the amount wasn't sufficient, this process lasted five more times before the palm-sized bowl was half-filled, and Gal let go of poor Myne's trembling hand. Although he is unconscious technically thanks to Gal's amazing magic, some part of his brain is still active.

Otherwise, there is no way his body so obediently and accurately follows Gal's command. So, although Myne himself couldn't feel pain, his brain surely registered every single moment of his hand being cut, and after storing these effects, those painful memories directly transferred the reaction to his entire body.

That's why, although his face is still expressionless, his hand, which was suffering, trembles nonstop.

Since Gal didn't want to waste time, after collecting Myne's blood, she also painted weird symbols, similar to those on Myne, on her body as well with his blood. The only difference is that most of the symbols on her were drawn in her crotch area near her womb.

"I hope you can handle this ceremony, darling. I really pray to the devil that you survive and free me from that bastard Belial," Saying such, Gal gently kissed Myne on his forehead before laying him down on the bed.

"Such an obedient little guy, I have never seen someone who can be so horny even in his unconscious state, maybe you are really special," Gal muttered with a giggle as she looks Myne's little excalibur which was now rock-hard, ready to preach through all obstacles, and nodded her head satisfaction.

She then quickly stood up on the bed with her vagina right on top of Myne's little brother, clearly indicating what going on next.

As everyone knows succubus is a demon who has grandmaster-level accomplishment when it comes to sex-related things and only a real devil can beat them who has brought this technique to the next entirely next level.

Gal a topnotch experienced succubus clearly didn't need little tricks like foreplay to make herself wet and heat up, the moment she stood on top of Myne's little brother her vagina immediately become wet and love juice started dripping from it like rain, now she is no less horny then Velvet who hadn't had sex for last 3 months and dying to have a meat road inside her.

Gal, after making herself ready lowered her body so she can wet Myne's little brother with her fountain of love and gently stroking Myne's little brother a bit with her tender hand she brought its tip to her vagina entrance and without any hesitation she sit down with full force making Myne little brother directly touch her womb.

Moan~~~

Chapter 305. Mysteries Basement (Part- 3)

"Moan~~~"

Gal placed her hands on Myne's chest as his little brother kissed her womb although Myne's dick might not be the best one she had ever seen; since she had played with bigger ones. But Still, it surely came in her top 3.

Gal's hips move up and fall with her all might, once in a while she devours Myne's dick completely inside her before moving back and forth to make it more interesting. Because Myne himself could move his body she can only do everything by herself, it is no different than playing with a dildo, it is just Myne's dick felt more alive and warm.

But Gal clearly underestimated Myne. Although he was unconscious because of her magic, he was not someone who could give up such a wonderful pleasure for such a poor reason. Myne had conquered a total of 5 girls within 2 months with his super techniques and charm, and without being a professional-level pervert, this kind of thing is of course not possible.

So although his main consciousness wasn't awakened, because of his muscle memories and his love for boobies, as Gal reached the middle stage and the sound of water slapping and moans filled the room, Myne, who had been staring at Gal's jiggling breasts from the start, raised his hands expressionlessly and grabbed them tightly, making Gal stop in surprise and shock.

"Did he break my control?" Gal silently stared at Myne, who was gently massaging her breasts and playing with her nipples. "Is this his subconscious reaction? Looking at his dazed expression and pink pupils, it didn't seem like he was awake... This is... very interesting..."

The smile on Gal's face became wider and more sincere, and she quickly started moving her hips again. If previously she was only interested in Myne because of his little secrets and his bad timing to come to her, just when she was about to lose control, then now she had already made up her mind to make him her partner; there is no room for negotiation and it is not like she had any other option.

Myne, of course, didn't know that because of his old love for boobies, which made him play with them even in his sleep, has brought doom upon himself. But even if he knew about it a year ago, he could do nothing about it since boobies are his life—dying would be easier for him than stopping playing with them especially when they are super large and soft.

Because of Myne's subconscious movement, Gal's favorability toward him increased by a few points. Now she didn't care about making Myne cum quickly and completing the

ritual; instead, she also started enjoying it seriously. While moving her legs, she moved her face close to Myne and started giving him a passionate kiss.

Although he couldn't cooperate with her, this didn't stop her from playing with him.

Soon after 3 minutes under Gal's profound techniques and care, Myne's little brother finally start giving single of reaching near the end, which made Gal very very disappointed as she now has to force herself to cum, otherwise, the entire ritual will collapse but clearly, she's nowhere near satisfaction.

Oh, come on, even a normal 10-year-old succubus can have enough stamina to play for 3 days and 3 nights nonstop, let alone a young energetic succubi like Gal. If she becomes serious, then it is no problem for her to go on for 7 days and 7 nights without any problem, so clearly, 3 minutes are not enough for her so-called warm-up.

"Tsk, this is why I didn't like hypnotizing someone to do sex, although they become obedient, they then also lose their will and completely do things on their instinct level like an animal. There is no such thing as enduring a few more minutes, changing positions, doing dirty things, or saying romantic phrases to make it more interesting.

Just lay in one place, let me do what I want, release the cum, and that's it... Sigh, I hope things become better after he accepts me."

With a heavy sigh, Gal continued her movements, but this time along with her hips swaying she also loudly started chanting some kind of demonic incantation.

The incantation was very strange; it seemed as if Gal was twisting her tongue inside her mouth in all directions. The sound was eerily ethereal; sending chills skittering down the

spines of all who heard it anyone with a normal brain can say without any hesitation that it was not normal, better to stay 100 miles away from it.

But of course, for Gal, they were just ancient demonic runic languages, although rare, still within an acceptable range. As the incantation chanting speed increased, so did Gal's hip movements. She knew that the moment she was waiting for had finally arrived.

"Ssssssss..."

With a weird hissing sound, like someone had poured deadly acid on the ground, the ritual circle and runes under Gal and Myne's bed etched in blood and firelight, pulsed crimson, sending tremors through the basement floor. The air thrummed with eldritch energy as if the earth itself held its breath.

Gal knew what she was doing, so she didn't stop her actions, and soon with a loud moan, she (forcibly) and Myne genuinely cum at the same time.

As soon as Myne's cum entered Gal's womb, a crack appeared above their heads out of thin air, the fabric of reality tore open, revealing an abyss of raw gold. As if this level of uniqueness occurrence wasn't enough, an eye-blinding, shining, long golden chain appeared from that crack like a snake.

Automatically, one end of the golden chain tightly wrapped around Gal's waist and the other end, of course, around Myne, tightly bonding them together.

As if that golden chain triggered some kind of mechanism, the symbols Gal imprinted on her and Myne's bodies with their blood, after the golden chain bonded them, started shining in white light as well. Soon, they started moving on their entire bodies like small worms before gathering on their navels, coalescing into shimmering golden discs.

The circle only stayed normal for the next 3 seconds before Myne and Gal, particularly Gal, convulsed as if struck by lightning, their bodies wracked by spasms. While Myne and Gal were vibrating like fish out of water, from their navels, two beams of pure light speared forth, meeting in the centre and igniting into a brilliant bridge of energy that bound them together, flesh and soul.

The room reeked of ozone, the air thrumming with power. The basement walls cracked, groaning under the strain of the unleashed magic.

"This golden bridge connected Myne and Gal for 2 minutes, during which Myne and Gal's faces became as pale as paper. Myne was relatively better compared to Gal, who looked as if she had lost 5 kg of weight instantly; the impact was quite noticeable.

Finally, with a soft pop like a water bubble bursting, the bridge dissolved, leaving behind only echoing silence and two chilling tattoos. Demonic hands, etched in stark black, clutched a wide-open eye that dripped with ominous crimson blood. However, that scary tattoo only lasted 30 seconds before submerging inside their skin, leaving no trace of its existence.

The fissure above them sealed shut, the bloody sigil on the ground fading away like a spilled drink, leaving only two tired young figures behind in the basement's dim embrace.

"Ha...haa...haa... This...this was much more intense than...than last time," Gal panted, her voice ragged. "Did I...did I do something wrong during the ritual?"

Gal mutters while panting heavily. She didn't understand why this time the reaction was so significant. The past attempt, with Belial, had been a breeze compared to this. A minute, tops, with barely a bead of sweat breaking. No fatigue, no agonizing drain.

But because of the exhaustion and extreme consumption of mana, before they could think any further, she soon collapsed on top of Myne, breathing heavily.

"Is...is it because he's too weak that I suffer backlash?" she muttered, a tremor in her voice. "But...but if that's the case, then he should have died on the spot like those previous guys? His heartbeat... it's strong. Stronger than mine. How? How can he possibly have more mana than me?"

It doesn't make any sense."

Gal thought while trying to calm herself down so she could recover a bit. She had previously observed Myne inside and out, and although his mana was not even as good as a halfling, his soul was very strong, much more than any low-level demon she had seen. Also, It is a well-known fact that demons are born with strong souls and huge mana.

This is also the reason why Gal chose to take a gamble and selected Myne to be his partner. Otherwise, if it was a normal hume, he might have died the moment the golden chain touched him.

While Gal wrestled with her confusion about how she suffered so much, what she didn't notice was that Myne under her, who was blankly looking at the ceiling, suddenly blinked his eyes. The blackness in his gaze, however, flickered for a moment, replaced by a spark of awareness, which was soon replaced by confusion.

But this confusion only lasted for 3 seconds before his excited little brother sent him a very important piece of information, which made Myne, who was about to move his body, stop immediately.

Soon, feeling a heavy weight on his body, especially two soft, big bumps with pointy dots in the middle, and a snake-like thing touching his legs, along with a fragrant smell invading his nose, quickly verified the information from his little brother that he was indeed in paradise."

Chapter 306. Mysteries Basement (Part- 4) (R-18)

Well, although the treatment in Paradise is very satisfactory, the location is quite bad. If it were a beautiful luxurious room instead of an eerily dark basement, I would surely give it a full mark in the review," Myne thought, jokingly with a faint smile on his face, while staring at the ceiling.

However, his smile only lasted for a few seconds before a flood of memories from the moment before getting hypnotized by Gal came to his mind, making him realize the kind of situation he was in.

Did I just get raped in broad daylight? Women of this weird place are so bold... But why does she have to go through so much trouble? Can't she just ask me directly? It's not like I would refuse such a beautiful lady's request, especially if she is my temporary boss. Sigh, today's girls really like to make simple things complicated for nothing.

All of this trouble just to have sex with me. Being too handsome is also not easy, Myne sighs helplessly.

Although Myne was nervous about what was going to happen next, this didn't stop him from being shameless. While he was well aware that the story behind his current situation probably had nothing to do with his looks, being proud of himself was a way to lighten the mood.

So now what should I do? Push Gal aside and run away while taking advantage of her being currently tired? But... Myne's eyes moved to Gal's wonderful figure on top of him,

especially feeling the wonderful sensation on his little brother inside her. He couldn't help but gulp down his saliva.

Although she looked tired and weak, considering her strength, which was enough to make me controlled like a puppet just by looking, I don't think I could even reach the door before getting caught by her again. If I try to run away, it will surely make her very angry, and there is a 99.9% chance that after that, my treatment wouldn't be so simple.

At least there would surely be chains on my limbs and a magic seal on the rest of my body, that is only if she is generous enough and doesn't make me her puppet permanently..."

Then, should I cooperate with her? Although she looks tired, it doesn't seem like she is satisfied. Her vagina wall is twisting non-stop and releasing love juice; my crotch area is already wet from it. Damn it, such a waste. I really want to taste it. Is the love juice of a succubus the same as a normal humes or is it taste different?

Ahhh, screw it, I can't hold it anymore. Anyway, it's not like I can run away, so I might as well try to make her happy. Maybe she'll be impressed and let me go, this plan is much more reliable and realistic than running like an idiot, Myne mused, resigning himself to the peculiar situation.

thinking such Myne didn't waste any more time, he hesitantly grabs Gal's ass, making her jolted awake, but before she could think anything Myne lifted her juicy ass, and slammed them down on his crotch with his all strength.

Ahhhmmmm...

There is a moment of silence before a soft moan escapes from Gal's mouth as Myne's little brother kisses her womb which he takes as a green signal and starts repeating the movement.

Gal's mind went blank with pleasure if it was normal time then she might not have had such an intense reaction but because her mana was completely depleted due to the ritual, her entire body became highly sensitive, especially her vagina and boobs.

Even ordinary movements that she could previously make without changing her expression now elicited such pleasure that she moaned every time Myne thrusts his dick inside her.

Not receiving any negative reactions and witnessing her moans of pleasure, Myne's confidence increased significantly. Previously, he worried that his actions might anger Gal, because of his awaking from her control. Now, realizing his concerns were unfounded, Myne no longer avoided making eye contact with Gal.

However to Myne's surprise, instead of being annoyed at his breaking free from her control, Gal greeted him with a beautiful smile as their eyes met. She leaned forward and began to kiss him as if she had been waiting for this moment for years.

Myne was of course more than happy with this unexpected turn of events. If he was only 40% sure before that Gal didn't mind his behaviour and there was a chance to escape her clutches unscathed, now he was 100% confident that as long as he satisfied this lady on top of him, he would not only emerge unharmed but might even get a bonus before leaving the job.

Their kissing session lasted for nearly 10 minutes. Myne, who had always been proud of his kissing technique, realized after kissing Gal that he was comparatively inexperienced. Gal, unlike him, didn't immediately engage in a tongue battle. Instead, she teased his lips, gently biting, licking, and sucking on them. She never let him take the lead; the entire time, control remained firmly in her hands.

Myne, who was feeling like a novice, could only enjoy the wonderful kissing. If not for the fact that his lungs urgently needed air, he might not have pulled away his lips from her. Although he could have asked for another round, he was too ashamed to do so, especially with Gal looking at him with a playful smile that dented his self-esteem.

Not wanting to let Gal have more fun, Myne finally decided to take control. He gently pushed her to the side on the bed and climbed on top of her, without saying anything, and Gal, herself wasn't in the mood to communicate, she seemed like a child who had finally found her favourite doll after years of searching. Her affection towards Myne was visible to the naked eye.

To simplify things for Myne, she moved her legs into an 'M' shape, hands resting on top of her breasts, and her naughty tail tightly wrapped around Myne's waist.

Myne, like a die-hard admirer of a big celebrity, forgave Gal for her previous actions upon seeing her in such a beautiful position. His favorability towards Gal increased by a dozen points instantly. This is also the reason why he failed to notice the overflowing affection in Gal's eyes toward him.

After placing his hands on her knees, he quickly started moving his hips, pumping into Gal's sacred cave while staring at her ample bosom like a hungry wolf.

"Wann...Wanted to taste them?~"

This was the first time Myne saw Gal speaking after he woke up, her voice was now sweet and gentle, a stark contrast to the anger and aggression she exuded when he first entered the basement. Myne found himself hoping she would continue speaking.

Myne subconsciously nodded, and without saying anything further, Gal reached out, wrapped her arms around Myne's neck, and pulled him towards her breasts, allowing him to play with them.

So soft, are they made of jelly? How can her boobs be so tender, as if they are made of water? Myne wondered as soon as his mouth touched her left breast. He reached out, very carefully and gently grabbing the other one, fearful of breaking them apart if he used too much force.

At least her nipples are normal, hard and strong...

"Moan... Be gentle... I am not going anywhere before you finish your work. There's no need to be so hasty," Gal stroked Myne's head, causing him to momentarily stop biting and pinching her nipples before making a "Hum" sound and continuing his work.

As Myne played with Gal's boobs, he felt like he could no longer hold on. If it were his other girls in Gal's place, he wouldn't have reached his climax so soon. With Gal, it was an entirely different matter.

F*ck, what kind of skill is she using? Every time I thrust my dick inside her, it gives a different sensation. It's as if her vaginal walls are alive and moving like snakes, putting different levels of pressure on my dick every time it enters and trying to lock it inside, forcing me to use a lot of strength to pull it out...

This kind of feeling is so f*cking awesome, Myne thought, excitement evident on his face. Reluctantly moving away from Gal's boobs, he firmly grabbed her thigh before speeding up. He was already near climax and hoped to finish at the same time as Gal so as not to disappoint her.

"Hahaha... It's great that you... Ammhhh, you're enjoying it so much... Moan~ So good... Also, it's not some kind of skill..."

"Haa...haa... But a natural body reaction. We succubi are different from other species... F*ck, I am again about to cum again so soon... So embarrassing..."

Though happy that Gal was about to climax just like him, but Myne's face turned ugly as he focused on what Gal had just said.

"Ahhh... I am about to cum..." Myne yelled, reaching his peak speed. Although he wanted to ask a question considering that time was not right he put it on hold.

"Do it inside... Fill me completely... Don't even think about holding back."

"Ahhhhmmmm..."

After 30 seconds of intense, hard work with his full strength, they both couldn't hold it anymore. Gal hugged Myne tightly like a koala with her arms, legs, and naughty tail wrapped around him tightly.

Finally, with a loud scream, they both climaxed simultaneously.

"Haaa... Haaa... It was so good..." Myne said after emptying himself inside Gal before collapsing on top of her, panting heavily.

"Hahaha, don't worry, it's just the beginning," Gal, though also breathing heavily, seemed much better than Myne. Even her previously pale expression became a bit rosy; she looked more energetic than before, rather than exhausted.

"Can I ask you something?" Myne, after calming down, hesitated a moment before nervously asking.

"If you want to ask how I knew what you were thinking, it's because I can read your thoughts," Gal replied casually as if she already knew what Myne was going to ask, with a faint, playful smirk on her beautiful face.

But her simple answer hit Myne like lightning.

"What!"

Chapter 307. Soul Contract

Myne jolted, eyes wide as amethyst, meeting Gal's mischievous purple gaze. "What! Can you...read my thoughts?" He exclaimed, voice cracking with disbelief. If not for the fact that Gal was hugging him tight, he might have leapt off the bed like a startled deer.

Gal chuckled, a soft, throaty sound like wind chimes in a demon's garden. "Don't be so nervous. I can't read your thoughts all the time; it only happens when we are connected. In simple words, as long as your little monster is inside me, I can hear whatever you are thinking. It's a wonderful trick to understand your partner better."

She winked, a playful glint in her eyes. "And I must admit darling, you will definitely be the first person who praises my breasts this much. You indeed like them very much, don't you?"

Myne swallowed, cheeks burning, his mind refusing to stay clear under Gal's teasing scrutiny but he who was trying to digest what Gal said, of course, didn't reply. Currently, he was doing his best not to think anything about his skills.

The easiest way would be to move out his dick from Gal's vagina, but the problem was Gal clearly had no intention of letting him pull out, as her legs and tail tightly wrapped around his waist.

Sensing his discomfort, Gal softened her tone. "But seriously, sweetheart," she purred, "you surprised me. At first, I thought you would run away while I was recovering, but you not only didn't try to escape but also wanted to get a bounce from me after f*cking me...

You might not be my most powerful partner, but when it comes to wisdom and naughty things, you have surely surpassed all my previous partners."

Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist while thinking about how many partners Gal had. But remembering she could read his thoughts, he hurriedly decided to change the topic.

"What do you mean, your partner? I was clearly kidnapped, raped, and dragged down to this gloomy basement. When did I become your partner?" Myne scoffed. He is sure that this partnership thing was not as simple as becoming a sex partner.

Gal snorted, shaking her head with an amused smile. "The moment you sneaked into this basement, your fate was already sealed with mine. What do you think I was doing when you knocked on that door? Complaining about Belial to those dark walls like a little girl who got taken advantage of because of her stupidity? You are too naive if you really thought that."

"We succubi are different than other creatures. While most creatures gain their energy by eating, we need male sperm, obtained through sex, mana, and a bit of vitality that our bodies absorb naturally. But the vitality, is optional, unless we want to deal with our target completely once and for all, we never absorb it, knowing how fatal it is for other people.

So, you don't have to make such an ugly expression."

A nervous chuckle escaped Myne's lips as Gal's reminder hung in the air. Sure, he didn't mind sharing his mana. He rarely ever needed the excess anyway, his ridiculous unique lightning magic skill having drained him almost dry the first time he used it. Now, though, even after replenishing his reserves, he understood just how far from "enough" his reserves truly were.

But for Gal, there was still plenty left in the well, both mana and stamina.

"A succubus," Gal began, her voice softer now, "has two paths in front of them to stay alive and continue to increase their strength through traditional ways. Either you become a whore, find a target, suck away his mana and vitality to make yourself powerful; this is the fast and most popular way. Almost 90% of succubi choose this path.

Another way is to find someone you think is worthy, make a soul contract with him, and make him your permanent partner. This way, the progress becomes very slow, but life becomes stable, similar to becoming a housewife."

"As you can see, I chose the second method. In my early days, I found a method to increase my strength through other means than having any random guy's dick inside me. But at the end of the day, as a succubus, I can't just ignore the most basic need. This is

why I always try to find a worthy candidate who can fulfil my needs. But Hell is not a place where you can live peacefully.

In the last 45 years, I have lost 13 partners for various reasons, and the last one was Belial, who forcefully broke free from the soul contract after that bastard got a drop of devil essence who know from where."

"For the last three years, I have been trying to find another suitable candidate, but because Alban transferred everyone here, with barely a minimum amount of demons, it became impossible for me to find any suitable candidate.

Because of this, my consciousness started becoming blurry with the passing of time as I hadn't replenished my energy for a long time, leading my bloodline to take over, turning me into a mindless beast for a few hours. This is why I sealed myself in the basement. But you sneak inside like an idiot, leaving me no other choice but to make you my new partner.

But to tell the truth, now that I think about it, my luck is indeed quite good that I chose you. In the past half hour, you have given me more surprises than I had in the past 20 years."

Gal spoke with a smile while giving Myne a wink, before spanking his butt so he could wake up from his dazed expression.

"The way you're talking, being your partner isn't as simple as getting married and living together, right?" Myne's face turned ugly as he digested what Gal said, asking worriedly. He already knew that because of his curiosity, a big trouble permanently sat down on his head.

"Of course, it is not. I am a demon, Darling. Don't you know that demons never easily believe in anyone unless the other party is bound by a soul contract? The moment we had sex for the first time, you signed a soul contract with me. Unless you forcibly break this contract like Belial did, we are bound together."

"According to the contract, If you tried to get rid of me, run away from me of your own free will, didn't have sex with me within a week, didn't treat me well, disrespected me, or played dirty tricks behind my back, you will experience hellish torture of soul-burning. Believe me, you never want to experience that; nothing is more painful than getting soul damage.

Compared to it, pain on a physical level is as different as a needle prick," Gal said with an extremely serious expression. She seemed concerned that Myne might not believe her words and would dig his own grave.

"But what if some accident happened, like this time when I entered a weird world unknowingly while travelling? You don't expect me to teleport to you within a week against all odds, right?" Myne asked pitifully, burying his head in Gal's boobs weakly. In the midst of all this trouble, only they could give him some peace.

Gal replied casually, playing with Myne's hair. "Oh, worry not. As I said before, as long as you don't try to get away from me of your own free will, you will be fine, even if stuck in another dimension. Our souls are now connected, and I will immediately know if something happens to you, no matter where you are. So just relax."

"So technically, we are husband and wife now, and you are going to live with me until I can no longer have sex with you?" Myne, after a few minutes of silence, raised his head and asked, taking a deep breath, while looking at Gal's calm face thoughtfully.

"Yep. Although I didn't want to say it since it might make you sad, but after you become an old grandpa, considering a hume pitiful lifespan, I will personally send you to the afterlife to break our contract. Only death can separate us now. Until then, please take

care of me, my sweet hubby," Gal playfully said while wrapping her arms around Myne's neck.

"Ahhmm...

"Sorry, but you haven't earned the qualification to call me that name. Unless you prove that you are worthy enough to join my family, we are just in a cooperative relationship where you will live with me, and I will give you energy once a week, to save my life. There is no emotional connection between us," Myne said, no longer scared of Gal as before.

Instead, seeing her playful smile annoyed him a bit. Thinking about what Gal had done with him while he was under her control. He pulled out his little brother until only the tip was inside and thrust it in with all his strength, making Gal moan softly.

"It doesn't matter; time will tell if I can join your family or not. And looking at your fake serious expression, I think I'll surely make my place in your heart within a few months. By the way, do you know being naughty with succubi can cost you dearly?"

As soon as Gal made that statement, the expression on Myne's face quickly changed from pleasure to shock and finally to pain. He desperately tried to pull out his dick, which was now gripped so tightly in Gal's vagina wall that Myne wanted to cry. However, Gal clearly didn't intend to reduce her favorability, so she soon halted her Absolute Body Control skill, eliciting a sigh of relief from Myne.

"What was that?" Myne asked fearfully, after calming down. "I thought my little brother would turn into meat paste."

"A simple trick," Gal explained with a chuckle. "I can control every single part of my body from the inside out. I just made my vagina wall shrink a bit. Although it wasn't easy for me as well, since I could also feel what you felt, but disciplining naughty kids like you always requires necessary steps."

"By the way, what are you waiting for now? You've already started a new round, so why did you stop? Don't you have to get back to your sweetheart, she might be waiting for you, right? And don't even think that I'll let you go before you satisfy me. So better start moving your ass, my dear husband."

"Ah, don't call me that, you naughty girl. Let me teach you some discipline as well." After being mocked by Gal again, Myne finally set aside his fear and began another round of intense battle with Gal.

Chapter 308. Cat-like Moans (R-18)

"Damn it, do you have to go back so soon? It's only been six hours, and I haven't enjoyed such wonderful sex in years. I want more," Gal complained with a pout while walking out of the basement with Myne, but suddenly her eyes flashed with a playful hunger. "Just a few more rounds, darling, please?"

Myne chuckled, though a tinge of regret coloured his laughter. "Sorry, but I promised Velvet that I would come back quickly" he replied, squeezing her hand gently. "I already have a wasted lot of time to satisfy you. If I stay here longer, she might come looking for me, causing trouble for both of us."

Myne winked, a blush creeping up his neck. The past six hours had been the most electrifying, terrifying, and strangely beautiful of his life. Gal, despite her demonic nature, had a fire in her soul that resonated with his own, and their intertwined souls had danced a passionate tango in the darkness of the basement.

A sigh escaped Gal's lips, but it held a hint of understanding. "Fine, fine," she conceded, though her pout remained firmly in place. "But promise me you'll come running the moment you're done with the little girl of you... I mean the little wifuu... I should be

more respectful toward my fellow sister; after all, we're all family now, aren't we, Mr. Husband?"

Myne rolled his eyes. "Hey, there's no point in arguing with you, is there? You never listen anyway." He grinned, then added, "Speaking of things that never listen, I managed to snag five tons of gold. It's tucked away in my chamber. Should I bring it to you, or are you coming with me to collect it?"

Gal pondered this for a moment, her chin resting on her hand. "Just bring it to me after you've finished with Velvet."

As they set off towards Myne's quarters, a question nagged at him. "Now that we're partners," he started hesitantly, "Do I still have to pay the full fine? Can't you give me a little discount?"

Although Myne had collected some extra gold, but still thinking that there is one more stomach to fill now. Suddenly, his pockets felt very light, forcing him to be shameless.

Gal threw back her head and laughed, a rich, melodious sound that warmed the evening air.

"You are too cute, sweetie," she teased. "but sorry, there's nothing I can do about it. If Belial didn't know about it, I wouldn't even take a single gold bar from you. After all, from now on what's yours is also mine. There's not much difference anyway. But sadly, he knows about it, and we have to pay the fine," Gal said with a shrug of her shoulders.

She clearly wasn't happy that Myne had to give his hard-earned gold to Belial.

Myne's face immediately lost colour as he heard Gal's words. Although he was prepared for this since almost all his girls treated him like a money-growing tree, even though they never wasted money without sufficient reason, he still felt like he was getting cheated after Gal said "What's yours is also mine." so straightforwardly.

If this continues, in a few years, I might really have to become a full-time thief or bandit. I hope after the clan opens, the money generated by it will be enough to sustain my expensive family.

"Okay, then, I am going now. You should also go and take a rest; you look a bit tired. Also, for God's sake, tell that lady in the butler dress to learn basic sign language if she can't learn another language. When I came here, I spent ten minutes trying to make her understand that I came to meet you.

But that idiot just just stood there like a bewildered owl; she didn't even understand the most basic gestures. What were you thinking when you gave the house responsibility to her?" Myne complained angrily. Even now, when he thought about that butler lady, he felt like his hands were craving to beat her for once.

"Well, Drakonix is indeed a bit stupid, but she is my first and most trusted subordinate, and her work quality is also not bad. So, I'm afraid I can't punish her for such a small reason. But don't worry, I will give Drakonix proper instructions.

Next time, when you just show her this ring, she will bring you directly to me," Saying this, Gal slipped a simple-looking gold ring with a small ruby from her middle finger onto Myne's index finger since both of his ring fingers already had rings, without giving him a chance to refuse.

The ring, although it looked simple, clearly wasn't the case. The moment it came near Myne's finger, its shape automatically increased, and after Gal put it on Myne's finger, it adjusted according to the finger size, fitting him perfectly.

"Is this a magic item?" Myne carefully observed the ring on his finger and found very small, barely visible weird symbols engraved along its edge. If you didn't look very carefully, you might not even notice them. He also tried to put mana in the ring to see if he could activate it, but although the ring absorbed his mana like a bottomless pit, there was no other response.

Myne waited for an entire minute for Gal to reply. When he moved his eyes from the ring and looked up, he found that he was alone standing in front of the basement gate, talking to himself like an idiot. There was also a lady gardener who was trimming the tree, staring at him. But when his eyes fell on her, she immediately looked away as if he didn't exist at all.

"Well, I should go back now. Damn, so embarrassing. I will take revenge for this next time we meet," With a muttered oath, Myne sprinted out of her mansion and entered his chamber, which was a few meters away.

"I am back..." Myne announced, bursting through the doorway.

BANG!

"Ow!" Myne stumbled back, clutching his cheek. Velvet stood before him, fists clenched, a storm brewing in her emerald eyes.

"Why the hell did it take you so long? First, you made me horny, then you forced me to not relieve my pressure with the promise that you would be back soon. But you bastard didn't come back until now. Do you have any idea how much I am... muu.. muu.."

Myne, who was listening to Velvet's scolding, made a quick decision to avoid a hefty beating. He didn't let Velvet finish scolding him since he knew that after she finished, he might receive another love fist. So, he leaned in and silenced her with a kiss, catching her completely off guard.

Myne, having just learned a few tricks about kissing from a professional, immediately employed them on Velvet, causing her anger to dissipate like water on hot lava within a few seconds. Velvet didn't realize when her anger vanished; she wrapped her arms around Myne and also started kissing him back passionately.

Myne wasn't in the mood to think about anything else after narrowly avoiding a beating. Upon seeing this, he lifted Velvet, brought her to the bed, and laid her on it before slowly starting to remove her clothes, all the while maintaining their passionate kiss.

Soon, both of their clothes were thrown on the ground, and their naked bodies rested on top of each other, with Velvet on top, and their saliva exchanged as it was the most delicious thing in the world.

Velvet, who hadn't had sex in three entire months and had been dealing with all kinds of danger without any way to relieve her pressure, finally couldn't hold back. She didn't care about the disappointed look on Myne's face as she forcefully broke their kiss before grabbing his excited little brother, and placing its tip at her sacred cave entrance.

"Hmm... I had dreamed of this moment God knows how many times in the past few weeks," Velvet took a breath and slammed her hips down.

Moan~~

Velvet let out a loud moan, her expression as if she were in heaven, her inner walls clenching on his shaft by themselves as her body trembled in excitement.

"S-so good~ Nyagh!" Velvet moaned again.

Had Velvet taken a virginity restoration potion or something? Otherwise, why is her pussy so tight, and the sounds she is making as if it is her first time doing this... She is driving me crazy with those moves, Myne thought while savoring Velvet, who was immersed in her world.

"Mghh..." Velvet finally composed herself and started to move her hips up and down, one hand holding down Myne's hand for better support.

"O-oh!!" She cried again at the first deep thrust as Myne's little brother kissed her womb. "Yes~ Yash!"

Her free hand ran through his chest while she moaned, her ample breasts jiggling nonstop, making Myne, who was staring at them, dizzy, her tails swinging left and right nonstop as if it was drunk.

"Mmph! Why does it feel like your cock has become bigger than before?! Nghnn!"

Myne groaned, feeling the pressure around his dick. But what he didn't understand was why Velvet was making those cat-like noises every once in a while. As far as he

remembered, she rarely did this, only when she was too immersed during their sex did she start behaving like a horny cat.

Probably because she missed it too much and couldn't hold back her excitement, Myne thought, breathing heavily with sweat covering his body, sighing and shaking his head internally.

Today, she seems to directly want to go all out from the beginning. Tonight is going to be another sleepless night, Myne thought while looking at Velvet, who had leaned down and was now licking his nipples while her large hips continuously slammed down on his pelvis, making it sting.

I should also start moving now before Velvet loses her temper, Myne thought. He grabbed Velvet's big butt and started pumping his dick inside her with all his might.

"Ahhmm, yes... Don't stop, faster..."

Velvet moaned loudly as she leaned down and huffed, soon inserting her tongue inside Myne's mouth, ready for another round of passionate kissing, while their bodies worked automatically.

"Mhmmh!"

Releasing a muffled moan while her fingers pinched his nipples, Velvet kept moving her hips. Although Myne was helping her, she didn't care. Her pussy tightened as she orgasmed.

Although Myne was still only halfway through, but neither of them cared about it since it was just the beginning.

Velvet raised her head, breathing up and down. "Haah... That was awesome... See just how much I was holding back. With just this much effort, and I already cum, you had to work a lot before I came back to shape."

"..."

"Don't make such a shy expression..." A lust-filled smile appeared on Velvet's face. "It's not like you have to worry about getting tired."

Saying such, Velvet again sealed her lips with Myne while starting to move her hips up and down, eliciting a growl from Myne.

"Ahaha! Ahn!"

Chapter 309. Ring and Reparations

Myne groaned, "Ahhmm, why is my back hurting so much today?" He slowly opened his eyes and gently pushed aside Velvet, who had been literally sleeping on top of him the entire time.

"No wonder I'm having so much difficulty breathing," Myne mused with a chuckle as he looked at Velvet. Finally, after an entire day of hard work, she had calmed down and was now soundlessly sleeping like a child. "Sigh, having recovery skill is both a blessing and a curse.

Yes, it can allow you to indulge in endless pleasure, but when the other party is more excited than you, you can't back off with a simple excuse that you tried."

"Last night, every time I told her to stop when she started panting heavily because of tiredness, she would grab my little brother and threaten to make mincemeat by squeezing it if I didn't use stamina recovery on her or even talk about stopping. I literally saw a shadow of Aisha when she was angry in Velvet. Only God knows what will happen when they start living together.

I hope they won't gang up on me, later."

"Still," Myne admitted with a contented smile, tracing her features with a gentle finger, "it's been a while since I've enjoyed such a long-lasting session," He planted a soft kiss on her forehead before slipping out of bed and looked at their small room, which had a mixed scent of sweat and cum everywhere.

After all, last night they went crazy, and there is not a single place where they hadn't left their mark, especially on the bed, which Myne is still surprised that it didn't break apart. At least the shopkeeper's promise about the bed's quality wasn't fake.

After that, Myne took a quick shower, something he and Velvet always do in their tiny room since there was no other place. Then he used his cleaning skill to tidy up the entire room, making it as clean as new.

"Time to eat something to calm down this angry stomach," Myne mumbled to himself. Velvet had too much energy yesterday, most probably because of absorbing a lot of vitality. She didn't feel hungry even once. On the other hand, Myne, after six hours of battling with Gal and continuing his fight with Velvet was dying from hunger in the middle of the night.

But sadly, Velvet wasn't in the mood to let him eat, so he could only continue his hard work with an empty stomach.

Myne quickly whipped up a simple meal, leaving enough for Velvet on the table with a note explaining that he was going to see Gal regarding the matter related to fines that hadn't been resolved yesterday as he couldn't find her. Before leaving, he covered Velvet's body with a quilt so she wouldn't get cold and hurriedly ran towards Gal's house, which was only a few meters away from him.

Ducking into the courtyard, he cast a furtive glance around. Satisfied with the solitude, he quickly took out an empty miner trolley, filled it with 500 palm-sized gold bars, each weight 10 kg, and covered it with a black cloth before dragging it toward Gal's house with great effort after using his all strength enchantment skill.

Knock-knock...

Myne knocked on the door calmly without any nervousness like before. After all, if you think from a logical point of view, then this is his new wife's house was now his, which means it is also his house. So, why should he feel nervous about entering his own home?

("What the hell are you doing here? Didn't I tell you never to show me your face again!")

Myne's luck, as always, was quite poor. As soon as the door creaked open, the previous lady butler Drakonix, who had scolded him to death before, because he couldn't understand a word she said, once again stood in front of him with an ugly and angry expression plastered on her face, as if she had seen her parents' killer.

Unable to comprehend the other party's words, Myne refrained from talking nonsense. With an emotionless face, he lifted his hand and showed Drakonix the ring that Gal had forcibly made him wear. Compared to her deed of raping him and signing a soul-binding

contract without his knowledge, giving him a wedding ring seemed like a trivial matter, not worth mentioning.

Where Myne thought that after seeing Gal's ring on his hand, Drakonix would warmly invite him into his new house and bring him to Gal, to his surprise, the other party looked at the ring in his hand with a horrified expression, as if she had seen a ghost in the middle of the night. With a swiftness that belied her size, she snatched his hand, her face inches from the ring.

("How can you have My Lady's favorite ring?

Tell me, where did you get it from!? Did you sneak into the house and steal it, you damn thief?!

Drakonix words were filled with a frantic urgency, "What have you done? Now because of you, I will surely lose my head this time..."

Panic painted her face, but suddenly an odd glimmer of hope sparkled beneath the fear, "Wait a minute, she hasn't come down in anger to search for her ring. This means she might not have noticed that her ring is missing. Yes, I can give it back to her and pretend that I found it on the bed while cleaning. Yes, this way, she won't be angry with me. I am such a genius.")

Thinking such, Drakonix ignored the angry look on Myne's face. From her point of view, he was already a dead man, and it was only a matter of time before she personally threw him into the magma river, so why bother wasting her time on him? She quickly grabbed the ring and tried to pull it off.

..."

Huh? Not only Drakonix but even Myne became confused, and both of them stared at the golden ring dazely. No matter how much Drakonix tried, she couldn't move the ring, not even a single bit. It was as if the ring were a part of the finger.

Myne, who hadn't taken the ring seriously, only thought it might be a simple magic ring that Gal gave to him as a gift or maybe a wedding ring since Gal had calling him husband for a few hours to make fun of him. But now, seeing that Drakonix couldn't move the ring on his finger, no matter how much she tried, he also felt there was something wrong with it.

[Fate Ring Of Mysteries

Grade: ???

Attribute: ???

Description: ???

Effect: ???]

Now I am convinced that Gal clearly has no intention of letting me go before she sucks me to death. Sigh... My poor back is again feeling a bit weak. But first, let's deal with this noisy mosquito. If I can understand, then it's still okay, but now it is no different than a raven's screech, she is grating on my nerves.

After making up his mind, in shocked eyes of Drakonix, Myne pulls his hand out from her grip, making her quit instantly. But before her quietness mutates into anger and she jumps on him, he uses his skill, Magic Eye of Shock, which he rarely uses against any enemy since he never lets them get too close.

The previous few times he used it only when Waffle was making too much noise, so of course punishment in the name of exercise is inevitable.

As if hit by a giant hammer, Drakonix's body, like a broken doll, flows backwards with shocking speed. Sadly, there was no wall behind her, so after flying 10 meters, she fell to the ground. With a bone-jarring thud and a cough of blood, she never wakes up again.

"Did I use too much force?" Myne muttered, surprised by her fragility. "She turned out to be much weaker than I expected. I should try to convince Gal to kick out such brain-dead people."

Having such thoughts just when he was about to enter the house, he heard loud footsteps, probably because Drakonix made too much noise, and with Myne's gentlemanly treatment, everyone came running, knowing that something had happened.

"Sigh. Another careless and childish girl. My work is definitely going to increase in the future," Muttering in annoyance, Myne first puts the miner trolley in the inventory before hastily coming under the window of Gal's room and jumping inside.

"Tsk, someone making havoc in her house, but here she is, sleeping peacefully as if everything that happened outside has nothing to do with her..."

As if sensing his arrival, Gal's emerald eyes snapped open, a playful glint dancing in their depths. "Hubby at last! I thought you'd forgotten your newly minted wife after

taking advantage of me." Saying she raises her hand, and Myne, like a kite, quickly floats toward her, directly crushing into her embrace and receiving a bear hug from her.

Was she faking to be in deep sleep? There doesn't seem to be any surprise on her face seeing me, as if she already knows I am here. Myne thought doubtfully while enjoying a facial boobs massage from Gal because she likes to sleep without clothes. Myne also has a lot of fun, and he fully supports her decision to sleep without clothes. After all, clothes are nothing but shackles on the body.

Without them, the body would grow more effortlessly, and a real-life example of this theory is currently hugging Myne tightly.

"Why did you take so long? I thought you'd come back in a few hours, but you let me wait the entire day. Do humes of nowadays really have so much stamina?" Gal asked with a pout while trying to help Myne remove his clothes impatiently.

"Sigh, actually no, they don't. It's just that I have a magic skill that lets me restore my or anyone else's stamina. And because Velvet hadn't had sex for months, yesterday she was carried away in excitement and didn't let me go until a few hours ago. I had only slept 4 hours last night," Myne said helplessly as he watched Gal's eyes getting brighter with each sentence he spoke.

Until he finished, she couldn't hold back anymore. She placed Myne's little brother at her vagina entrance and was about to start a passionate battle with Myne when there is a loud knock sound on her door.

Chapter 310. Forbidden Word

Knock-knock!

A rhythmic rapping on the door shattered the comfortable silence, drawing a sigh of frustration from Gal. "Hold on, darling," she murmured to Myne while releasing his little brother unwillingly, her voice laced with a subtle edge that promised unpleasant consequences for whoever dared to interrupt their moment.

"What do you want?" Gal, while holding her anger back so she doesn't scare Myne, asked the maid at the door. The trembling maid cowered on the threshold as Gal's icy gaze fell on her.

"My... My Lady, please forgive my rudeness, but someone has attacked Miss Drakonix, and now she is in a coma. Ms. Infernique ordered me to inform you immediately," The maid, with a lower body resembling that of a giant spider with eight slim legs, an upper body of a young teenage girl, her hair-like tentacles writhing nervously, and two folded wings on her back, spoke in a crying voice.

It was clear she didn't want to accept this dangerous task, but her senior had forced her to do so.

Gal remained unfazed by the news. Her emerald eyes narrowed, the playful glint momentarily extinguished by a cold, calculating light. "An attack, you say?" she purred, the word dripping with a dangerous sweetness. "And who, pray tell, would dare cross someone within my... household?"

Her unspoken threat hung heavy in the air, a silent promise of retribution that sent shivers down the maid's spine.

Gal as if thought something then turned her head to look at Myne on the bed, who was staring at the quilt on her bed with great interest, as if he had suddenly become very interested in the material of the quilt.

Nodding her head in realization, Gal turned back to the spider maid and spoke with a sigh, "Go, inform everyone. No need to worry about the intruder; I have already caught him. Also, tell Infernique to heal Drakonix and give her three days of paid leave."

After saying that without waiting for the spider maid to reply, Gal slammed the door shut in her face.

"My Lady seems in a nice mood today. Good for me, otherwise, I definitely would not be able to go back in one piece. This job is really so scary and dangerous. After today, I am not going to come back here again..."

Unaware that even after being a bit gentle with her poor employee, she had scared her enough to quit the job, Gal quickly came to Myne, sat down on his lap with her legs wrapped around his waist, and asked with a frown, "Tell me the entire situation?"

"Is there still a need to explain? This is all because of you. When I came here and showed that butler lady your ring, instead of warmly inviting me into the house as I expected, she started screaming at me in anger while trying to remove the ring you gave me. So, not having any other option, I was forced to make her silent.

But I didn't expect that she would turn out to be so weak; I only used a little power, and she got knocked out while coughing blood..."

"You forgot to inform her about the ring, didn't you?" Myne asked with a helpless expression while rubbing his forehead.

"Hahaha," A laugh, breathy and tinged with awkwardness, escaped Gal, realizing that Myne had seen through her so easily. She didn't try to hide from him and told him the

truth. "Can't help it," she admitted, her voice husky. "After coming back, I was so excited while thinking about you that I forgot to inform her."

No wonder she behaved so rudely with you, after she saw my ring, she probably thought that you had stolen it. Sigh, only today I realized that my subordinates looking down on me so much that think anyone can steal my thing under my nose, and I need their help to bring it back."

Myne didn't comment this time; this is Gal's personal matter, and although he is forced to become her partner, he still isn't familiar enough with her to interfere in her life.

"Anyway, enough of the dramatics, let's continue our business. I couldn't hold it anymore," Gal said excitedly, and before Myne could say anything, his lips were sealed by hers. She then grabbed Myne's little brother, who was hitting her stomach with excitement, lifted her hips a bit, placed its tips on her vaginal entrance, and sat down on it without any hesitation.

"Moan~"

...

Myne groaned, his muscles screaming in protest as he pushed the miner trolley. Gal's playful laugh echoed in the air, a barb disguised as amusement. "I didn't know what to call you—an idiot or stupid. You actually put all the gold behind a bush and forgot about it for 10 hours?" she purred, leaning back on the gold-laden trolley like a queen on her throne.

"I really wanted to see your face if you came down and found that someone had stolen all your gold," Gal said with a mocking smile, a hint of disappointment clearly visible in her voice.

After nearly 10 hours of an intense battle with Gal, Myne finally managed to convince her for a short interval, otherwise, he knew that he would be going to spend at least a week with Gal before fully satisfying her hunger, and if he really did that Velvet would surely kill him. So he quickly made a fake horrified face and after screaming "NO," quickly wore his clothes and jumped out of her room.

Afterwards, he came to the biggest bush in Gal's garden and quickly took out the trolley with gold from his inventory before Gal could see him. Then he suggested delivering the gold to Belial before continuing their lovemaking. Despite making a dissatisfied pout expression, she eventually agreed, but not before throwing in a condition that she would ride on the trolley the entire way.

What could Myne say? He helplessly agreed, and now, while sweating buckets, he is pushing the trolley toward the gigantic red teleportation door.

"Whose side are you on? Do you want to see me suffering in that mine again? Do you have any idea how difficult it was for me to dig gold in that iron-like mine? It was literally a nightmare for me," Myne said while gritting his teeth. Although he didn't mind Gal joking with him, but her sitting on the trolley, already heavy enough, felt like moving a mountain with each step.

For some reason, Gal who was light as a feather during their lovemaking, after she sat on the trolley, its weight directly doubled, driving him nuts. Now, he really wanted to give her a good beating but dared not do so. Having a strong wife has its own cons.

"Haa, haa... Can you please, for God's sake, walk on your feet? This trolley already has a lot of weight, but after you sit on it, moving it is very difficult. I can't push it anymore," Myne stopped, panting heavily, and requested Gal in a pleading voice...

Bang!

Myne had hardly finished speaking when suddenly Gal raised her hand and a dark-purple orb streaked through the air, a thunderbolt of infernal energy. It slammed into the dragon-scaled demon.

The demon had dragon-like hard scales on his body, two small horns, and a large nose. The poor guy stood petrified with an expression as if he had seen an alien, staring at Myne beside the road before the dark energy ball shot by Gal hit him, blasting his body apart.

Myne, frozen in terror, felt his saliva thicken in his throat. Without saying anything, he silently started pushing the trolley again, not complaining about its weight at all.

"Sigh... Stop, I didn't kill him to scare you," Gal said, shaking her head helplessly as she saw Myne's frightened face. She knew that Myne had misunderstood her.

"Do you have any idea where we are now?" Gal whispered calmly, pulling Myne closer, her emerald eyes scanning the surroundings.

Myne, calmed by the concern in Gal's gaze, considered her question. "Another dimension?" he ventured, cautiously testing the waters.

Gal chuckled, a dry, humourless sound. "No, silly," she teased. "This is the other side of that teleportation door, where Alban Tower is situated. After crossing this teleportation door, we come directly to a different place. This, my love, is the seventh floor of Hell.

The reason you didn't feel much change is that Alban has cast a big energy barrier in this entire area.

He keeps this pocket of Hell stable, isolated from the chaos within. Makes it less like a fiery furnace and more like...well, this." Now tell me, who is the greatest enemy of hell?" Gal calmly explained and asked Myne, who felt his legs weaken the more he listened.

Seeing Myne's bewilderment, Gal sighed, a frustrated rub crossing her brow. "Just what kind of world did you crawl out of, Myne? Do you guys even anything about demons and gods in your little corner of existence?"

Shame burned in Myne's cheeks due to the lack of knowledge. However, remembering that Gal has already become his wife and it doesn't seem she has any plan to let him go anytime soon, he shamelessly calmed himself down and replied quickly.

"Yes, although I've never seen a god, one of my friends is very close to them and can communicate with them. In my world everyone who reaches the age of 15 also receives a god's blessing, so there should be gods in my world.

As for demons, although I haven't met them, and they're not as powerful as they are here, I heard before coming here that they are wreaking havoc in another kingdom, destroying it for an unknown purpose."

"It seems like the demons in your world are just hybrids. But I'm not talking about that. Listen to me. The hell dimension, where demons live, and the heaven dimension, where gods reside— and I'm not talking about the puny fake gods of your world. I mean the real big boss-level gods. They are mortal enemies of each other, fighting for who knows how long.

According to records, they have been fighting since the birth of the universe."

Myne blinked, his head reeling from the sheer scale of it all. "Since the universe's birth? That's...unfathomable."

Gal's smile softened. "Indeed, darling. Well, forget it. I don't think you understand what I'm about to say next. Just remember that as long as you're here, never mention the word 'God' in front of anyone, except me, of course. Otherwise, believe me, if demons find out that you're blatantly mentioning that wretched word every once in a while, you wouldn't just end up with a simple death."

"So you killed that demon because he heard me mentioning Go... I mean that taboo word?" Myne asked with realization, staring at Gal with admiration.

"Exactly. Now, just don't mention that word again and move your sweet ass. The sooner we deal with the gold, the sooner we can go back and continue our remaining work," Gal said in a seductive tone, licking her lips with a hungry gaze, waking up Myne's little brother instantly.

"Sigh, I should have cast a sleeping skill on Velvet. She is definitely going to be angry after not seeing me for so long. I should better start working on a good, reasonable excuse so at least I won't get beaten by her."