

Cheat. A 361

Chapter 361. Passionate Morning

"Phew, that was a close call. I thought I was about to become a ghost myself. That was too scary. Maybe I should learn to control my greed in the future," Myne muttered, wiping the cold sweat from his brow as he emerged from the portal. Glancing back at the shimmering gateway he couldn't help but tremble a bit out of fear.

"At least I snagged an incredibly useful skill," Myne mused a hint of pride in his voice. "But alas, if only I could use other skills with it simultaneously. Then I could directly become half invincible. I wonder what kind of effect Mr. Ghost's other skills would have. In my haste to escape, I accidentally closed Mr.

Ghost's status window. What a pity. Maybe next time.

He rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Right now, the most important thing is getting some rest and figuring out how to save June tomorrow." Glancing towards the bed, he saw Aisha still fast asleep, a soft quilt draped over her flawless naked figure.

Gulp!

Myne swallowed hard. "Will she be mad if I disturb her sweet sleep for my own selfish reasons...? Forget it. It's not like I can't sleep without having sex first. Although with how wild Aisha was before, she might not care about it now if I bang her in sleep, she may even enjoy it, but I feel a bit guilty if I force her to wake up. For a young woman, not getting enough sleep is her worst enemy.

I don't want to see an older Aisha so soon."

With that resolve, Myne quietly undressed and slipped into the bed beside her. He cuddled her soft body, burying his face in her ample bosom, and closed his eyes. The past few hours had been a whirlwind of events, and his poor weary mind needed some proper rest.

Suddenly being hugged by someone and feeling a bit of weight on her breasts, Aisha slowly fluttered her sleepy eyes open to see Myne lying beside her. It didn't take long for her sleep-addled mind to catch up.

"Ah, looks like someone's plan just got derailed," Aisha chuckled lightly, a mischievous smile playing on her lips. "Hehehe, Sylphy's face would be wonderful tomorrow," She then without a word embraced Myne as well, gently placing a kiss on his forehead with eyes full of doting and affection before closing her eyes again and drifting back into her beautiful dream again.

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Next morning, 7 o'clock.

"Velvet honey, don't go there. There is nothing worth being curious about..."

"What do you mean there's a golden door leading back to our home? Honey, stop joking! You haven't even seen my house yet, so how could you possibly know what it looks like? No, no, no... stop don't go there, there is just darkness. Damn it, why are you not listening to me, If you enter there, I may not be able to save you."

"Velvet!!!"

With a jolt and a shout, Myne woke up, panting heavily, sweat clinging to his skin. Relief washed over him as he scanned his familiar bedroom instead of on a wooden bridge in the middle of an entire dark world.

"Aisha, stirred by his panicked shout, sat up and looked at him with concern. His panicked breathing and sweat-soaked form were unsettling, she couldn't help but worry about him. "Are you okay, Myne?" she asked gently, pulling him into an embrace, placing his head on her naked breasts, trying to give him her warmth and comfort.

And this trick worked very well. Enveloped in her warmth, Myne's frantic heart gradually calmed. Although his mind was still filled with that weird nightmare, at least a semblance of rationality returned. He also hugged Aisha and lay down on the bed with her while cuddling her like a koala.

"Thank you, honey. I don't know what I would have done without you. Marrying you was the best decision I've ever made in my life," Myne murmured, offering a weak smile and planting a light kiss on her lips.

Aisha rolled her eyes. "Don't be silly. If that were truly the case, there wouldn't be so many other girls in your life, let alone nightmares involving someone other than me." Though she teased him, she understood his need to shift the conversation. She decided to forgo asking about the nightmare for now.

"Hehehe, as expected of my genius wifuu, nothing can be hidden from your eagle-like eyes," Myne, who finally calmed down completely, after being hugged by Aisha's naked body his little brother instantly became hard as a rock, his mind automatically understood which thing it should give priority, it instantly put aside his nightmare and lustful thoughts speared everywhere.

Myne left hand slithered into the quilt, moving on Aisha's slender body till slowly it pressed her soft meat garden before sliding into her ass valley and finally coming back to her moist entrance. His two middle fingers then teased her moist lips between her soft thighs.

"Are sure you want to do it now? Once it started, this time I won't let you go as easily as before," Aisha said with an evil grin on her face. Then next moment before Myne could answer his lips were sealed by her lips, and their tongues started a fierce fight in their mouths.

Myne obviously didn't care about Aisha's useless threat, and his finger continued messing with her lower lips. A moment later, as if responding to his touches, her pussy leaked out her honey, and he knew it was ready.

His two fingers then slowly entered her now wet entrance and began moving in and out in the next few moments.

Aisha's upper body had already reacted as she hugged Myne even tighter; her breathing became ragged, but there was no sign of her giving in and breaking the kiss first. It was an unspoken rule between Myne and Aisha that whoever broke the kiss first would be deemed the loser, a notion neither of them could accept.

However, the reality proved cruel, and most of the time, it was Aisha who found herself defeated unless Myne released the water.

"Mnnn..."

And it didn't take long for Myne's lovely wifuu to moan in delight.

Myne crotch began to move involuntarily as his lust started taking over him. Aisha's womanly aroma only aroused him further, making him unconsciously leak out his pheromones as they ran rampant in the bedroom.

Squirt

Aisha had a light orgasm which prompted her to be ready for any kind of next action. She felt her body hot and itchy as her craving arose. An incredible sensation tingled her pussy, and she now just want his meat rod inside her.

Aisha panting slightly opened her eyes wide because of the sudden orgasm she was forced to remove her lips from his, and had to take a breath. So when she decided to grab his little brother to take revenge since he was messing with her pussy, just to get her mouth sealed again.

His tongue slithered into her mouth like a snake while she involuntarily provided her tongue, and they intertwined, poor Aisha didn't succeed in her plan, instead other party took advantage.

They kissed like that for a while before Myne felt that he could no longer wait. He remove his fingers from inside her vagina and placed her thigh on his before aligning his dick tip against her wet entrance.

Holding his little brother, he teased her lower wet lips by scraping his tip against it. Another gush of squirt gave him the green signal as he held it in the right place and pushed his hips forward. And as if Aisha herself was more impatient them him, she just lifted her hips a bit to make his entrance easier and,

Squelch

Myne's little brother slid inside her vagina without any difficulty, making Aisha gasp due to the sudden jolt of pleasure she felt throughout her body.

His left hand moved beneath Aisha's waist, and he decided to use a bit different position this time. He broke the kiss and gestured to her to lift her head from his hand, and as she did, he raised his upper body until he supported it on his elbow.

He pushed the pillow under her head as she rested on it, and his arm was under her neck. Now the position was perfect for thrusting, so he slowly began moving his hips. Her alluring blushing face was right before him, so he passionately began kissing her.

A few light thrusts later, his rod slid inside her reaching her womb, and just as it poked her womb entrance, her body twitched with the sudden jolt passing to her head, and she moaned, widening her eyes.

"Mnnn~!"

Myne increased his thrusting speed as he felt her squishy walls squeezing his shaft, providing him with unending pleasure. His pistoning became vigorous in no time, and obscene sounds resounded.

Squelch *Squelch* *Squelch*

With his position, it was easier for him to kiss her smooth neck, and as he did, Aisha gasped heavily to not moan loudly as her delicate hand moved behind his head before clenching his hair. And she didn't even notice her hips moving to match his rhythm.

Along with each of Myne's long thrusts, as its tip poked her womb, suddenly an evil thought came into his mind as he felt that there was another entrance getting ready to be explored. With his next full-force thrust, he pushed his dick until the end, as he had a sudden urge to break through that barrier and enter new territory.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

Aisha couldn't suppress her moan this time, and Myne could sense a bit of pain in it. So he stopped and apologized for his stupid behaviour.

Though he could tell that, although he felt the passage explorable, her womb wasn't ready to be penetrated yet, maybe he could try to push a little bit every time until she got used to it, which according to Aisha's wild nature, it shouldn't take too much time, probably a dozen of so round.

So for the time being Myhne kept his long and relatively slow pistoning her wet and tight vagina as her walls coiled around him in response. By now, both of them were utterly drenched in sweat as most of their bodies were covered with a blanket.

While he had made sure not to make slapping sounds with his long pistoning, it only heightened the pleasure while making squelching sounds.

Another 5 minutes passed, during which he alternated between her neck and her slippery mouth while her hand roamed and caressed his head, chest, and back.

And as he neared his orgasm, he locked her mouth to prevent her loud moans, pushed his rod deep inside until it kissed the entrance of her womb, and squirted in large amounts, directly inside her womb.

Splurt *Splurt* *Splurt*

While Aisha widened her eyes due to the wriggling of his dick that brought euphoria of pleasure, her body violently twitched and cum on his dick while letting out muffled moans.

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

Chapter 362. Cursed Seal

"Are you kidding me?" Maya exploded, disbelief etched across her face. "Really? A ghost? How the hell did you manage to get yourself into this mess, and that too within a day of me leaving you alone? Didn't you learn anything from the last incident? Also what happened to your promise to stay out of trouble?"

Maya couldn't comprehend how could someone be this wretched. She had been living in Lucas Town much longer than Myne, yet hadn't encountered even a normal wandering spirit. Meanwhile, her womanizer brother, a magnet for trouble, had somehow made contact with a vengeful, intelligent, and magic-wielding spirit. That simply didn't make any sense.

"But this time I'm completely innocent!" Myne whined defensively, his head hung low as he sat on the cold bathroom floor. "I just went to visit a friend, and that too in the town, but who would have thought something like this would happen! Now you can't expect me to lock myself inside the house forever, right?"

After having some morning fun with Aisha for a few hours, and in the last moment finally penetrating her womb and knocking her out in excitement, Myne, who was still quite scared, was worried that if he didn't find June, Mr. Ghost might come knocking on his door asking for compensation. After all, it even gave him a wonderful life-saving skill as an advance reward for the task.

So, after getting dressed, he rushed to Maya, seeking her advice on the mark left by Mr. Ghost.

When Aisha mentioned that Maya saved him along with other divine beasts last time, Myne knew she was not normal and definitely playing pig-eat-tiger. Although he always had this doubt seeing the miserable condition of Jin, who couldn't even dare to talk back even if it was not his fault, but because of lack of evidence, he couldn't come to a conclusion.

Now everything was clear, especially when in his dream, his mother's soul said that Maya knew everything.

Of course, Myne coming to Maya had nothing to do with the fact that he was scared by their overprotectiveness and if he went on another adventure alone without telling her or the other girls, then their love might turn deadly, and he may then not die from the enemy, but they would surely kill him.

Their love for him was just too scary; they would rather disable him and lock him in the house than let him wander outside messing around.

However, because of the wrong timing when Ash came to Maya's bedroom saw her discarded clothes lying on the bed, and heard movement from the bathroom. After confirming Jin's absence in the shop he quickly entered the bathroom, ready to see something beautiful.

But alas Maya also noticed his presence, and after a bit of surprise, she actually dragged him in, and soon a fierce battle between the two bodies' collisions took place in the bathroom.

During the third round, a semblance of clarity returned to Maya. Noticing something strange with Myne, or more clearly, something strange with his soul, she halted the battle midway. With a deadly serious face, she asked about his recent matters. Myne, whose original purpose was to discuss everything with Maya, held nothing back and narrated his experiences truthfully, of course.

In his story, June was just a close friend who worked hard and only returned home late at night and went out early in the morning, because of which he could only meet her at night and their relationship was also a normal one.

Hearing Myne's reply, Maya, who was about to explode in anger, also calmed down a bit. Yes, she couldn't lock Myne up for the rest of his life, and this time, it was clearly not his fault. Scolding him wouldn't make any sense. Of course, she also couldn't admit her mistake easily and let Myne climb on her head; otherwise, what if later he, in excitement again, started looking for death?

"But no matter how close childhood friends we are," Maya said angrily, standing in front of Myne completely naked, her hands on her hips, "Tell me, which sane person goes to meet their friend in the middle of the night? Did you have no shame at all?"

"I don't remember raising you like this." However seeing Myne's head hung lower and lower, as if he were trying to burrow a hole in the floor and bury his head inside, she nodded with a hint of satisfaction.

"Sigh, forget it. It seems I need to give you more time after today. I never should have listened to your nonsense back then and let you live alone. Otherwise, you wouldn't

become such a shameless pervert." Maya sighed regretfully. "Now, how long do you plan on staring at the floor? Get up and let's talk about the mess you created this time in the bedroom."

With that, Maya grabbed a towel from the stool in the corner and tossed it on Myne's head. She then walked out without looking back.

"Phew, close call. I thought she was going to beat me to death again... She's no less scary than Mr. Ghost," Myne muttered, breathing a sigh of relief. He quickly got up, wiped the water from his body, and walked out of the bathroom.

In the bedroom, he saw Maya locking the door to prevent Jin from entering and ruining their "fun." She then gestured for Myne to sit cross-legged on the bed.

Although confused about why he needed to sit cross-legged, Myne followed her order and did as he was told. But when he saw Maya moving her bombshell body and climb on the bed, before standing right in front of him, with her pussy so close to him that touching the tip of his nose.

Myne thought that this was Maya's way to punish him, was getting himself for receiving a ton of emotional and mental damage, when he saw Maya lowering her hips gently, she then grabbed his little brother, place its tips on the entrance of the vagina, finally understand why she told him to sit cross leg.

As expected, like a sister, like a brother; although they are not blood-related, their bond is clearly more powerful than blood relation. Myne, who was happy to see that Maya wasn't in too bad a mood, quickly cooperated with her. He grabs her waist, and pushes her down, making his little brother effortlessly slide inside her vagina till it kisses the entrance of her womb.

Maya shifted her hips slightly to get comfortable, then locked her legs behind Myne's back, before taking his hand where Mr. Ghost left its dark, creepy-looking tattoo and started studying it carefully.

"Huh? That's it? If she just wants to study the mark, then why does she need to put it inside her pocket?" Myne thought confusedly while staring at his beautiful big sis.

As if she knew what was going on in Myne's mind, Maya, without moving her eyes from the mark, spoke gently. "In order to carefully observe your body and soul, I had to connect myself with you, and this is the most efficient and appropriate way to do so. Although I like having sex with you a lot, that doesn't mean that I am a pervert like you.

You are rightfully mine from the beginning, so there is no problem having sex with someone you love the most in the world, unlike you who wanted to f*ck every random girl of other races with big boobs and acceptable appearance."

"Cough, don't put it like that," Myne said softly, stroking Maya's back. "As a man, it's completely normal to have some perverted fantasies. But thinking about something and acting on it are two entirely different things."

"As for you rightfully owning me, there's no denying that. I know it too. However, sometimes we can't stop what fate throws our way. My meeting Aisha and the others was purely a game of fate, and later we found joy and love in each other, so I can't just refuse their feelings, right?" Myne said cautiously, ready to hug Maya tightly if she went berserk.

Thankfully, she didn't respond at all and just continued doing her work.

"So, this means if you meet more beautiful girls in the future, and they're willing to spread their legs in front of you after seeing your powers or wealth, then you'll accept them as well because it is written in your fate?" After a moment of silence, just when Myne started pang of anxiety, Maya finally moved her eyes from the mark on the back of his hand and asked with an expressionless face.

"I... maybe?" Although Myne didn't dare utter those two words, his expression was more than enough for Maya to know the answer to her question.

With a disappointing sigh, Maya, to the great regret of Myne's little brother, stood up from his lap, leaving his Excalibur hanging in the cold air, and walked towards the wardrobe to retrieve her clothes.

"The mark on your hand is a "Cursed Seal" directly connected to your soul. It has two effects," Maya began, although she wasn't in a good mood, alas, she loved her damn younger brother, who was also her lover, too much, so she still had to do her work to warn him, otherwise, he would again smash his empty head into trouble.

After taking out her black erotic net panties, and the same style bra, she started putting on them in front of Myne as she continued speaking. "The first effect is like a compass. By pouring mana into the mark, it will show you the general direction of a person whose soul signature is imprinted on it.

As long as you follow its direction, you'll eventually reach them no matter which random corner of the world that person is hiding."

Chapter 363. The Sinister Curse

Hearing Maya's explanation, a look of confusion crossed Myne's face, quickly morphing into understanding. He hurriedly poured mana into the mark on his hand. As he did that, the creepy closed eye in the centre jolted open, its pupil darting left and right. Although it sounded cool, having that horrifying thing on his hand sent shivers down that person's spine.

Myne, a guy with a weak heart regarding ghostly things, seeing the eye's crazy movement, subconsciously moved his hand away as much as he could. But didn't torment him for too long, and soon, as if it finally found the target, it again closed up and morphing into an arrow, pointed to the west.

Seeing the direction arrow pointing, Myne's eyes lifted up. He understood where this arrow pointed and why Mr. Ghost left this mark on him. Since it wanted to save June as soon as possible, naturally it had to do something magical. Otherwise, if Myne started looking for June's trace from scratch, then she might have already joined Mr. Ghost's community a long ago before he could even find her trace.

"As for the second effect," Maya continued, her voice frighteningly serious, "if you fail to find the person whose soul signature is imprinted in this mark within a certain timeframe or give up midway for any reason, you'll experience the world's most horrific torture: soul burning. Trust me, you never want to experience even a sliver of it."

"I once witnessed a poor guy receive this punishment because he... well, let's just say he involved himself with someone he shouldn't, and did something with her which you like a lot. Unfortunately, he got caught by the woman's husband, who turned out to be a guy with a certain bit of status."

"To vent his anger, the husband used his connections to force the clan leader to inflict soul burning on him. Although the crime wasn't that severe – both the woman and the man were also in love and their actions were consensual – the guy still received the punishment for a full minute."

"His screams still echo in my ears whenever I try to remember the past. And what's worse, though his life wasn't in danger, the pain he endured left him completely insane. He woke up screaming and attacking everything, yelling about burning. He didn't last a day in that state." Maya said emotionally with a deep sigh, as she tried to recall the uncomfortable memories.

Myne, on the other hand, felt a chill run down his spine as he looked at the dark mark on the back of his left hand, which now looked no different than a time bomb in his eyes. He could even hear the ticking sound of "tic tic tic" in his mind.

Gulp!

"Hey, sis, please stop scaring me," Myne stammered, swallowing hard. "And tell me is there any way to remove this seal from my hand? You wouldn't want to lose your only kind and handsome little brother, right?" He hurried in front of Maya, pointing at the mark.

Maya looked at Myne who was begging for her help with a terrified face and his pathetic pleas. A mischievous smile crept across her lips.

"Ahh, I remember now. That guy later, in madness, actually suddenly ran into the horse of a very high-status figure, Which led his horse to go berserk, and that big shot fell down from the horse in the middle of the road.

Because of that, he felt so humiliated that out of anger, that big shot, without caring about the protocol, used the soul-burning curse on that poor man right in front of everyone and tortured him until his soul burned to ash."

"By the way, whoever created this soul-burning spell was an incarnation of a devil, because the process of soul-burning is extremely slow. His soul burned like a candle for hours, and the entire time, his screams echoing throughout the city.

After that incident, soul burning became so unpopular that the crime rate of the entire city fell to the lowest point in history from the establishment of the city, you can imagine how much deep impression this left in people's hearts."

"Stop it now, sis. Tell me, can you get rid of this damn curse?" Myne interrupted, desperate. "I don't want to see this kind of dangerous curse attached to my soul. God knows how much time that damn ghost left for me. What if he only left me one day's time, and if I can't find June in a day, won't I also follow in the footsteps of that poor guy in your story? Sis, you have to do something.

This is a matter of your one and only, beloved little brother's life and death... I am willing to do anything for this," Myne, seeing Maya uninterested in solving his problem probably because of what he said earlier, hurriedly used his ultimate weapon, and became a wish granting genie, this trick he had been using a lot recently to coax his girls.

"Anything, really?" Maya repeated, her arms folded under her huge breasts. She raised an eyebrow as she looked at Myne, who was on the verge of tears.

"Yes, anything! No matter what, as long as you get rid of this ticking time bomb!" Myne replied desperately. He lunged forward and hugged Maya's soft, smooth thighs, nuzzling his face against them like an idiot, which actually felt quite nice.

"Well," Maya said with a frown, unfazed by Myne's cute but perverted attempt at persuasion, "Considering your not-so-pleasing history of breaking promises, how can I be sure you won't do it again?"

"I...I can make a pinky promise?" Myne, unsure how to answer, stammered. After all, he didn't want to break his word. However, trouble seemed to find him no matter what, turning his image from an honest gentleman of his words to a scoundrel who couldn't keep his promises.

"Tsk!" A look of disgust contorted Maya's face as soon as she heard the words "pinky promise." She forcefully pulled her legs away from Myne's embrace.

"Go and fool your little girls with that nonsense like a pinky promise. Don't forget who raised you. As if I don't know where you learned this shit from," Saying such, Maya, not caring that she was only wearing a bra and panties, walked out of the bedroom.

"Sis, please wait, don't leave me alone. If you have any better solutions, then just say it. Why are you making things difficult for me?" Myne, as careless as always, in fear of death, not only forgot that he was in someone else's house, and having just had sex with the homeowner's wife, but he also started running around the house naked.

Now, if Jin came into the house, the scene would be wonderful, but sadly, that fool was reading his favourite book's new edition and was too lazy to care about anything else. He deserves to get a green hat from his own student.

As Myne exited the bedroom, he saw Maya emerging from the kitchen with a storage bag in her hand, staring at him strangely.

"Aren't you always worried about Jin finding out about our relationship? Then why are you screaming so loudly in the house? Between you and Jin is only a small layer of stone under your feet. It can't hide your voice, you know, right?"

"F*ck! Why didn't you remind me earlier? I completely forgot about Big Bro," Myne cursed, quickly covering his mouth and whispering an apology.

However, Maya didn't seem to care. Even if Jin found out about her special relationship with Myne, it wouldn't be a big deal. They were only husband and wife in name, with no love between them.

"Since I can't trust your promises," Maya said with a mischievous smile, "I've decided to create a magical contract. It will force you to fulfil your promise when the time comes, so I don't have to worry about you cheating on me again. I bought this contract specifically for you," She grabbed Myne's hand and led him to the couch.

Gesturing for him to sit, she retrieved a strange-looking golden metal pen and a parchment covered in dense, unknown symbols. Next while under the confused eyes of Myne, Maya grasped his right hand and pressed the backside of the pen into the center of his palm.

Suddenly, Myne felt a bit of pain in the centre of his palm, as if someone had stabbed a needle into it. Then he saw a bit of his blood staining the backside of the pen. Before he could ask anything, Maya started writing something in mid-air. To Myne's surprise, whatever angle Maya moved the pen in, a golden light shone in his palm, and the words were automatically imprinted on it.

This magical process lasted for two minutes, and when more than a dozen or so words were fully locked in a circle on his palm, he suddenly felt a bit of pain again, and a faint white circle appeared in the middle of his palm, causing the weird words Maya wrote previously to disappear into that white circle.

"Now, half of our work is done. The only thing left is to sign this contract," nodding her head with satisfaction, Maya handed Myne the parchment and a small kitchen knife.

A sharp pain suddenly lanced through Myne's palm, as if someone had stabbed him with a needle. He saw a bead of blood welling up where the tip of the golden pen touched his skin. Before he could ask anything, Maya began writing in mid-air as if she was practising something.

However to his surprise, with each movement of the pen, a golden light shone on his palm, and the symbol was automatically imprinted there.

The magical process lasted for two minutes. As the last of a dozen or so symbols locked into a circle on his palm, a final jolt of pain shot through him, and a white circle materialized in the centre. The strange words Maya had written completely submerged into the circle.

Chapter 364. Binding Contract

"Half our work is done," Maya said with a satisfied smile while nodding her head. "Now we just need to sign the contract." She handed Myne the parchment and a small kitchen knife.

"Why the knife?" Myne asked, confused. He understood the purpose of the parchment, but the knife was a mystery.

"How else are you planning to sign the contract then? Don't you know that most magic contracts are signed with blood or a magic imprint?"

Since you didn't even know the basics of magic, let alone how to leave your imprint on it, then naturally you have to sign it with your blood," Maya replied sarcastically, her eyes narrowing, and giving Myne a look as if he were the stupidest person she had ever seen in her entire life.

"Hey, that's not my fault!" Myne protested, rubbing the back of his head awkwardly. "No one ever taught me magic. How can you expect me to know these things?" Saying such with a pout, he carefully started reading the contract, but after just five seconds, he shoved it back at Maya with a deadpan expression. Now he understood that Maya was just making his fun because of what he said before.

"How do you expect me to read something in those weird symbols that I am seeing for the first time in my life? Are you really just messing with me, Sis? I understand you're mad, but you could at least consider my feelings. Recently, I've noticed you're becoming more and more tsundere type. This is not a good thing.

I want my sweet and kind-hearted Big Sis back," Myne spoke with a serious face, but his gaze couldn't help but drift down to her breasts, barely concealed by the black net bra.

Bang!

"Ouch!"

"Even after knowing that I am angry with you, you still dare to stare at my luxurious assets? How can there be such a good thing in the world? About the contract, the symbols on it are the real deal, making it a genuine magical contract but they actually had nothing to do with us. Our conditions will be written on the back." Maya punched hard on Myne's head with a satisfied nod.

Feeling slightly appeased, Maya retrieved a bottle of ink and a shiny blue feather quill from her storage bag and began writing the terms on the back of the contract.

"Here you go. Read it and sign it." Maya used the rune pen before to draw a drop of blood from her thumb and smeared it on the contract before handing it to Myne.

Finally able to read the contract, Myne found it rather simple. It stated that he would have to fulfil any specific request Maya made at any time, anywhere after the contract's establishment, otherwise, he would be severely punished by the contract. Seeing nothing amiss, Myne made a small cut on his index finger and added his blood to the contract.

The moment both signatures were in place, the contract erupted in a blinding flash of golden light and started floating in the air by itself before splitting in two. These halves then transformed into golden particles that merged into Myne and Maya's foreheads.

After opening his eyes, Myne looked himself up and down and found no difference at all. He wondered if the contract even took effect or not, but he quickly put aside this matter and looked at Maya with anticipation and eager eyes.

"Fine, I can remove this curse seal from your soul, but are you sure you want to do it? After the seal is removed, how are you going to save your childhood best friend? Don't you care about her?" Maya, who was very happy after successfully fooling Myne with her Oscar-winning acting, asked, an evil smile plastered on her red juicy lips.

She sat in front of Myne with her legs wide open, revealing her sacred cave hidden under a thin layer of black cloth which clearly couldn't hide much.

"I... But what if I run out of time before I can even find June? After all, this seal only shows the general direction of her, not her exact location," Myne, whose entire focus was on Maya's honey cave, indifferently replied with saliva dripping from his mouth. Clearly, his little brother had already taken the driver's seat.

"Oh, about that. I almost forgot to mention you have over a week to save June before the curse activates," Maya, who was now full of the mood of teasing Myne, said casually while taking out her left boob from her bra and squeezing and licking her nipple in front of the absent-minded Myne. She knew very well how much Myne liked boobs.

Every time they had sex, he spent most of his time playing with her boobs. In order to make sex more exciting, he also developed a few strange techniques so he could enjoy her boobs to the fullest.

"More than a week... What?!" Myne, who was fully focused on Maya's show of playing with herself, while holding himself back using all his willpower, suddenly caught a key point and couldn't help but exclaim in disbelief. However his shock soon turned into uncontrollable rage, he rushed toward Maya, grabbed her shoulder, and shook her like a little tree in a storm, with bloodshot eyes.

"Then why didn't you say this earlier, you damn shameless evil Sister? Do you have any idea how frightened I was? I literally thought that I was going to burn to death in the next moment. Does this mean you've been toying with me all this time?"

It was all my fault I should never have come to you for help!" Myne's voice was a mix of annoyance and madness, he seemed oblivious to the potential consequences of yelling at Maya for his own mistakes, who wore a faint, teasing smile.

Seeing Myne getting more and more excited, with no signs of calming down, Maya sighed helplessly, raised her right hand and...

Smack!

A loud slapping sound echoed in the living room. Myne, who had been brimming with energy a moment ago, instantly calmed down. A bright red, five-fingered imprint appears on his cheek.

"Did that bring you back to your senses, or do you need more?" Maya inquired calmly. Myne's initial nod was followed by a confused shake of his head. A chuckle escaped Maya's lips as she continued, "Good. Then you can release me now."

Myne did as he was told, holding his stinging cheek with a tearful face. He moved aside like a lowly slave who had just received a well-deserved beating from his master.

Maya also stood up from the couch and, while putting her breast back into her bra, she spoke seriously. "As for why I didn't speak first, of course, because I didn't want to. Who asked you to make me angry, maybe you have forgotten about the matter yesterday, didn't you, but you still dare to come asking my help, then what did you expect that I will forgive you no matter what you do?"

"Now, since you've got what you wanted, right? Now disappear from my sight. I don't want to see the face of a self-absorbed ingrate who only cares about his own gain and discards others after using them."

Yelling at Myne with a fake crying face that betrayed her words, Maya walked back into her bedroom under Myne's ashamed and regretful gaze and slammed the door shut behind her.

Myne heard the sounds of objects crashing and furniture being smashed on the wall from the bedroom. It was clear that his previous behaviour, entirely his own fault, had left Maya so disappointed that she was now venting her anger on her precious belongings. As for why Myne wasn't receiving the same treatment as the poor furniture, Jin had never been so lucky before.

That was, of course, because she loved him too much (from Myne's perspective) and couldn't bring herself to harm him, no matter how angry she was.

"There's no point in talking to her now, no matter what I say, she surely won't going to listen to me, instead it can make matters worse. It's better to let her calm down naturally.

Tonight, I'll come back and apologize properly," Making up his mind, Myne opened the portal to Sylphy's room in the royal palace since he had to pick her up and was about to go in when he thought of something and quickly came back in front of the bedroom.

"Sis, I'm going back... I'll come back tonight, and then we'll settle our matter peacefully. Ohh, and please for tonight deal with Big Bro and sand him somewhere else. I love you, see ya later!" With that, Myne hurriedly ran away, fearing Maya might come out and slap his other cheek as well.

"Hahaha, what a silly and naive little brother I have, no wonder other girls can easily take advantage of him. However it seems like I indeed raised a real gentleman, not a scoundrel," Laughing playfully, Maya lay on her bed, flinging random, useless objects, which were eating dust in her storage bag, around the room while shaking her head.

"Tonight is going to be quite interesting. Yesterday that bastard used his weird skill and invaded both of my holes without any warning. If I don't take proper revenge for this, then who knows what kind of strange thing he'll come up with next? My buttohole still hurts a bit; he definitely made his second dick bigger to hurt me purposely...

But no matter what, having two dicks inside at the same time is surely a very novel and pleasant experience. Now, I hope he just won't forget about it; otherwise, it would be quite difficult for me to hear his screams," Maya giggled, and a mischievous idea suddenly popped into her head. Her eyes lit up instantly, and she quickly dressed before dashing out of the bedroom.

Chapter 365. Illegitimate Invasion (R-18)

"Now, where the hell am I going to find Sylphy in such a vast palace? This time I couldn't even others help and let them know about my existence, otherwise, all my previous planning and hard work would become in vain," Myne muttered to himself as

he walked out of the portal into Sylphy's room, before closing it with a wave of his backhand.

Suddenly, a cold wind struck him, sending shivers down his spine. Ordinarily, such a minor discomfort wouldn't faze him. However, when he felt the gentle chill even on his little brother, his mind instantly sobered. He understood the source of the problem.

"F*ck! I forgot to wear my clothes! Thank goodness I didn't teleport directly into my mother-in-law's room, otherwise, all my previous efforts to increase her favorability would have been blown to bits by this stupid mistake.

She might even think I'm a pervert, who didn't play cards according to common sense and directly entered the final phase of the relationship just after our affair started," Myne thought, wiping sweat from his forehead. He shook his head with a sheepish smile, imagining their reactions if they saw him completely naked.

"AHHH!!!"

Just as Myne became lost in his daydream and was about to take out his clothes, a loud, girlish scream jolted him like a cat whose tail got stepped on by someone. He whirled around to see a girl, perhaps slightly older than Aisha around 25, standing in the bathroom doorway.

She wore a simple white towel wrapped around her lower half covering only her private parts, her wet long black hair cascading over her shoulders. Her face flushed crimson, large black eyes brimming with tears, and thin lips pursed. But to Myne's immense disappointment, her chest was a modest C-cup.

Shock and disbelief contorted her features, however, her gaze fixated on Myne's "little brother" as if witnessing an unbelievable sight and watching a man tool for the first time in her life. She gulped down saliva with difficulty, then suddenly thought something and glanced at the door, which was still locked from inside, her expression morphing into confusion.

However, before Myne could utter a word to calm this unknown girl who was nearly 10 years older than him, and inexplicably found herself in his bedroom, suddenly a look of understanding, laced with horror and confusion, dawned on the girl's face. She hurried towards him, her eyes still glued to his little monster which slowly awakened and now turned super hard.

Upon reaching to Myne and stopping barely a meter away from him, she attempted a hasty bow, accidentally (or perhaps intentionally) bumping his "little brother" with her forehead.

"I am terribly sorry, Lord Myne," she stammered. "I... I was tasked with cleaning your and Lady Sylphid's bedroom, which has been unused for months, once a week. Today, noticing the disarray, I cleaned everything. Exhausted and perspiring, I succumbed to the urge to take a bath and finally couldn't stop myself. Please, my Lord, I beg of you, do not throw me into prison.

I have an old mother who relies on me. I am willing to do anything to earn your forgiveness!"

Before Myne could even grasp the situation fully, the beautiful, half-naked girl began to cry, pleading for mercy. This directly struck Myne's weakness and gave him a heavy blow.

As a womanizer with a strong sense of justice towards all females – regardless of race, as long as they weren't his enemies – he couldn't bear to see them suffer, especially when the other party is a very beautiful big sister type easy to bully girl.

Unsurprisingly, faced with the sight of a beautiful, tearful girl practically grovelling at his feet, his little heart instantly melted down and he momentarily forgot everything else. He quickly grasped her shoulders and gently lifted her up from her prostration.

"Please get up and stop crying. No one is sending you to prison just for using the bathroom. It's not a big deal..."

"NO! Please, Lord Myne," The girl sobbed, her voice choked with tears, "Please, Lord Myne, please don't fire me from my job. I've worked hard to get this position, and my ill mother needs expensive medication to survive. I can't afford to lose this job, or otherwise, I will lose my mother..."

And it's very hard for useless girls like me who don't have any useful skills to get such a good job with a high salary... Please, Lord Myne, I'm willing to do anything. Please don't kick me out of the palace," Her voice hitched with emotion and began to cry and beg again, her desperation even more pronounced this time.

She fell to the ground and grabbed Myne's legs, not caring if he was naked or not. In her haste, even her towel fell down, leaving her in only her birthday suit.

Myne, who wanted to stop the girl who was getting more and more emotional literally giving the feeling as if she was about to have a mental breakdown, however after seeing her spotless tight hourglass-shaped youthful figure, subconsciously swallowed hard. Suddenly, an evil thought flickered across his mind after recalling The girl all action especially now seeing her rubbing her face on his thigh.

He looked at the girl in front of him, still crying, her cute tear-streaked face flushed crimson, and spoke with a frown.

"Are you truly willing to do anything?"

Hearing Myne's question, a flicker of joy flashed in her eyes which she quickly hid very well, and as if she was waiting for this moment, hastily wiped away her tears and nodded fervently. Myne remained silent, his gaze lingering on her beautiful figure with eyes full of lust.

As if noticing Myne's true desire, The girl's cheeks burned even brighter, but instead of shyness or indignant pronouncements, she displayed surprising practicality. Moving right in front of Myne, she hesitantly eyed his little monster before tentatively reaching out and grasping it with her small and boneless soft hand.

"F*ck! Was she acting the entire time, and had I fallen for this girl's ploy? Or am I simply overthinking? Perhaps this girl is just desperate to save her job. After all, considering the volatile temper of many nobles who expect everything to be flawless, getting fired over a minor mistake isn't very surprising.

I've even heard tales of people getting imprisoned because they've done something that made those nobles lose a few gold coins. Therefore, her extreme reaction to a seemingly trivial matter, coupled with the constant stream of negative rumours surrounding the royal family, doesn't necessarily strike me as feigned.

For most commoners, the royal family holds a god-like status, individuals they wouldn't dare to cross. Otherwise, if one day that certain person mysteriously disappeared wouldn't raise many eyebrows."

"Sigh, perhaps I should discuss this matter with my mother-in-law. Even before my disappearance, whispers of fabricated rumours about the royal family occasionally

reached my ears in the capital city. Now, after several months, I fear similar rumours might be circulating even in Lucas Town.

It's likely the work of those wretched nobles, who had nothing better to do than tarnish the reputations of others," Myne muttered angrily in a low voice that only he could hear. But suddenly, feeling a sensation of something warm and wet touching the tip of his little brother sent a chill throughout his entire body.

He quickly glanced down and saw The girl slowly licking the knob of his little brother. Before he could react, she had already put half of his little brother inside her mouth in one go, before slowing down and devouring the remaining half with deliberate movements as well.

Soon his entire dick vanished inside her mouth, which surprise Myne a lot, as his dick was so small that anyone can swallow it whole without choking.

She doesn't seem like a noob, Myne thought doubtfully his previous doubt of getting tricked by The girl in front of him again surfaced in his mind but the thought of her somehow anticipating his arrival and meticulously crafting such an elaborate scheme, complete with a perfectly timed act, seemed ludicrous. He exhaled a sigh of relief.

With a gentle smile, he reached out and stroked her wet, silky hair.

The girl, seemingly emboldened by Myne's encouraging gesture, removed his dick from her mouth and offered him a sweet smile, before swallowing it again and began bobbing her head rhythmically.

Feeling of being inside her wet mouth, a soft moan escaped Myne's mouth, he lowered his head and watched her make a cute hard-working but a bit struggling face as his rock-

hard cock slid down her throat again and again. As soon as she got used to it, she began to move her small fingers on his balls as well.

Then suddenly a mischievous glint flashed in her eyes, and her left hand move around Myne's thigh and stop on his butt.

Myne who was enjoying the perfect blowjob he even had, didn't notice evilness in The girl's eyes and soon just when Myne's dick started to twitch involuntarily giving a clear indication that it is about to release cum, The girl finally made her move. Her middle finger like a sword, pierced Myne's buttole and went completely inside mercilessly without any stop.

"AHHH! F*ck!"

Myne opened his eyes wide from pain and shock, never in the dream had he expected that one day a stranger would make a move with his sacred hole instead of his naughty girls who always had their evil eyes on it. Under the pain and pleasure before Myne knew, as if a switch had pressed, his dick released all his load inside The girl's mouth, overflowing it with its thick tasty cream.

However, despite it twitching and releasing a jet of load inside her mouth, The girl like a professional didn't choke and after swallowing everything without letting a single drop of cum escape from her mouth, she continued to thrust; her face hitting his pubic region every time she swallows it hard.

To tell the truth, seeing her taking his little brother completely inside her mouth without stopping and kissing his pubic region with her thin red lips with a happy expression as if she getting the reward, Myne who was angry because of her illegitimate invasion of his buttole, suddenly felt moved, his all anger vanished and although her middle finger still inside him and just resting there without moving, he didn't ask her to take it out, wait to see what else other trick she had in her mind.

This is why people say you should always try new things. You never know when you might find a treasure in the trash.

Chapter 366. A Mother's Sacrifice

The girl's exceptional eye-opening talent brought Myne quickly to another climax, his hands pressed The girl's head down making his little brother reach deeper as his thick cream shot down her throat, making her swallow all of it.

"Mymm~" The girl soft moaned with his dick still in her mouth. Her moan sounded so erotic that it made him shoot another load. This time under the effect of extreme pleasure Myne's body arched a bit and his butt move forward with great strength, her eyes rolled as his dick went even deeper inside her throat.

However, to Myne's surprise, she didn't resist at all and even hug his butt as if in fear that he might take his dick out from her mouth before emptying his ball.

Even when he removed his hands she instead of taking his dick out and breathing a bit, began to move once again, trying to get more out till she notice his little brother get soften a bit after everything inside her mouth did she pull it out with a satisfied smile on her face.

"How was it, Lord Myne? Did you enjoy it? Would you like more?" The girl inquired, with a cute, innocent face as she looked at Myne with her big eyes while massaging his little brother soaked in the cum and her saliva with her hands and occasionally licking and kissing with it. It was as if she couldn't wait for Myne's affirmative reply to continue her delightful work.

This situation would undoubtedly be the first time in Myne's life that he'd encountered such a diligent and hard-working girl. If not for the fact that there was a sliver of doubt

lingering in his heart that there was something wrong about this entire situation and this girl might just want to take advantage of him.

As well as a lot of pressure from his own girls who were now on the verge of exploding and might really kill him if they saw him with another girl, Myne really wanted to make this unknown but very pleasing to the eyes girl to his lover.

Gazing upon the girl in front of him who was giving him antiseptic looks with pleading eyes, Myne sighed deeply and cast an appraisal on her. If her information proved to be legitimate, he could only blame his little brother for not listening to him and enjoying himself to the fullest under the girl's capable care.

After all, one shouldn't reject such an unexpected opportunity, especially when the other party is such a remarkable girl with superb skills in pleasuring others. To refuse would be akin to seeking sainthood and retreating to a life of solitude in the mountains.

[Name: Gwendolyn Hazelwood

LV: 12

Race: Half-Hume (Had 10% of succubus blood in her body, which currently had a minor effect on her body.)

Gender: Female

Age: 24

Occupation: A Random Maid In Augusta Kingdom Royal Palace.

Title: None

Status: Excited, Extremely Horny, Hopeful

[Skill]

Aura of Fascination

Charisma Infusion

??? (Bloodline Skill) (Locked)

???? (Bloodline Skill) (Locked)

[Ability]

??? (Bloodline Ability) (Locked)]

"Damn it!! It turns out to be Gal's race sister. No wonder I'm having a familiar feeling as if my mana is flowing out of my dick. Although the succubus bloodline may be diluted, but its influence is undeniable. No wonder I was so easily drawn to her charms, and why seems to enjoy my cum so much. She probably has tasted my mana and now wants more, just like Gal," Myne thought with an understanding look.

Then he quickly looked at her skills, knowing that there definitely had to be something to do with them that he didn't stop her advancing at the start and let her do what she wanted.

Aura of Fascination:

Description: The power to emit an enchanting invisible aura that draws others towards the caster, making them irresistibly charming and charismatic in the eyes of those around them. This skill can be passive or activated at will, depending on the caster's intent.

Cooldown Time: None

Special Note: Due to the bloodline limit, the caster can only use half of the skill's true power.

Charisma Infusion:

Description: A skill that allows the caster to enhance their own charisma and charm, making them exceptionally likeable and persuasive in social interactions. This magic skill can be used to sway crowds, negotiate deals, or win over adversaries with ease. If cast on opposite gender the skill power increases to 2 fold.

Cooldown Time: None

Special Note: Due to the bloodline limit, the cast can only use half of the skill's true power.

I know it. Although, due to an incomplete bloodline, she couldn't fully utilize her skills to their full potential, however, for most humans who are merely average, her power is more than enough to secure a comfortable life, even a life of nobility. It's peculiar though why she continues to work as a maid, even ten years after awakening her skills.

By now, she could easily seduce a wealthy nobleman or merchant and live a life of comfort and luxury like a queen.

This situation is quite perplexing. But, anyway, this has nothing to do with me, now that her identity is confirmed as unproblematic, and her attraction likely stems from my power as with Gal, there seems no reason for further hesitation.

And I'm afraid if I continue being silent, she might start crying again, Myne thought, jokingly seeing the girl in front of him looking nervous as hell and on the verge of crying as if he had bullied her.

Then Myne grabbed the girl's shoulder, momentarily startling her and amidst the confused eyes of the other party, he assisted her to stand before gently taking her hand and guiding her towards the bed. This action effectively calmed her anxiety and replaced it with a spark of anticipation.

Now, she couldn't wait to bathe herself in the sweet and delicious cum of Myne filled with full mana, which was so attractive to her, and she already started drooling just thinking about it.

Once Myne helped her sit on the edge of the bed, he positioned himself beside her before speaking with a gentle smile.

"Before we go deeper into our next activity, why not first introduce yourself a bit? I haven't had the pleasure of learning your name."

Hearing Myne's question, the girl's face instantly turned red from embarrassment. In her excitement to please Myne or herself, she completely forgotten this basic courtesy.

"M-My apologies, Lord Myne. My name is Gwendolyn. Gwendolyn Hazelwood. You can also call me Gwen if you like," Gwen said meekly. Instinctively, she attempted to rise and bow in apology, but Myne's firm hold on her shoulder prevented her, so she could only lower her head. But perhaps due to their previous interaction or Myne's calm and gentle demeanour, her confidence increased slightly.

"You have a pretty beautiful name, Gwen. I like it. No wonder you care so much about your mother.

She seems to have loved you a lot; otherwise, she wouldn't have come up with such a wonderful name, in my town most parents are very lazy with their girl's names," Myne complimented with a smile, gently tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear before offering a comforting pat on her back to calm down her nervousness.

"Absolutely, my mother loves me dearly," Gwen declared, her voice brimming with genuine affection. "She's the best mother in the world anyone could ask for. Since my

biological father abandoned her before I was even born, she raised me single-handedly. You wouldn't believe the hardships we faced.

There were always malicious individuals who tried to take advantage of us, both me and my mother, especially after I became an adult. Robberies and threats were a constant concern, forcing us to live in poverty. Through it all, her love for me never wavered. While she always appeared frail and sickly for some reason, she never stopped working tirelessly to provide a better future for me.

To me, she's no different from the legendary hero. However, in recent years, her illness has become very serious, and she couldn't go out to work, so now it is my responsibility to take care of her..."

Gwen's voice grew stronger and filled with admiration as she spoke. Her earlier nervousness and timidity seemed to fade away with each word. Myne listened intently, a gentle smile playing on his lips. He hadn't anticipated such a noble, dedicated mother behind Gwen's circumstances. It was no wonder she held her mother in such high regard.

Myne was well aware that despite the capital city's prosperity and safety under the current royal family, like any coin, it had two sides. Of course, there were a few despicable individuals who made life difficult for ordinary citizens – robbery, blackmail, rape, and even murder over trivial matters.

He understood the immense struggle a single mother faced, raising a daughter in an environment where greedy people wouldn't let a slight chance go from their hands to eat both of them alive.

Sigh, I hate those f*ckers who use women as their tools for satisfaction and discard them after their desires are fulfilled without caring about what would happen to them afterwards. If I'm not wrong, the reason why Gwen's mother has fallen into such a weak

and ill state is probably because her supposed-to-be father had absorbed most of her vitality, leaving her with very little.

So now, after so many years, she has reached her limit. I didn't know what kind of iron will she had that even in such a weak state she could raise Gwen under so many bad circumstances... However now unless someone provides her with a lot of pure vitality, there is no way she will survive for too long, Myne thought helplessly. But he couldn't bear to reveal this truth to Gwen.

Given her deep admiration and love for her mother, the fear of loss could very well trigger a mental breakdown.

Chapter 367. Myne's Expert Touch

While talking about her mother, Gwen, became a completely different person. Lost in her memories, she momentarily forgot their initial purpose, Myne, Myne, having listened patiently for the past ten minutes, occasionally offering compliments, finally reached his limit, and couldn't hold it anymore.

Now even his excited little brother calmed down and fell into sleep mode, no matter how much he stared at Gwen's youthful naked body it only twisted a bit but didn't wake up.

Helplessly, Myne would only make a move by himself. So, while Gwen was talking, he grabbed her slender waist, pulled her towards him, and let her sit down in front of him with her back touching his chest, while his little brother sandwiching between her bubbly butt, which was the surprisingly same size as Aisha, maybe even bigger than her.

Although her boobs are a bit small, but her butt clearly didn't disappoint Myne.

Then without further delay, his hand landed on her C-cup-perfect handful of breasts and started teasing them.

Only then did Gwen break out of her trance. Embarrassed, she hid her face with both hands, unable to look at Myne. She hadn't expected that after desperately wanting to have sex with him, her rambling would take over, making a fool of herself in front of someone as kind as Myne, who was even willing to be her first love despite her lower social status.

"I... I apologize, Lord Myne. I just..." Gwen stammered, on the verge of crying.

"Sssh," Myne interjected, silencing her with a gentle smile. "There's no need for apologies. I understand your desire to speak further, and believe me, I'm very interested in your story. However, now isn't the opportune moment. We can certainly resume once we've completed our task. Please, don't be embarrassed.

Simply relax and leave everything to me. You have done what you should, now let me you some pleasure as well, otherwise, it would be unfair to you."

Myne finished speaking, his fingers skillfully start teasing her twin mountain peaks as well as hard pink cherries on their top, while his other hand trailed down her stomach and began caressing her plump pussy lips, making Gwen's body shiver.

"Gwen darling, should I continue?" Myne's seductive voice sounded in Gwen's ear, making her feel hot and tingly all over. Before she could respond her body already give Myne an answer by releasing a lot of love juice on his fingers which were messing with her pussy lips.

Gwen's body this reaction of course didn't surprise Myne, he didn't even look down, and his fingers continued their work. They began to caress her slit till her pussy drooled on her finger, while he himself starring at her red face with a teasing smile, waiting for her answer.

Feeling her sensitive areas being caressed by a stranger for the first time, Gwen who didn't want to look like a noob, and become a burden on Myne slowly bent over on the large circular bed, while her feet remained planted on the ground.

Although she didn't give Myne a direct answer, by doing this she said everything he wanted to know, and he didn't tease her anymore. his master's fingers slid into her narrow squishy tunnel, making her ass clench and her hungry super tight pussy squeeze as if his fingers were its delicious meal.

"Mhmm~", Gwen moaned pleurably when she felt Myne's skillful hands rubbing her inner walls. This was the first time she felt like this, because of her bloodline, she had to play with herself to calm down her inner heat every once in a while, she had never actually felt this good. This is just completely on a different level.

"I didn't expect that you would be so tasty Gwen, you love juice is no different from honey, this is the first time I tasted something so sweet," Myne who was a slave of his old habits couldn't hold back his curiosity and put his wet fingers in his mouth and taste Gwen's love juice, and as he expected because of her succubus bloodline, her love juice was sweet as hell, although it couldn't compare to Maya and Gal, it is no problem to take third position.

"Please don't say such embarrassing things, Lord Myne." Although Gwen said that, Myne could hear a hint of pride in her voice. Clearly, she was thrilled to get compliments from Myne.

Myne then put his hand back in its place and immediately found Gwen's sweet spot and began to thrust much more thoroughly. Every thrust would arouse her senses to the max without fail. Multiplying the sensation every time he hit the right spot.

"Aha! aha! aha! ahy~"

Her pitch got higher and higher with every thrust, till eventually her mouth was agape but she could not utter a single sound.

Gwen clenched the bed sheets tightly in her hands as Myne ravaged her wet pussy unceasingly. She stood on her toes making her lower half raise. She started to feel light-headed as she was quickly approaching her climax.

"Lord Myne, please, stop. Don't do this!" Gwen exclaimed, yet her actions and body reactions clearly didn't match her words, and there was no sincerity at all.

In order to make her words reliable after seeing Myne's knowing smile, Gwen tried to pull away his finger by rolling on her side and squeezing her thighs, but sadly her acting skill was nonsense as her lame excuses. After seeing her action Myne's movement becomes even more fierce and he increases the thrusting speed even further.

Soon under Myne's perfect techniques, Gwen had to give up, and she could only lay down on the bed and moan while letting him do what he wanted to do. Then under Myne's care, Gwen finally released all of her inner liquids, with a joyous lewd expression on her face.

*Squirt*Squirt*

Gwen's juices sprayed out of her tight pussy uncontrollably, and of course, Myne would be a fool if he let such a good thing waste. So he hurriedly moved his face forward and started drinking her love juice delicious as honey.

He also took his fingers out of her squirting hole and filled it with his tongue, without giving her time to take a breath he began to rub her sensitive pink pearl as hard as he could, making her body convulse wildly and heightening her climax to the next level.

Although her orgasm was shorter than Myne's whose cum literally filled her entire mouth with its scary quantity, it had to be one of the strongest climaxes she had ever felt. When she has done releasing her love juice and Myne licked her vagina crystal clear with his tongue, he slid his hand and head out from between her white long legs then patiently waited for Gwen to recover.

Myne after giving Gwen his special service had already understood that she is still a virgin and this should be her first time having been touched by someone else, although because of her succubus bloodline, she certainly put on a convincing show of experience, even managing to deceive him however after his hands took the action he instantly knows that she is just a noob.

"So, how was it? Was I as good as Gwen? Do you want more?" Myne with a smile looked at the girl in front of him who was panting heavily and asked while licking his finger in a perverted way.

Gwen took a few more seconds to recover from that intense orgasm, but even after some time, she still could hardly control her legs so just lay on the bed while giving Myne an embarrassed but expected look. Anyone with a bit of experience in this field could read her mind easily and know that she is not satisfied and wants to do more.

"It was good, really good, but... I think there is no need to do it again," Gwen replied honestly with a red face like a tomato, she crawled onto the bed and then laid flat on her stomach right in front of him. She then shyly spread her legs, revealing her love cave which already started getting wet again and looked back at Myne lustfully. A spark of purple glow can clearly be seen in her eyes.

"I'm ready, let's go to the main part".

Myne looked at the beautiful girl in front of him, who was shy just a moment ago—at least she acted like that—but now had turned into a bold one, even making a way for him. He couldn't help but lick his lips and hurriedly accept her invitation. It's not good to keep a girl waiting too long.

Myne moved on Gwen like a lion, but his touch was as gentle as a kitten's. After such an intense climax, he wanted to help her relax since she was a virgin after all, and needed time to adjust. So he raised her lower half and placed a pillow under her stomach.

Starting from her neck down, Myne began to massage her body to loosen her up. When he was done Gwen felt light, loose, and tingly, almost as if she were melting into the bed.

"Moan~"

Myne chuckled hearing Gwen's soft moan, he then moved his hand from her back to her crack then slid them further down till he could feel her plump pink lower lips enveloping his fingers as he rubbed along her slippery naked slit.

While his free hand he gave her buttocks a light spank because he knew she liked it, probably because she is very sensitive there and Myne himself enjoy beating her those bouncy bubbly butts.

After a few more hits, Myne suddenly felt that the more he spank her butt more she release love juice, now his fingers are just messing with her slit but the amount of love juice she releasing is very abnormal, so it didn't take too much to under where the problem lay.

With such a wonderful discovery, Myne becomes even more naughty, he abandoned her poor kitty completely and puts his all force on her butt, now he wants nothing but to make her cum just by spanking her. He couldn't let go of such a high-end achievement.

"Hah-moan! Please don't be so rough," Gwen let out an erotic breath when she felt her buns becoming warm from the abuse, and a weird heat spread all over her body.

However her action again didn't match her words, although she was speaking meekly in such a low voice that Myne hard to understand anything, but her dishonest body actually moves in a way which is more suitable to abuse her butts, giving Myne an even more easy time.

Sigh, why does every girl I meet turn out to be a pervert in the end? When will I meet a normal one? Myne thought while shaking his head helplessly. But if he really had to choose between a normal or perverted girl, he would always choose the latter. After all, why settle for normal when you can have something extraordinary?

Chapter 368. Gwen's First Time (R-18)

After spanking her butt another few times until he felt that Gwen is getting closer to the climax, Myne with a regretful expression had to stop.

Although he really wanted to get the Spank and cum achievement, sadly Gwen is a virgin, and the time she can handle sex is currently very limited, even if he uses his stamina recovery skill, in the end, she will probably only last 7 round before getting mentally exhausted and pass out.

However Myne had no intention of wasting her limited energy on making her cum by spanking, otherwise, his little brother going to give him problems all day long, and then he might have to go to his hard-working girls.

Making up his mind, Myne slowly picked up the pace, rubbing Gwen's pussy side to side or in a circular motion.

"Lord Myne~", Gwen moaned between her breath, while her body twisted in pleasure.

"Ssss... just call me Myne, now since we both have already come to this point, there is no need to be formal," Seeing that her sexual tension was at its peak, Myne after speaking gently pushed his thumb into her narrow cave then skillfully caressed her inner walls.

He already knew where she liked it the most, so he didn't need to thrust very fast to get a strong reaction out of her after all she was still a virgin, so he had to be very gentle with her. After all her first experience should be so amazing and memorable that she never forgets it. His thrusts weren't too fast nor too slow, it was steady and gentle, but it hit the right spot every time.

Although he made her feel like a shooting star a few minutes ago, Gwen couldn't help but admire Myne's techniques while wondering how much practice he had done to accumulate so much experience.

"Mymm~", Gwen moaned comfortably to his touch as her love juice began to drool down her silky smooth thighs.

Myne kept her just on the brink of a climax, but the moment he started rubbing her clit, she knew she wouldn't last for much longer.

"AHHH! Myne, that thing is coming out again!"

Gwen exclaimed before her eyes rolled back, her heartbeat quickened and her breaths became unsteady. Finally, her pussy squeezed, her juices began to pour out, and her lower body shook.

As Myne was happily making Gwen climax while enjoying the lewd expression on her cute face, he suddenly felt her hands reaching down to his erect little brother who was impatiently waiting for its turn. Although her strokes were gentle, and looks a bit silly but It was by far the best handjob he had ever felt.

It was as if every stroke was equivalent to him being surrounded and squished by ass and tits, squishy fleshy meat pressing all over his body, especially around his throbbing little brother. He quickly felt his ejaculation building up.

Only God knows where she had learned to use her mouth and hands so skillfully, even his skilled girls felt noobs when it come to blowjobs and handjobs, she definitely a genius in those two techniques.

Maybe this is her hidden bloodline talent, otherwise, there is no way how can a newbie who never touch a dick become so proficient in making others cum, Myne thought as he looked at the purple glow in the exciting eyes of Gwen, although the glow is hundreds

of timeless shiny then Gal, it still shows that you could never underestimate a succubus when it comes to pleasuring other.

Since Myne didn't have to worry about how many times he cum, he didn't stop her and while gently stroking her silky hair, he let her play with his dick. Soon under Gwen both magical massages, Myne couldn't hold it anymore and reached the climax, it was much faster than he expected.

Seeing Myne's expression, Gwen's eyes lit up, after all, for her Myne is like a walking power source of magic, every drop of cum can make her stronger, so naturally she wouldn't miss any chance to eat him. She hurriedly put her hand on his both thighs, move her head forward, and swallow his entire dick in go directly kissing his pubic region with her small lips.

As soon as Gwen swallow his dick and it went deep in her throat, Myne let out a loud moan, grab her head, and released his white essence deep inside her mouth.

Gwen also like a hungry ghost quickly gulp down every drop of his cum, while enjoying the feeling of increasing mana. After Myne lost the last drop of cum inside her mouth, she happily pull out his little brother and become to clean it with her pink tongue.

Seeing her perverted behaviour, Myne could only shake his head helpless smile, but he already made up his mind to move next stage otherwise he fears that she might again use some weird technique to eat his cum, although he know it is delicious since his all girls love it but Gwen might definitely be second who love it this much.

The first one is of course Gal, who is completely different level than her, when she took action Myne could only enjoy passively the entire time, him taking action is out of the question.

With such a clear goal in his mind, in the next second, Myne gently push her onto the bed, grab her waist to make her sit on her all four before rubbing his dick on her wet pussy a bit, and under Gwen's nervous and excited eyes, he shoved his massive twitching dick deep into her orgasming pussy.

Her vagina was tight as hell, and the squeezing force was remarkably strong, Myne who just had cum, felt that even if he didn't move now, he might still cum within a minute. A succubus body is indeed very magical, even if the other party only had one-tenth of the original bloodline, a man still could only bow in front of their power unless you are a saint, eunuch, or gay.

However halfway through Myne encounters an obstacle, which makes him breathe relief although he already knows that she is a virgin but only after seeing her hymen could he confirm his guess that is an innocent sweet girl, who now half belongs to him.

Although there is also a chance that she might have drunk the virginity restore potion, the possibility isn't high unless she can see the future, which obviously she couldn't. And Myne's instinct tells him that Gwen is a pure girl, who needs his lifetime protection.

As his dick stop at the barrier, Myne looked at Gwen who nervously waiting for him to advance, she probably knows what going to happen now.

The first-time experience is really wonderful, just the fearful and nervous face your partner made is enough to make up for everything. Sigh, sadly I couldn't become Big Sis, first, otherwise it would be perfect, Myne thought but he didn't think too much about it. He leaned forward rubbing his body on her back, before under the hopeful eyes of Gwen he guided her face and locked his lips with her.

This was the first he kissed her even though they both had already come this far. Gwen was of course successfully distracted in excitement, as Myne started kissing her passionately.

Seeing that her mood had calmed down, he with full force thrust his dick inside her, breaking her hymen like a paper, and only stopping until it kiss her womb.

"Mmmaaa!"

Gwen wanted to scream feeling the pain of her hymen getting torn apart, but her voice was sealed inside Myne's mouth. Tears started following out of her eyes, but Myne didn't let her go, he tightly hugged her from behind, while messing with her tongue so she could relax quickly, after all, this pain was inevitable but he could help her to lessen it.

After Myne felt her body stop shaking and she also starts making soft moans in pleasure as his hands played with her boobs, he let go of her body, and slowly but gently start moving his dick.

"Ahhm!"

Gwen's soft moan soon echoed throughout the entire bedroom, her face buried in the pillow while butts rose high supported by Myne who was banging her from behind.

After Gwen adopted enough, without warning, Myne began to thrust wildly into her pussy as his hands gripped her tightly by her big hip, although most of the time he wouldn't be so impulsive, however, she had succubus bloodline and some privileges are naturally different from other, when it comes to sex nothing can beat a succubus. He grunted like an animal as he pulled her in after every thrust.

Just as he expected although he raised his thrusting to maximum suddenly, Gwen didn't scream or stop him, instead, she became more excited, he could feel her hips moving and slamming on his pubic area as hard as they could by themselves.

Since Gwen wanted to play a role as well, Myne of course didn't stop her, he stopped moving let Gwen move her hips, and just stared at the beauty in front of him who now getting more and more pleasurable to his eyes.

"Spank!"

A tight slapping sound sounded, followed by another, two red palms printed on Gwen's white bubbly butt cheeks, making her pussy even more tighter, so much that Myne for a second thought that his little brother might squeeze to death inside her.

"Gwen, I am about to cum!" Myne said while panting, he already could feel his little brother twisting wildly inside her.

"F...Filled me, Myne! I want your delicious cum inside me! Make me yours, Gwen responded with a yell while tightly gripping the bedsheet.

Following her wish Myne increase thrusting speed to max.

A few seconds later they both reached to the end, with a loud scream from both parties, they cum at the same time, but they stayed in that erotic pose for a bit longer because they were both releasing so much more than before.

Their love juices mixed deep inside of her, making Gwen's senses become numb with pleasure. However, Myne clearly was not done with her yet. For him, this is just the beginning.

"Ah!"

"Myne, that is~~~"

Chapter 369. Myne's Succubus Surprise

Banging Gwen was a pure accident. Myne had never thought that he would be so attracted by a succubus's bloodline and her skills to the point that he would forget other more important tasks. At first, his intention was quite clear and pure.

Gwen needed his mana to ease her hunger, and he didn't mind helping her; otherwise, under the influence of her bloodline, she would surely do something no one wanted to see. And if her luck wasn't good, she might become someone's plaything.

Although Myne's intention was very pure until the second round, things never go as we wish. After the second round, because of his rich mana full essence entering her body, Gwen suddenly activated some hidden ability of her bloodline. Naive, innocent, silly Gwen turned into a bold, smart, and sex-addicted qualified succubus, entering her ultimate form directly.

She used many unknown techniques and positions that Myne had never seen or heard before and drained everything he had. Because succubi naturally absorb a lot of mana and life energy passively, and Myne himself hadn't fully recovered, even his mana reserves were no more than five times that of a normal person. After the 12th round, he was completely drained of his mana.

Because his mana was continuously helping Gwen strengthen her body and mana, she showed no sign of being tired; instead, she became more and more excited and energetic with each round.

By the 12th round, her eyes were glowing with a purple light no less bright than Gal's, and if Myne hadn't cast sleep magic five times continuously on her, she might have even started absorbing his vitality after draining all his mana.

"Sigh, this is really troublesome. My mana recovery speed is just too slow. After completely bottoming out, it took me half a day to fully recharge naturally. Now I can't even use the teleportation skill. Succubi are such troublemakers," Myne muttered with a faint smile on his face as he gently stroked the black silky hair of the sleeping beauty in his arms.

Although Gwen indeed caused Myne a lot of trouble as he had to urgently go save June, now he had to wait for his mana to recover a certain amount before doing anything. However, Myne had no intention of letting go of this half-succubus beauty.

She was such a perfect sex partner, normally a very obedient, kind, naive girl who wanted nothing except sex, unless he had a brain problem he would not let her go, otherwise he might as well dig a hole and bury himself.

"But for the time being, I have to hide her. This round of nutrients should be enough for Gwen to stay calm for a month without getting so horny that she would lose her self-control after seeing powerful men. Otherwise, Aisha and Big Sis might really bury me alive if they found out about her... Hmm, let's wait.

After the clan building construction is finished, I will let her work there right under my nose so not only will she be safe, but I can also help her from time to time. This is quite a good idea. Since June always wanted to be the head chef, let her join the clan as well. Anyway, the clan I originally created was for my family, so it is only natural if all the members are mine. But..."

"If the number of my girls continues to increase like this, then my dream of having sex with all types and races of women might never be achieved. Every time I meet a girl, she turns out to be too perfect to let go. They are all cream of the crop. Now the number is already very close to double digits, which is not a good sign.

Most of them wouldn't be satisfied unless they have fun for a few hours, but I'm alone, and there are nearly a dozen of them. No matter how hard I worked, I couldn't be with all of them, let alone go to other places to achieve my dream," Myne muttered despondently.

He wanted to give all his girls more of his time, strengthen their bonds, and fulfil their small wishes, but sadly, his greed for more was just too strong. There was nothing he could do about it.

Helplessly, Myne grabbed Gwen's slender waist, pulling her up until her breasts were level with his face before burying his face in them, although they weren't too big, they were the only thing that could help calm his headache at the moment.

Maybe I can talk about this with Fenrir. As a divine beast who has survived for centuries, she might have a solution for this problem. I just hoped she wouldn't be angry with me because I still hadn't thanked her for helping me and practically kicked me out of her house. I better prepare a lot of gifts for her, Myne thought as his eyes slowly grew heavy. However, a sudden thought jolted him awake.

He took his watch out of his inventory, peeked at it, and couldn't help but widen his eyes in horror.

"F*ck! It was almost eleven o'clock. Sylphy might have become a fireball by now, after all, she told me to come back early to pick her up, damn it!

Myne quickly but gently pushed Gwen aside, who was hugging him like a koala with a perverted grin on her face. He then carried Gwen and hurriedly ran into the bathroom to clean both of them up. Because he had used sleeping magic on her too many times, Gwen was slumberous the entire time, and most of the work had to be done by himself. He even put her clothes back on.

After he drank a litre of maga water, he asked Gwen for her home address. There was no way he would let her sleep in the palace. If Sylphy or Garnet found out about her, Myne's game would be over.

Gwen lived in the outer lair of the city, near the wall, in a slum area where most of the people were poor or criminals. Although heavy security in the city kept those scoundrels from causing trouble openly, guards couldn't be everywhere, and many bad things still happened under the shadows, and people died occasionally but culprits were never found.

Myne had been there once out of curiosity, but because there was nothing to see except for a few troublemaker beggars, he never went there again. Since Myne hadn't been to Gwen's house before, he could only teleport into a random alley nearby. He was then pulled by an excited Gwen who couldn't wait to let him meet her mother.

Even though she had just had twelve rounds of "bed battle" with him a few minutes ago, she looked so energetic upon waking up that for a moment, Myne felt his back weaken.

If this really goes on like this, then even if I accumulate enough mana, I might never be able to defeat her in a bed battle and would become a laughingstock... Wait a minute, doesn't this mean Gal was always intentionally acting tired and begging me to let her go so she wouldn't hurt my feelings?

Now that I think about it, many of her actions back then are very suspicious, especially when one moment she'd show that she was so tired she couldn't move her body, but the very next moment, she'd be jumping around in excitement and telling me her past stories. Hum, I didn't expect her to look down on me so much, but now I miss her even more.

I wonder how she's doing," Myne thought while looking at the fate ring given to him by Gal as a wedding ring, a hint of worry and longing clearly visible on his face.

The place Myne and Gwen teleported to wasn't far from Gwen's house, and it only took them ten minutes to reach it. Along the way, Myne saw many beggars, a few hooligans, and a lot of perverts who leered at Gwen. These men became quite fierce after seeing her with someone else as if their personal property had been stolen by someone.

This isn't a good place for my woman to live. I have a feeling that after I leave, those thugs will definitely come looking for trouble with Gwen. If I follow the usual script from various novels, then there's a high chance something very bad will happen to her unless she has the power to beat them all. But...

Myne's train of thought paused, and he took a deep look at the excited Gwen in front of him, who like a little girl, was telling him all sorts of weird things while dragging him toward her house. He could only shake his head helplessly.

Yes, Gwen could be a fierce kitten in bed, but expecting her to kill people without any kind of training is literally impossible. Even if he gave her some powerful skill, she would surely mess everything up before making those bad guys even angrier and, at best, get killed by them, worst, let's forget about it, it is not good for mental health to know about it.

"Better to move the source of trouble," Myne muttered with determination while looking at the single-story, antique-looking wooden house in front of him. The house was so old that Myne wondered if it would fall down if a small storm visited the city. There were

many holes in the roof where birds had made their nests. The glass on the window seemed broken, and roughly covered with wooden planks.

There was no such thing as a courtyard, and the main door also didn't look worth mentioning; it could easily be broken if someone kicked hard. The only reason Myne could think of why this house hadn't been raided by the thugs around here was probably because it was on the main road, and security guards come to patrols around here every once in a while.

Chapter 370. Door To Trouble

"Gwen, are you sure this is your house?" Myne asked, a hint of concern creeping into his voice. "Aren't you worried that it might collapse on your head while you sleep?" The corner of his mouth twitched as he surveyed Gwen's dwelling.

He wondered what kind of courage it took to live in such a place, especially during the rainy season. It is not different than a miracle the house didn't get flooded and the roof collapsed on them during a heavy rain.

"The door wouldn't fall on you right?" Myne questioned with genuine concern as he watched Gwen struggle with the seemingly jammed lock, which showed no sign of getting unlocked.

Gwen chuckled awkwardly. "Haha, Lord Myne, worry not. Though it may appear old and rickety, the house is sturdier than it looks. My mother and I have lived here for years, and nothing bad has happened...yet." Despite her attempt at humour, Myne could clearly detect the embarrassment in her voice. She was likely very ashamed of her poverty.

"Ahhh, what's wrong with this door? Why isn't it opening? It was fine this morning." After a few moments of awkward silence, Gwen's frustrated mumbling brought Myne out of his thoughts and tried again to unlock the door but the lock didn't give her face.

He looked at her and couldn't help but smile helplessly, seeing Gwen's crying face as she tried her best to unlock the door, but clearly, luck wasn't on her side. Now Myne feared that if he said a few more words about her house, she would surely start crying.

"Sigh, let me give it a try."

With a sigh, Myne decided to intervene. He gently grabbed Gwen's soft waist, lifted her up with ease, and positioned her behind him. Placing his hand on the lock, he closed his eyes and activated his Etheric Marionette skill, although using brutal force might be the best and easiest way to deal with this situation but then Gwen surely be very sad as the door would be broken into pieces.

[Etheric Marionette (Active Skill)

Description: The art of manipulating the invisible strings that connect all living beings, turning them into mental marionettes. Etheric Marionette allows the user to control the movements and actions of others remotely, making them dance to the puppeteer's mental commands.

Note: The host should have strong mental power and will to use this psychic skill; otherwise, it can cause great damage to the brain of the person using it, leading to permanent memory loss or craziness.

Cooldown Time: 5 minutes after each use]

This was the second time Myne had used this skill since acquiring it from the slug monster in Alban's lab. Due to the warning note regarding potential side effects, he had

only ever used it once before, simply to test its functionality by moving a glass back and forth in mid-air just by his thoughts.

However, after just six minutes of playful manipulation, a dull ache had settled in his head, reminding him of his limitations. After which He had never used it casually just for the sake of fun. Nevertheless, unlocking a small lock was no problem; this would be finished in a few seconds and wouldn't push his boundaries.

As Myne activated the skill, a complete image of his surroundings materialized in his mind, even the most minuscule details on the ground becoming clear. He also noticed an extreme nervousness and anxious look on Gwen's face, she was staring at his back while tightly gripping the edge of her long skirt, although a part of him wanted to tease her, he chose to prioritize his task.

After all, his time is limited.

Myne focused on the lock, a detailed mental image of its inner workings materialized in his mind and he instantly understood why it wasn't opening. A small piece of wood lodged at the end of the keyhole was obstructing the mechanism.

Since Gwen said the lock was working perfectly fine in the morning, now having the wood inside the keyhole meant someone had tried to unlock the door but didn't succeed, which wasn't exactly comforting news. Despite a surge of anger, Myne held his tongue, knowing his concern would only worry Gwen unnecessarily.

He used his mental power to extract the wooden piece, then forcefully manipulated the lock mechanism, quickly unlocking the door in a snap.

"Ugh, I am really sorry, Gwen. It seems I'm unable to open it as well," Myne didn't forget his motive to tease Gwen, after fiddling with the lock, he feigning despair and self-blame, he turned to face her with a downcast expression. "Perhaps our only option is to break the lock..."

or the entire door, and force our way in." He quickly wrapped his arms around her slim waist and tight hug her, before burying his face in her chest to mask the mischievous grin he couldn't suppress.

Caught off guard by his sudden embrace, Gwen instinctively patted his head in a comforting manner. Despite his obvious strength, she found his childlike behaviour odd, especially considering the simple obstacle of a locked door. However, this didn't stop her from gently offering solace to her first love.

"Oh dear, Myne, don't worry about it," Gwen soothed, placing her cheek on his head and gently stroking his back. "It's no big deal. If it won't open, then forget it. There's a hidden door that leads inside the house. We can use that instead."

Don't be discouraged; you at least tried to help, and that's all that matters to me." Lost in her emotions, Gwen didn't realize she was being lifted off the ground and carried inside the house.

"A hidden door, huh? That's wonderful... wait, what?" Myne exclaimed, pulling his face away from Gwen's embrace in shock. He couldn't believe his ears. After all, Gwen's house is only one story and right beside the main road.

There's no way someone with a right mind would build a hidden door in the house which is located at such an inappropriate place, after all, a door can be open from both sides, what if someone saw that door and used it for ulterior motive at night?

"Sshh, please keep your voice down! What if someone...? How did we enter the house?" Gwen started, concerned about Myne's outburst. But she suddenly paused seeing the scenery around her, replaced by a familiar interior. Glancing back, she saw the open door and instantly understood her mischievous boyfriend had tricked her.

"Myne! You lied to me!" Gwen pouted playfully, gently thumping her fist against his chest, careful not to hurt him. She pulled away from his embrace and bolted the door shut from the inside.

"Sorry, I couldn't stop myself from teasing you after I saw your anxious look. By the way, can you show me the hidden door? I want to confirm something," Myne asked with an apologetic smile while taking Gwen back into his arms again while looking at observing her house.

The interior of the house was hardly worth mentioning. It was practically bare, devoid of furniture except for two wooden chairs tucked away in one corner. Sunlight streamed through several holes in the cracked ceiling, illuminating various bird droppings scattered across the floor. The left side led to the kitchen area, while the right side had two rooms. And that's it.

Gwen's house is as small and bad as it seems from the outside.

"Fine, but don't do this again." Gwen, unable to stay mad at Myne's sincere apology, and her fake anger quickly melted, and happily led him towards the kitchen. The kitchen as expected was very small, with an old but cool-looking Y-shaped Wood Fired Rocket Stove, probably custom-made, as Myne had never seen such a unique stove on the market.

Expect that there were some utensils, pots, a bucket full of vegetables and fruits, lying on the wooden table in the middle and finally a small window on top of the stove. And that's it. There was nothing else in the kitchen, simple as f*ck.

Gwen led Myne to the right-hand wall in the kitchen. There, she picked up a meter-long iron rod with a hook and inserted it into a hole in the wall. With a firm pull on the rod, a small section of the floor near the ground lifted, revealing a window-sized opening. After raising the hidden door to her stomach height, she removed the rod and wedged it underneath for support.

She then looked at Myne with a proud expression, as if saying, "Cool, right? Praise me now."

Myne, however, ignored Gwen and meticulously examined the hidden door. He noticed a thick layer of dust around the opening, indicating disuse for a long time. However, just a few meters away, he spotted a trail of fresh footprints, suggesting someone had been there recently. Pondering this discovery, Myne slipped through the hidden door and retrieved the iron rod.

Without the rod's support, the hidden door slammed shut behind him. Myne looked around and found himself standing outside Gwen's house in an unexpected scene. Several children were playing nearby, but their focus shifted curiously towards him as he emerged from the hidden door.

A flicker of surprise and amusement crossed their faces when they saw Myne or more specifically the hidden door, but as soon as he made eye contact, they quickly resumed their charade of play, albeit with their attention still lingering on him.

After studying the children intently with the raise of eyes brown, Myne gently pushed the hidden door, which, as expected, opened easily. With a helpless sigh, he walked back inside.

Naive, innocent, or perhaps foolish, Gwen was still looking at him with a proud expression, waiting for his praise. But nothing she imagined happened, and what she got was a hard love fist on her head.

"Ouch!"