

## Cheat. A 341

### Chapter 341. Sultry Serenade ( R-18 )

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.

Due to sheer pleasure, Maya's body twitched incessantly, her mind turning blank. The trembling went out of control as she had to roll her eyes back into her sockets. And her pussy finally released the gushes of cum in sync with his dick's twitching as she came with him.

\*Squirt\* \*Squirt\* \*Squirt\*

Maya's transparent love juice leaked out of the plug and moistened her ass cheeks before trailing down to soak the bed sheets.

Myne released their kiss, and they both buried their faces into each other's necks until their orgasms subsided, their warm, sweaty bodies entangled. He held her warm, squirming body in his embrace. Her legs clamped at his back as her soft body tightly clung to his like a Koala.

He felt his body and balls being lighter, and his mind cleared up a bit. His raging lust had somewhat subsided, but only for a moment before he again turned on, one round was not enough for him to warm up let's along satisfying.

"Haaah, haaah, you're getting even better at this than last time," Maya said, panting heavily. She didn't mind Myne laying on top of her; his weight was barely feather-light to her. She gently stroked his head, while feeling his warm thick semen inside her

womb, as well as his little brother which was getting excited inside her again, ready for the next round.

"I love you," Myne whispered, his voice thick with emotion, "And if this is a dream, I never want to wake up." He embraces Maya tightly with a complicated expression. Alban had left a psychological shadow inside his mind.

Although he knew that the old geezer was already dead, sometimes he feared that the next moment he would open his eyes and find that he was inside a dream, being played by him, with no way to escape.

"Huh?..." Maya didn't understand at first what Myne meant by "if this is a dream," but then she remembered his past experiences and realized what he was talking about.

"Are you scared?" She asked softly.

Myne sighed heavily. "Yes, a lot. You know I've never been a courageous person who thrives on risk. I'm just a lazy, greedy, and perverted young man who likes to play around. Unless I'm fully confident, I wouldn't even do something as nonsensical as risking my life for no reason. I'm very young and have a big family to support.

How could I dare to mess everything up?" He leaned forward, inhaling the faint scent of her sweat and perfume, and placed a gentle kiss on her neck.

"Challenges are inevitable; one day or another, you have to face them," Maya stated, her voice firm yet reassuring. "Avoiding them you will soon find that life is very dull and boring. Fear isn't a weakness. It reminds us of our vulnerability in this vast world, the fragility and preciousness of our existence. If you're not cautious and strong enough, you might not even realize how you die."

Maya paused, observing Myne's troubled expression. A small chuckle escaped her lips, pleased that he'd learned a valuable lesson from this incident. Planting a sweet kiss on his forehead, she continued...

"So now, instead of trying to increase the number of your lovers, you better start training seriously. Become powerful enough that nobody can harm my little sweetheart. Trust me, your luck won't always save you. 99.9% of people in your situation wouldn't have survived that encounter.

While our world is relatively peaceful and the power cap is not that high, if you accidentally encounter someone like that Alban again, your luck won't be able to save you. Understand?"

"Yes, I understand. I will do my best to become powerful," Myne said, looking into Maya's eyes. Suddenly, his gaze drifted to her red, juicy lips, and he felt a heat running through his body.

"But first, let me thank you properly for saving this damsel in distress, my heroine, and also for loving me so much," Myne said with a chuckle. Finally, he was in a good mood after talking with Maya.

"Hahaha, if I'm not wrong, a damsel should be referred to as a girl, right? When did you change your gender? Ahh, I see, no wonder, I rarely see you with any other man. It turns out there's such a secret; my little girl is actually scared of other men. Hahaha," laughter, infused with humour, sent a vein throbbing in Myne's forehead. He wasn't a fan of her dark humour.

"Oh, by the way," Maya added, her voice softening and filled with affection, "I love you too. You are my most precious treasure in my life, so never think about leaving me, otherwise, I will take my own li..."

Myne didn't let Maya finish her sentence and quickly covered her mouth, and spoke in a threatening tone, "Don't even think about saying that word, otherwise, I will be very angry, and you might have to spend a few years without my company."

Maya grumbled, a smile tugging at her lips. "Fine, but it was clearly..."

"Ahhhm... Moan~"

"No more nonsense. We only have limited time. We can chit-chat some other time, but right now, I just want to eat you completely," Saying such Myne intertwined his hand with hers, bringing them above her head and began kissing her passionately. Meanwhile, his lower body moved slowly and gently in rhythm, starting to move back and forth.

This process lasted for a minute or so before Myne took out his little brother from her pussy and broke the kiss under the reluctant and angry gaze of Maya, clearly, she wasn't satisfied and wanted a long kiss. But he didn't give her time to speak and flipped her on her stomach and put his knees on either side of her legs.

After holding her soft, curvy hips as he lifted her waist to his crotch before poking open her glistening lower lips. There were no signs of his white semen, not a single drop, her womb had no desire to let go of such a wonderful thing, if not for the fact that Maya controlled her pregnancy with magic, there is a high possibility that Myne might have placed his little version inside her.

"If one day we plan to have a baby, we might not have to work too hard for this, consider how much your vagina is like my semen," Myne jokingly said while teasing her clit with his thumb.

"Before you turn 20, don't even think about having children, and this is a clear warning, I already had a naughty child to take care of, and I have no desire to see a few more troublemakers in my arms," Maya gives Myne a threatening look, while rubbing her hips on his little brother.

She definitely does not mention this thing for herself, she was worried that if she didn't make it clear this bastard might knock out his all-girls in a few months.

Myne also know that he was still too young to have children, so he nodded his head with a smile and give a rest-assured look before with a long, yet somewhat gentle thrust, his dick plunged inside her wet honey cave to feel her squishiness and warmth. And heard her squeal in pleasure, "Ahhhhnnnn!!!! Haaa.... Mnnn..."

\*Pah!\*

Myne gave another thrust, colliding his balls on her thighs. His dick swiftly got inside. Her walls parted and squirmed to swallow his length as much as they could.

Maya's plump butt jiggled as her body shuddered at his forceful intrusion. Myne throat dried instantly seeing this. His sight moved upwards to see Maya burying her face into a pillow, turning her moans into muffled ones as her hands clenched the bed sheets tightly.

Her disheveled blue silky waterfall-like long hair spread all over her back and on the bed. Her white skin glistened with sweat while her smooth white ass cheeks also shined.

Maya's bewitching state aroused Myne even further, and he had a wild urge to eat her thoroughly. So his thrusting intensified, and his flexible body danced in a rhythm. His waist moved like a snake, with smooth movements. He could move his dick in and out with considerable speed due to all the lubricants she had released, evident in the squelching sounds.

\*Pah\* \*Pah\* \*Pah\*

Maya's supple butt collided with his waist just like her soft thighs. Soon, his movements changed, and his body jerked in such a rhythm that his tip rhythmically scraped her upper walls, sending new jolts of pleasure, evident in her changed moaning and twitching of her body.

"Ahhh! Ahhmm!"

\*Squelch\* \*Squelch\* \*Squelch\*

Obscene sounds resounded while Myne neared his orgasm. But even before he could cum, Maya's body started twitching vigorously. And although her pussy squirted her love juice, and her body twitched uncontrollably, Myne could not stop thrusting as he was almost there, and of course, this is a very common thing.

Maya's body silently shuddered as her moaning appeared to be suppressed due to the orgasm. Myne gave a few more long thrusts and pushed his dick further until the end as he came, shooting copious amounts of loads of cum into her motherhood again.

The mechanism in his crotch rapidly contracted and relaxed, delivering loads of cum from his balls to his urethra, and then it spewed outside with each twitch of his dick.

By the time his orgasm subsided, Myne felt his raging lust calm down a bit, giving him the much-needed clarity. He breathed heavily because of all the blood that rushed throughout his body. His heart pumped the blood in excitement and unrest.

Finally, as he shot all the load inside, he collapsed on her face with his head resting on the pillow right beside her, he could even feel her warm heavy breaths on his face.

"Have you already tried? And here I was thinking you have become powerful, but seems like you could only last for two rounds without your skills. This is not a good thing, you better start exercising," Maya said with a playful smirk.

"Shut up, I am not tired, it's just that I am enjoying the feeling of filling your womb, and even without skills, I have more than enough stamina and cum to go for dozens of rounds, talking to you is just a waste of time, let's me show you, only then you will believe me, Saying such with the fire of determination burning in his eyes, Myne stood up and start thrusting his meat rod inside Maya roughing making her cry out of moan, clearly she is still very sensitive because of last orgasm.

Chapter 342. Kitchen Conversations

"What do you think they're doing in there? It's been two hours, but there's no movement," Sylphy asked Aisha, who was preparing breakfast for everyone. She sat on the dining table, boredom and impatience evident on her face.

Aisha replied casually, chopping vegetables, "How would I know? Haven't I been with them the whole time?"

"But aren't you curious about what they're talking about for so long? I even tricked Waffle into going there and eavesdropping on their conversation, but he said he couldn't hear anything. he tried to open the door but it was also locked from the inside," Sylphy

spoke with a frown, always suspecting Myne and Maya were hiding something serious from them.

Aisha shook her head. "No, I'm not curious, and it doesn't really matter. If you truly want to know what they're discussing, just ask them directly. You know Myne's personality; as long as you know how to make him happy, he'll spill everything easily.

Though there's a high chance more than half of what he says will be fabricated." She kept the last sentence to herself, knowing such knowledge was better left unshared, too many people knowing about it would only trouble Myne.

"Well, that makes sense," Sylphy conceded. "By the way, are you going first tonight?" She tilted her head, a hint of nervousness in her voice.

Aisha paused upon hearing Sylphy's question. Taking a deep breath, she spoke calmly, "Sigh, you can go first. I'm not in a hurry." Of course, this was a lie, one that even Aisha herself didn't believe. After all, being a woman, she naturally cared about such things the most. However, as the elder wife, she felt it was her responsibility to ensure everyone's happiness, even if it came at a cost.

It is simply inevitable.

Sylphy jumped from her chair in excitement. "Great, thank you, Aisha! You're the best!" She embraced Aisha tightly and planted a sweet kiss on her cheek.

"You're interrupting my work. And there's no need for thanks," Aisha gently pushed Sylphy away with a shrug and continued her work with an expressionless face, as if not talking to her husband, who had been missing for a few months, and receiving comfort and praise she deserve from him wasn't a big deal.



"Haaan, hoo," Aisha exhaled deeply. "By the way, what did you find out from Ayri? You had that heart-to-heart talk with her, right? Who's the culprit then?" She asked, trying to change the topic so she wouldn't feel too bad.

"It was that b\*tch named Jenny. She's Ayri's personal maid. At first, Ayri was unwilling to talk to me about it, you know this is the first time she's tried to hide something from me. But then I threatened to stop providing magic water, only then did she break down and tell me everything.

It turns out that one day she went to call Jenny in her room, but she was taking a bath, so Ayri decided to wait a bit in her room."

"There, she found a book on her bed, and curiously, she started reading it to kill time. However, she didn't expect that it wasn't a simple book, but an adult-content picture book filled with all kinds of dirty things. Naturally, Ayri became curious, and when Jenny discovered it, instead of reporting it, she tried to manipulate Ayri and provide her with more such books.

As a result, Ayri learned things she shouldn't have," Sylphy explained, slamming her fist on the table in anger.

"What do you plan next then? I mean, how are you going to deal handle this" Aisha inquired, despite not considering it a major issue. After all, Ayri would soon become an adult and eventually learn these things one way or another, but considering her royal status and potential family plans, Aisha kept her thoughts to herself.

"When Myne comes out, we will go to the palace and tell Mother about this. With her character, there is a high chance that Jenny will likely face several years in prison, which is also the place she really belongs. Oh, and I will also show everyone that Myne is

alive, delivering a tight (Imaginary ) slap on their faces. Except for Mother and Ayri, everyone had declared that Myne was dead.

It would be fascinating to see their surprised and shocked expressions. Hehe," Sylphy chuckled wickedly, rubbing her hands together while already picturing her father and brother's dumbfounded faces as if they'd seen a ghost.

"Indeed, they'll be quite surprised. I remember their faces when we said that Myne was alive and would return one day. At that time, they looked at us as if we had gone crazy," Aisha said with a smirk.

"If you want, you can come along. We can enjoy that wonderful sight together," Sylphy offered cheerfully, but Aisha immediately shook her head.

"There is no need. You know very well the reason why they tolerate me and are willing to accept me. But it is better for me to have less contact with them. For them, I'm undoubtedly just a third wheel.

If not for your family being too kind and Myne's fist is hard enough, believe me, if there were some other royal family, I would have vanished from this world long ago," Aisha remarked calmly as she removed the boiled eggs from the stove.

"Sigh, you are right, they are really very kind. I know the second princess of the Ketus Kingdom, and we occasionally meet every few months or during holidays. She informed me that after her marriage, she hadn't seen her father or brothers even once. Every time she visits the palace to see them, the butler informs her that they are busy in meetings or away.

While she did see her mother, she described the meeting as more of an interrogation than a chat between a daughter and mother, now she had cut off all connection with her family."

"At least in terms of family, I'm truly fortunate, I get not one but two wonderful family. Although father and brothers are a little bit too much, deep down, I know they are just worried about me," Sylphy said emotionally, gazing at her wedding ring with a faint smile.

"Then you better cherish it. Not everyone has such a caring family," Aisha muttered as if she were talking to herself, with a hint of sadness and envy in her voice.

"Speaking of which, Aisha, I've never heard anything about your family. They didn't attend your wedding either..." Sylphy stopped abruptly as if realizing something. She looked at Aisha, who continued working as if she didn't understand what she was trying to say and was not even slightly affected.

"Don't worry, they are all healthy and happy, definitely more so than anyone you can imagine. They're just too busy and don't have time to attend insignificant things like wedding. It's not a big deal for big shots like them," Aisha said casually, covering all the dishes and wiping her hands on her apron.

"Breakfast is ready. Let's go see what they are doing. If they don't respond, then we have a valid reason to break into the bedroom now."

Sylphy, who was about to ask more about Aisha's family, easily gets distracted by Aisha.

"Yes, let's go. I am dying to know what they are doing." Sylphy nodded and quickly walked toward the stairs, followed by Aisha, who breathed a sigh of relief, seeing she

had fooled Sylphy, which wasn't difficult given that Sylphy was never one to use her brain too much, except when she was too serious.

Knock-knock...

"Myne, come out. Breakfast is ready!"

Knock-knock.

"They are not responding," Sylphy turned to Aisha. "Should we break in? Mother-in-law won't be angry, right?" She asked, after not getting any response from Myne's side.

"Mother-in-law is not an unreasonable woman. Has she ever troubled you for no reason? Why are you so scared of her?" Aisha shook her head helplessly. During the time when Myne was missing, Sylphy had locked herself in the room and only came out when Maya called her.

Otherwise, Maya forcibly entered the room and dragged her out like a chicken, leaving no room for negotiation, which left a deep psychological shadow in Sylphy's heart.

"Sorry, but I can't help it. She is just too serious, especially when she stares continuously. The aura and pressure she exudes is no different than Waffle's mother." Sylphy replied nervously and moved away from the door.

"Sometimes it's really hard to believe that you are a princess..."

"Ex-princess," Sylphy corrected immediately.

"Yes, ex-princess. Sigh, I am surrounded by children in this family," Aisha rubbed her forehead in exasperation and took out the keys to the room. Thankfully, it was not locked with magic; otherwise, it's hard to say whether this door would have had to be changed.

Aisha put away the keys and opened the door. But upon seeing the sight inside, both she and Sylphy couldn't help but frozen in shock and disbelief at the sight before them.

Chapter 343. A Splash of Chaos

Aisha put away the keys and opened the door. But upon seeing the sight inside, both she and Sylphy couldn't help but freeze in shock and disbelief at the scene before them.

The entire bedroom and everything in it was flooded and submerged in water as if a wave had crashed through it. A small puddle spilt out between both girls' feet as they opened the door. Myne, whom they had suspected of doing something evil with Maya, was lying on the bed, pale and seemingly unconscious like a half-dead corpse.

His condition was quite similar to that of a poor soul forcefully submerged in water by enemies, only to be pulled out and discarded like a piece of trash when on the verge of death.

"Do you think Myne said something he shouldn't have, and Mother-in-law went berserk and beat the hell out of him before leaving angrily through the window?" Sylphy asked, peering out from the window to see if Maya had really left or was just wandering in the backyard.

Aisha nodded, her expression thoughtful. "Most likely, that's what happened. You know Myne's mouth was never reliable, and with Mother-in-law's fierce temper, it's only natural for him to get beaten up like this," She carefully checked Myne's breathing. Then suddenly she grabbed Myne's little brother and, noting it exhausted with empty balls, a subtle suspicion flickered across her eyes.

"What should we do? Wake him or just let him be as he is?" Sylphy asked and tossed aside the drenched quilt annoyingly. Today was her turn for cleaning duties, and now she hoped Myne would wake up quickly, as he was the only one in the entire house with cleaning skills.

"Of course, we wake him up. Don't forget, breakfast is already ready.

I have no desire to make another one separately for him," Aisha said, raising her both hands and pinching Myne both nipples hard, this is something she always wanted to do, Myne little pinching and biting her nipples hard to tease or hear her painful moan, but never give it thought just how much it's hurt after her heat dies down, so of course, having vengeance toward him for this matter is normal.

"Ahhh... cough!" With a loud scream, Myne jolted awake with a startled cry and immediately started coughing water violently.

"Cough, what the hell is going on here? Why is there so much water inside me as if I had been drowned? Wait, why am I completely soaked? Aaaa-Choo..."

"Did he get beaten so hard that he lost his memory?" Sylphy asked with concern, watching Myne sneeze uncontrollably.

"Perhaps," Aisha said nonchalantly. "Regardless, fetch him a dry towel and some clothes. He'll catch a cold otherwise, and that wouldn't be pleasant for anyone." Saying such she began drying some of the water from Myne's hair with her hand.

"Yes, you're right. I'll bring them right away," Sylphy replied immediately and rushed to the wardrobe. Unfortunately, it seemed Maya had used too much force accidentally, and as soon as Sylphy opened the wardrobe, another wave of water greeted her. Evidently, their clothes had also fallen victim to Maya's outburst.

"Ugh! I just cleaned them all a few days ago. Now I hope Myne doesn't disappoint me; otherwise, I'll be overwhelmed with work!" Sylphy exclaimed, picking up a new white dress she bought a week ago and hadn't even worn it properly which now stained with colorful streaks from other soaked garments. Tears welled up in her eyes, both at the ruined clothes and the prospect of additional cleaning.

Aisha, drawn by Sylphy's dramatic outburst, looked towards her. Seeing their clothes soaked and mixed together, her mouth twisted in dismay. Suddenly a thought seemed to strike her, lifting her mood immediately. However, she kept it to herself, not wanting to involve Sylphy the third wheel in her next plan.

As Aisha prepared to fetch some dry clothes for Myne from another room, a sudden gust of wind swept over her face. When she blinked, most of the water in the room had vanished, except for the wet clothes, everything else was miraculously dry and clean.

"Now, that's much better," Myne remarked, getting up from the bed and rubbing his nose. He retrieved dry clothes from his inventory, his supply dwindling after destroying numerous outfits in Alban's dimension. A shopping trip is definitely needed.

"Myne, what's going on here? Why is everything soaked? Did you do something to upset Mother-in-law?" Sylphy inquired, frustration evident on her face, especially after realizing that Myne's cleaning skills had no effect on wet clothes.

"Well..." Myne, who was wearing his underwear, was lost in thought at Sylphy's question.

Flashback...

"Haaah, haaa, you're improving with each round. But now you've used up all the techniques you have and we still have an entire hour left. What next?

Going to repeat the same tricks?" Myne panted heavily and chuckled, her head resting on the pillow, teasing she glanced at the man standing behind her, holding her ass tightly as if afraid that they might vanish if he let them go, and his meat rod shooting warm white cream inside her asshole nonstop.

"You're talking nonsense again. How many times have I told you, never underestimate me?" Myne retorted, his mind racing, trying to figure out the next pose or technique to use. Angrily, he slapped Maya's ass hard to vent his inner frustration, making them shake like jelly.

"Ahhh... hahaha, underestimate my ass. You definitely don't have any new tricks; otherwise, you wouldn't be using your mouth to buy time." Maya, who had no intention of letting Myne go, didn't give him time to think and took the initiative to move her big bubbly butt and slam them hard on Myne's pubic area, pushing his little brother entirely inside her.

Damn it, Myne, think of something; otherwise, you'll be teased to death later, Myne quickly opened his status and ran his eyes over all his skills, trying to see if any of them could help him in his current situation. But, as if Lady Luck were in a mood, he actually found a skill that not only could make him a genius in bed but also had the power to drive any girl crazy with pleasure.



### [ Mystic Limb Sculpting: (Active Skill)

Description: This magical ability enables the user to sculpt and mold the limbs of a person like clay, granting them the power to add or subtract limbs with a mere thought. Be cautious; although new organs created by this skill would be independent and won't cause any problems with the body system, any kind of damage to them will bring real pain.

Cooldown Time: One day on each new creation.

Note: The newly created limb can be removed at any time. ]

F\*cking hell, let's see how you're going to tease me now, Myne thought, looking at Maya in front of him with an evil smile, and immediately use Mystic Limb Sculpting skill.

Myne felt a gentle tickling sensation just a few centimetres below his groin. In a seemingly magical instant, a new dick emerged, markedly thicker, stronger grow up In the blink of an eye, even his scrotum became significantly larger, now hosting four testicles instead of two. Myne glanced downward, observing his new dick which already starts getting hard.

Soon, a ten-inch or so big brother emerged before his eyes, eagerly hitting on Maya's wet pussy.

Maya, who had been enjoying the sensation of Myne's little brother when her anal passage, abruptly paused, as she felt something very long and thick, a bit warm, covered in veins, hitting her sacred cave, she first thought Myne was using a dildo or some other sex toy, but more it touch her more she felt something amiss.

She quickly moved her head away from the pillow and wanted to take a look, however, Myne, eager to maintain the element of surprise, grabbed her shoulders and lifted her up, not giving her a chance to look down.

"You want something different, don't you?" Maya exclaimed. "Let me fulfil your wish." With determination, he seized Maya's head and initiated a passionate kiss. Simultaneously, he positioned the tip of his big brother at the entrance of her moist honey cave. Wrapping his arm around her waist, he exerted force, causing both his dicks to penetrate fully in one swift motion.

AHHHHH!!!

Maya's eyes widened as both of Myne's brothers, especially the larger one, stretched her vaginal walls to their limits, striking forcefully against her cervix. She forcibly broke the kiss, releasing a painful cry before collapsing into Myne's arms, her body trembling nonstop and her eyes rolled back into the sockets.

...

Flashback End...

"No, I didn't say anything to upset her. Perhaps she's still frustrated about the previous incident and decided to vent before leaving. Anyway, it's not a big deal," Myne said with an ear-to-ear grin, especially remembering the last two hours when Maya didn't stop

screaming in pleasure for once and spoke all kinds of dirty words. That was really a thrilling experience for Myne.

He then turned to Sylphy, who seemed downcast. "Cheer up, dear. Don't be sad because of a few clothes. We can buy new ones later. Now, let's go eat breakfast. I am dying of hunger," He said, grabbing the angry Aisha, whose plan got ruined before it could take place, and the depressed Sylphy, by their hands, and walked out of the bedroom.

#### Chapter 344. Apology Attempts

"You know, Aisha, there was a time when I so longed to eat food from your hands that I was even willing to give all my money. With my mouth filled with food, I'd compliment you, Aisha, but because of the way you eat food, like a hungry ghost, you look anything but lovable.

"At least I had something that could make you remember me. Otherwise, a side character like myself is easily forgotten by a busy person like you, it is a great troll on your fragile mind to have an impression on so many people, right?" Aisha heartlessly responded with a cold indifference, her expression unchanged as she ate breakfast.

Sensing tension and a strong smell of gunpowder in the air, Ayri and Amy exchanged a knowing glance. They silently gathered their plates and left the kitchen. It's better not to poke their heads into the husband and wives personal matters; it's very easy to get dragged into muddy water.

Sylphy, eager to ease the tension, coughed and changed the subject. "So, Myne, any plans for today?" She knew very well that Aisha's mood had not been good recently, and if Myne said something he shouldn't, then it was very likely that they would have to eat some unpleasant dishes for the next few days.

"Except for giving father-in-law and Mr. Roku a visit and resuming the clan reconstruction, I have no desire to leave the house. Now, I just want to lock myself in the house and spend time with you two, that's it.

I admit I've caused you two a lot of trouble, although it wasn't intentional, but still, I accept that it was my fault, and now I want to make amends for my actions by making you two happy," Myne declared with a sincere smile, wiping his mouth with his clothing. He leaned forward and planted a light kiss on each of their cheeks.

"You are so cute; your mouth has become much more pleasant and flirtatious than before. Speaking of which, I was about to ask you to accompany me to the palace. I want to discuss Ayri's situation with Mother and announce your safe return. You won't believe me, except for Mother and Ayri; everyone declared you dead. Father even started looking for a new husband for me! I was furious at the time.

If Mother hadn't intervened, I might have severed ties with him altogether. You were right; Father is indeed a self-centred and insensitive old geezer. Their expression would be quite wonderful when they saw you alive," Sylphy said gleefully while hammering on the table in excitement, which caused Aisha to spill her soup.

..."

"Remember to clean it properly. Sigh, I'm going to the garden. If you need any help, just call me out," Aisha remarked calmly before walking out of the kitchen leaving unfinished breakfast behind.

"Is Aisha super mad with me?" Myne asked, rubbing his temples in distress.

"Yep," Sylphy confirmed bluntly.

"Will she forgive me if I beg like a child or give her a present?"

"Perhaps," Sylphy offered noncommittally.

"Can you give me a hand to coax her?"

Sylphy shook her head. "Not a chance."

"Are you upset with me too?" Myne inquired with a sigh.

"Yep," Sylphy replied casually.

Sighing deeply, Myne asked helplessly while massaging his forehead, "Tell me what I need to do to earn your forgiveness and bring back my sweet little princess."

Sylphy, who was prepared for this question a long time ago, promptly retrieved a small wishlist between her boobs. "Let me see... A luxurious date without any third wheel once a week for the entire month. Morning training sessions with me every day. Accompanying me in battles against various monsters. Five new skills compatible with my combat techniques.

Shopping trips together. Ten free 'wish coupons' where you obey me and bang me whatever place and time I told you until I say stop."

Additionally, you'll accompany me to visit a few friends of mine who've been eager to meet you, and we'll spend three quality hours together every night. That's it."

"How long have you been working on this?" Myne asked, dumbfounded, as he took the wish list from Sylphy.

"After Mother-in-law brought you back, Aisha suggested this idea. I think her list is probably even bigger than mine," Sylphy chuckled with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

"You girls are so ruthless. Your poor husband just returned from a near-death experience, and you're already planning to exploit me like this? Sigh, you weren't like this before we got married," Myne protested weakly while looking at Sylphy's wish list, especially dreading the part where he had to meet her noisy friends.

He never likes to meet Sylphy's arrogant friends they always look at him as if he is some kind of rare creature.

"Hahaha, maybe we've been influenced by your aura. Compared to you, we're still amateurs when it comes to shamelessness and taking advantage of others... Forget it, come, come to mommy, let me give you a hug. That might lift your spirits," Sylphy chuckled, standing up from her chair, and opened her arms wide with a coaxing and affectionate expression.

"Yes, only your embrace can give me some warmth in this cold and heartless world," Myne replied, quickly hugging Sylphy tightly and burying his head in her shoulder, inhaling her fragrant scent, which calmed down him a bit.

"Fine, I'll try my best to fulfil your wishes, but first I have to talk to Aisha... Thanks for your help, honey. You're the best," Myne after hugging Sylphy for a few minutes, planted a deep, passionate kiss on her lips before speaking.

Sylphy nodded with a smile, pleased with Myne's response. "No problem. Go coax Aisha, she doesn't look good in that gloomy expression all day long. In the meantime, I'll handle the cleaning." She kissed his forehead and gently pushed him out of the kitchen.

"She's matured," Myne thought with a faint smile, watching Sylphy tidy up the dishes. He then turned his attention to two curious kittens peeking out from the couch, seemingly trying to decipher the outcome of their argument.

"Brother Myne, what happened? Why did Sister Aisha leave without finishing breakfast? Did you upset her again?" Ayri asked innocently, her large, watery eyes staring at Myne as if trying to see what kind of demon was hiding behind her cute face.

Amy, though she didn't say anything, but the way she glanced at Myne was the same as Ayri's; anyone with a clever mind could guess what was going on in her mind.

"You two are thinking too much. Aisha is just a bit upset; it is not a big deal. You'll see, after we come back, she will smiling like a blooming flower," Myne confidently said, flicking both Ayri and Amy's foreheads, making both girls moan in pain before messing with their hair and walking out of the house.

"He is so mean, he ruined my hair," Ayri pouted, a playful smile betraying her feigned annoyance.

"He seems to have become more mature and wise after coming back. He is now giving off a completely different vibe than before," Amy muttered to herself while rubbing her forehead dazedly, but she didn't notice that Ayri was giving her a strange look.

...

Walking out of the house, Myne looked around and spotted Aisha sitting amidst flower-filled surroundings, removing dead flowers with a mini hand shovel, looking extremely beautiful in the morning sunlight. Myne felt like his heart was melting with affection; this was the same feeling he had when he first saw Aisha at the adventure guild.

He walked toward her, thinking about where to start, but as he reached near her, his momentarily blanked as he savoured the moment. He gently took the mini shovel from Aisha and threw it aside, put his arms behind her legs and back, and lifted her up in a princess style. Aisha, momentarily speechless, struggled briefly before finding herself enveloped in a forceful kiss.

The gesture, though unexpected, calmed her resistance

After enjoying the kiss and witnessing Aisha's relaxed state, Myne carried her towards the nearby tree. With a flick of his finger, he materialized a comfortable couch using his "Realize" skill. He sat down on it with Aisha in his arms, continuing to kiss her while enjoying her company, which he missed a lot.

"You know, this is sexual assault, right?"

I can complain about this to Mother-in-law; she gave me the power that if you give me trouble, I can tell her, and she will deal with you properly," Aisha calmly spoke after regaining her composure, staring at the man whom she loved most in the world and who



had given her a lot of trouble in the past few months, so much so that she started having illusions that she had become a middle-aged aunt.

"Oh dear, you truly are formidable," Myne chuckled, feigning fear. "But my dear wife, could you enlighten this ignorant soul? Since when has expressing affection towards my own wife become sexual assault? And what do I have to do for apologies?"

"Maybe a few more kisses can help you to reduce your punishment..."

Aisha hadn't even finished teasing when Myne locked her lips with his, and another round of ferocious kisses started. Myne didn't even realize when his naughty hand went inside Aisha's clothes and started messing with her boobs, earning him a hard pinch on the waist from Aisha.

"Don't push your luck. Don't think I will forgive you if you try to be romantic a bit," Aisha warned, pulled out Myne's hand from her bra and gave him an angry glance.

"Sorry, old habit. You know I can't control those things. My body moves itself in those matters," Myne quickly grabbed his ears and apologized with an awkward smile. He really got carried away after receiving Aisha's green light for kissing.

"Hmph, as if I don't know you. Save those flirtatious dialogues for your new girlfriend. I've long become immune to them," Aisha snorted disdainfully at Myne and averted her gaze, not wanting to see this shameless man's face anymore.

Chapter 345. Wet Kisses and Wild Whims ( R-18 )

"Alright, alright, don't be so mean, my little wifuu. Now hand it over," Myne chuckled, seeing his playful advances fail to sway Aisha. He wrapped his arms around her tightly and raised his hand expectantly.

"Huh? Hand over what?" Aisha asked, confused and not understanding what Myne was talking about.

"Your wishlist, of course. Didn't you and Sylphy create one together? I already have hers, which, to tell the truth, is very troublesome. Sigh. And here I was planning to relax at home for a while, but it seems I'll be playing servant to both of you this entire month," Myne said with a playful sigh, waving Sylphy's list in front of Aisha.

Aisha remained silent for a moment before snatching the list from Myne and scanning it intently.

"And where's yours? I trust you don't have anything outlandish like meeting your friends as well, do you? You know I'm not exactly the social butterfly," He remarked, taking back Sylphy's list and tucking it away.

"I don't need such childish things," Aisha replied casually, leaning against Myne's chest. "You're mine, and that will never change. If I need something, I'll simply ask, and you've never denied me anyway. Why waste time on trivial matters? Besides, I have more important things to occupy myself with, like remaining upset with you."

The entire wishlist idea originated from her plan to take Myne shopping for household necessities and personal items. When Sylphy misinterpreted her intentions, created a weird story in her big head. In order to get rid of her non-stop bombardment of questions, she accepted that she was making a wishlist, and she should also do it, which worked effectively, silencing Sylphy's relentless inquiries.

"However, I do have a shopping list," Aisha continued, a charming smile gracing her lips. "Many household supplies have depleted after you went on your journey to another world. While I was constantly worried about you, I neglected some responsibilities.

Now that I'm free from your concerns, I think it's time to replenish stock." She retrieved a lengthy list from a storage pouch at her waist and handed it to Myne.

"Fine, let's go shopping tomorrow then. I also wanted to buy a few new dresses. My old ones have all been very poor with luck and sacrificed themselves in various ways. With you by my side, I can rely on your excellent taste in clothing selection.

After all, you are the best in this matter," Myne complimented proudly as if saying, "Look, my wife is the best in the world," and stole a kiss from Aisha, who was blushing slightly.

"Shameless pervert," Aisha playfully chided, her lips forming a crescent moon.

"Indeed I am but It doesn't matter. After all, I am your shameless pervert," Myne whispered seductively in her ear, sending shivers down her spine with his warm breath

"Enough with the teasing! Come here, I can't take it anymore," Saying such, Aisha put her knees on both sides of Myne's legs, and perched herself on his thighs, grabbed his collar, pulled him towards her, and captured his lips. She then put one hand behind his head and one wrapped around his neck, pushing all her body weight on him and started kissing him fiercely.

As for her original plan to pretend to be angry for the next few weeks to make Myne suffer, it was long ago thrown out of her mind. Now, all she craved in that moment was his presence and affection for Myne.

As their tongues intertwined, Myne's naughty hands, without any hesitation, slipped inside her dress, skillfully unbuttoning her bra. He placed it carefully in his inventory, as

throwing it in the garden might soil it, and began gently molding her breasts into different shapes. Aisha, who hadn't been touched for months, moaned loudly into his mouth.

"Mnghh!"

Their passion grew, fueled by a deep emotional connection and the joy of reunion. They moved in silent harmony, their breaths mingling in the air as they surrendered to the moment.

Myne and Aisha mixed and sucked on each other's saliva as their tongues fought for dominance. Aisha clearly wanted to take the lead, but she was no match for Myne, who had received solid training under a succubus. Though the training time wasn't long, for a novice like Aisha, it was more than enough.

They continued until they were both out of breath, at least Aisha was panting heavily. Then Myne, who always adhered to his principle of never wasting time during a good moment, lifted her dress from the front, moved downward, and captured her pink nipple in his mouth.

"Anghh!!" Aisha moaned as Myne rolled his tongue over her sensitive pink bud while sucking strongly on it. She wrapped both arms around his head and buried his face hard in her boobies.

Myne used one hand to play with her other lonely pink nipple and moved the other to her sacred place.

Feeling his hand approaching her wet cave, Aisha widened her legs, showing her intense desire.

"Someone is pretty eager, aren't they?" Myne said playfully, receiving an angry and impatient glance from Aisha.

"And whose fault 'Anghh!' is it that I am 'Mnhhh!' like that? F\*ck! You are now asking for a beating," Aisha retorted and again locked lips with him, biting his lips occasionally in anger.

"I'll take that as a compliment," Myne said as he forcefully broke the kiss, but Aisha had no desire to let him go and locked their lips again. Helplessly, Myne could only cooperate with his little wifuu. He first rubbed his index and middle fingers on her wet panties before gently siding them aside and pushing both fingers inside her wet cunt while pinching her nipples at the same time.

This caused her eyes to widen, Aisha, overwhelmed by the intensity of her emotions, arched her back, a soft gasp escaping her lips as she orgasmed, a release she had been holding for a long time.

"Aahhhh!!"

Aisha gripped Myne's shoulder tightly as her back arched involuntarily. Her body started trembling, followed by a large gush of her juices spraying out of her lewd hole, wetting Myne's hand and his pants.

Moments later, Aisha reached her peak, a wave of pleasure washing over her. She collapsed into Myne's arms, her breaths coming in ragged gasps. He held her tightly, his heart filled with love and contentment.

"Put, haah! haah! In!" Aisha muttered between ragged breaths.

"What did you say, my love?" Myne asked playfully with a chuckle as he took his hand, which was covered in her nectar, to his mouth and started licking it. If not for the inappropriate location, Myne really wanted to lick Aisha's overflowing love juices instead of letting them go to waste.

Aisha's body trembled in excitement as she saw him licking her lewd juices. She knew very well how much Myne liked licking her in that place; he always complimented her, saying her love juice was the most delicious thing he had ever tasted. Although it was a bit shameless or perverted to say, Aisha felt very happy every time she saw Myne enjoying her love juice.

After all, other girls couldn't compare to the sweetness of her love.

"Put it in," Aisha muttered with a faint smile while staring at Myne with her emerald green eyes, causing Myne to stop for a second in a daze at her beauty before he blinked repeatedly to come back to sense and continued licking his hand.

"Are you sure? Didn't you say you were angry with me and I couldn't touch you as punishment?" Myne asked, wearing an innocent face.

"I see, perhaps you have a point. Thank you for opening my eyes," Aisha admitted, making a poker face, her voice barely a whisper, while trying to get up from Myne, ready to go back to the house. But how could Myne let her succeed after working so hard to coax her?

"Hahaha, you really haven't changed a bit. Don't get angry so easily. I was just joking. Can't I even joke with you now? Besides, look around, my dear little wifey, we're sitting in the garden. Imagine if Ayri or someone else stumbled upon us?

Let's forget about them. What if someone passes by in front of our house and sees us having fun? You know I don't want to kill someone because they saw my beautiful wife's body. So, wouldn't it be better if we go back to the bedroom first," Myne chuckled, shaking his head playfully. It seemed like hiding her inner desire for so long clouded Aisha's thinking ability now.

That's why people say regular sex not only brings happiness to a relationship but is also very good for health.

"Then what are we waiting for? Take me back. Don't let my heat die down," Aisha commanded with an evil smirk on her lips. Without giving Myne a chance to reply, she started sucking his tongue, clearly having no desire to let Myne go or make him another excuse.

Helplessly, Myne could only pick Aisha up and open a portal to the second room where Ayri, Amy, and others slept, because his bedroom was flooded by Maya. Thankfully, there was no one inside as he predicted. Myne, while carrying Aisha in his arms who was kissing him crazily, locked the room to avoid someone entering at the wrong time and seeing something they shouldn't.

Then he gently put Aisha on the bed and laid on top of her, continuing their passionate kiss.

Chapter 346. Banging From Behind ( R-18 )

"Aisha, honey... can you use your boobs...?"

"Chuu." Aisha, who was massaging Myne's little brother with her soft tongue, released it from her mouth with a pop sound and smiled evilly at him, but she didn't refuse his small request.

She nodded with a small chuckle while shaking her head. In the next moment, she stood up and began to remove her blue flower-patterned soft bra. Her smooth white stomach was exposed as her hands slowly lifted her blouse upwards. Soon, her soft giant milk bombs got stretched with the bra and finally drooped down lasciviously, enjoying the freedom from the clutch of evil clothes.

\*Jiggle\* \*Jiggle\*

Myne could once again see her sexy pink pearls and her juicy areola after being away from them for so many months; his eyes became moist with emotion.

Aisha cupped both of her breasts from the side, neared his crotch, and squashed his hard little brother between them as she saw her husband's expression turn ecstatic.

He truly loves them more than me, as expected of a pervert, Aisha thought and giggled.

The fluffy and warm sensation Myne felt around his little brother was intense; he couldn't wait to see Aisha moving. His hips slowly started moving involuntarily when he saw Aisha didn't move and just stared at him with a teasing smirk on her face.

Helplessly, Myne could only gesture for her to move with a pleading look. Nodding her head with satisfaction, Aisha finally started moving. Though her generous breasts were very huge, they still couldn't engulf all his length, and his glistening tip would peek out with each of her movements, inviting her to take a lick.



This was clearly not Aisha's first time satisfying Myne's strange request, so she understood what he desired and quickly lowered her head and took the tip of his little brother in her mouth. Her squishy tongue also began to do its job as it licked and circled around his mushroom. The occasional spurting of his precum was quickly swallowed by her.

Myne looked at his lovely wife's earnestly working flushed face, and his arousal increased by a notch. Her eyes were closed, her hands on her side boobs, and her body cutely moving up and down while sitting on her knees. Her golden hair also followed her movement, patting her naked back as if encouraging her.

Her tongue running on his tip was giving him jolts of pleasure that traveled down to his crotch.

The strands of her hair were getting in the way, which clearly irritated Aisha, so Myne attended to them by tucking them behind her ears.

A few minutes had passed with her boob job, and Aisha's saliva had leaked out from her mouth, which provided lubrication for his cock to move smoothly in the sandwich. With the suction of her lips on his mushroom, her tongue squirming on its tip, and the springy sensation of her breasts, it didn't take long for Myne to approach his climax.

Myne's hand gently held the back of her head, and Aisha immediately understood that his loads were coming. She braced herself and loosened her breasts and put his disc as deep inside her mouth as she could...

\*Splurt\* \*Splurt\* \*Splurt\*

\*Gulp\* \*Gulp\* \*Gulp\*

Aisha hastily swallowed his cum, but her tiny mouth couldn't contain everything; some of it leaked out from the side of her mouth and fell on her breasts. After his ejaculation was finished, and as she had done thoroughly cleaning his length, her fingers moved on her shiny flesh mounds to scoop out the cum and delivered it to her mouth.

She sensually licked her fingers greedily with a lewd smile on her face, as if she was eating the most delicious thing in the world.

And this sight was too arousing for someone as noble as Myne. He intently looked at her without batting an eye as he recorded it in his mind to never forget it.

"How was it? Do you want more?" Aisha asked with a wink and licked the tip of Myne's dick seductively. This move was enough to make Myne's little brother super hard; he didn't waste his time answering. He moved forward, grabbed her waist, and pulled her onto the bed.

"You are so mean... But I like it. You don't know how much your little kitty is missing you right now, hehehe," Aisha giggled and turned her head to Myne beside her, gave him a light kiss, and let him do what he wanted.

Myne, who was gaping down at his saliva, at the breathtaking sight in front of him, forcibly calmed down; he beckoned her to get on her right side, and she did so obediently. He slid his right arm underneath her head, and his left hand slowly made its way to her round plump butt.

After massaging each of her white and smooth fat dumplings, Myne finally couldn't wait any longer and only had the urge to pound his meat rod inside her fleshy garden filled

with love juice. He then lowered her soaked blue panties with the same style as her bra and pushed his dick into her butt valley.

Although now Myne had two options, he thought a bit and decided to settle for her pussy, since it had been too long since he had enjoyed it.

Myne's dick slowly slithered down from her meaty valley to her thick thighs, and as he pushed his whole body near her, his dick peeked out from the other side. It rested between her warm and soft thighs for a few moments until his hand arrived at the other side to guide it into its destined place.

He guided its tip to her soaking wet entrance with his two fingers, and pushing his hips, it slid into her slippery cave.

\*Squelch\*

The entrance was sloppy and inviting as it wouldn't dare to reject its owner, and accepted the dick's intrusion until a speed breaker appeared midway.

"Sigh, you took the virginity recovery potion, didn't you?" Myne asked helplessly while placing his free hand on her left boob. No wonder he felt her vagina unusually tight.

"You don't seem happy. I thought you would like it?" Aisha replied with a bit of confusion. It is not the first time she has used that potion, and before this, Myne never made such a helpless face.

"I do like it very much, your super tight vagina and the feeling of breaking the hymen is quite wonderful. It gives a very fantastic feeling, but I don't like seeing you crying in pain. Although the pain is temporary, it is still there, and it took your body quite some time to adjust, and if we wanted to play rough from the start then it can't be possible because of this...

So you understand why I am not happy, right?" Myne explained while stroking Aisha's cheek gently.

"Hehehe, you are so cute. It turns out that you are worrying about me. I am so touched; thank you for your concern, my little baby. But you don't need to worry so much. Just do as you want. This bit of pain is nothing, believe me.

And if it is really as painful as you're saying, then do you really think Sylphy and I are crazy, enjoying the feeling of getting hurt? You are only seeing it from one side. Do you have any idea just how much pleasure and enjoyment it is after that pain goes away? It is probably twice as much pleasurable as normal. So now, throw out those unnecessary nonsense from your little head and do your work.

Saying such, Aisha gives Myne a hard kiss on his lips and a slap on his butt for encouragement.

Getting enlightened by Aisha, Myne throws all hesitation aside. He takes out his little brother till only the tip remains inside, and with a strong thrust, his dick breaks all obstacles on the way, kissing her womb in one go.

"AHHHH!!!"

Aisha lets out a loud scream in pain but quickly closes her mouth forcefully. Her body twists non-stop as she grabs Myne's hand tightly. Myne also doesn't move and gently speaks nice words beside her ear to calm her down while patting her head, like trying to coax a little girl who falls on the ground and gets herself hurt.

After a minute or so, Aisha, panting heavily, takes a deep breath and gestures to Myne that he can move now.

Nodding his head, first, Myne gives Aisha a deep, passionate kiss so her remaining pain can also go away before slowly taking out his dick and thrusting it deep inside her again.

Aisha's plump butt cheeks softly touch Myne's crotch and thighs as his exposed dick, which couldn't fully enter inside, is embraced by the meat of her thighs and butt.

His hand then pulls her by her stomach as her whole body is tightly hugged from behind by Myne. Her fat dumplings then get squashed against his crotch to give him another soft, warm, and fluffy sensation. And his pistoning begins.

While Aisha, in an attempt to suppress her moans, covers her mouth with her hand so her voice can't reach downstairs and be heard by everyone. Myne's hand then slithers into her bra from below, tracing her smooth, wet, and warm skin until it arrives at her gigantic meat buns. His hand holds one of her warm boobs and begins kneading it gently into various shapes.

\*Squish\* \*Squash\*

Myne's dick moves in and out of her squishy vagina with long thrusts like before to suppress the sounds. While he feels his mouth empty, he raises his upper body a bit to kiss and suck on her glistening neck.

"Mmmm... Mnnn..." Aisha closes her eyes to enjoy the pleasure, her brows furrowed to dissolve the hot jolts into her body. Both of their bodies jerk in the rhythm that Myne creates.

Her nipples are being stimulated by Myne's naughty hand until they completely come out of her bra, making her confused. But soon, it arrives at her pink nub to give it a light massage.

"Mmmmmmm!" Aisha moans a bit loudly this time and shakes her head to make him stop.

Myne gently massages her nub for a bit and switches to her meatballs. He alternates between her boobs and her clit for another 15 minutes, all the while maintaining his long pistoning.

The meat garden of her behind is so damn good that Myne enjoys it to the fullest, and finally, as the peak of his orgasm arrives, he tightly hugs her body and comes into her womb hard.

\*Splurt\* \*Splurt\* \*Splurt\*

Chapter 347. Sneaky Schemes

"Brother Myne, you wouldn't leave me alone with Sis and Mother, right?" Ayri gripped Myne's hand tightly, her voice barely a whisper as they approached her parents' bedroom.

Myne glanced at Sylphy, who walked ahead of them and slowed his pace. He offered a reassuring smile. "Of course not, sweetie. And you are worrying for nothing. Mother-in-law is a very kind-hearted woman. How could she scold a little fairy like you?"

She'll probably say a few words to you with a fake angry face, and that's it."

Ayri shook her head with a helpless sigh. "Brother Myne, you're too naive. You only know what Mother wants you to know. Don't underestimate her anger. When she's mad, even Father has to run for cover, let alone me. But you're new to the family, so she's trying to maintain her image of a kind-hearted, easy-going mother-in-law in front of you.

This is also the reason why I desperately request you to come with me. Otherwise, with Sis fueling the fire, my chance of getting beaten is frighteningly high," Finished speaking she tremble and touched her small butt with fear in her eyes, as if remembering some unpleasant memory.

Seeing Ayri's reaction, Myne, who always had a positive impression of his mother-in-law and had already prepared a draft of making his cheap father-in-law wear a green hat, started thinking about the consequences of his actions. If she truly was as dangerous as Ayri claimed, then it is better to maintain a bit of distance from her.

Otherwise, once he crosses the boundary, there will be no path to retreating.

"Regardless, I'll do my best to protect you today. What you did wasn't much of a big deal. But we just worry that if you continue learning those things, someone might soon take advantage of you, or you might dig a hole for yourself. That's why Sylphy reacted so strongly... Okay, now, cheer up and don't make such a depressed face. And you might be forgetting something.

You are not an ordinary child; Mother-in-law couldn't easily beat you. After all, you are ill and spend most of your time in your room. It was clearly your maid's fault that she taught you that stuff," Myne said with a wink, patting Ayri's head to comfort her.

"Sigh, Brother Myne, it is not me but you have forgotten something, do you remember about magic water you gave me? As long as I drink it twice a day, I'm no different from a normal healthy girl.

Many healers and doctors have examined me and concluded that my illness is completely cured, although their faces were quite wonderful when they said that because before this they had guaranteed Father that nothing could cure me. Anyway, so there is no way this excuse is going to work," Ayri said helplessly while looking at her parents' bedroom door which was getting closer and closer.

She already imagined herself lying on her mother's lap and getting a lot of tight spanks on her poor little butt.

Before this, when she was a child, she used to laugh at her Rector, who occasionally received spanks on his butt from his mother, Mavise, the second queen. Since she was always sick, she got away with everything, until one day, when she while playing with Rector, literally burned down the entire kitchen as well as 30 servants, if soldiers hadn't reacted on time.

That day she saw her mother's angry face for the first time, as well as what it felt like to get spanked on the butt. That was literally a nightmare, the worst day of her life.

While Myne and Ayri were lost in their own thoughts, Sylphy, walking silently in front of them at Myne's request, suddenly stopped and turned to face both brother and sister, who were holding hands with expressions as though they were headed for execution.



"Lord Husband," Sylphy began, her voice deadly serious, "Though I understand your good intentions of not wanting to see your little sister punished, but if possible, please do not interfere too much in this matter. She made a mistake, and she will be punished. There is nothing more to discuss. As Ayri said, Mother can tolerate many things, but some are out of the question."

If you wish to avoid getting dragged into muddy waters as well, I suggest you think seriously before opening your mouth. Do you understand?"

"I understand completely. You can rest assured, honey," Myne replied with a smile, placing a hand over Ayri's mouth to prevent her from further irritating Sylphy.

"Don't worry, I already have a plan. There is no need to mess with Sylphy further," Myne whispered in Ayri's ear, finally calming her down.

"Now, would you mind telling me why on earth you waited until night to come here, and even then used invisibility skills on us? It felt like we were trying to rob our own palace and the effect is also quite good, damn it, I have to talk about it to Father," Sylphy asked irritably.

According to her original plan, she should have quickly finished Ayri's matter and enjoyed the rest of the day and night having sex with Myne.

After all, this was the reason she had obtained special permission from Aisha. But who would have thought that not only did Aisha not play her cards accordingly, but even her stupid Lord Husband had weird things going on in his mind.

Those two bastards are so mean! Not only did they not care that there were children in the house, but they also ignored me when I knocked on the door. They locked themselves in the room all day, f\*cking each other like anime and making loud noises.

Yes, I request Aisha to be alone with him for the entire night tonight, but that doesn't mean she can f\*ck with him all day and then he takes me to work at night. I want to relieve my pressure too! Sylphy thought tears welling up in her eyes that quickly turned to anger. She decided that after Ayri's matter was settled, she would drag Myne to her room and not let him leave for the next few days.

Damn everyone else.

Myne, who was about to reveal his secret plan to scare the hell out of all the men in Sylphy's family with the help of his mother-in-law, suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. He looked around but couldn't identify the source.

Forget it, maybe I'm just overthinking. It's normal for the night to be cold. It seems like winter is coming early this time, Myne thought, shaking his head. But if he knew that he wasn't overthinking and this was a warning before the storm, he might definitely feel sorry for his poor back.

"I'll tell you about my plan later. We're still missing an important member of our team. For now, let's deal with Ayri's matter before Father-in-law comes out of his study and complicates everything. Ayri certainly doesn't want to be scolded by him as well, right?" Myne said with a mysterious smile, looking at Ayri beside him, who nodded quickly like a frightened chicken.

Sylphy clearly wasn't convinced by Myne's nonsense, but when he grabbed her hand and whispered a certain promise in her ear, she immediately blushed hard and nodded like a newlywed, kind-hearted little wife.

...

Knock-knock.

Ssssh!

"What are you doing? Do you want to let the entire palace know that there are ghosts running around?!" Myne hissed, quickly stopping Sylphy from knocking on the door. He pointed at a confused maid sitting beside the door, who was looking around, wondering where this knocking sound came from.

"Sorry, I forgot we're invisible and sneaking around our own house like thieves," Sylphy said unhappily, folding her arms across her perfectly sized breasts.

"Sigh, honey, it's not good to be angry all the time," Myne said helplessly, shrugging his shoulders. "I once heard from a certain big sister that girls who easily get angry and don't sleep enough age very quickly. By their thirties, they look like aunties. You surely don't want to get older so soon, right?"

"Wha..."

Ssssh!

"Don't scream. You are really hopeless," Myne whispered tiredly, covering Sylphy's big mouth and gesturing to Ayri to do what he had instructed earlier.

Ayri nodded and continued walking forward in the hallway. She soon passed the maid and reached the stairs. Taking out a small mirror, she threw it hard on the ground.

CRASH!

"Ahhhh!"

The poor maid, already suspicious of a ghost's presence, jumped in fear with a loud scream upon hearing the sudden sound of breaking glass in the silent hallway. She clutched her a little too well-developed E-Cup size chest tightly while taking deep breaths.

After a few seconds, she swallowed her saliva with difficulty, turned around, and slowly walked toward the direction where Ayri was waiting for her.

Reaching the spot, she saw a small broken pocket mirror on the ground. She looked around left and right, the entire hallway eerily empty due to it being dinner time, with most servants and guards on break. After cursing her bad luck, she reached out with trembling hands and was about to touch the mirror when suddenly she felt a small hand on her shoulder.

The poor maid's eyes widened in terror, she suddenly saw her own soul leaving her body and waving goodbye at her. She was scared to the point that she couldn't even let out a scream. But having no other choice, she mumbled every god's name she could think of, and like a robot, she very slowly turned her head.

But when she saw a horrific, scary, smiling face covered in a very bright light right on her shoulder, her body shook. Her eyes rolled back in her sockets, and she fainted without a sound.

#### Chapter 348. Sylphy's Dark History

"Am I so scary that she passed out just by seeing my face?" Ayri, confused, doubting her own life, asked depressedly gazing at the unconscious maid before her.

"Of course not, my little fairy," Myne said with a smile, planting a kiss on Ayri's cheek to brighten her mood. "You're the most beautiful young lady I've ever seen, and always will be. It's just that she was already quite frightened, and when you held that magic lamp under your chin and positioned your face near her ear, fueled by her own imagination, she was so scared she fainted outright."

"But I have to say, although most maids in your palace are indeed attractive and well-figured, their quality is not very high. Even in such a bright area, she is frightened to unconsciousness. If someone threw her into a dark place, I wonder if she'd pee in her panties..."

"Ouch! Sorry, sorry, I was just carried away," Myne, who momentarily forgot that he was with a little girl, and talking nonsense immediately received a very hard pinch on his waist, making him cry out in pain.

"You didn't hear anything, got it?" Myne, while rubbing his waist, said seriously to Ayri, who hurriedly nodded honestly, trying to suppress her laughter.

"Huh? Why is the door locked? Is Mother-in-law out?" Myne, in order to change the topic quickly, came to Faran and Garnet's bedroom, and pushed it slightly, but the door didn't move an inch.

Sylphy, hearing Myne's silly question, could only roll her eyes and explain patiently. "Whose bedroom do you think this is? As the King and Queen's chambers, how can anyone enter without permission? Your plan was doomed from the start. Only Mother and Father can open this door, and others couldn't even enter without permission.

There are a lot of magical traps and defensive mechanisms set everywhere in the room, and even in front of the door. If someone dared to use force to enter the room, he might not even know how he died."

"Damn! So serious? Does Mother-in-law always worry about getting attacked in her sleep?" Myne exclaimed, ignoring his cheap and now labelled as useless father-in-law, asked with shock, although he always knew that being king and queen is a very dangerous job, with a lot of enemies, but seems like he still underestimated the gravity of those titles.

"Well, to speak clearly, it is Father who has to worry about getting assassinated in his sleep. Not everyone loves a good king. People whose illegal activities are shut down or whose criminal relatives are imprisoned by Father always want to kill him. That's why he always has so much security around him, even though he's powerful himself.

'Underestimating your own enemy will only make him die faster,' those are his exact words, and I agree wholeheartedly," Sylphy said while giving Myne a serious look. If only this bastard also behaved like her father, maybe she wouldn't have to worry about him, every time he wounder outside alone.

"Knock-knock..."

Sylphy, shaking her head at Myne's recklessness, knocked on the door and spoke loudly, "Mother, it's me, Sylphy. May I come in?"

"Huh? Sylphy?! Darling, why are you here? Did something happen?" Garnet's sweet voice, laced with concern, came from the other side of the door. However, there was no sign of it opening, prompting a slight frown from the trio.

"Yes, Mother, there is something I want to show you, but why aren't you opening the door?" Sylphy asked, raising her eyebrow, suddenly having a bad feeling about this.

"Sorry, dear. The loud scream Lorina made a few moments ago is a bit suspicious. Although I don't doubt you, it's hard not to consider you an imposter with your talent for playing pranks on others. And you know the protocol. Now, either you wait until the soldiers come to verify your identity or..." Suddenly, Garnet's voice paused, and a giggle escaped her mouth as she tried to hold back her laughter.

Myne looked at Sylphy, whose face was contorted as if she'd bitten into something sour, clearly already guessing what was going on, then at Ayri, who was covering her mouth to hold back her laughter, and couldn't help but grin mischievously.

Something interesting seems to be brewing, Myne thought with anticipation, eager to collect a priceless memory.

"...Or you tell a secret only you and I know, such as what I called you in your childhood when you were five years old..."

"MOTHER!!! You promised never to bring that up again!" Sylphy exclaimed with anger and embarrassment in her voice before Garnet could finish talking, while kicking the door hard.

"My apologies, honey, but this is the only way. Either tell that secret or wait until the guards come," Garnet said, sitting on the couch while looking into a mirror hanging on

the wall, which showed the scene of completely empty hallway outside, thanks to Myne, who had made everyone invisible. She was covering her mouth, trying to hold back her laughter.

Although Garnet couldn't see Sylphy and the others, she'd caught a glimpse of Ayri when she briefly became visible, she was scaring the poor maid and had already confirmed that they were not imposters. However, she wanted to tease her daughter, who was now distancing herself after marriage, and she sometimes missed her a lot.

If she let go of such a golden opportunity to create cherished memories, it would be a regret she couldn't bear.

"Damn it! Fine, we can wait. It's not like we're in any hurry," Sylphy slammed her fist on the door, her voice laced with anger and helplessness.

But how could Myne let go of such a good opportunity to learn about Sylphy's dark history, prepared by his sweet mother-in-law with great difficulty? He quickly gave Ayri a signal, came beside her, and whispered softly in her ear,

"My little wifey, please, for my sake, just this once, could you say that secret name and let us in? You know if those guards come, then everything will be ruined. I wanted to give Mother-in-law a surprise. Can't you make an exception this time, please?"

"I promise Ayri and I will close our ears tightly and not listen to your secret," Myne said, making a puppy face and giving her a light peck on her lips, trying to be pitiful.

"Yes, Sis, although I already know about that, but I also close my ears and don't listen to anything," Ayri said, nodding her head. Despite her words, the ear-to-ear grin on her face betrayed a lack of sincerity.



Sylphy, after a long look at Myne's pleading face, finally conceded. "Is this really that important?" She asked, a pained expression etched on her features.

"Yes, it is very important. Please, just this time. I promise I will make up for this later," Myne replied excitedly, giving Sylphy a knowing wink.

"Sigh, I am going to regret it... Now, what are you waiting for? Close your ears... Forget it, you are not reliable. Let me do it," Sylphy said hastily plugging Myne's ears with her fingers.

"Sylphy, dear, then are you going to say that, or wait for the guards? Please reply quickly; I have to take a bath," Garnet asked with impatience in her voice while cursing the guy who made the peeking mirror for not installing sound transmitters as well.

Now, not only could she not see Sylphy and the others, but because they were talking in very low voices, she couldn't even hear their conversation. It would've been the perfect spying tool otherwise.

"Fine, fine, I am saying..."

"Little Sparky..."

"Fuhahahaha!!!"

Suddenly, booming laughter erupted in the hallway. Ayri, who had been holding back her laughter for too long, finally couldn't hold it anymore and started laughing crazily.

Myne, with a mental thumbs-up to his clever mother-in-law, joined in, recognizing her naming talent. Sylphy, who always seemed like a child with unlimited energy, this nickname indeed suited her perfectly.

Garnet, laughing to death inside the room, finally turned the mirror to display a family portrait, and opened the door, wiping tears from her eyes.

Myne, who wanted to give his beautiful mother-in-law a surprise, quickly forced himself to calm down and made Sylphy, who had a dark face, clenching her fist tightly. And Ayri, who was holding their stomachs and wiping their tears non-stop but still laughing crazily, appeared in front of Garnet.

"Shut up! If you two don't want to get beaten, then stop laughing," Sylphy yelled out, her face redder than a tomato. This damn nickname was certainly one of her dark history which she just wanted to bury in the ground, but there are too many people who know about it. While she forced everyone to never mention it, she knew they used it to tease her during special occasions like birthdays.

Garnet, who misunderstood Sylphy's threat, quickly covered her mouth in a playful manner while shaking her head. She didn't know that Sylphy was actually not speaking to her but to Ayri and Myne.

Chapter 349. Making Up The Mind...

"Why are you all here at this hour?" Garnet inquired with a frown, inviting everyone into her room. "Did something happen?"

"Well, something did indeed happen, and it's related to your precious little girl" Sylphy replied, throwing herself onto the couch with a tired sigh. "As for our late arrival, it's because we had a child with us who wanted to play pranks on others. Sometimes I wonder if I'm ageing faster; recently, I've been sighing a lot."

Ayri nervously clenched her tiny pink fists, resembling a prisoner about to be sentenced, and stood in a random corner trying to minimise her presence, if possible she also wanted to become invisible like Myne.

While three mothers and daughters talking Myne observes Garnet's bedroom with eyes wide open while holding his heart tightly, he can say with gratitude that if he sells all things in this room he might have enough money to build a big manor.

The royal bedroom exudes grandeur and opulence at every turn. Moonlight filtered through enchanted stained glass, and painted the room in hues of amethyst and sapphire, illuminating a chamber fit for a king and queen. Rich tapestries, woven with fantastical creatures and forgotten lore, adorn the walls, whispering tales of faraway lands.

Family portraits, each whispering stories of past adventures, adorned the walls, watched over by gleaming suits of armour and fantastical creatures crafted from moonlight and stardust.

A massive four-poster bed, fit for royalty, dominated the space. Plush pillows, piled high like clouds, beckoned slumber, while a silk quilt, woven with threads of moonbeams, promised dreams of forgotten kingdoms. A hidden door, carved with swirling runes, led to a bathhouse where its secrets veiled in steam and scented oils scented with exotic flowers could melt away any worry.

Magic lamps, each a miniature star bottled in glass, cast warm, flickering light throughout the room. A plush velvet couch and four matching sofas, as soft as dragon's underbellies, invited fireside chats and whispered secrets. In the centre, a stunningly carved table.

The intricate detailing on the table's surface speaks to the master craftsmanship that defines this royal abode, gleamed under a grand chandelier that dripped with golden light, a miniature sun illuminating their world.

Everywhere, the touch of magic was evident. A bookshelf overflowed with leather-bound tomes, whispering tales of forgotten lore. In a corner, a telescope pointed at a star-dusted ceiling, promising glimpses of distant galaxies.

While Myne was lost in the beauty of the bedroom, Garnet hearing that the problem was with Ayri, looked at her confusedly. Seeing Ayri tremble nervously, avoiding eye contact, Garnet knew she'd done something wrong. However, Sylphy's relatively calm demeanour suggested the matter wasn't much of a big deal, causing Garnet to breathe a sigh of relief.

Compared to Ayri's little trouble, she was more interested in the naughty child Sylphy mentioned, mentioned, likely the one who made them invisible.

"Ayri, dear," Garnet began calmly, approaching the girl and lifting her chin with her index finger. "Please tell Mother what happened. Be honest, and perhaps your punishment will be lessened. Don't even think about crying, you know I dislike it," she said sweetly, masking her true emotions.

"I...I'm sorry, Mother," Ayri replied timidly, unable to speak due to fear and lack of courage. She darted her eyes around, searching for a certain liar who'd promised to share the burden but was now missing and enjoying the spectacle.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud crash shattered the tense silence. Just as Ayri was about to be engulfed by Garnet's heavy presence, a very expensive-looking flower vase filled with strange, shimmering silver flowers plummeted to the ground, startling everyone, especially Ayri, the most nervous of the group.

Sylphy, who knew that Myne was intentionally causing trouble to distract Garnet and save Ayri, shook her head and acted as if she knew nothing.

Unlike Sylphy's nonchalant demeanour, Garnet's mouth twisted with a complicated expression at the sight of the shattered vase. It wasn't just her favourite vase, but also a symbol of immense significance. She'd obtained it at the cost of years of savings from a great renowned prophecy master. According to the master, the day this vase broke, a significant change would occur in her life.

She could embrace the change and step into the unknown future, or let it go and live a simple, ordinary life.

With a helpless sigh, she temporarily set aside Ayri's matter and approached the vase, her face etched with a complex expression. Picking up a small fragment, she turned to face Sylphy, who was now staring intently at the ceiling as if suddenly becoming very interested in it.

"Sylphy! If your little prankster doesn't step forward by the count of three, tonight will become very unpleasant for you," Garnet declared seriously, her face impassive as she clenched her fists.

"Cough, Mother, please stop giving me such a dangerous look," Sylphy retorted with a hint of anger in her voice. "This has nothing to do with me. It was done by your dear son-in-law, who is now standing behind you. Go and vent your anger on him. Don't drag

me into both of your matters for nothing." She couldn't understand why she was being blamed for everything.

"What?!"

Hearing that Myne, whom everyone had declared dead, was standing behind her, Garnet initially thought Sylphy was joking. But she still subconsciously turned around and happened to see Myne picking up the broken vase fragments with an apologetic smile.

"Good evening, Mother-in-law. Sorry for this mess. I was just trying to take a closer look at this small living picture-like thing when my elbow accidentally hit the vase and..."

Myne, who was blending truth with 30% lies, only felt a wave of feminine fragrance mixed with the scent of body odour and an unknown perfume that was sweet and seductive hit him. Before he could think anything, his face hit something extremely warm, soft, bouncy, and big, and with a strong pull, his face instantly swallowed by them. He had no idea what was going on, nor did he want to know.

He moved his hands and put them behind Garnet's back, hugging her tightly as well.

"MYNE! You're alive! I thought—sob—I thought, like Yukino, I had lost you too. After learning you were her child, I promised to protect you, to support you. But when you disappeared without a trace, I lost hope and blamed myself for being so useless. I couldn't even bring myself to speak to Yukino.

Thank goodness you're back!" Garnet, like a child who had finally met her mother after getting lost for a few days, didn't care about her image at all. She hugged Myne tightly,

literally suffocating him in her giant assets, if Myne hadn't mastered the technique of holding his breath for a long time, for of course some ulterior motive.

Between sobs, she poured out all the emotions she had held captive in her heart.

"I've never seen Mother so emotional before, even when I was very seriously injured during a battle, she didn't behave like that. Sometimes I wonder who her real child is—us or Lord Husband?" Sylphy, who was watching the emotional drama unfold before her, couldn't help but complain to Ayri, who also nodded her head, clearly sharing the same thought.

"We aren't adopted, right?" Ayri joked, trying to lighten the mood. Now that Myne had successfully diverted her mother's attention and saved her from a beating, she was in a relatively good mood.

"Well," Sylphy didn't answer immediately and thought seriously about it. Myne and Aisha had joked about this topic with her a lot, saying that she didn't look like a princess from any angle and was probably adopted.

Although she knew they were just teasing her, now even Ayri was asking this, so she carefully looked at her mother, then at Ayri, then at herself in the mirror, repeating this cycle three times before breathing a sigh of relief.

"At least from looks, the three of us have many similarities; the chance of us being adopted is very slim," Sylphy replied with a confident smile while patting Ayri's head. "You'd better think about how to explain your matter to Mother. Don't think you can escape just because of Lord Husband; I won't let you go without getting punished."

Ayri, whose mood had just improved, looked at the smiling Sylphy, who now appeared no different from a devil in her eyes, with a shocked expression.

While Ayri was cursing Sylphy with all kinds of foul words she knew, Myne, who was so absorbed in Garnet's warm hug, even rubbed his face in her braless breasts which under her thin silk dress no different than being getting direct touch and enjoying this wonderful god-given opportunity to the fullest, patted her back, trying to calm her down like coaxing a little girl.

If not for the fact that he always felt like he was being stared at by two pairs of dangerous eyes, he really wanted to move his hand a bit lower and touch her big bubbly ass which was as big as her gigantic boobs. Maybe because Myne saw Garnet after many months, so he was overthinking, but he always has a feeling that her butt wasn't this big before.

However, those things didn't matter for the time being. What was really important was that he had finally made up his mind. After seeing how much his dear mother-in-law cared about him, treating him no differently than her own son, he decided he wanted this milf for himself. It didn't matter if she was a bit strict; a mother of four children, even her own wife.

He wanted this kind-hearted lady, super big assets milf. Such a perfect woman shouldn't be with a cheap and selfish old man, who now couldn't even get up his rusty tool.

As for being a few decades older than him? Hell, as if he cared about it. Gal, who was already more than 50 years old, and Amy, whose favorability he had still trying to increase since the day they met, were three times older than Garne. He already had plans to increase the lifespan of all his women, making age an even more useless concern.

And in the magical world, where living for hundreds of years was common, age was just a number.



"Screw you, father-in-law. Since you like being king so much, then be permanent. I will take your wife from now on and take full care of her. Hehehe, this is going to be a lot of fun.."

#### Chapter 350. Secrets Exposed

"Cough! Mother, take it easy. You didn't mean to suffocate your precious son-in-law, did you? Sylphy was feeling jealous in the background and spoke with a raise of her eyebrow. She clearly couldn't bear seeing Myne's happiness for too long. From her perspective, it should be her embracing Myne so intimately instead of her mother, who seemed a little too excited.

"Oh dear, are you alright, Myne?" Garnet, realizing her mistake upon hearing Sylphy's concern, quickly released Myne from her heavenly embrace. But upon seeing Myne's flushed face, as if he were drunk, the mother of four children's gaze instinctively dropped to his bulging trousers, she then looked into Myne's eyes again, which were now filled with affection and lust and understand everything.

Not only was she not disgusted by it, but she even gave Myne a forehead kiss and a knowing smirk with a wink, as if to say the road is clear if you dare to tread.

Myne, whose mind had just cleared, seeing Garnet's actions, couldn't help but tremble with excitement. Such a clear way to give the green light. Even a person with low EQ could see what the other party was trying to do.

If not for the fact that their current location was not appropriate and two girls were watching them with dangerous gaze, perhaps their mother-in-law and son-in-law relationship might have ventured into forbidden territory.

"Now, would you tell me where the hell you mysteriously disappeared for such a long time!? Garnet, who decided to follow her heart and choose the path toward an unknown future, asked worriedly as she led Myne to the couch.

"Well, the story starts when..." Like the previous time, Myne, after sitting on the couch, started telling Garnet the entire matter, but this time in fast-forward mode. In just a few minutes, he finished his story, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

"Sigh, I always knew your big sister wasn't ordinary," Garnet started, offering Myne a reassuring smile. "There are just too many strange things about her, especially her origin. We still have no clue where she came from, it's as if she appeared out of thin air..." She paused, then continued apologetically.

"After learning Sylphy's interest in you, we investigated you back then but didn't find anything about her. If you hadn't mentioned her during the wedding, we might never have known that there is such a person exists."

"Later, we spent a lot of effort while trying to uncover her background, but only discovered that Yukino brought her to your town and she started living with her. That's all there is no other information about her.

After that, though people saw her from time to time, they rarely remember anything about her, people only knew about her husband, they didn't even know what she looked like, which is very suspicious and weird no matter how to look at it, especially in a small town where most people, especially middle-aged ladies, like to collect information about others and spread rumours, right?"

"Let's not talk about those things, what really matters is that you've come back safely. Nothing can make me more happy than this," Garnet grabbed Myne's hand and said with a beautiful smile, melting his little heart like ice on lava.

"Mother, if you don't mind, you might listen to your little daughter's story as well," Sylphy, sensing a shift in the atmosphere seeing Myne and her Mother staring at each other, quickly snatched his hand away from Garnet and reminded seriously.

"Oh, yes, I almost forgot about it." Garnet chuckled, didn't mind Sylphy's little trick and turned to Ayri, who looked away as soon as their eyes met. Sighing helplessly, she could only gaze back at Sylphy. "Sigh, well, you tell me what happened. I think Ayri is more interested in wall decorations than us."

"Sigh, you remember Jenny, Ayri's maid, right?" Sylphy asked, shaking her head in helplessness.

Garnet pondered for a moment before replying. "Yes, I remember her well. She seemed like a sweet girl, very hardworking and honest. She'd become so nervous in my presence that she'd start trembling and make all sorts of silly mistakes. What about her? Does this matter involve her?" she asked with a frown.

"Indeed it does," Sylphy confirmed, raising an eyebrow. "And it seems she's not only hiding a lot but is also a talented actress. At least, I've never seen her act like the clumsy girl you described. In my presence, she's always confident and proud." She realised the seriousness of the matter. Now she is confirmed that this Jenny is definitely not a simple character.

Garnet remained silent, waiting patiently for Sylphy to elaborate. "This morning, while we were listening to Myne's story, Ayri suddenly became agitated by a certain topic and accidentally blurted out some very unpleasant language," Sylphy paused, her gaze flitting between Ayri, who was shaking, and her mother, who didn't even blink before continuing.

"Later, I spoke with Ayri and learned that Jenny has been giving her inappropriate adult books and teaching her various unsavoury things."

"Ayri also confessed that this Jenny is a pervert, and she once even tried to lay her hands on Ayri while giving her a bath, but because Ayri was too shy, she didn't let her advance. Believe me, if it weren't for Ayri's frequent illnesses, she might have already gotten astray because of that Jenny, and someone might have already taken advantage of her innocence."

A deep frown etched itself onto Garnet's beautiful face as she looked at Ayri, whose expression reflected shock and disbelief and understood that Sylphy was mostly truthful. Although there might be something more about it that Ayri didn't tell her, but Sylphy who might have made up a random few things to make this matter look more serious, actually was facts.

The shock on Ayri's face made it clear that Sylphy's random nonsense actually true which caught Ayri off guard, hence she had such a strong reaction.

Silence descended upon the room, thick and oppressive. Garnet closed her eyes, lost in thought. The others held their breath, not daring to disturb her contemplation, and waiting anxiously.

After a few minutes, Garnet opened her eyes, rose from the couch, and walked towards her bed. She retrieved her luxurious golden palm-size storage bag from beneath the pillow and returned to the others. She then took out a golden, palm-sized badge-like object from her storage bag and infused magic energy into it. A familiar voice soon emanated from the badge.

"Mother? What's wrong? Are you calling me at this hour? Is everything alright?"

The unexpected sound of Aniue's worried voice resonating from the tiny device left everyone speechless. This was the first time they had witnessed such a magical marvel, even more astonishing than teleportation skill. After all, teleportation skill require a vast amount of mana and prior knowledge of the destination, including a detailed mental image.

This small object in Garnet's hand clearly flouted both those restrictions as easy as drinking and eating.

"Honey, are you free now? I hope I'm not interrupting you..." Garnet didn't say why she called instantly but inquired about the other party's situation.

Of course, if Aniue was a normal person like most young man at his age, then she believed that he might be with a girl doing something a person of his age should do, just like Myne, but alas, she knew very well the likelihood of such a scenario was pitifully low. So, either he might be drinking with his buddies or helping Faren with paperwork.

On the other end of the line, Aniue, who was sitting at Faren's desk in his study, reviewing reports of demon attacks across the kingdom, quickly tucked the documents into a drawer, grabbed the communication device and hastily made his way toward Garnet's bedroom, all while continuing the conversation.

"Of course, Mother, I'm free. I was just having a chess game with Pen. Tell me what's the matter?"

Garnet, who knew her son very well, didn't buy his white lie, after all, which man in his prime, at night played chess with his hot and beautiful maid? However, she didn't beat around the bush anymore and quickly spoke.

"Honey, you know Jenny, Ayri's personal maid, right?" Garnet pauses, but without giving Anieue a chance to respond she continues. "I want you to go to her room and bring her to me immediately. Also, if you don't find her in her room, then check Ayri's room and see if anything is missing. You visit Ayri often enough to know where each item is placed."

Though confused by the strange request, like Myne and the others, Anieue didn't question it. After saying, "Leave it to me," he ended the call and hurried towards Jenny's room. In the palace, each personal maid had their own room adjacent to the prince or princess's room for immediate response.

Ayri's room was on the same floor as Faren's study and Anieue's room, so it didn't take long for him to reach his destination. As a regular visitor and Ayri's ex-favourite brother, he was not only familiar with her shy and somewhat clumsy maid but also knew every corner of her room.

"Weird, did that stupid girl do something to Ayri?" Anieue pondered as doubts swirled in his head. "Mother's voice didn't sound normal, but isn't Ayri living with Sylphy for the past few weeks?" Despite his doubts, he reached Jenny's room and knocked on the door with a frown.

"Knock-knock..."

Anieue banged on the door again, this time more impatiently, but there was no movement from inside. Full of doubt, he disregarded the maid's privacy and, using his enchantment skill, blasted open the door with a casual kick.

Jenny's room was completely empty, except for a bare wooden bed, there was nothing inside. Cold wind and moonlight streamed through the window, catching Anieue's attention. But seeing a sturdy rope tied to an iron rod going outside, his expression turned grim. He hurriedly ran toward Ayri's room which expectedly was unlocked. Only Ayri or her personal maid, who cleaned the room, could have the key.

Since Ayri wasn't in the palace, there was no need to question whose wonderful deeds it was.

With an ugly expression, Aniue quickly burst into Ayri's room to find it ransacked as if a hurricane had just passed through. Except family photos which were lying everywhere on the ground, and the immovable bed, everything else was gone, not even Ayri's undergarments spared by the despicable thief.

"Damn you b\*tch! Don't let me catch you, otherwise, you'll regret being born," Aniue snarled, punching a hole in the wall with his bloodshot eyes before storming towards Garnet's bedroom.