

Cheat. A 331

Chapter 331. The Final Battle (Part 3)

Thud!

Maya fell down from Ymir's shoulder with a thud and passed out. The Stygian attack clearly wasn't as simple as it seemed. The hole in her stomach which should have slowly started recovering under the influence of Regeneration skill left on her by Maya was suddenly covered in a black, liquid-like substance that was slowly spreading through her body.

If nothing was done, it would engulf her entire body within minutes.

"Cough! Damn it, Mother, where are you? Please come quickly, we are running out of time," Fenrir, still struggling with her own severe injuries, rushed to Maya's side. However seeing her condition, her expression darkened further. She didn't know how to save her.

"Tsk, tsk. This little girl wanted to play with me? Hmph, she clearly overestimated her abilities. But fret not, once that curse takes effect, she'll become my devoted servant. I'll train her properly so she doesn't make such mistakes again, hehehe" Stygian said with a mocking smile.

Although he didn't like talking nonsense too much, now that everything was under his control, just wiping them out would be very boring. He decided to extract some useful information from Fenrir so he wouldn't have to waste effort checking all of their memories. It would be quite a tedious process.

"Tell me," Stygian started calmly, hands clasped behind his back, his gaze fixed on Fenrir with chilling intensity, "Who is the most powerful individual here, or is there a ruler of this world?"

However, instead of the respectful answer he expected, Fenrir hurled a colossal boulder at him.

BOOM!

"Puny tricks." Stygian waved his hand to disperse the dust obscuring his vision. But before he could utter another word, a relentless barrage of objects rained down upon him – rocks, debris, even bolts of lightning strikes. Fenrir, despite being in very bad condition, refused to give up. At least as a captain, she didn't want to have the least wound on her body.

"Enough!"

A thunderous voice resonated throughout the area, followed by an overpowering pressure that knocked Fenrir off her feet. Frustration etched across her face as she collapsed on the ground.

"Since you seem so desperate for death, I shall grant your wish," Roared Stygian, his face contorted in rage. He couldn't understand why those four beings in front of him were so stubborn. He had seen many powerful people before, but no matter how arrogant they were at the start, after being slapped by reality, they all became honest.

After all, everyone wanted to live; no one wanted to die after coming so far. But those four idiots in front of him clearly defied his expectations.

Then he raised his wooden staff in the air, and chanted a long, complicated spell, and soon a colossal sword forged from pure black material materialized above his head. The length of the sword was quite significant, only a few meters shorter than Ymir's hammer, with intricate runes adorning its surface, making it look more beautiful, and its hilt encrusted with vibrant gems.

But what was most surprising was that unlike previous things, that sword was not made of energy, but a real physical sword.

"It seems like this is our end," Sighed Ymir regretfully while looking at the black sword. "What a shame I couldn't apologize to that young elf girl. She'll never forgive me."

"No one is going to die! As long as Mother is alive, we'll be fine! So shut your damn crow's mouth!" Fenrir, who was worried to death about her little children and thinking about what would happen to them after her death, yelled at Ymir in frustration.

"Oh, right! I forgot about Boss, sorry, Captain. Seems those hammers hit my head too hard, making me a bit stupid. Perhaps a short nap would aid in my recovery," Ymir said, making a nonsensical, unfunny joke, and closed his eyes with a chuckle.

DOONG!!!

Just as Stygian was about to throw his sword at Fenrir's trio (with Jormungandr still in the pit), a sudden shift occurred, marked by a resounding celestial bell that echoed throughout the world. Despite the immense volume, the sound instilled a profound sense of peace within everyone, seemingly emanating directly from their souls, erasing every negative thought as if they had never existed.

DOONG!!!

Another thunderous bell resounded, its waves rippling across the world, instantly banishing the gloomy black clouds covering the sky like darkness fleeing before the light, revealing a clear blue expanse.

"What the hell is going on?!" Stygian roared, his brow furrowed in deep confusion. He frantically waved his staff, seeking the source of the damned bell tolls, but his efforts were met with the impenetrable wall of failure.

"Is she finally here?" Ymir, who had been pretending to be dead, opened his eyes with a surprised expression and asked energetically.

"Yes, she is," Fenrir declared with a wide, joyous grin while staring at the sky.

"Let's see how long your petty tricks last...? Is that a staff?" Stygian, who was about to explode with rage, abruptly paused when he noticed something engulfed in flames falling toward him at an extremely fast speed, leaving him speechless. He strained his eyes and finally identified the falling object: a magnificent magic staff.

Compared to his own, this staff was hundreds of times more beautiful, truly resembling the staff of a powerful mage rather than an old man's wooden stick.

The staff's magical body stood at a height of 1.5 meters, crafted from an unknown material resembling a cerulean sky, and shifted subtly like flowing water. Intricate spiral-shaped metal adorned its upper and lower sections, lending it an air of bizarre yet captivating beauty.

The upper spiral formed a full circle at the staff's apex, encasing a beautiful, palm-sized crystal ball swirling with magical emerald mist and countless tiny specks of light, reminiscent of stars on a moonless night. The lower end culminated in a pointed spear forged from the same spiral metal.

Stygian, who had been ready to take action, also calmed down and waited, prepared to see what new trick this new individual wanted to play with him. However, this was the last mistake he made, one that would cost him everything.

The staff of unknown origin plummeted towards the black, gigantic sword summoned by Stygian. To everyone's astonishment, the moment the staff's lower tip touched the black sword, it emitted a tinkling sound and shattered into countless pieces, resembling a broken mirror.

The arrogant and confident expression on Stygian's face morphed into disbelief and horror. Never in his wildest dreams had he expected his most powerful weapon to be destroyed so easily. Nevertheless, he had no time for lingering shock, as the staff continued its descent after colliding with the sword, aiming directly for his head.

Although the destruction of his sword was a heavy blow to Stygian's confidence, it wasn't enough to make him question his life and shake him to his core. So, seeing the staff hurtling toward him, he raised his own wooden staff with a disgusted look on his face and cast his most powerful defensive spell, not once, but five times in a row.

"Seems like someone's overestimating their own capabilities," Ymir chuckled, observing Stygian's decision to meet the magic staff head-on.

"We can only expect this much from a frog in a wall. He thinks he is omnipotent just because he can easily beat down someone weaker than him. Anyway, he is done for. It

seems like we can go home soon," Fenrir nodded with a smile, eager to witness the demise of their most formidable opponent in centuries.

Just as Ymir and Fenrir predicted, Stygian's super-powerful defensive barrier, which was invincible until now, was no different from paper in front of the beautiful staff. It easily pierced through the defensive barriers before penetrating Stygian's head and crashing to the ground along with him.

BOOM!

Another thunderous explosion, probably the last one, echoed through the surroundings. A big crater of dozens of meters appeared on the ground, with a certain poor old man pinned down by the head, lying lifeless in the centre of it. Yes, lifeless. Stygian's old dog life finally came to an end the moment the staff struck his head, shattering his soul in the same way as his black sword.

A few seconds after crashing into the ground, a change occurred in the beautiful magic staff. The crystal ball on its top suddenly started blinking with a gentle green light, and with each blink, Stygian's body on the ground grew thinner and thinner.

Soon, all remaining mana and nutrients in it were absorbed by the beautiful-looking staff, leaving only a skeleton of an old man behind, which also turned into dust and disappeared into the air.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind swept across the staff, seemingly recharging the green crystal ball atop it. It then released a powerful dome of verdant energy. Beyond description in its potency and mystery, the energy radiated in all directions, leaving no area untouched.

Everywhere it passed, the destruction wrought by Stygian was reversed, as if time itself had rewound.

Earth reformed, and trees sprang forth, reaching their previous height and health in an instant. The poor living beings caught in the conflict materialized one by one, seemingly teleported back into existence out of thin air.

Jormungandr, who was on the verge of death and hardly breathing moments ago, recovered visibly to the naked eye. His wounds healed, missing body parts regenerated, and within seconds, he opened his eyes as if nothing had happened, and he had just woken up from a nightmare.

Fenrir, Ymir, and Maya experienced the same magical thing as well; they also recovered, even some of their previous hidden miraculously healed, bringing all of them to their peak state.

For divine beasts who knew the mastermind behind all of this magical transformation, didn't show much surprise. However, Maya, completely oblivious to the events unfolding, could only watch everything happening in front of her with her mouth wide open in shock and disbelief.

"What the f*ck?!"

Chapter 332. Homecoming Confusion

"Ahem, where am I?"

A groan escaped Myne's lips as he slowly opened his eyes, wincing in pain. His head throbbed like it had been hammered repeatedly hundreds of times, it was very heavy and dizzying, and he could hardly focus on anything. Every attempt to focus felt futile, his vision blurry and swimming. Clearly, he wasn't in good shape.

Although Myne wanted to get up and assess his current situation, the dizziness quickly overpowered him, forcing him to drift back into unconsciousness.

Five hours later...

"Velvet!" With a jolt, Myne again opened his eyes and exclaimed while panting heavily. But soon a look of confusion appeared on his face as he looked at the familiar wall in front of him. His eyes darted around the room and found that he was sitting on his own bed in his home, a frown furrowing his brow deeper instead of relaxing his features.

"Did I again come into the dream world?" Myne muttered, eyeing his hands. They weren't the small hands of a child he imagined but the normal ones. He whipped his head around and paused as his gaze landed on the portrait hanging directly above the bed.

It depicted a young man, a bright smile gracing his features, beaming proudly as he held the hands of two beautiful brides, standing on a raised platform, receiving adoration from a crowd below.

"Have I really come back home? But how did this happen? Who saved me? I vividly remembered plummeting from the observatory after destroying the tower core, then I saw a bright light before everything faded to black... But if I am in a dream, then there is no way I have my wedding portrait in the bedroom.

I remember Sylphy mentioning that mother-in-law prepared two such portraits, but I was trapped in Alban's dimension before she sent that to us and I can see it. Yet here it is," Myne pondered aloud, his confusion, however, the more he thought, the more lost he became. He slowly rose from the bed and peered out the window.

The sky was cloaked in darkness, not the unsettling darkness of the Alban dimension but a normal one. He could discern faint light, the moon and stars shimmering above, confirming it was just an ordinary night.

"How long am I in a coma?" Myne mumbled, pulling out the demonic watch Gal had gifted him. After several minutes of deciphering, he concluded it was roughly three in the morning.

After that, Myne took out his clothes from his inventory and wore them since he was lying on the bed naked. He then tiptoed out of the bedroom without making a sound. The entire house was eerily silent; now, even if someone dropped a pin, it would make enough sound to echo throughout the entire house.

"If it were before trapping into Alban's dimension, this kind of silence with a dark background should be more than enough to force me to run back to the bedroom and hide in the quilt," Myne quipped in an attempt to lighten the mood. He bypassed the second room without investigating and headed straight for the living room but found no one there.

However, he noticed many minor changes in the room; the original couch had been replaced, as had the floor mat. There was also a rocking chair, which wasn't there before, now occupied a corner.

Myne checked the quality of the couch and found it to be very high, and many times more comfortable than the previous one, nodding his head with satisfaction.

"Now, even if Aisha threatens to kick me out of the bedroom, I can say with my head held high that I don't care. But then again, there's a high chance of getting beaten if I

really said that," Myne chuckled while wondering what kind of expression Aisha had when she saw him after such a long time.

"I hope she's doing well. What should I say when I face her later? Will she beat me to death because of making her worry so much? Maybe I should have asked Gal if she knows any kind of magic that can reduce pain..." Musing like this, Myne gently opened the main door and walked out of the house. The cold night wind greeted him as he stepped outside, indicating that winter wasn't far off.

Maybe I should have worn something warm before coming out...

Woof?!

Myne hadn't even had time to take a clear breath when suddenly a shadow rushed toward him with astonishing speed, and before he could react, he found himself sprawled on the ground with something very heavy on his chest and then thing's wet tongue started cleaning his face.

WOOF-WOOF!

"Okay, okay, I understand you're happy, but please don't make noise, otherwise you'll wake everyone up, Tad," Myne gently grabbed Tad's mouth, who was barking incessantly in excitement, and spoke softly. To his surprise, he had hardly calmed Tad down when two more shadows, larger than Tad, jumped on him and started giving him another round of the face wash with their saliva.

This time, Myne was overwhelmed by Tad and his parent's affection. Although he wanted to stop them, they clearly weren't having it. It took him quite a bit of effort to coax them to calm down.

"It seems like you guys have missed me a lot, didn't you? I also miss you a lot, however... has Aisha and others forgotten to take care of you properly while I was away? Why do you all look as if you have been having a hard time and haven't been eating properly? You guys seem to have lost a lot of weight," Myne asked with a frown while gently stroking three of them one by one.

Unless there is some problem, otherwise with Aisha's character who doted on Ted and his parents to death, he didn't believe that she didn't take good care of them in his absence.

Tad quickly shook his head at Myne's question, indicating that Aisha had been taking good care of them. However, since Myne couldn't communicate with them like he does with Waffle, he decided to let the matter go and ask others later.

After that, Myne played with Tad and his parents, telling them about his situation, how he got trapped in a perverted demon dimension, imprisoned in dreams, etc. Since he knew they could understand every word he spoke, he had long confirmed this after observing Tad. Their intelligence was on par with that of any normal person; the only thing missing was their ability to speak like Waffle.

"That's enough for now. Don't stay awake all night. Here, eat something first, then head back to bed. You guys don't look as fierce as before.

It seems I have some work to do to get you back in top shape," An hour later, after Myne finished his story, he put down some delicious food in front of Ted and his parents, and since he still had quite a bit of food supplies in reserve, which clearly weren't needed now since he already got out of that damn shit hole.

Leaving them to it, Myne wandered aimlessly around the house until he reached his clan building. It seemed to be facing some difficulty. Construction had halted midway, leaving it unfinished. Judging by the surroundings, he could tell that it had been a while since someone had come here to work.

"Well, I shouldn't be surprised after all. I only gave them a small amount of money at the start, yet they managed to build it halfway without any further funds before abandoning the work... Seems like my father-in-law is not as cheap as I thought... Nah, it can't be him. It is more likely either Lewis's work or my sweet mother-in-law helping us behind the back.

That old geezer wouldn't never spend his own money on me."

"I must thank my kind mother-in-law properly later. But, sigh, there is still a lot of money I need to invest in it, and thanks to that damn Alban who ruined all my original plans, now I have to waste some more time thinking about them from the start. Now I wish I were more powerful, then I could just empty out that gold mine. But there's no point dwelling on it now." Myne regretfully shook his head.

"I hope Gal and Belial will be fine. Can I even be able to see her again? She might be missing me now," Myne muttered emotionally, a heavy heart weighing him down as he gazed at the wedding ring Gal had given him, his eyes filled with worry.

"Sigh, worrying won't change anything. Since the contract remained unbroken, she should be alright... I should ask Fenrir what happened after I passed out, but first, I need to go back and formulate some proper answers to coax everyone. They will surely bombard me with questions after seeing me, and... I also have to find Velvet..."

Myne paused as he thought about the last moment when she fell on the ground with a big hole in her heart, and his body couldn't help but tremble. Tears slowly fell from the corners of his eyes. Helplessness gnawed at him, but he knew he had to compose himself and focus on calming his turbulent emotions.

Chapter 333. Aisha's POV

Two weeks had passed, but there was no news of Myne. We'd searched his whereabouts everywhere frantically, yet found nothing. Everyone is going nuts because of this, and no one has spoken anything positive recently. Gloom hangs heavy in the air and a depressed look is plastered on our faces, as if we have lost all hope.

I... myself am no better. When I learned that Myne had disappeared that day, I thought with Myne's abilities it probably wouldn't be a big deal. After all, he always does miraculous things, and I wouldn't be much surprised someday declared he'd returned from hell itself... But as time stretched on, I, like everyone else, began to lose hope.

Yes, I believe that he will come back; it is only a matter of time. But negativity can be infectious, and the constant downbeat talk around me fueled unsettling thoughts.

Recently, Sylphy's deterioration worried me. Her temper is getting worse with each passing day; manifesting in irritability. A few days ago, she sharply scolded Waffle for accidentally spilling water on her papers. Now, she rarely left her room, either burying herself in all kinds of messy books or practising swordsmanship to distract herself.

While I hated to admit it, I envied her because unlike her, I can't just lock myself in a room, leaving everything on its own. As the eldest wife of the house, I bore the responsibility of everyone on my shoulders.

Sylphy's siblings occasionally visited to update us on their search efforts. They too were doing their utmost, but I can see they are not very optimistic now. After all, the Augusta Kingdom wasn't that big, and twelve days were more than enough to search every corner of the kingdom with so many people's efforts.

If someone is least worried and can make me feel a bit better, then they are probably Ted, Waffle, and Amy. Ted and Waffle are still children, and although they are also sad, but their attempts to cheer me held a significant effect. At least this makes me feel better

a bit. As for Amy, she is not very familiar with Myne, so obviously, she is not too emotionally unstable like us.

Now, about "Mother-in-law." (Why I referred to her as such when she's clearly Myne's sister, not mother, eludes me.) Since learning of Myne's disappearance, I hadn't seen her again. Yes, her husband, Mr. Jin, occasionally offered encouraging words, but to tell the truth, he really doesn't have any talent in this field. He might also have realized this thing, so now he rarely gives us false hope.

But I learned from him that he also hadn't seen Mother-in-law since that day and had no idea where she was wandering.

Oh, by the way, Waffle's other two brothers now also live with us. According to Waffle, his mother is now searching for Myne everywhere, so she doesn't have time to look after those little guys, so she decided to entrust them to me. Thankfully, they were more mature than Waffle and rarely caused trouble, otherwise the pressure would be overwhelming.

But I have to say I never expected that Myne's relationship with Waffle's mother would be so good. For his sake, she didn't hesitate for a second and directly gave all her children to me. This is really eye-opening for me. If she wasn't a divine beast, I would even wonder if Myne was having an affair with her.

...

A month has passed, yet Myne remains missing, as if vanished into thin air. Sylphy's family has seemingly abandoned the search. While they haven't explicitly said it, their tone speaks volumes, implying they believe him to be dead. It's understandable, after all. It's been a month, and even with the entire kingdom's resources, he remains untraceable.

For this reason, Sylphy had a big fight with her brothers, and they wore very ugly expressions when she kicked them out of the house. To my surprise, Ayri sided with Sylphy, clinging to the belief that Myne is alive. She even refused to return to the capital with them. This prompted Sylphy's mother to visit personally, and it took her a few hours to coax her both daughters.

That day, for the first time, I saw Sylphy crying like a little girl, and to tell the truth, it wasn't a pleasant experience. But I have to say Sylphy's mother is a great woman; not only did she soothe her daughters, but she also encouraged us not to give up hope, she also firmly believes that Myne is alive, and will definitely come back by himself.

A few days after this little episode, Mother-in-law finally returned. Her expression was quite wonderful upon seeing our unwavering belief that Myne is alive and will definitely return soon. She likely expected us to have accepted his fate by now, perhaps even held a memorial.

Although she neither said anything about where she was for so many days nor encouraged us, I can see that her behaviour toward us has become more gentle, but before this I always had a feeling that she didn't like us too much, but for Myne's sake she never said anything.

Since then, she started living with us and taken over family matters on her responsible shoulders, allowing me to breathe a sigh of relief. Finally, I had someone to confide in, a reliable soul to share my inner turmoil. At first, I feared that she might find listening to my nonsense annoying, but no, she patiently listens to everything I say and comforts me like my mother did in my childhood.

Those were very wonderful moments.

After Mother-in-law took the family matters into her own hands, I am now caught in a big problem. I have nothing to divert my thoughts, and all kinds of negative thoughts start harassing me every day. I also started having nightmares; every night, I jolt awake

screaming, scaring the hell out of everyone. Because of this, I was forced to sleep with Mother-in-law in the main bedroom.

Although this temporarily solved my nightmare problem, now I struggle to sleep at all due to anxiety. Sigh, I feel completely useless...

Our clan building construction, which was temporarily funded by Sylphy's father, has halted. He probably didn't want to waste his money on us anymore. Myne had complained many times about him, saying he was the cheapest person he had ever seen in his life. Only now do I finally realize why he complained about him so much.

Today, I noticed something strange: Ted and his parents, as well as Waffle, are getting thin? I clearly remember feeding them properly; how could they start losing weight for no reason? I asked Waffle, and he said it is probably because they are training hard to get stronger. Although I smell something fishy in this matter, I have other things to worry about, so I didn't think too much about it.

...

Sigh, it's now been three months, and he is still missing. Except for Mother-in-law and me, everyone else has already given up. Although Sylphy doesn't show it, I can see that she is ready to move on, which is quite normal. After all, she is a princess in her prime; she can't waste her youth waiting for a man who has been missing for months. Unlike me, she's not clinging to a fantasy.

Mother-in-law is also starting to become more and more depressed, I can feel it. Although she's trying hard not to show it on her face, we sleep together, and many times I've seen her crying in her sleep while calling Myne's name. She's also haunted by nightmares just like me, and I can't do anything about it. Though I've tried to offer comfort, she skillfully deflects my attempts.

It frustrates me, but I'm helpless.

Today something happened that left me completely dumbfounded. We were having dinner together in a gloomy and depressed atmosphere, which has now become part of our lives. I don't even remember when was the last time I smiled genuinely; most of the time, it's fake to encourage others. Anyway, we were eating dinner when suddenly, Mother-in-law stood up abruptly, giving us literally a heart attack.

She stared in a certain direction with a deadly serious expression as if she could peer through the walls and see everything. But soon, her expression turned from shock to surprise and then delight. Although all of us were staring at her, holding our breath, waiting for her to speak, she didn't say anything and quickly ran out of the kitchen.

Naturally, we couldn't accept this bizarre behaviour, so we followed her and quickly came out of her house behind her. That's when I realized that I knew nothing about Mother-in-law. Until now, I always thought that she was quite powerful, definitely more than me and a little bit mysterious, but she slapped reality on my face quite hard.

She stood before us transformed, a goddess in a flowing blue dress adorned with a crown. A mesmerizing blue aura surrounded her, and a shimmering trident grasped in her hand. It was undeniable – she had been hiding much more than she revealed.

Then, before I could say anything, she shot skyward like a meteor, disappearing from sight. Sigh, she destroyed the entire garden just to look cool; I have to rebuild it from scratch. What a mess.

However, although we were a bit angry that she didn't say anything, but her dramatic departure ignited a flicker of hope in us, the possibility that Myne might be alive.

We waited; each second was no different than months...

We were still waiting...

F*ck! It's been two days; where the hell is she? Damn it, why didn't she say anything? I am going crazy. Damn you, Mother-in-law...

BOOM! Then, a booming sound echoed through the air.**

I was taking a bath to calm down my inner nervousness and rising tension when a booming sound echoed from outside the house. Panic surged through me. I hastily wore my clothes, not caring if they got wet, and rushed out. Finally, the moment we had all been desperately awaiting arrived: Mother-in-law, our beacon of hope in the darkness, returned.

She was quite dishevelled, her previously magical attire now reduced to ordinary clothes riddled with burn marks and holes. Dust and mud coated her, and her hair was dishevelled. Yet, amidst it all, she bore no physical injuries. More importantly, her eyes sparkled with an unknown excitement, and a wide grin stretched across her face.

Since Myne had gone missing, I had never seen her so excited and happy. Could it be? Had she succeeded? Had she brought him back?

She didn't speak to us, no matter what we asked, and quickly walked toward the bedroom. There, she waved her hand, and the person we had been dying to see materialized on the bed.

He was alive. I couldn't believe my eyes. I had dreamed of this moment every night, and he was finally back... But although there were no wounds on his body, I knew he wasn't well. Otherwise, with his shameless healing skill, he wouldn't be lying in bed.

I yearned to run to him, to touch him and confirm I wasn't dreaming, but I restrained myself. It wasn't time. He needed to recover. I could do it later.

Then, Mother-in-law quickly removed his clothes, cleaned him with her skill, and told us that he had emptied his mana and was now in a coma. He would wake up after a few hours.

That's good news, but I desperately wanted to talk to him, to find out what the hell had happened that caused him to vanish like smoke. But alas, I had to wait a bit more until he woke up. I should think of a proper way to welcome him. This bastard always got himself into all kinds of trouble, and then we had to suffer because of him. This time, I would not let him go easily.

While I was contemplating this, Mother-in-law kicked us all out of the bedroom, forcing everyone to sleep in her second room. According to her, we'd all been under immense stress for the past few months and needed proper rest. Saying that she snapped her fingers, and before we could protest, everything around me began to fade to black...

Chapter 334. Heart-Warming, Bone-Breaking Welcome

After wandering around the house for half an hour, Myne contemplated excuses to avoid a lot of scolding and beating, the cold winds of the silent night finally chilled his nostalgia and forced Myne back towards his home. By the time he arrived, it was already half past five.

To avoid disturbing Ted and his parent's sleep, Myne tiptoed silently across the garden and cautiously opened the main door. Unfortunately, his stealthy entrance has no effect. As he stepped inside, a small, white fist zoomed in towards his face.

BANG!

Caught off guard, Myne's nose was directly struck and started bleeding with a few creaks on bones. However, compared to the next attack, getting his nose broken seemed gentle. A kick, fierce and powerful in appearance, turned gentle as it neared its target, and could barely cause any harm, hit on his balls.

Although the pain wasn't severe, but for any normal man his balls are considered the most sensitive and vulnerable spot. Messing with it could mean an instant K.O., regardless of whether the attacker releases the water at the last moment.

Thud!

With the sound of an object falling, Myne, while clutching his balls, fell to the ground with wide eyes, completely forgetting about his broken, bleeding nose.

Aisha, barely containing her anger, climbed onto poor Myne and, without a word, began raining blows on his cheeks with her soft fists mercilessly. There is no way, who ask Myne to wander outside and play to be cool, after waking up instead of comforting his family members who were on the verge of mental and emotional collapse because of him?

Slap-slap-slap...

After unleashing a flurry of punches and breaking half of Myne's teeth, Aisha saw that he might pass out if she didn't stop, which would ruin her punishment. She switched tactics, and the loud slapping sounds echoed throughout the entire house.

"You bastard! Do you have any idea how worried we've been for you these past few months?" Aisha, carried away by emotion, hammered her fists on Myne's chest while trying to hold back her tears. She had no sympathy for him, nor did she want to hear his excuses. She just needed someone to vent her anger on.

If not for the fear of being easily swayed by Myne's sweet words if she let him speak, she might have started searching for her bow to give him a heavier beating.

"Every time you go somewhere alone, you put your life in danger for useless reasons. Do you really think we can't see it if you don't tell us?" Aisha grabbed Myne by his collar and punched him in the chest hard, sending him flying out of the house.

"Ahhh... Damn it! When did Aisha become so powerful..."

Bang!

Myne's thoughts were interrupted as suddenly a figure appeared beside him and kicked him hard on his waist. Myne, like a ragdoll, flew a few meters and crashed beside Ted's house. However, despite enduring a considerable beating, Myne dared not use his regeneration skill.

Who knew if it would work as fuel on the fire, and Aisha immediately went berserk state thinking that he was not going to die so let beat him more heavily?

Ted and his parents, who had previously shown a lot of affection, now dared not to move forward and help Myne, as there was a high possibility that they would also be dragged into the muddy water. So, they wisely moved away from the battlefield and came to the entrance of the house, where Maya, Sylphy, Amy, Airy, and Waffle were watching the commotion.

Maya even took out something to eat so she could fully enjoy the drama.

However, witnessing Aisha's relentless assault on Myne as if there were no tomorrow, Sylphy grappled with conflicting emotions. While a part of her craved to join Aisha and vent her anger as well, but another part of her hesitated since she knew that she was not as emotionally affected by Myne's disappearance as Aisha.

Most of the time, she locked herself in her room and hardly spoke to anyone like an annoying child, unlike Aisha, who was comforting everyone. So now, she remained uncertain, unsure whether to interrupt Aisha's passionate outburst or not.

"You have as much right on him as Aisha, maybe a little bit less, but not much of a difference. He is also your husband. You don't have to hold back. You should give him some beating so that next time he doesn't make any stupid mistakes and put his life in danger without thinking about consequences."

Just as Sylphy was about to give up with a heavy heart, thinking herself less important than Aisha, suddenly a hand appeared on her head. When she turned her head, she saw Maya patting her with a smile and encouraging her to contribute to Myne's disciplinary training as well.

With the newly found motivation and permission from her Mother-in-law, whom she admired quite a lot, especially after seeing her in that magical costume, hesitation in Sylphy's eyes was quickly replaced by burning determination. She hurriedly went inside the house, grabbed her wooden training sword, and rushed at Myne, ready to join hands with Aisha.

That day, Myne finally realized why most men only marry one woman, even if they have the charm and power to have many. After Sylphy teamed up with Aisha, Myne only saw the world spinning in front of his eyes as he continuously got tossed left and right like a ball by his two wives. He even forgot how many times he was hit or how many bones broke in his body before he lost consciousness again.

...

"Ahhh..."

"Ouch, ouch, please be gentle, it's hurting like hell," Cries of Myne could be heard from his house continuously. If not for the fact that most people knew him, and saw Amy and Airy working in the garden, they might have thought that someone was torturing him in his own house.

"Can you please, for God's sake, stop screaming like a little brat? If I hear your scream one more time, believe me, I'll throw you out of the window," Aisha yelled angrily at Myne, who was lying on the bed covered in bandages from head to toe. She was helping him put ointment on his face, which now looked no different than a pig with black panda eyes.

It was hard to believe there was once a handsome face that had made many girls wet with its charm.

"But you can use healing skills on me a little bit or let me use my own skill..."

"Don't even think about using magic to heal your injuries. This is the punishment for your deeds. Unless you want to get beaten to death again, just lay on the bed obediently and recover naturally, or wait until we forgive you and heal you ourselves."

Maya, who was drinking wine on the chair, spoke calmly with a smile, clearly enjoying seeing Myne suffering, blowing up Myne's fantasy of getting rid of pain quickly.

"Fine... As long as you guys are happy. Ouch, please be gentle, Aisha, otherwise my nose will start bleeding again. It took me a lot of effort to stop the bleeding..." Myne spoke meekly, but upon seeing Aisha's dangerous eyes, he wisely chose to shut up.

"Now, will you explain to us where you have been for the past few months? We had been looking for you everywhere but found no trace."

After Aisha finished patching Myne's wounds, Sylphy, unable to hold back any longer, jumped straight into the question. Beating Myne, with her heart content, a lot of negativity inside her slowly faded, gradually calming her down.

"Sigh, it's a long, horrific, painful story," Myne sighed heavily as he recalled the scary memories of the past few months. After taking a moment to organize his thoughts, he continued, "After I left for the Elves Kingdom, I met a friend who was going outside the kingdom. Since all of you refused to come along with me and the journey was long and boring, I invited her along with me.

Everything went smoothly until late evening while traveling through the forest towards a random town for the night stay..."

Myne paused, choosing his words carefully. None of them interrupted, though Aisha and Maya felt that the friend Myne was talking about was definitely not simple, let alone

meeting coincidentally and joining him on the journey. After all, there weren't many coincidences in the world.

It's okay to meet randomly, but meeting at the moment he was going on a journey alone, and having the same destination, even after receiving so many clues they still couldn't understand, then they might as well let Myne become a perverted womanizer.

"Exhausted from the day's travel, we took a short nap. When I woke up, I found that we were near a town, but for some reason, I felt terribly off. Our surroundings were eerily silent, even though we were deep in the forest, as if it were completely dead, which shouldn't be possible. The sky was also abnormally dark, covered in a weird fog.

But I didn't think too much about it at first and came to the entrance of that unknown town.

"There was a festival underway in the town, however, I soon noticed something was wrong with the town, as well as the two guards at the entrance. And as you all know, I am very scared of mysterious and unknown things, especially at night.

So, not taking any risks, I ordered the driver to return to the forest, where I planned to help the driver set up camp, return home with my teleportation skill, and continue the journey the next day. But then I found that I couldn't use my teleportation skill at all. That was the first time I felt truly confused. Though I had a gut feeling I was in deep trouble, I forced myself to remain calm..."

Chapter 335. Slip of The Tongue

Everyone in the bedroom listened intently to Myne's story, even Amy and Ayri, who were in the garden called inside to avoid him having to repeat himself.

Myne, who had become the centre of attention despite his groans of pain, continued...

"After confirming that I couldn't use the teleportation skill, I became vigilant and decided to stay awake in shifts so that nothing unexpected happened while others were resting. However, shortly after settling down, Grandpa Kane the carriage river, who had climbed a tree to check the surroundings, called us and said that a weird black fog had surrounded them, even blocking the road we came from.

I attempted to investigate the fog from outside, but found nothing conclusive. I didn't have the courage to throw myself into an unknown situation, so I gave up and decided to wait until morning for further investigation."

"However, I was too naive; and morning never came. We rested at the campsite for more than half a day, but darkness never left us. The eerie fog had encroached so close that we were forced to return to the unknown town."

"I already had a hunch that the town had a problem, and that fog confirmed it because except for the town, everything else was covered in that fog. So, it didn't take a genius to know that the source of the problem was that town. Grandpa Kane and his grandson were very happy, as they desperately wanted to watch the festival.

As our carriage entered the town, The Town Lord came in front of us and requested that we park the carriage beside the entrance since the main road was blocked."

"We agreed, anyway we had no other option and The Town Lord was very friendly; he even greeted us warmly. To tell the truth, I didn't expect such a warm welcome, which made me doubt my earlier judgment. However, I still had a hunch that something was wrong, so I didn't let go of Velvet's hand..."

"WHO?!"

Myne was interrupted by Aisha and Sylphy shouted in unison. Even Maya, who was drinking juice, raised her eyebrow with a suspicious expression, but remembering the way Myne cared about this Velvet girl even in his coma, she sighed helplessly and shook her head.

"Um, Velvet was the name of my friend I mentioned earlier," Myne explained defensively. "As you know I have phasmophobia and need someone for spiritual support, so I could only lean against Velvet in that unknown situation. You can't blame me for this," He added shamelessly.

"I have a bad feeling about this," Sylphy declared, suspicion clouding her gaze.

"Me too. If nothing else happens, we might have to share him with her as well," Aisha bluntly stated with a disgusted look, earning strange looks from everyone about whom she didn't care.

"Cough, cough, okay, let's continue, shall we? So I held Velvet's hand tightly so we wouldn't get separated. At first, everything was fine; we were enjoying the festival, sampling various local delicacies. However, the good times ended abruptly. At a food stall, for some reason, Velvet inexplicably let go of my hand.

I was also discussing something with the Town Lord's daughter, who was our guide, so I didn't give too much thought to it. As a result, she vanished."

"Velvet suddenly vanished, not only from beside me but also from my memories. I completely forgot that there was someone with me. Also, all of your memories were locked up as well, and I only remembered that I lived alone and came here to enjoy the festival, it was as if there was one close to me in this entire world.

Then the Town Lord's daughter, who was very interested in me, brought me to her house. There, I met her mother, who was a very open-minded lady. She didn't care about my identity and invited me for dinner, while her daughter ran errands."

"That time I didn't think much about it, but then something strange happened. The Town Lord's wife actually started seducing me, and I, as if cast by a magic spell, was easily seduced by her. She then quickly brought me to her bedroom and explained that her husband didn't care about her, and she needed someone to give her relief..."

With Myne's words hanging in the air, he suddenly faltered, as if he were surrounded by snow atop a naked mountain. Looking around, he noticed all five girls in the room casting dangerous glares his way, as if his next words weren't what they wanted to hear then they surely broke his remaining bone as well.

"Why are you all looking at me like that? I was hypnotized at the time; I had no control over my actions. It's not my fault things took such a turn..."

"Continue!" This time it was Maya who interrupted him. Leaning forward with an unkind expression, she spoke gently, "Don't leave anything out. I want full details about this part. And don't even think about lying, or the next moment you'll find yourself lying in the backyard instead of on the bed."

Taking a deep breath, Myne jerked his head back at Maya's warning. Like a frightened chicken, he nodded hurriedly and continued.

"Then the Town Lord's wife quickly removed her clothes..." Just as Myne had said. He dumbfounded watched as Aisha took out her bow from her storage pouch, while Ayri, the sweet little girl who was always doted on by Myne, also produced two wooden rods from seemingly nowhere and handed one to Sylphy, leaving him completely speechless.

Even Amy, standing beside her, had a giant question mark on her head, as she couldn't understand how this little girl beside her suddenly became so fierce.

"Cough, she was about to undress me as well, but I stopped her. Though my memory wasn't clear, I could think clearly enough to understand that our relationship couldn't have progressed to this point so quickly. After all, she is not a prostitute. How could she be so excited to have sex with me, a stranger?

The entire situation was filled with suspicion, but then she started speaking again, and my mind went blank. All doubts previously thrown out of my mind, I began removing my clothes," Myne hastily covered himself with a quilt and quickly finished the next sentence. "However, right at that moment, Velvet, while bombarding the house, blasted the bedroom door and entered like a heroine."

Myne looked at everyone, and only after seeing them lower their weapons did he breathe a sigh of relief.

"F*ck! So close, I better skip those dangerous parts of the story. Being too honest is also not a good habit. Otherwise, now just after learning about Velvet, they are this angry, if I mention Gal as well, they might not let me finish speaking before jumping on me and starting to beat me like crazy.

Damn, women are so scary," Myne thought, wanting to wipe the cold sweat from his forehead but finding it covered in bandages, so he gave up.

"By the way, let me ask you, what kind of reaction did I have when I saw Velvet?" Myne, recalling his dark history, suddenly thought he should make the story a bit more entertaining to divert his girls' attention from his secret affair.

Aisha: Annoyed? Did you then utilize your skill to put her to sleep and finished your business with that b*tch?

Sylphy: Extremely happy? Did you immediately jump on her and start hugging and kissing her like the pervert you are, just to escape from that b*tch's grasp?

Amy: Confused? Because you don't remember who she is.

Ayri: Scared or nervous? Because she caught you red-handed trying to try to f*ck that b*tch and worry that you have one less woman with whom you can play around!

A deadly silence spread throughout the entire room as Ayri finished speaking. Everyone stared at her wide-eyed; no one had expected that she would use such heavy words to express her inner emotions.

"Ayri, where did you learn those kinds of things from? Tell me, who's teaching you to speak those bad words? I'll break all of his bones for messing with my little sister," Myne, who was in no mood to care about his injuries, directly got up from the bed and asked seriously. Although he didn't mind Aisha and others speaking badly, he knew it was his own fault.

However, Ayri, who rarely left her room due to her special condition and being underage, spoke those kinds of words, completely out of Myne's understanding. So he immediately guessed that someone was messing with his cute little sister.

"I..."

"Ayri, is Jenny teaching you all of those things? As far as I remember, only she has the right to enter your room and spends most of her time with you," Sylphy, in a very bad mood upon learning that someone is messing with her younger sister's innocent mind, furiously asked, scaring the hell out of Ayri, who finally realizes that she had learned too much at a young age.

"No, Jenny didn't teach me those things. Recently, I've been reading a lot of romantic novels, so I occasionally encounter those words... Sorry for speaking badly," Ayri meekly answers, but everyone hears her clearly. Although no one present in the room believes her zero-level lie, Myne gestures to Sylphy to calm down as he already decided to take this matter into his own hands.

"Sigh, today's children, are always in a hurry to grow up," Maya shakes her head and comments like an old grandma, causing everyone's mouths to twist.

Chapter 336. Myne's Tale: Journey Through Darkness

Ayri's outburst was a minor episode that, except for Myne, no one took too seriously, not even her sister. Sylphy reasoned that Ayri, nearing adulthood, naturally developed a curiosity about mature topics. Since she hardly ever left her room and limited activities beyond reading, acquiring some foul language wasn't considered alarming.

Ayri was inherently a good and kind girl, and as she grew up, she would come to understand this. Sylphy herself was like this back then.

Myne, however, held a different opinion. As the "master of adultery staff" and avid reader of 18+ novels, he knew very well that this was just the start of a problem. If no one stopped Ayri or taught her the real meaning of those things, it wouldn't be long before curiosity killed the pussy.

"Jenny, huh? You dare to mess with my little sister. Let me see who can save you from me," Myne thought with a scowl. He was formulating a plan to teach Jenny a proper

lesson that she wouldn't forget in her entire life when Myne's voice snapped him back to reality.

"What are you thinking so seriously? Continue your story, or are you planning to pretend to be dead so we won't know the bad deeds you've done in that dimension? After all, you've already given us two surprises. God knows what else you've done there," Maya said with a tired sigh and a shake of her head.

"You're thinking too much. Do I look like that kind of person who just thinks about women all day long, and wants to change them like clothes?" Myne spoke unhappily, but seeing everyone looking at him with poker faces while nodding their heads, he could only laugh awkwardly and continue his story.

"So, where was I? Ah, yes. When I saw Velvet forcefully enter the room, I instantly froze. Without thinking, I quickly hid behind the Town Lord's wife. Not because I feared that Velvet would misunderstand me and start beating me, but because what I saw was not Velvet, but an ugly, disgusting monster eyeing me.

The Town Lord's wife was clearly a big player, even though she knew everything, she started pretending to be scared and quickly changed position, hiding behind me."

"She then explained that this monster I was seeing was a creature that lived in that weird fog and was very dangerous. While we were talking, Velvet, who came out of shock seeing me having fun with an older woman, rushed toward us. She wanted to take me away, as she knew by then that the Town Lord's wife was not simple. But it was too late.

I was already fooled by the Town Lord's wife and shot a few fireballs at Velvet, seriously injuring her."

"You actually shot down your own girlfriend?" Maya asked with a weird, confused expression, looking at Myne as if she were seeing him for the first time. Others also had a similar reaction, surprised by such a turn of events.

"I had no other option. To me, she was an ugly monster, and what she said was just random nonsense that I couldn't understand. So when she rushed toward us, of course, I shot her with magic for my self-defence," Myne replied with a helpless smile, shrugging his shoulders.

"Wait since you didn't deny it, this means you are acknowledging that she is your girlfriend, not just a random friend, right?" Aisha, on high alert from the start, instantly seized on a key point, making Myne sweat. He sought to deflect with an excuse, but seeing the girls' grim expressions, he gave a weak nod.

"Then how did you find out that she is your girlfriend, not a monster?" Amy, who had the least contact with Myne and still wasn't at the stage where she liked him or cared about his love life, asked out of curiosity, inadvertently saving him from another beating.

"I saw something on her that only Velvet could have—her late mother's ring. That ring was very precious to her, and that monster's claw was so big that it's nearly impossible for it to wear such a small ring. After seeing that ring, I immediately understood that something was wrong, and memories related to Velvet returned. You guys won't believe it, I was frightened to death at that time.

Even the Town Lord's beautiful wife looked no different than a scary ghost to me, so I hurried rushed toward injured Velvet, picked her up, and jumped out of the window, leaving a dumbfounded woman behind. Later, I heard her angry scream, but alas, by then, I had already returned to the market. However, I was still very scared, so I ran to the other side of town, which was covered in darkness."

"I found a deserted house and took shelter there. Along the way, Velvet regained consciousness, but her injuries were so severe that I thought she would die the next moment. After confirming the house was empty, I placed her on a bed, sealed the entire house with my magic, and swiftly healed her wounds, pulling her back from danger.

However, my healing magic isn't potent on others, so it took Velvet several days to recover fully and wake from her coma. I initially thought we'd flee after her recovery, but what we witnessed turned out to be a mere illusion."

"On the third day's end, a loud bell tolled across the town, and everything transformed. The clean, new-looking house where we sheltered became a haunted house in the blink of an eye. That was the beginning of my nightmare.

Seeing thousands of dead bodies littered through the town from the window was horrific enough, but what truly terrified us was when those damn dead bodies stood up and chased after us like crazy beasts."

"Believe me, you guys never want to experience getting caught by those rotten corpses, and a simple bite or scratch will turn you into one of them," Myne shuddered just mentioning the horrors, sending chills down his spine.

"Hmm, but to my knowledge, there are no documented cases of undead turning people through bites or scratches. I've faced many undead and seen people injured by them, but no one ever transformed the way you describe," Maya pondered, rubbing her chin thoughtfully, wondering if what Myne encountered was really undead or if they were some kind of bizarre biological experiment of that crazy demon.

"Huh? But Alban said that... F*ck! That old pervert fooled me. I knew I shouldn't have trusted him. Damn it, if I catch him someday, I will surely take my revenge," Myne muttered angrily, hammering his fist on the soft bed.

"He is dead."

"What!?"

"If that old pervert in your mouth is the demon who was the ruler of that damnation, then he is already dead. I don't think you can even take revenge on him now," Maya said casually and explained how Alban summoned Stygian to deal with them but instantly dug his own grave.

"Anyway, I will tell you my side of the story later. First, finish yours. Compared to mine, yours is more interesting. There are quite a lot of elements in your story," Maya said with a mysterious smile.

However, she felt stiff from sitting in the chair for so long, so she pushed Myne aside, not caring if this might reopen his wounds, and comfortably laid down on the bed beside him, leaving everyone speechless. But as the eldest family member, she clearly had this privilege, and no one could say anything to her.

After wincing in pain for a few moments, receiving no sympathy or kind words, Myne sighed helplessly for his poor luck and continued. He told everyone how he and Velvet ran around the town for three continuous days without proper rest and later met Alban. He recounted how they bravely fought a horde of undeads and narrowly escaped from them before getting inside Alban's secret hideout.

However, when he mentioned Velvet getting possessed by a demonic entity turning into a nightmare for him, and beating the hell out of him girls finally showed some sympathy for him.

"Wait a minute, so you left your possessed girlfriend in that hideout to die and ran away alone? So cruel! I didn't expect you to be such a person, Lord Husband. If I had known about it earlier, I would have thought more carefully before deciding to marry you," Sylphy said with a fake fearful look on her face, which was no different then direct mocking.

She grabbed Aisha's arm as if worried that Myne's inner demon might come out and attack her.

Myne blushed slightly hearing Sylphy's teasing. Despite knowing she was joking, he still felt guilty for leaving his lover behind like a coward and running away.

"Shut up! She wasn't Velvet, but a doppelganger of her. Although she didn't show any kind of flaw and had almost all of Velvet's memories at the beginning, there were times she revealed some minor flaws. About which I only realized later. No one can perfectly copy another person. To confirm my suspicion, I asked something which she shouldn't know that I know.

However, when she calmly answered that question, I understood that she was fake and someone created her from my memories."

"I don't know how to comment on this. Just how bored must that demon named Alban be to go to such lengths to mess with you? Shouldn't he have more important things to do? This guy probably has given up on the hope of improving or promoting to the next level and is doing what most people do: eat, play, and wait to die.

Tsk, what a loser," Myne placed her hands behind her head with a disdainful sneer, exposing her giant breasts in front of Myne.

In order to tease or punish Myne, not only did she wear very thin clothes, exposing her curves, but she also didn't wear her bra, and while bandaging, she especially wrapped Myne's little brother tightly with bandages and tied it to his thigh, so when it became hard, Myne knew what it meant to make his Big Sister angry.

"So, how did you escape that dark fog?" Ayri asked curiously, finally returning to her innocent demeanour, to Myne's relief.

"It wasn't easy. I wandered through that desolate, foggy expanse for months, completely alone. The loneliness almost drove me mad. I had given up hope, seeing no way out... Then, I encountered my mother..."

Chapter 337. Myne's Tale: From Fog to Clarity

"It wasn't easy. I wandered through that desolate, foggy expanse for months, completely alone. The loneliness almost drove me mad. I had given up hope, seeing no way out... Then, I encountered my mother..."

"WHAT?!"

Maya shot up from the bed, her eyes wide with shock. Grabbing Myne's shoulder, she stared at him with intensity, if next moment he dared say it was just a joke, Myne definitely wouldn't have been able to save his remaining bones.

"In a dream, Sis. Let me finish first, don't get so excited. You and I both know she can't return," Myne gently spoke while holding Maya's soft hands. He knew how much Maya admired his mother.

Although he didn't want to tell everyone that his parents helped him twist through dreams, but if he wanted Maya to willingly help him train his hidden power mentioned

by his mother, or tell something about their hidden past which he had no clue about, then naturally he had to do it.

Otherwise, with Maya's character, she might not reveal anything, saying that he is too young and might recklessly throw himself into more trouble. As for when he grew up in her eyes, maybe when he had a few little Mynes running around the house?

After Myne poured cold water on Maya's excitement, he coaxed her a bit and laid her back down on the bed so he could enjoy the wonderful sight, which he had missed God knows how many times in the past few months, before continuing...

"That dream was very weird. I turned into my younger version, and Mother woke me up and brought me to the kitchen for breakfast. There, I also saw teenage Big Sis, who was about to go on a mission. Then we talked about some random stuff.

By the way, at that time, most of my memories were locked, and I only had memories of my 5-year-old self, so I didn't know if I was dreaming or if everything around me was real."

However, for some reason, Mother seemed to know my situation very well, as if she already knew that she was dead, I'd grown up, had a wonderful family, and desperately needed someone's help. After a brief chat, she told me I already had the power to deal with my situation, but I just didn't know how to use it. That power was called..."

"Essence!"

Maya interrupted Myne again, throwing out Myne's hidden power in front of everyone bluntly without hesitation.

"It seems you know about it very well, Sis. Can you tell me why you never mentioned or taught me about this?" Myne asked softly, so as not to irritate Maya, who didn't seem to be in a good mood.

"You're not ready yet. When the right time comes, I'll teach you everything you need to know. But until then, for goodness' sake, stop looking for ways to commit suicide," Maya angrily replied, and gave him a fierce look, which shut up, Myne instantly just gathered some courage to talk to Maya about this matter, but alas, his little trick crumbled before it could yield results.

Sigh, now I can only hope that a few tricks I learned from Gal can calm down their anger. They are probably very frustrated from worrying about me and not getting proper sex to relieve their pressure, made them very irritated and fierce. Otherwise, life is going to be hard for the next few days, Myne exhaled deeply, feeling helpless.

"So as you all can imagine, I don't have any idea what this "Essence" power Mother spoke of, but before I could ask anything else, she just said that I am not alone and my family is waiting for me outside, then I woke up in that dark, foggy area."

"After waking up, I thought it was just a strange dream since I don't remember any one of you. However, upon recalling the dream, every detail became vivid. This made me suspicious, so I decided to believe Mother and try using this hidden power, which obviously didn't work.

At least not until, when I was literally about to give up, but somehow unlocked all my memories, which made me determined to return to you, and I accidentally used that power..."

Myne paused here, glancing at Maya with a playful smirk. Seeing her disbelief, he nodded with satisfaction. After all, the times Myne surprises Maya can be counted on one hand, so naturally, he couldn't miss such a golden opportunity.

"However, to tell the truth, the experience of using the power of Essence wasn't very user-friendly. Not only was it quite painful for my eyes, but it also had a great toll on my mana, but at that time, I clearly didn't care about either of those problems.

After the pain in my head faded, I saw small golden firefly-like things around my ankle which guided me in the right direction, and after wandering around the foggy area for a few hours, I finally smashed my head into an invisible wall, which was the correct way to get out. Sadly, after that incident, no matter how hard I tried, I was never able to use that power again."

"What happened then?" Sylphy asked impatiently. Now, she wished she had agreed to accompany Myne that day. Maybe she could have been by his side, instead of a random girl who had captured her beloved Lord Husband's heart.

Myne made a 'wait a minute' gesture and tried to pick up the water glass from the table beside the bed, but sadly, his hand was too heavily injured to pick up such a heavy thing, so he could only look at Aisha pitifully like an abandoned puppy.

At first, Aisha feigned indifference, but ultimately, she sighed deeply and relented. Standing up with an eye roll, she personally helped Myne drink. Although she knew those little tricks of Myne to cool down her anger which clearly were working, Aisha also had no intention of forgiving him easily.

Even if she did, she'd make him suffer a bit more to discourage him from flirting with other girls so readily.

"Thanks, my lovely and beautiful always caring wifuu. I know I can count on you," Myne whispered in Aisha's ears and gave her a lovely wink flirtatiously, but he was only greeted by Aisha's indifferent nod.

"Sigh... after which I tried to various methods and forcefully made a small hole in that invisible wall. However, this triggered a defensive mechanism as soon as I made a hole in the invisible wall, a path leading directly to that haunted town formed in the middle of the foggy area.

Not only that, but almost every undead and vengeful spirit present in the town as if gone berserk mode rushed toward me crazily."

"So after thinking for a few seconds, I jumped into that dark hole hesitantly. Anyway, I don't have any other option. However, what greeted me at the other side was something that shook me from the core.."

Can anyone guess where that dark hole sent me?" Myne asked with a smirk, which was disgusting enough thanks to his injured pig-like face and panda eyes that Sylphy literally had to avert her eyes and look at the carpet as if she suddenly became interested in it and trying to figure out its production method.

"Don't beat around the bush and tell us directly; we don't have the entire day to waste around you," Aisha directly blew away Myne's playful mood, dealing him a few dozen points of emotional damage.

"You guys are no fun. Fine, let me tell you... I woke up in my real body!"

..."

There was a moment of silence and confusion in the bedroom. Everyone was like, "I look at you, you look at me, we both looked at others," and became more confused. The bewilderment deepens with each passing second

"Is this some kind of joke on which we should laugh?" Maya inquired, a frown etching her face. For a moment, she wondered if Aisha and Sylphy had hit Myne too hard, causing him to lose his mind. Perhaps he'd always been this nonsensical, they just hadn't realized it.

"I'm not joking," Myne insisted. "If I were, you'd all be laughing hysterically, instead of staring at each other in confusion. What I mean is, this entire time I've been trapped in a dream created by Alban and his strange machines.

When I blasted through that invisible wall and jumped into the hole, I actually woke up in the real world, where he'd imprisoned me in a bizarre cocoon-like pod filled with an odd liquid."

"Huh? Are you serious?" Maya exclaimed, disbelief echoing in her voice. "How is such a bizarre thing possible? And why would he want to lock you inside that thing and trap you in a dream? What's the benefit of doing that?" Her questions mirrored the thoughts whirling in everyone's minds, they were all looking at Myne eagerly, wanting to know what kind of weird answer he would give them next.

"Although I don't know the real purpose of that thing, after my investigation, I found that the machine can absorb people's emotions, vitality, and soul and transfer it into the body of the owner of the machine," Myne said seriously, hiding a lot of things, since such a powerful but dark gadget shouldn't come to light. Otherwise, people would always fear that someone would use it against them.

The machine's power is just too good, and it is very easy to attract unwanted attention if someone knows about it.

So after thinking for a while, he decided to keep this little secret to himself. When he became powerful enough to beat anyone who dared to mess with him, Myne would let his girls use it. As for others, go f*ck themselves, there is no such a thing as free lunch in the world.

Chapter 338. Myne's Unreliable Quick Tale

"Why does it feel like Myne's remaining story has entered directly into fast-forward mode and ended in the blink of an eye? Compared to the first half, it seems like a summary, as if the narrator deliberately didn't want to disclose the entire matter and hid a lot of things," Aisha, who, like everyone else, had a face full of suspicion, spoke with a frown.

After revealing his imprisonment in a strange machine, Myne rushed through the rest of his story so fast and straightforward that everyone was left dumbfounded. According to him, after he got out of that machine, he saved Velvet, who was very weak, because a lot of her vitality got stuck away.

Then he did a bit of investigation and found that they were inside a gigantic magic tower with endless spiral stairs. They first wanted to climb up, but a slug monster found them and threw them down from the stairs into a bottomless pit.

Miraculously, they managed to save their lives and reached the 6th floor, where they met a kind hime who offered them temporary shelter for a few days in exchange for a little work before giving them a clue about escaping from the tower. Following the clue, Myne and Velvet reach the top of the tower, and after an emotional and dramatic battle, the villain defeats the hero and heroine.

However, the hero turns out to be a cheater, and with the help of his father through a dream, he successfully destroys the core of the tower at the last moment before being thrown out of it.

"But there is really nothing worth mentioning in the remaining story. Most of the time, either we were running on the stairs or I was mining gold to pay the fine. Except for the last battle at the top of the tower, nothing eventful happened at all," Myne said gently with a helpless smile.

Although the remaining story was indeed more interesting than the first one, since he had literally visited hell, met demons, and discovered fascinating things like soul stones, weird machines, blasting balls, etc. He was even forced to make a soul contract with a beautiful succubus, whom he later accepted and officially made his fourth wife.

But if he dared to mention those things, and hide things related to Gal, with those girls' magical superpower called "Women's Intuition," they would definitely find out about his and Gal's affair.

They were already very angry about the Velvet matter, and if they found out that there was one more girl and they had to share him with her as well, Myne knew the consequences would be beyond his wildest imagination, which he had no desire to express.

"Thank goodness Gal cannot enter this world after Fenrir and the others destroyed that wretched dimension. Otherwise, I don't know how I would explain them about them," Myne thought while taking a breath of relief. He glanced at the Fate Ring of Mysteries, the wedding ring given to him by Gal, and apologized to her in his heart. But currently, there was really nothing he could do about it.

If someday Gal really came in front of them, he could only think about how to deal with her at that time. Now, there was no need to waste his precious brain cells on hypothetical situations.

Maybe I should try to find a skill like hypnosis, which Gal used on me, so I can easily prevent other girls from making a mountain out of a molehill for small things like having fun with other girls? After all, although I love all of them dearly, I also have a dream, my life's ultimate goal, of f*cking all kinds, races, and types of beautiful girls or women.

And if I had that type of skill, my path toward my goal would become easier.

While Myne was thinking weird things, which if his girls found out, he might be directly hanged in front of his house for months, except Maya, who was not only present there and knew a little bit about the inside story, so didn't believe Myne's nonsense. But also was using a special spell to read Myne's evil thoughts the entire time so she could know the truth of the matter.

Other girls finally gave up trying to force Myne to tell them the remaining story in detail.

Sylphy, although she didn't forgive Myne, still loved him dearly and was very happy that he returned home safe and sound. So, after giving a gentle kiss on his swollen lips and another on his forehead before taking Ayri to another room for a heart-to-heart conversation with her to find out what else she had learned in private.

She really feared that one day she would get news that her kind and innocent little sister had been fooled by someone and had her stomach grown up.

Amy gave Myne a high-grade healing potion and wished him a quick recovery before leaving with Waffle and Ted. Although Waffle wanted to stay with Myne when Maya gave him a not-so-kind smile, that little naughty guy immediately became honest and ran away. Clearly, he also knew with whom he should and shouldn't mess.

Aisha, who knew Myne the most after Maya from both inside and outside, of course, also didn't believe his nonsense. But she knew that if she really wanted to dig a secret from Myne's heart, she had to use extreme methods of husband and wife, which could only be done in a secluded location where no one would disturb them for a long time.

So, after helping Myne drink the healing potion, she also gave him a light kiss on his forehead and walked out of the bedroom, leaving him in Maya's responsible hands.

"Now we are alone, is there anything more you'd like to share with me?" Maya asked casually, still lying beside Myne with her hands behind her back, gazing steadily at the ceiling.

"Huh? What do you mean? Didn't I tell you everything..." Myne, pretending to be ignorant, suddenly paused for a moment as if something just clicked. He glanced at the beautiful woman beside him, whom he loved most in the world and had a crush on the moment he saw her for the first time, which later blossomed into genuine love, leaving their brother-sister bond far behind.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Myne gave up. Although he didn't know that Maya was also a super world-level big boss like Alban and received quite a beating to save him, he still didn't dare to hide anything from her, or he just didn't want to. Maya had a special place in his heart, and unless it was absolutely necessary, he really didn't like lying or hiding anything from her.

"Fine, but first, make a pinky promise that you won't start beating me after knowing the truth," Myne asked pleading, under the effects of a high-grade potion, and repasting Ultra Regeneration skill on himself he had recovered back to his peak.

He quickly removed the bandages all over his body, especially the ones that tied his little brother tightly which made it hard to breathe, and moved his pinky in front of Maya.

"Well, I promise I won't beat you with my hands," Maya spoke with a smile while licking her lips seductively. Her hungry gaze fixed on Myne's excited little brother, who seemed very happy to be freed from the clutches of the bandages and wanted to do something mischievous with her.

To tell the truth, these past few months haven't been easy for Maya at all. If there's one thing she misses most after Myne, it's definitely his little brother. After all, she has already become addicted to Myne's little brother, and if she doesn't have it inside her once a week for half a day at minimum, she feels anxious all the time and can hardly focus on anything.

Also, thanks to Myne's superb techniques, now even her fingers and those toys have literally no effect on her. Instead of relieving her stress, they make her remember the wonderful times with him, which only makes her more depressed.

However, no matter how excited Maya was, she held back, at least for now. She first had to learn about the entire matter before moving on to other issues. Although relieving stress is also a serious issue, it can wait a few more minutes.

After getting granted assurance from Maya, Myne finally took a breath of relief. Although it's said that the fewer people who know your secret, the more secure it would be, no one tells you that the more important the secret is, the more difficult it is to hide inside you, especially when your mouth isn't too tight and can easily leak something out in excitement.

So Myne, who hastily wanted to release the matter regarding Gal and his affair and needed someone's advice, told her the other half of the story in full detail.

"Well, this matter is a bit more serious than I expected. Is this the ring that the thief gave you?" Where Myne thought that after knowing the truth, Maya might be very angry, but

when she showed an expression calmer than he himself and asked while looking at his hand, on which he wore the Fate Ring of Mysteries, he became speechless and didn't know what to say for next few second.

"Yes, and please don't call her a thief. She is a very nice girl," Myne hesitantly defended Gal, even after knowing that this could be very bad for his health.

"Oh, are you sure?" Maya raised an eyebrow. "As far as I know, forcing you to sign a soul contract for a lifetime, trying to steal you away from us—if even after that I don't call her a thief, then what should I call her? Your sweetheart or an idiot who lets her own husband run into the mouth of death even after knowing that you will surely die?"

Just wait, when she comes here, I will personally teach her how to become a responsible wife, just like I taught your other two wives," She said angrily, giving Myne a heavy love fist on his head so he could start thinking with his head, instead of leaving this matter to his little brother.

"Ouch!"

Chapter 339. Timeless Love (R-18)

"Ouch! Sis, you are getting more and more powerful! What have you been eating lately?" Myne rubbed his head, wincing in mock pain. Of course, he wouldn't let the opportunity pass him by. He leaned in, hugged her close, and bury his face in her giant boobs.

"Ahhh... I miss them the most," Myne sighed, inhaling deep breaths as if he wanted to memorize Maya's fragrant body odour like a puppy.

"One thing could never change; you will always be a big pervert. God knows what Big Sis did wrong that you became like this," Maya said helplessly while rubbing her forehead, but she didn't mind Myne's little trick.

"Hahaha, if I were not a pervert, then our bond wouldn't be as close and strong as it is now. After all, not everyone has the courage to touch taboos. Things like relationships are very fragile and something that once had a crack; it is very hard to restore them to their original state.

Like a mirror once it gets damaged slightly, there is no way to repair it in perfect shape," Myne declared proudly as he gently pushed Maya onto the bed. He could already feel her heart racing and her breath quickening. She was clearly in the mood.

"By the way, what do you mean by Gal coming here and you will make her responsible as a wife?" Myne asked confusedly while staring into Maya's blue eyes. But the more he looked at her, the more he found himself captivated by her beauty. He also started breathing fast, while gulping down his saliva.

Let's not talk about his little brother, which was already turn so hard that Myne started feeling that if he didn't do something soon, it might explode. Getting carried away in lust, Maya had just opened her cherry-like, juicy red lips to reply when they were sealed off by Myne's lips, and a passionate kiss filled with lust and love instantly took place.

The kiss of two lovebirds who had been separated from each other for a long time was nothing to say; it was so intense and passionate that until both of them were separated from each other while panting heavily, Maya had already lost all her clothes, which were thrown randomly in the bedroom except for her wet, erotic blue panties.

"I... Haaa. I think we should stop here now..." Myne spoke hesitantly, catching his breath, and gazed down at the naked beauty beneath him. He now wanted nothing more than to eat her like there was no more tomorrow, but alas, Aisha and the others were all

outside. If he were to truly indulge with Maya, then it would be hard to deny that they wouldn't notice anything strange.

In the worst-case scenario, they might start to suspect something about their secret love.

"Do you truly care about what others might say?" Maya purred, her voice laced with playful defiance, and her eyes sparkled with amusement "Your wives wouldn't object to sharing you, you know. In fact, technically, I'm the one sharing you with them," She is fully aroused, and clearly had no desire to let Myne go, no matter what.

Even if someone were to burst into their house, she wouldn't care, let alone worry about a few little girls. She looked at Myne atop her, who was in a dilemma about what to do. Although his body and heart dying to make love with her, his mind clearly disagreed, considering the consequences.

Maya gently massaged Myne's overexcited member in a teasing manner with her soft hand, while moving her colossal perfectly shaped breasts left and right, causing Myne's earlier determination to not engage in anything in the bedroom to become less effective.

"You know what," Maya snapped, and suddenly, a click resonated within the room. The windows and doors were sealed shut. Two large curtains appeared out of nowhere, covering the windows and door. Then an invisible barrier enveloped them, covering the entire bedroom, and leaving Myne speechless.

Then Myne noticed a 36-inch-long hourglass sand clock appear on the bedside table out of nowhere. It was made of a gold-coloured metal frame, and the glass was filled with what appeared to be blue sand or glitter, resembling stars in the sky.

As soon as the hourglass clock appeared, there was a water ripple-like unseen energy coursed through the bedroom. Although Myne could feel it, he had no idea what it was, so helplessly, he could only look at his lover, who stared at him playfully with a smile that didn't quite look like a smile.

"It's just a harmless trinket," Maya explained, her playful facade replaced by a mischievous glint. "An hourglass I accidentally bought from an auction house. It can slow time, so our ten hours inside the bedroom under its effect is only one hour outside... Don't make such a weird expression. It's not as overpowering as you think.

It can only work in a small, fully locked place, and the bigger the place, the less its effect will last."

"Also, after the blue sand in it falls down completely, it will turn into a normal sand clock, and you have to waste a lot of mana in order to recharge it before you can use it again. Playing with time is no joke. With your current mana reserve, even if you were to sit at home for entire years doing nothing but charging it day and night, you definitely wouldn't be able to charge it halfway."

"This is why I never took it out before, because It's not worth it. But today is a special day, and I really didn't want to let you go. So now we have more than enough privacy and time to do what we want, don't you think so?" Maya spoke with a giggle while wrapping her arms around Myne's neck, and her slender legs around his waist before pulling him towards her.

Myne, who had lost interest in the novelty of the time clock upon hearing its monstrous mana consumption, quickly pushed it to the back of his mind. After all, he had more important things at hand than studying a clock.

So, after receiving assurance from Maya that he was now completely free to do as he pleased, he didn't hesitate any longer and leaned in starting another whirlwind of passionate kisses.

Moans echoed through the room.

Their bodies pressed against each other, their tongues engaged in a fervent battle, exchanging saliva. Myne's hands, already familiar with their favourite places, began to play with Maya's soft, jelly-like breasts, making sure not to neglect her rock-hard nipples.

This process lasted for quite a few minutes, as neither of them had any desire to stop. They rolled on the bed continuously, exchanging positions as if competing to determine who would stay on top and dominate the other party first. Finally, when Myne couldn't hold his breath any longer, he quickly devised a little trick.

He slid his hand inside Maya's soaking-wet panties and inserted two fingers into her vagina, causing Maya to relent and pull her lips back.

"You are a cheater," Maya said with an angry pout, though her breathing remained normal, clearly far from losing, but Myne's shameless actions forced her to give up.

"This is called tactics. I know I couldn't beat you since you can hold your breath for a very long time, but I can't, so obviously, I have to use other methods." Myne smirked and gently kissed Myne on her forehead, speaking causally, as he was quite proud of what he had done.

"Fine, this is your win. Next time when I do it, don't complain, then. By the way, you know what?" Maya paused, bringing her face close to Myne's ear and gently whispered, "I am a virgin. Today, please be gentle."

What?" Myne, who had forgotten about the virginity restoration potion, felt as if he had been struck by lightning. However, upon seeing Maya giggling, he came back to his senses and pinched her nipple hard, causing the naughty girl under him to moan in pain and pleasure.

Then Myne who was angry at getting made fun of, pull out Maya's super wet panties, put them in his Inventory as a hobby of collecting them only on special occasions for memories, and move his face directly in front of her vagina.

Maya shivered feeling Myne's hot breath in her sacred cave, but she was not a shy girl nor it was her first time, so she didn't feel any kind of embarrassment that Myne stared at her private spot with his lustful hungry gaze. In fact she even spread her legs fully so Myne could enjoy the beautiful sight in front of him fully.

"I miss the smell and taste of your love the most; nothing can bring such satisfaction as your beautiful treasure cave," Myne first took a deep smell of Maya's vagina like a pro pervert before taking a deep lick on her flowing love juice and complimenting with a smile.

"I don't think so. I didn't expect you to become such a big liar. If you truly held me in such high regard, there wouldn't be so many other girls in your life today. Instead, you would have agreed that day and started living with me so we could spend most of our time together like a real couple," Maya spoke, rolling her eyes and exposing Myne's fake compliments without hesitation.

Although Maya always showed that she didn't care about Myne having many girls, it was all a bluff. How could there be such a noblewoman in the world who liked to share her man with someone else? She was doing it because originally she didn't want to hurt him at the start of their love life, fearing that Myne might think she was trying to control him.

However, Myne had committed too many deeds in a such short amount of time, that before she could take action, things had already gotten out of hand, and he already had two fiancées.

If she could go back in time, Maya would surely never make the same mistake again, and let Myne go on astray with a weird dream of having a lot of girls, now she could only think of a way to get rid of the remaining girls without hurting Myne emotionally.

Chapter 340. Passion's Peak and Sweet Surrender (R-18)

"You also know, Sis, why I didn't accept your proposal at that time. I never liked being a third wheel in your life; otherwise, God knows what Brother Jin would do. I didn't want to have any kind of deadly potion in my food." Myne gently replied with a sigh and decided to focus on his work to calm down Maya.

Of course, if he knew what she was thinking about getting rid of all his girls, he definitely wouldn't try to avoid this topic and might even suggest settling Jin once and for all so she could start living with him.

Myne moved his head and brought his mouth to her smooth hairless pinky area and gently kissed it. With chuu-chuu sounds, he slowly pecked her pubic region until he reached her wet honey cave.

Upon arriving, he first gave it an intense kiss, making Maya moan in pleasure, "Mmnnn." She had tightly shut her eyes as a jolt of pleasure passed throughout her entire body.

Myne's hands moved on her soft labia and parted her lips to reveal a pink flower with inner and outer petals. A pink bud also peeked out from the top. So his tongue swiftly moved on every corner of her petal, sending jolts of pleasure throughout her body.

His tongue then arrived near the erect bud, and as soon as he flicked it with his tongue, her butt lifted from the bed as her back arched involuntarily. Her body flinched and twitched a few times as she had a light orgasm.

Squirt

Maya transparent nectar gushed out. Myne who was waiting for this moment quickly wrapped her entire flower in his mouth as he intensely began sucking it like a thirsty wandere, he had no intention to let go of even a single drop of her love juice.

"Ahh! Mmmm...."

And this wonderful trick was enough to make Maya moan in ecstasy, and she also had no intention hold back, enjoying it fully, while making loud lewd noises to tease Myne. Even as his mouth sucked her entire honey cave, she could sense his tongue moving over her pussy. She could even feel the texture of his tongue, and genuine lust and greed for her love juice.

As Myne drank Maya's little love juice, he couldn't frown in dissatisfaction. Although Maya's love juice had a honey-like sweet taste and a strong, intoxicating smell which had long ago made him addicted, and till now he hadn't tasted more delicious love juice than her in any other girls, but the quantity was too little, he wanted more.

So Myne ignored Maya's suggestion of moving on next stage and kept doing his job. For the next few minutes, his mouth kissed and sucked her flower like a hungry ghost. His tongue roamed all over her wet lips and occasionally flicked her bud. Soon, his movements became intense, and he started sucking and flicking her clit as well.

Maya who hadn't had good fun for the past few months, and had a lot of pent-up pressure accumulated couldn't bear the assault of such pleasure and approached her orgasm. Her thighs gripped his head on their own, while her hand clenched his hair as it pushed it downward as she wanted to put his entire head inside her vagina.

If not for the fact that Myne had practised a lot and could hold his breath for quite a long time, he might have already given up on pleasuring Maya and drinking her love juices till his contact.

Myne fierce desire to suck her love juice to dry didn't end for the next few more minutes, and finally, Maya's toes curled in an arc as she cum hard intensely in his mouth with a strong force.

"Aaaahhhhhh!"

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

Her body twitched incessantly and her honey leaked out in large amounts, effortlessly swallowed up by Myne's big mouth. It took her orgasm an entire minute to subside, and even after that, she panted heavily. Of course, she completely ignored a certain pervert who still licking her scared flower with a satisfied smile.

Maya breathed heavily from her wide open mouth, trying to gulp down the air as much as possible as her super generous bosoms heaved up and down. Her hands still clenched Myne's hair as her thighs gripped his head in its place. While she enjoyed the jolts of ecstasy passing through her veins.

"Haah, haaah, where did you learn those weird tongue techniques from?"

You literally knock me out from pleasure, and do you really like me cum so much, are you sucking my vagina like a little child suck his mother's breasts for milk?" Maya who butt finally returned back to the bed as her climax ended, her breasts heaved up and down as she tried to catch her breath, looked at Myne weirdly who was licking his lips and asked with a weird expression.

"Don't you already know this answer? It is not the first time I had done this, did you forget last time, I did this for the entire hour and in the end, you have to beg me to stop it," Myne with an evil smirk on his face slapped on Maya jelly-like butt, his warm lips kissed her pubic region last time, and while pecking, his head came upwards.

It kissed her belly, her stomach, and her breasts, giving a few light bites to her hard nipples. After kissing her neck a few times, it arrived in her sight and, then in front of Maya shock and a little horrific expression he leaned forward and started kissing her.

At the start Maya show a bit of resistance as this is surely the first time Myne wanted to let her taste her own cum, after all, his mouth still holding a little bit of her cum which she saw while he talking, but in front of his magically techniques, which he learn from a certain Grand Master Level Succubi, taming Maya is just a child play, he soon force his way to into her mouth and wildly start kissing her, their tongues entangled with their kiss.

His tongue moved around, circled, and caressed her warm, slippery, and juicy tongue. They sucked and exchanged their saliva.

Pop!

A few minutes later, Maya sensed a hard, hot rod poking her belly, twitching in excitement. So she released her hands around his neck and broke their kiss.

"Put... haah! it haah! in!" Maya muttered in between her ragged breathing.

"What did you say?" Myne asked playfully he also breathing heavily but he clearly had no intention of letting Maya have an easy time. So while kissing he neck and ears, put one of his hands on her colossal breasts and started messing with them.

"You always... haah! Do this, even after knowing that I hate it" Maya complained with a pout and in order to motivate Myne, she wrap her legs around her waist and run her wet pussy on his over-excited little brother.

"Ahhm... Can you blame me? It's your fault for being way too cute when you are angry, and pout like a little girl," Myne said playfully, but he didn't tease Maya any further otherwise if he crossed his limit he might have to play the role of sex slave for all the time next, which he no fun at all. So he held his dick and started rubbing it over the crack of her lower lips.

"Mnghh!"

Maya bit her lips to prevent herself from moaning as she felt Myne's dick graze her sensitive clitoris, causing an electrical sensation to spread throughout her body. She misses this feeling the most.

"Tell me what you want?" Myne asked seductively, his other hand still squeezing her boob while pinching her hard nipple once in a while.

"Please," Maya played along with the role of helpless, sweaty, shy wife muttered as she moved her hips upward causing Myne's dick to almost enter her.

"I can't hear you," As wise people have said, giving in too much will never be a good decision. This behaviour only emboldens bullies, and Myne was certainly such a bully. He who enjoying Maya's helpless expression asked again and moved his dick upward, preventing her from taking it in her lewd hole without his permission.

"Now this enough, one more time, and I will tie you to the bed, believe me, I don't mind doing everything by myself," Maya finally lost her patience and directly slapped the warning on Myne's face expressionlessly.

"Sigh, you are no fun," Myne muttered while rolling his eyes, he moved his waist forward, and pierced her tight cave in one thrust, breaking her hymen like a sword-pricking flash, entering deep into her cunt sending a jolt of current through her body.

"Ohhhhhhh!!!" Maya moaned as her whole body trembled, her pussy walls tightened around Myne's dick as she started climaxing, the sensation of his dick widening her walls and entering deep into her womb was more than enough for her to reach the top and fireworks exploded in her mind, after all, she had taken the virginity restore potion, very sensitivity right now, just like a girl who is having sex for the first time.

Her butt wanted to lift from the bed but his weight made it stay down, her wet juices mixed with a bit of blood started to leak out of her hole even though Myne's dick was blocking the entrance.

"Now now, don't you think someone needs a little punishment for climaxing all by herself, this is not fair, right?" Myne said as he brought both her nipples together and pinched them with one hand while his other hand gave a tight spank on her perky round ass.

PAAHH!

"Hiiii!!" Maya's body which was already very sensitive after her climax, jerked as Myne spanked her ass, causing her big assets to jiggle in merrily.

PAAHH!!

"Anghh!!" A moan leaked out of Maya's mouth as her pussy walls tightened around his dick as he spanked her again.

"So... PAAHH! What do you... PAAHH!! Think?" Myne, after seeing Maya completely under his control, took a breath of relief and asked as he continued spanking her voluptuous ass, causing her sexy body to jiggle with each hit.

"Yesshhh~ " Maya muttered as her tongue came out her mouth and saliva dripped down from the corner of her mouth, she was now in so much pleasure that she didn't care what Myne was doing with her, she now probably regretting taking the virginity restore potion.

"Say it clearly...PAAHH!!" Myne commanded. He is enjoying spanking Maya with his heart contact and looking at her lewd expression which he couldn't see always.

"Nnghh!! P-Please, punishhh me by pounding my lewd pussyyy all day and night lonnggg!!!!" Maya shouted as she wrapped her hands around Myne's head, bringing his face closer to her big boobies.

"Very well, I like your gift," Myne said with a satisfied smile as he took her titty in his mouth and sucked on them furiously while starting to move his dick in and out,

pounding her lewd slippery hole. His hot, hard, and thick rod stretched her vaginal passage as her walls squirmed in a rhythm as if inviting their owner. Even its veins and shape were traceable with her walls.

Its intrusion halted, and it began retreating while her pussy assisted it obediently.

Paahh!~ Paahh~ Paahh~*

Sounds of flesh hitting flesh resounded in Maya's ears as Myne put all his weight behind those thrusts, his balls kissed her ass cheeks every time he thrust inside her.

Maya felt electrical shocks spread inside her body as Myne's dick entered and exited her womb with each thrust, making her eyes roll up and her tongue hang out her mouth. The effect of the virginity restore potion is just too damn good for experienced and slightly older ladies.

"No~ Ahnn~ Shoff- terrr ahh~ ahhh~"

Maya pleaded, her moans became louder and louder with Myne's increasing pace. Her tongue stuck out her mouth and saliva was dripping from the corner of her agape mouth. Leaning forward Myne started sucking on her pink tongue, not wanting to waste her delicious saliva, and the speed of his thrusting also increased.

Maya could do nothing but moan into his mouth as his dick made a mess of her insides. Her breasts bounced up and down with every thrust, causing Myne to let go of her luscious lips and start sucking on her pink buds again.

Suck!~ Suck!~Suck!~

Maya's whole body trembled as love juices continued to flow out of her already dripping cave, however, Myne's didn't stop his continuous merciless thrusts.

"Thiish Mnnn~ is too.... ahhh~ mushhh~ ..." Maya tried to mutter between her continuous moans.

Myne sucked and licked her erect nipples, as his right arm moved toward her right leg and lifted it up, while his left hand started kneading her bouncing ass cheeks. Under his simultaneous attacks, she tried to involuntarily escape from the pleasure but his weight on her didn't allow it. The only thing she could do under Myne's thrusts was continuously moaning and enjoying till the end.

"Ahh~ Ahhh~ Ahhh~"

As Maya felt she was approaching her limit, her wet walls tightened around Myne's dick, making him start ramming his dick inside her at an even greater pace.

*Paahh!~ Paahh~

Paahh~ Paahh~*

"No~ I can't... endure Ahhh~ it ~anymore... Ohhhh~" Maya said as her legs tightened around Myne's waist and he moved up from her nipples to kiss her lips again. She started trembling fiercely as her nails slightly dug in his back but he didn't care.

The feeling of Maya's warm juices on his dick was enough to push him through the edge and he thrust a few more times and then buried his dick as deep as he could inside her pussy, and started releasing his seeds heavily.

"AHHHH!~"

"Ugh~" Maya moaned loudly while Myne groaned in pleasure as her walls tightened around his dick as if to suck him dry.

Their hands warped around each other as their tongues kept intertwining while their bodies trembled.

Myne kept releasing his seeds inside her for almost half a minute and during the whole time, Maya's cave was greedily sucking everything he offered.