

Cheat. A 371

Chapter 371. The Toad Who Eaten The Swan

"Ouch!"

"What happened Myne? Why did you hit me all of a sudden?" Gwen, who received a hard love fist on her head, asked, tears welling in her eyes. Myne hadn't held back in his attack, and Gwen literally landed on the ground, clutching her head.

"Because I was seduced by an idiot, and I'm furious with myself. I desperately wanted to vent my anger on someone, otherwise I might not be able to sleep peacefully tonight," Myne growled, a black mark visible on his forehead. He completely ignored Gwen's pitiful cries and was about to strike again when she scrambled back with a horrified expression like a scared little girl, which made him give up.

"Sigh, tell me, Gwen," Myne said, his anger subsiding slightly after a deep breath. "When you were young, did you fall from the bed and damage your brain or something? You know, I'm seriously questioning my decision to make you my woman."

Taking a deep breath, Myne calmed down himself. He sat on the ground beside the still-trembling Gwen, who was still holding her head with a crying face, grabbed her waist, and pulled her onto his lap. Gently, he rubbed his palm over her head in a soothing gesture.

"No, my brain never got injured, but Myne, at least could you please tell me what happened?"

Why did you suddenly become angry with me?" Gwen, although feeling happy in her heart hearing that Myne accepted her as his woman, which meant from now on she didn't have to live in fear that she might suddenly lose her control and like a mindless beast have sex with any random man on the road to satisfy her inner urge to absorb other essences, still didn't dare to question Myne boldly since the other party clearly seemed to have a reason to be angry with her.

So, helplessly, she could only ask meekly.

"Do I really need to explain?" Myne retorted. "Don't you realize the mistake you've made? How you and your mother could have possibly survived this long is beyond me! You have a completely unlocked hidden door in your kitchen! A gentle push, even a strong wind, could open it, making it known to everyone, and it leads directly to someone else's house's main entrance!

Tell me, what should I have done besides hit you for such stupidity? You're practically telling bad people, 'Come, there is a hidden door in my house, come and take advantage of us!' And the worst part? You're proud of it!"

His anger flaring again, Myne continued, "If your mother were healthy, I really would want to give her a beating as well! How could she ignore such an obvious security risk? Let's forget if she didn't mind inviting bad guys into her house, but how could she play with the safety of my woman's body without any permission as if it were nothing?!"

The more Myne spoke, the angrier he became. He wanted to lash out, but feeling Gwen's trembling form in his arms, he could only sigh helplessly. He decided to postpone her punishment until their next heart-to-heart conversation in bed.

"I... I am sorry, Lord Myne," Gwen whimpered, the fear from Myne's outburst causing her to subconsciously add the honorific title back into her speech. "I will definitely seal that hidden door later."

"Forget it," Myne sighed. "Since you understand, don't ever do something so foolish again. From now on, you'll be under my watchful eye. I'll train you properly so this doesn't happen again."

However, admitting your mistake shows courage, so I won't drag this out any further." Myne, his anger spent, nodded with satisfaction, seeing Gwen understand her error and reflect on it instead of crying hysterically.

"Okay, cheer up. Let's go meet your mother," Myne said with a coaxing smile. He planted a kiss on Gwen's cheek to soothe her, then gently patted her backside before urging her to stand. Myne himself stood and helped wipe away her tears.

It was good that like Myne's other girls, Gwen was also a natural beauty who didn't like putting makeup on her face, otherwise, she might have already turned into a frightened clown right now.

"Hehe, alright then let go, Myne! Let me take you to meet my mother. She'll definitely be happy to see you."

By the way, she knows quite a lot about you," Gwen, who overcame her depression and sadness with frighteningly high speed under Myne's few sweet words, turned into the cheerful girl she was before, which even dumbfounded Myne, who could only shake his head helplessly, as he found one more hopeless girl as his life partner.

"But how does your mother know me? I don't think I've ever met her, have I?" Myne, who decided to ignore Gwen's matter for the time being and train her brain thoughtfully later, asked in confusion as he walked towards the second door on the right side of the living room.

Gwen's face flushed a deep red. "Hahaha, I don't think many people wouldn't know the story of 'The Toad Who Eaten the Swan.' After all, how many commoners with no background and financial woes do you think can marry the kingdom's eldest princess, and on top of that, along with another unknown beautiful girl? You're definitely the first in history to make such a legend!

Obviously, people talk about you a lot. By the way, I was also at your wedding. You were looking so handsome that day, words can't describe it!" She embarrassingly said. Although she had already had more than a few hours of in-depth communication with Myne and both of them had seen every single part of their bodies, she still felt very shy while mentioning those things.

"Ah, so that explains it," Myne said, a realization dawning on him. "Wait a minute, after coming back home, you didn't do some perverted things while imagining me, right?" He asked playfully, blocking Gwen's attempt to sneak into her mother's room to avoid him.

Gwen's eyes widened in alarm, like a cat whose tail gets stepped on, instantly became frightened upon hearing that her secret had been exposed just like that. Due to her bloodline, after seeing Myne waving from the platform on your wedding day, looking incredibly handsome, she couldn't control her inner heat.

After rushing home as soon as possible, she locked herself in the room and spent more than two hours releasing her inner heat. Naturally, she needed something to stimulate herself during the process.

"I see, so you really did that, huh? No wonder I was sneezing a lot that night. So it was you remember me a little too much, you little pervert!" Myne pulled Gwen into a tight embrace, lifted her long skirt playfully, and gave her two tightly-slapped on her round, bubbly butt, making them jiggle.

"Moan~ Please, Myne, stop! Mother will hear us! I promise you can play with in me in my as much as you want later, but please not here," Gwen begged with a nervous look on her face, which was so cute that Myne really wanted to eat her.

But considering that he didn't have much time or mana, he could only take advantage of Gwen with a deep, passionate kiss until she ran out of breath before releasing her.

"Alright, fine, as you wish, my little pervert maid," Myne replied with an evil smile, while licking his lips playfully. His hands were wandering on her body like snacks, which instantly made her body react strongly, sending shivers down her spine.

"Knock-knock! Mother, are you awake?"

Gwen, after tidying her clothes and hair and cleaning the lipstick mark on Myne's lips with her skirt, observed Myne from head to toe. Only after confirming that he looked perfect did she knock on the door. Seeing her behaviour, Myne wondered whether he had come here to ask for Gwen's hand in marriage or to see if he could somehow restore her health.

"Come in, honey. The door is unlocked. Cough, cough!"

A weak voice came from the other side of the door however halfway through it was cut short by a violent coughing fit. Gwen hurriedly opened the door and rushed in to be by her mother's side and offer her water to ease the coughing.

Left alone, Myne peeked into the room. Gwen's mother's room was significantly larger than the kitchen, perhaps twice the size.

A peculiar odour, a mixture of herbs and unknown elements, permeated the air. Two windows were tightly shut, as if the occupants lived in fear of fresh air hindering the patient's recovery. Furniture was sparse, consisting of a cupboard, a small table with two drawers overflowing with a messy assortment of herbs and empty glass vials located beside the bed, a basic single bed with a homemade mattress, a pair of candle stands, and a suspicious wooden bucket tucked discreetly beneath the bed, likely used for nature's call since Gwen's mother's condition probably prevented her from leaving the room.

Chapter 372. A Mother's Plea

After Myne carefully surveyed the room's interior. His gaze fell upon the woman lying on the bed. She was alarmingly thin, her body bearing the telltale signs of malnutrition. Pale skin stretched tautly over her bones, framed by messy black hair reaching her shoulders. Dim, lifeless eyes, wearing thick layers of winter clothing.

Overall, if Myne ignored the black hair, the woman looked to be in her seventies or even older, yet there wasn't a wrinkle on her body.

[Name: Fiora Hazelwood

LV: 16

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 43

Occupation: None

Title: None

Status: Extremely Ill, Tired, Depressed

[Skill]

Mindweaving

Soothing Touch

Resilient Aura]

Oh, so Gwen's mother doesn't have succubus blood, huh? That means the source of the problem must be her father. But are there even male succubi? Maybe I can ask Big Sis about it. She might know something... Myne thought.

Seeing that Gwen was still helping her mother with her coughing, he began to read the detailed information for each skill.

Mindweaving:

Description: This skill allows the practitioner to manipulate the thoughts and perceptions of others through subtle hypnotic suggestions. With a mere glance or a whispered word, they can lull individuals into a trance-like state, influencing their actions and perceptions without them realizing it.

The more mana the caster uses, the more stable the hypnotic effect on the target and the longer it lasts. The target's willpower and mental toughness can also affect the duration of the hypnosis on them.

Cooldown Time: None

Special Note: After coming out of hypnosis, the target will remember everything they did.

Soothing Touch:

Description: A magical massage technique that combines healing properties with gentle manipulation of mana to relieve tension and promote relaxation. Practitioners of this skill can ease muscle aches, soothe tired minds, and restore balance to the body's energy flow. Their touch is said to be as calming as a gentle breeze on a warm summer's day.

The skill passively affects the target's mood based on the caster's inner desire and the body part they use the skill on.

Cooldown Time: None

Special Note: Can simulate the lustful desire of the opposite gender.

Resilient Aura:

Description: This passive ability envelops the user in a protective aura that enhances their vitality over time. With each passing moment, the aura infuses the user's body with a revitalizing energy, bolstering their health and resilience.

However, maintaining this aura consumes a steady stream of mana, necessitating a constant focus on replenishing one's magical reserves to sustain the protective effect.

Cooldown Time: None

Special Note: The skill will stop working after consuming 70% of the caster's mana and will only activate again after the mana recovers fully, this process continues in the loop until the death of the caster.

So, this is how Gwen's mother was able to survive until this day. The Resilient Aura skill must have been working continuously for years to compensate for her lost vitality. However, due to the pitiful amount of mana a hume possesses, she was never able to recover fully. Instead, her deficiency in vitality only grew worse over time.

First, giving birth to Gwen took a heavy toll on her already weakened body. Then, she continued to struggle to survive...

Also if I'm not mistaken, the reason why both mother and daughter are still alive and well in such a hellish place is probably due to Gwen's mother's Mindweaving skill. She must have used it extensively to avoid trouble.

Otherwise, how else could two weak females, especially when both are very beautiful, survive in the darkest area of the city where people die every day, and most females almost become the plaything of thugs?

Now that I think about it, how did Gwen's mother fall into the hands of a male succubus despite having such wonderful skills? She could easily hypnotize any random noble or rich merchant's son and live a comfortable life... Perhaps she's a righteous woman, a moral character who refused to exploit her skills for personal gain... That makes sense.

Being good these days isn't easy, you have to pay too much for your virtue... Wait since she didn't like using her skills to exploit others, then she should mind me taking them right? And her second massage skill, if I can get it, then it would be the piece of cake to bring Garnet under me, hehehe...

"Myne! Myne!"

Lost in thought, Myne didn't hear Gwen call him until her voice jolted him back to reality. He looked up hastily and saw her gesturing for him to enter the room with a frown.

"Sorry, I was just lost in some deep thinking and got distracted. Yes, what is it?" Myne apologized, walking into the room and standing beside Gwen. He then noticed her mother looking at him with a weak smile on her pale face. Shame washed over him for neglecting to greet her.

"My apologies, Ms. Hazelwood. Please forgive me for being impolite and not introducing myself. I'm Myne Fortuna. I hope I didn't disturb your rest," Myne said with an apologetic smile.

Fiora coughed weakly. "No, no, you haven't disturbed me at all. In fact, I get quite bored lying here all day. And this stubborn daughter of mine always runs away for work, so there's hardly anyone to keep me company. Now that you're here, I'm more than happy for the 'disturbance.'" Her voice was sweet but a little hoarse from the constant coughing.

Although she wanted to get up from bed to greet Myne, considering his perceived status, both Myne and Gwen stopped her, she could only speak while lying on the bed.

"How forgetful of me," Fiora continued, another cough interrupting her but it was covered by her weak chuckle. "I haven't introduced myself either. My name is Fiora Hazelwood, Gwen's mother. It's a pleasure to meet you, and thank you for looking after her, Lord Myne."

"Haha, please don't be so formal. It embarrasses me. Gwen and I are very close, so you can call me Myne just like her," Myne replied while waving his hand. He then looked around for a place to sit but found none. Helplessly he could only use the Realize skill, to conjure two chairs behind him, surprising both mother and daughter.

"We're going to have a long conversation, and it would be uncomfortable for you to see us standing right in front of your face the entire time," Myne explained with a chuckle before sitting down on one of the chairs. Gwen followed suit, an embarrassing look appearing on her face as she quickly lowered her head. In her excitement to introduce Myne, she had completely forgotten about bringing chairs.

Fiora couldn't help but chuckle seeing her daughter act so flustered. "So, are you two... together?" she asked directly without beating around the bush.

"Well, yes. Although we only met today, under the influence of Gwen's body special condition, she... lost control and we engaged in an act typically reserved for married couples. However, after some in-depth conversation, I understood that she possesses a unique bloodline similar to my third wife. Therefore, I decided to make Gwen my woman.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be long before she would be in great trouble. After all, her bloodline is very troublesome, even though she only has one-tenth of her entire bloodline, but that alone is more than enough to ruin her life unless she can find someone better than me, who can take care of her."

Myne, seeing that Fiora didn't seem like someone who wasted others' time, didn't hide anything and directly told the truth. Anyone, It was clear Gwen had a deep crush on him, evident even to the naked eye. While their love wasn't profound after just one day of in-depth communication, it was also true that Gwen genuinely desired to be with him. Myne himself was quite taken a liking with her as well.

As they spent more time together, it was only a matter of time before she solidified her place in his family.

Myne's truth was a bit too direct. It not only shocked Fiora, but even Gwen was dumbfounded. But Gwen's reason of being shocked was her bloodline problem, but because she heard a key point: Myne had more than two wives. This meant competition was much fiercer than Gwen had originally anticipated, now if she wanted to monopoly Myne, she had to work super hard.

"So you already know about her bloodline? That's quick. I thought not many people knew about it in our kingdom. Even I, after wasting nearly ten years, learned about her father's origin," Fiora said, her gaze drifting to the ceiling. While she didn't directly curse Gwen's father to death, the underlying anger in her voice was unmistakable when she mentioned him.

Actually, I was initially unaware. However, I recently had an accident that led me to meet my third wife, who happens to be a succubus. After getting a weak but familiar feeling from Gwen, I understood that she is half-succubus," Myne replied calmly, shaking his head and looking at Fiora with a hint of pity.

Though he lacked knowledge about other races, it was clear Fiora had endured a great deal in seeking revenge. After all, succubi were a race of real hell dimension, where Gal belonged. It wasn't easy to find information about her race in this world.

"Myne, since Gwen has chosen you as her partner, I won't interfere. Honestly, even if I wanted to, I wouldn't have much choice. I'm well aware of Gwen's special condition, and clearly, her hands can't stop her inner desire for too long. However, I do have a small request. Since your third wife is also a succubus, could you please ask her to help Gwen control her bloodline?

If you weren't around one day and she lost control, the consequences could be dire," Fiora asked seriously, taking Gwen's hand in hers.

Well, I don't think a girl who couldn't control herself can help others to control themselves. If she can control herself, then I'm not wearing this ring," Myne thought jokingly, remembering the day when Gal had ambushed him and done a lot of bad things with him before forcing him to become her partner.

"Sorry, Ms. Fiora. While I wouldn't hesitate to ask Gal to help Gwen, it's currently impossible. She doesn't belong in this world, and I have no idea where she might be at this moment. I can only hope that our paths cross again someday. If that happens, I will definitely ask her to help Gwen.

Until that day, you can rest assured I will definitely take full care of her," Myne said with a forced smile while hiding the sadness in his heart as he patted Gwen's smooth, silky black hair.

Chapter 373. Price of a Cure

"Sigh, then please take care of Gwen. She has gone through enough struggle. Now, I just hope she can find someone she loves and start her own family, instead of wasting time on someone like me who hardly has any future," Fiora spoke with a helpless smile, stopping Gwen from interrupting her. She is well aware that her stupid daughter didn't want to let her go, but there is no way.

With her body condition getting worse with each passing day, it is only a matter of time before she would have to leave this world.

"Ms. Fiora, let me ask you something. If by any chance there is a way to recover you completely, then how far are you willing to go to get that chance?" Suddenly, Myne asked seriously but his expression was calm, while deeply staring at Fiora's eyes, as if he wanted to see through her soul.

Myne's sudden question left both mother and daughter extremely shocked. However, the shock only lasted for a few seconds, before Gwen shot up from her chair. She grabbed Myne by both shoulders and began shaking him vigorously.

"Myne, are you telling the truth? Is there really a way to cure my mother? Please tell me, I'm willing to do anything on her behalf." She asked with eyes wide open.

"Gwen, stop shaking me," Myne said gently as he forcefully let her sit on his lap. "This decision can't be made for someone else. It's completely up to Ms. Fiora. If she herself doesn't want to live, then even if the healing goddess arrived, she wouldn't be able to save her. Believe me, I've seen stubborn people who get tired of living after witnessing too much darkness in the world.

They end up taking their own lives. In this matter, your mother's decision is most important."

He wrapped his arms around Gwen's waist to prevent her from causing any further trouble. Then he placed a sweet kiss on her cheek to calm her down before shifting his gaze towards Fiora, who was dumbfounded by both Myne's openness with her daughter and the news of her potential cure.

Gwen, who initially wanted to get a cure for her mother as soon as possible, could only hide her face in Myne's chest after witnessing him forcefully seat her on his lap and even kiss her right in front of her mother. She did this to avoid her mother's teasing gaze while playfully hammering her fist on Myne's chest with her soft hands, complaining in her mind.

"If there truly is a way to recover, then I definitely want it. I'm not giving up on life. There are still so many things I have left to do, like travelling to various kingdoms, enacting revenge on my enemies if possible, and most importantly, playing with my grandchildren!"

"MOTHER!" Gwen burst out, her voice a mix of annoyance and amusement. "Wh-What are you talking about? It hasn't even been a day since I met Myne! How can there be any children so soon?!" She angrily interrupted her shameless mother, who rarely spoke few words to others before, but today was surprisingly energetic and making trouble for her.

"Okay, joke aside, Myne, since you mentioned this matter, it means you probably have a method to cure me, right? Tell me your conditions. As long as they're within my limits, I'll do anything, literally anything, to recover. Even if I had to sell myself to you, I wouldn't mind.

It's just that I'm not as young as Gwen anymore, you might not be very interested in an old lady like me, hahaha," Fiora boldly said with a giggle, directly teasing Myne and indirectly mocking her daughter's naivety.

"Mother, that's enough! How dare you lay your eyes on your daughter's happiness? At least think about your age and body condition before making such a weird comment! Please, Myne, don't listen to my mother.

She's a bit confused and speaking nonsense..." Gwen, fearing that Myne might leave her and join her mother's side after seeing her colossal boobies and breathtaking figure of her younger days after she recover completely, and might dump her, hurriedly tried to convince him.

However, halfway through her outburst, Myne, losing his patience, discreetly sealed her mouth with his hand and buried her face in his chest, not giving any chance to make trouble.

"Ms. Fiora, are you absolutely sure you're willing to do anything? There's no turning back once you've recovered, and you might not be able to get rid of me until your last breath," Myne asked again with a frown. Seeing that Fiora simply nodded with determination, he could only shake his head and shrug his shoulder.

"Tsk! Revenge, what a crazy thing. Even after knowing that it can really ruin both their enemies and their own lives, no one wanted to give up on it. But anyway, what does that have to do with me?

Thanks to it, now I will soon have an absolutely loyal subordinate who will do all my dirty tasks, and maybe something more, Myne thought merrily in his heart while casting a greedy glance at Fiora, which he quickly hid before she could notice.

"Since that's the case, then Ms. Fiora, please wait a few more days. I'll gather everything necessary before healing you. The cure is a bit complicated and needs a lot of preparation before I can use it. By the way, both of you need to come with me.

You can't live in this house anymore," Myne sighed, releasing his hand from Gwen's mouth, who in order to get free shamelessly started licking his palm like a pervert and seemed to enjoy it a lot. To teach Gwen a lesson for playing perverted tricks with him, just when Fiora was distracted, he moved his hand to her downside and gave her a hard pinch on her butt.

"Ouch!"

"Huh? What's wrong with you, Gwen? You're behaving so strangely today. Don't make things difficult for Myne. Go pack your things. Since Myne said we need to move, there must be a very serious reason behind it.

Don't keep him waiting, go now!" Fiora forcefully kicked out her own daughter, who was very reluctant to leave Myne's side of the room, no matter how puppy face she made.

Finally seeing that her little tricks weren't going to work on her mother, she could only nod with a sad expression as if she was abandoned by everyone, her mother's words still held great importance to her, so she couldn't refuse and only obey them.

However, as a daughter of a fierce but shameless mother, she, of course, didn't forget to steal a deep, passionate kiss from Myne under her mother's envious gaze.

"This girl! When did she become so shameless? I don't remember raising her like this," Fiora complained while rubbing her forehead with a headache. "By the way, Myne, why do you want us to move?"

"Hahaha, don't worry about her," Myne chuckled. "She just wants your attention and doesn't want to be ignored. It's a common problem among girls, and I'm well aware of it. Just leave it to me, I'll handle it slowly. As for why I want you two to move, it's not only because this place is bad for your health and safety, but also because some uninvited guests are coming here tonight.

Their goal is very clear. If you two don't move, there's a high chance you'll witness a hell that will become part of your remaining life."

Myne calmly replied and helped Fiora get up. He then thought of something and cast his only current recovery skill, Stamina Recovery, on her. Sadly, other than sending warm energy into her body, it had no effect on her condition.

"Thank you, Myne," Fiora said weakly, "but there's no need to waste your energy on me. Normal recovery skills have no effect on me. Otherwise, I would have recovered a long time ago... Ah!"

Seeing Fiora attempt to put her arm around his neck for support to stand up, Myne found it bothersome. So he simply lifted her thin, weightless body in a princess carry and walked out of her depressing, gloomy room.

"Who might attack us tonight? We have no enemies here, and everyone knows Mr. Loolus backs me," Fiora questioned seriously while hiding her shyness, although she was already 43 years old, but because of Gwen's father, which left lifelong pain in her heart, she hadn't touched by any man for past 24 years, so it natural for her to cough off guard by suddenly get lifted by Myne.

Despite her poor health, a moment of heat spread throughout her entire body as someone of her daughter's age was carrying her, this is just too exciting for an old lady like her.

"I don't know about your backer, Ms. Fiora, but I saw unknown footprints right outside your hidden door. Additionally, a few children have been continuously watching your house, monitoring every activity. Oh, and speaking of a hidden door, let's not mention Gwen since she's young but you... how can you leave such an obvious opening unlocked in your kitchen?

A strong gust of wind could even open it, leading right into your neighbour's entrance! Do you really think you live in some kind of fairytale world where people are honest and kind and never do anything even if you leave your door open at midnight?" Myne angrily asked.

Fiora's face burned with embarrassment after Myne's harsh questioning. Now she just wanted to bury her head in a hole.

Damn it, Fiora thought, frustrated with herself. I told that idiot to install a lock on that door inside the kitchen, but she seems to have forgotten again. Maybe I should have just hypnotized her instead of blindly believing her- at least then she wouldn't forget to do her work. Now what can I tell Myne?

I can't exactly say that I've hypnotized almost everyone around the house to the point where they subconsciously ignore everything important related to me, and even if they see that hidden door would just ignore it? But it really is my fault. I shouldn't have been so arrogant and should have done this work myself, instead of leaving to an idiot.

While Fiora cursed herself internally, Gwen rushed out of her bedroom. Because of their poor financial conditions, she only had a few dresses and never bought anything

extravagant that they could afford even if they wanted to. So it only took her a minute to pack everything before dashing out of her room.

Chapter 374. A Curious Cat's Inquiries

Myne chuckled as he saw Gwen holding a small bag of clothes, a wide happy smile plastered on her face. "You packed everything quite fast, didn't you?" he remarked, noticing how her suppressed excitement was evident.

"Well, there wasn't much to pack in the first place, so it didn't take much time" Gwen admitted, a touch embarrassed. She was simply too eager to escape this dilapidated old house, the source of her life half troubles. Besides childhood memories, which weren't pleasant, and she'd rather want to forget if possible, there was nothing of worth here.

If not for their compulsion, she would have burned down this entire house from the ground by herself a long ago.

"If that's the case, then please pack your mother's belongings as well. After which I will take you two to your temporary new living place.

When my clan building's construction is complete, you two can live there with my family, and it will be your permanent house" Myne instructed kindly, still carrying Fiora in his arms but Gwen clearly didn't find it strange; her mother's condition was critical, and even standing was a significant challenge for her poor body. If Myne hadn't move first then she have to carry her on her back.

Nodding enthusiastically, Gwen rushed into Fiora's room. It only took her three minutes to pack all of Fiora's belongings. During the packing, to Myne's surprise, Gwen also found something that Myne took back from his previous statement about Fiora.

Thanks to Fiora's super useful hypnosis skill, which at first Myne thought she didn't use to exploit others or do anything evil, she actually had a storage bag, and it was a rare one with a 50 cubic meter space. As for where she got it, no one knew, but someone undoubtedly had paid a heavy price for it.

Gwen, the curious cat naturally asked her mother did she got such an expensive thing, but Fiora remained silent and just buried her head in Myne's chest without saying anything. Seeing her mother's weird reaction, Gwen thought it might be her bastard father, and her mother may have saved it for an emergency, so she also dropped this matter and decided to forget it.

After confirming they were ready, Myne opened a portal amidst the shocked gazes of mother and daughter. Though Gwen had seen it once before, she couldn't help but be awestruck again. Teleportation was an incredibly rare skill, bordering on legendary, so her reaction was natural. Myne, unfazed by their expressions, stepped into the portal with Fiora without explanation.

Seeing them vanishing from her sight Gwen snapped back to reality and hurried after them.

"Where are we?"

Gwen had just emerged from the portal when she heard her mother's question, echoing her own thoughts. She scanned her surroundings and realized they were in a narrow, deserted alley. A few meters away at the entrance, she could see a bustling crowd rushing past, indicating a prosperous and heavily populated area.

"This is Adol Town," Myne explained as they walked toward the entrance of the alley. "I've visited here several times. It's a good place, although the population is quite high and could be called overcrowded. As a result, there are also bad people here. However, as long as you don't seek trouble and avoid secluded areas like this one, honestly stay in crowded places, no one will dare to bother you."

Security has increased threefold since the last dragon attack incident, and the crime rate has also dropped significantly, so I can rest assured leaving you two here."

Neither Gwen nor Fiora had ever left the capital city since their birth. Coming to another town and experiencing a different kind of culture and people was a marvellous new experience for them. Adol Town, a dungeon city and an all-around trading hub, housed and attracted various races who resided there, traded, or simply tried their luck in the dungeons.

While humans formed the majority, other races were not uncommon, with one-third of the population being from different species.

The market offered a myriad of diverse items, and for Gwen, the curious cat, everything was a wonder. Her questions flowed nonstop throughout the walk, soon overwhelming Myne. Fiora, though equally curious, remained silent due to her condition and her daughter's enthusiastic barrage.

Fortunately, Gwen had already asked most of the questions Fiora was thinking, saving her mother's smart, kind, and silent type woman image in Myne's mind. Otherwise, she might have earned the same "troublemaker" title from him as well.

Soon, they arrived at one of the most popular inns, the Silver Bell Pavilion, which can be also called Lucky Inn for Myne. For him, it held a nostalgic feeling, as it was the place where he met Velvet. Suppressing the sentiment, he entered the inn, carrying Fiora in his arm and followed by Gwen.

Because Myne didn't want others to see Fiora's body while he was carrying her, he used his Chrono Jitter and Illusory Veil, to make an illusionary cover around them, making himself look like he was walking alone, with no one with him except Gwen.

Because of his higher levels, he didn't have to worry that others could see through his illusion, and even if they did, then what, he wasn't carrying a criminal, so why should he care?

"Sir, how may I help you?" A waitress, spotting Myne and Gwen entering, rushed towards them and inquired respectfully while bowing lightly, because Gwen was still wearing her maid outfit, she was automatically ignored by the waitress, thinking that she might be just a servant of Myne.

Myne sighed regretfully upon seeing the waitress's flat chest, but he quickly got rid of his perverted thoughts before handing her a silver card with a small wine bottle wearing a crown logo in the middle, and VIP written on its backside. "I'd like to see your manager. I have a special request."

The card, given to him by Velvet, entitled the holder to not only hefty discounts on all services but also the ability to make special requests like customized room setups. As long as someone have the money and a silver or gold VIP card, they can consider themselves half-owners of the inn."

The waitress silently accepted the card, bowed respectfully, this time even more sincerely, and hurried towards the reception desk. Within a minute, a middle-aged woman wearing heavy makeup and provocative clothing approached them with a flirtatious smile.

"My Lord, I'm the assistant manager of this Inn. Please forgive me, but our manager is currently out on important business, so I'm in charge. Please, feel free to share any requests with me. I've been working here for many months and can guarantee I can satisfy all your needs," The assistant manager proclaimed with a smile, her gaze repeatedly darting between Gwen and Myne.

But seeing Gwen's maid outfit, for a second she made a disgusted face which she hid quickly before glueing her hungry eyes full of hidden desire on Myne, it was clear who she intended to please.

Unfazed by the middle-aged woman's lustful gaze, Myne stated, "I require a large room with two beds and a full-service bathroom. It should have ample windows for fresh air and light, along with a beautiful view." Although she was acceptable in appearance after makeup, unlike Velvet, who could make his heart beat fast just by seeing her for the first time, Myne only felt disgusted after seeing her.

This was probably because he didn't like anything used by too many people and almost considered a public plaything as long as you had money.

"Apologies, My Lord," The assistant manager said apologetically, bowing deeply to reveal her two large milky melons to Myne to impress him. Since she wasn't wearing a bra, Myne could clearly see her dark nipples. "We currently don't have a room that fulfils all your requirements. However, if you aren't in a hurry and are planning a long-term stay, we can prepare one for you within three days.

In the meantime, you can utilize one of our other luxurious rooms. They'll at least meet about eighty percent of your needs."

"Then prepare the room. Someone in my family will be residing there for the next three months. Additionally, provide us with a temporary room with two beds until then. Remember, I expect everything in the customs room to be the absolute finest," Myne, using a hint of King's Intimidation skill to exert some pressure, responded with a threatening tone.

"Y-yes, My Lord, definitely," Stammered The assistant manager. "You can rest assured, our Inn will never disappoint you. Zhorì, please escort our esteemed Lord and his maid to room number 22."

"Yes, My Lord, please this way," Said Zhorì, the girl the previous flat chest girl nodded hurriedly and led Myne and Gwen towards the stairs.

The assistant manager, realizing her beauty wouldn't work on Myne, mutters with a frustrated grin while slamming her feet on the ground, "Damn it, that guy is quite dangerous. It seems my beauty is not going to work on him. Sigh, but this is also normal since he already had such a beautiful maid with him... What a big loss. Still, at least I can earn a lot from commission.

Now I just need to do my work perfectly, and as long as he is happy with my service, I will surely earn a lot this time," She then rushed towards the reception desk to calculate the total cost, so could give Myne the detail price and ask for a request for advance payment.

Chapter 375. Digging The Wealth From Acting

The girl, Zhorì, led Myne and Gwen to the second floor instead of the third, which was supposed to be the more luxurious area of the entire inn. Myne frowned slightly but remained silent. Since the staff had directed him here, it meant either all rooms on the third floor were full or the second floor offered a room that met his previous specifications.

Unlike the third floor, the second floor had quite a lot of rooms, and number 22 was the second-to-last room at the end of the corridor. The room was very big, with two large double XL-size beds, luxurious furniture, a large enough bathroom with all amenities, a big wardrobe, and a few magic lamps on the wall illuminating the entire room.

The only downside to the room was probably that there was only one small window, and that too opened at the back of the inn, where a lot of noise came in if opened during the day.

"My Lord, if you need anything, simply press this red button. Someone will attend to you immediately," Zhorl said nervously, bowing. Seeing Myne wave his hand dismissively, she hurried left, seemingly fearing Myne might devour her alive if she lingered.

Myne didn't care about a random girl who wasn't particularly good-looking. After the girl left, he closed the door and walked toward the bed, gently placing Fiora on it.

"So, how is it? Do you both like this place?" Myne asked with a smile while watching Gwen jumping on the bed like a rabbit.

"Like it? Heck yes, I love it! Compared to our previous place, this is literally heaven!" Gwen exclaimed excitedly. However, she quickly noticed her mother's disapproving not-so-god-looking expression and calmed down, asking in a lowered voice, "But it must be very expensive, right? Is it alright to spend so much money on someone you just met a few hours ago? Even if we did..."

have sex, you don't have to do this much for us."

"Myne, I agree with Gwen. This kind of high-end inn isn't cheap. Now I'm starting to feel uneasy. No matter how benevolent one is and willing to take responsibility, this is simply too much. If you and Gwen had known each other for a long time and fallen in love, I could understand. But a few hours are definitely not enough to justify this.

So please, tell us why are you doing all of this," Fiora, who had seen too many bad things, stared at Myne with a frown and asked seriously.

"Hahaha, you two are overthinking things. I harbour no ill intentions towards you. And even if I did, I wouldn't resort to such elaborate measures to achieve them. I can use force, and believe me, you two can never stop me. However, if you insist on needing a reason, then consider it an advance favour for my future wife.

That way, when I eventually dump all my clan work on her shoulders, she can't refuse, hehe. Am I quite the villain, right?" Myne asked proudly and took Gwen, who had just come beside him, into his arms and made her sit down on his lap.

Hearing this and judging Myne's sincerity, both mother and daughter finally breathed a sigh of relief. If this was really just an advance favour, then Fiora could accept it. As for selling her daughter's future happiness and burying her under a mountain of documents to enjoy the present, she didn't care. Anyway, this was a family matter, and Gwen should also work hard for her family.

Seeing that he had successfully convinced both mother and daughter, Myne nodded. He stole a deep kiss from Gwen under Fiora's jealous and envious gaze before placing her gently on the bed and rising.

"Alright, I must be going now. While I'd prefer to stay with you both, I have some very urgent business to attend to. Someone is probably become a volcano by now, thanks to Gwen entry." Myne took out a pouch of money from thin air, and place it in Gwen hand and continued. "Here's some cash.

Although the inn will provide everything you need while you're here, you might want this if you decide to go out and explore the market. I'll return as soon as possible after completing my work. Also, if anyone asks Fiora's identity, simply say she's my aunt and will be living here from now on. You, Gwen, can be her servant.

This will earn you more respect from the Inn staff and they won't dare to make trouble for you."

"Don't worry about payment; I'll handle it. Just relax and enjoy yourselves, especially you, Gwen. After our clan officially starts, you'll most like not going to experience this level of luxury any time soon so better enjoy this holiday to the fullest. A clan leader's personal assistant has numerous responsibilities. If you need anything, just press that red button next to the door.

Someone will attend to your every request. No need to hesitate; we are paying for everything, anyway."

"And last but not least, take care of yourselves. And... Gwen," Myne added with a teasing glint in his eye, "let me have one more kiss." He, in order to tease Fiora and of course to genuinely kiss Gwen under the effect of her bloodline and passive skill, embraced her tightly, he launched into a passionate kiss that only ended when Gwen was breathless.

He then patted her head, winked at a fuming Fiora, and sauntered out of the room with a satisfied expression.

"This damned pervert! How dare he tease someone of his mother's age? Does he have no shame? Just wait, Myne. When I recover, I'll show you what real teasing is like!" Fiora fumed, biting her finger. Glancing at her daughter, who lay dazed on the bed, panting heavily with a red face and now rubbing her legs together in a perverted manner, her anger only intensified.

Meanwhile, Myne had already located the assistant manager and approached her to settle the payment. Their interaction was brief due to Myne's low opinion of her. He scrutinized the expense record, ensuring everything was accurate and no overcharges were present. Satisfied, he found an additional 30% discount applied. With a nod, he handed her fifty platinum coins.

"This should suffice for now. I'll settle the remaining balance a few weeks after our room is ready. Any problems?" Myne inquired with a cold, emotionless expression.

"No, My Lord, that won't be a problem at all. Our staff has already begun work on your custom room, so there's no need to worry," The assistant manager gushed, a smile that had morphed into something unsettling and lustful flickering in her eyes. Myne could practically feel her predatory gaze.

It seemed a single nod from him and a beautiful, and a little too much experienced middle-aged woman might be on top of him in an instant ready to ride him to death.

"Good. Currently, my aunt is residing in the room I booked for her. She's unwell, so please don't bother her. I also don't want to hear any complaints about your services from her. Otherwise, you'll surely regret it." Myne ignored her lustful uncomfortable gaze and issued a subtle warning before bypassing the dumbfounded assistant manager behind and exiting the inn.

...

"Phew, finally settled. Now I have to find Sylphy quickly. Damn it, she's going to kill me!" Myne hurriedly turned invisible and dashed out of his palace room towards Ayri's chamber. If anyone could help him locate Sylphy quickly, then it is surely her.

"Okay, stop it, yes, just right there. This is perfect. At least one good thing happened because of that damn thief. You get a chance to change the furniture and added a lot of security mechanisms in your room."

Just as Myne came in front of Ayri's room and was about to sneak in as he didn't want to disturb the middle-aged maid who seemed to be sitting on a stool and taking a nap

outside the door in broad daylight after eating lunch, he heard Sylphy's voice coming from the room.

"Hahaha! Not only that, but I also managed to squeeze a lot of pocket money out of Father by playing sad and pitiful! Even Elder Brother Aniu fell for it!" Ayri's voice brimmed with joy. Myne could even picture a little girl sitting on a pile of coins, proudly displaying her small fortune.

Hmm, sounds like they're having a lot of fun. If I'd known earlier, I could have spent more time with Gwen and familiarized her with the surroundings. But at least I won't get scolded now, Myne thought cheerfully. He gently opened the door, entered, and closed it behind him.

Stepping inside Ayri's room, Myne found it completely transformed. Most of the furniture, even the bed, had been replaced with more luxurious and modern pieces. Sylphy walked around the room, inspecting each piece of furniture and commenting on it.

Ayri, on the other hand, clearly unconcerned with the room's decor, with a wide grin plastered on her face, was meticulously counting a pile of coins, likely exceeding a few hundred, with a mix of platinum and gold.

Chapter 376. Internal Conflict

"What are you talking about?"

Sylphy and Ayri both jumped in surprise at the unexpected voice. Turning, their faces lit up with joy as they saw Myne approaching in front of them out of thin air. Ayri immediately abandoned her task of counting money and rushed towards him, wrapping him in a light hug.

"Brother Myne, you wouldn't believe what you missed!" Ayri exclaimed in excitement. "If you'd stayed with us yesterday, you would have been surprised! When Father found out about Jenny's deeds, he turned redder than a tomato in his anger. And thanks to my superb acting, he even decided to upgrade my entire room with tons of security measures! Look at this!

It's called a 'Servilance Eye.' As long as I'm not in the room and someone else enters, it makes a loud noise to alert the soldiers and even records the event. No more blind guesses about who did what, right? Isn't it cool?"

Ayri merrily pulled Myne towards a large mirror. As she removed the mirror, a mechanical eye resembling a living creature was revealed hanging on the wall, staring down at them in a rather unsettling way. The mirror itself was special – a one-way mirror. While it appeared normal on one side, people on the other side could see clearly through it as if it were a window.

"Are you really okay with this creepy-looking eye staring at you all day long?" Myne asked skeptically. If someone asked him to put such a thing in his bedroom, even if that guy offered him a hundred thousand gold coins, he would not agree to do this kind of thing.

"It's fine," Ayri reassured him. "I have the remote control. As long as I'm in the room, I can turn it off. Plus, I don't have to worry about my privacy being leaked. I also have its main control unit where all data is saved. I already have decided, that every morning after getting up, the first thing I will do is check the previous day's recording and delete unnecessary things.

So there is no need to worry about someone peeking at me," She said proudly as if she'd invented the device herself.

"If everything is under your control then this's actually a good idea," Myne admitted with a smile. "Now I don't have to worry about someone sneaking into my little sister's room and rob her again." He patted her head affectionately.

"Brother Myne, let me show you the other cool things too..."

"Not now, Ayri," Myne interrupted gently. "I have some important work I need to take care of first. Once I'm done with that mess, I'll come back and play with you an entire day. You can show me everything then. After all, you just saw them yourself today, so you'll need some time to understand them, right?"

Ayri nodded cheerfully, unfazed by his refusal. Myne then turned to Sylphy, who sat on her bed, casually making a few platinum coins disappear once in a while after confirming that Ayri was not paying attention with a gentle smile.

"Sigh, Sylphy, are you serious?" Myne asked with a helpless sigh as he approached her. "By the way, I apologize for being late. Something came up, and I got tied up for a few hours."

"What happened, Myne?" Sylphy asked with concern, noticing his sincerity. She quickly stopped helping Ayri to deal with her fortune with pure kind intention and tucked the coins safely under her pillow before standing up.

"Don't worry, it's nothing major. Everything's under control... At least for now," Myne reassured her with a forced smile. He then planted a light kiss on her forehead to cheer her up before quickly changing the subject to avoid worrying her.

"By the way, where is Mother-in-Law? I need to speak with her about our clan matter before we leave."

"Mother should be in her room. You can go see her yourself," Sylphy suggested gently. "Father's in a meeting with officers and generals, so she'll likely be alone. You can head there directly. I should stay with Ayri and help her get settled with everything. After you finish your work, let's go back home."

Seeing that Myne wasn't in the mood to discuss his matter with her outside, Sylphy didn't try to force him. She knew he'd eventually explain things at home, so there was no need to involve Ayri.

"Alright, then I'll go see her," Myne agreed with a smile seeing how smart his little dump princess become in his absence, he proudly rubbed her head and continued. "You two continue what you were doing. Sorry for interrupting." With that, He opened a portal and quickly stepped through it.

"Sigh, Brother Myne is such a troublemaker," Ayri remarked helplessly with a shrug while shaking her head. "We only left him alone for a few hours, and he's already gotten himself into a mess outside. No wonder you're always so worried about him, Sis. Now I understand your concern a bit better. I hope my future husband won't be a troublemaker like him..."

"Ouch!"

"Don't talk nonsense," Sylphy said with a chuckle, flicking Ayri's forehead lightly. "You're still too young to be thinking about such serious matters. Also, the way Myne and Anie treat you, I don't think your so-called husband will have an easy time convincing them. If he's weak-willed or shy, he'd probably run away the day after confessing his feelings for you or meeting with them."

You'd be better off choosing someone kind, smart but strong enough that he can protect himself from good beating."

"Damn it, I forgot about that. But if I look for a man based on your requirements, won't I have to wait until I'm as old as you or Anieue before I find someone like that? I want to be independent and start a wonderful family like yours, Sis. Isn't Brother Myne only fifteen years old?" Ayri grumbled, biting her nails.

Only today she realized how barren and filled with all kinds of obstacles her romantic life is, with the two most mountain-like figures standing at the right on the entrance to soo almost 95% of men.

"Well, Myne is an exception. You better not compare other boys with him; otherwise, you might not be able to find your perfect imaginary partner in your entire life..."

...

Myne emerged from the portal and looked around the room. Garnet was sleeping on the bed, wearing a black-coloured erotic nightgown that left little to the imagination. Her raven hair fanned out across the pillows, highlighting her breathtaking gorgeous figure that couldn't be hidden in the revealing one-piece nightgown at all.

Her long white legs were so dazzling that Myne almost gave in to the urge to jump on her. However, a sliver of reason held him back.

His gaze drifted upwards, landing on a black mesh panty covering her sacred cave, making his heartbeat so quicken, the sound echoing in his ears. Shifting his eyes slightly, he saw two super large probably around his head size, milky white breasts straining against the loose fabric of the nightgown, their rosy pink nipples peeking through like pebbles trying to break free.

Next to them was an undeniably beautiful face with a delicate nose, closed eyes, and full, red juicy lips. Everything about her was so perfect that Myne already started feeling his little brother's pain who madly trying to break out from his cage.

"Gulp!"

"Damn it, what kind of development is this? Why the hell is she wearing this kind of clothes in broad daylight? Even if she wanted to take a nap, there should not be a need to wear those kinds of exciting clothes, right?" Myne, whose eyes were glued to Garnet's two milky mountains, couldn't help but curse while adjusting his little brother a bit.

"Is this some kind of test to see my character and willpower, or was she waiting for my cheap father-in-law but that useless man didn't come, and while waiting, she fell asleep? F*ck! What should I do? Should I help her to relieve her pressure? But our relationship is only in the starting phase, and what if she is really sleeping and not testing me?

If I make a move and she misunderstands my intentions, things could get really awkward. Damn you, Mother-in-Law! What kind of trouble have you thrown me into? At least leave some clue which indicates who are you waiting for!"

Myne, while unconsciously walking toward Garnet's sleeping figure, thought in his mind, half of his mind suggesting that this is Garnet's way to accept him and he shouldn't hesitate and make a helpless middle-aged lady with his youthful vigour, young again with his manly power.

However, the other half, the more sensible half, urged him to take the safe route – wake her up or come back later. There was no need to rush; she would be his woman, so then he could play as much as he wanted with her now.

Chapter 377. Everyone Wants Young~

Damn it, what should I do? Myne thought in dilemma while chewing his nails in frustration. His eyes were glued to Garnet's breathtakingly beautiful body, particularly her super giant breasts, which, like a siren song, pushed aside every thought of caution.

Forget it! Let's play it safe... Phew, thank you, Gwen, you saved me from committing a stupid mistake. If I hadn't emptied a few rounds before coming, maybe by now I would already be on top of her, Myne thought, hurriedly burning the image of Garnet's figure in a sexy nightgown into his memory before turning around and calling her out.

"Mother-in-law! It's Myne, can I come in?"

Myne shouted loudly, cursing himself for his stupidity and giving up such a wonderful opportunity to see the naked figure of a queen of the entire kingdom as much as he wanted, especially one who was clearly very interested in him, and probably not minding if he made further moves.

Silence fell again in the room after Myne finished speaking, except for Garnet's faint breathing; there was no other response.

Huh? Is she a heavy sleeper, like her daughter? But Garnet doesn't seem as irresponsible as Sylphy... Wait, something's wrong? Since someone can dare to rob a princess of all her belongings from her room in broad daylight, then it shouldn't be difficult for them to take a step further and try to harm the royal family, right?

Thinking that, Myne quickly put the back of his hand on Garnet's forehead, which wasn't as hot as iron as he expected, clearly indicating that at least her body condition was perfectly fine. Still, not wanting to take any risks, he moved his head forward and pressed his ear against her chest, right above her heart.

Her heartbeat was a little fast and beating like drums, but still normal, not showing any abnormalities, which made Myne let out a shaky breath of relief.

"Phew... Seems I was overthinking things. Maybe she's just a sound sleeper," Myne mumbled, a small smile playing on his lips. However, it vanished quickly as he realised where his head was resting currently, which made his own heart rate accelerate, matching the rhythm of Garnet.

"Damn! This feeling is so good, and why the hell does she smell so good? Did she usually put perfume on herself before going to bed?

I thought this was just a young girl's problem, but it seems even older ones are not immune to it," Myne, like a pervert, took a deep breath to smell Garnet's body scent which was so good that he wanted to bury his face into her embrace but sadly it is not possible for now, so used all his willpower and lifted his head unwillingly.

"Mother-in-law, wake up, I wanted to talk to you," Myne first adjusted his mindset, as well as his little brother who was going into the berserk mode in his pants, before speaking. But just like before, Garnet remained unresponsive.

Is she pretending to be asleep? A flicker of doubt crossed Myne's mind. Seeing no reaction after everything he'd done. Even Sylphy, the heaviest sleeper in his family, wouldn't even come close to this level of slumber.

Let's see if she's truly asleep or just pretending. If it's the former, I can sincerely apologize. But if it's the latter, then it can only mean one thing – she wants to skip the formalities and directly enter the final phase without wasting time on simple chit-chat.

Thinking thus, Myne took a deep breath, reached out and placed his hand on Garnet's well-maintained, perfectly round G-cup size breast, holding it firmly as if afraid they might disappear.

"Damn! So soft! It feels like there's only a thin layer of skin, and the inside is pure liquid. It's incredible, there are no words to describe it." Lost in the sensation, Myne reached out with his other hand, squeezing both breasts together.

"Moan~"

A soft, low moan escaped from Garnet's mouth, but it was so faint that Myne, completely absorbed in his actions, missed it. Otherwise, he might have noticed the subtle shift in her expression, particularly the way she bit her lip.

Myne, on the other hand, though there was still a layer of clothes between his hands and Garnet's heavenly breasts, didn't care. Like a child who got a new toy, began massaging them in various ways, which his other girls enjoyed the most, but he refrained from touching her two rock-hard, pinky nipples, letting them squeeze under his palm.

So she's just pretending, huh? Wait, doesn't this mean she's been waiting for me this entire time and wore those clothes to entice me?... I didn't expect my mother-in-law to be so open-minded and impatient when it comes to relationships. It seems like my worthless father-in-law is even more useless than I expected.

Surely, he doesn't care about my mother-in-law, otherwise, she wouldn't behave this way if she were properly satisfied sexually. No decent woman would risk a perfect marriage and family just for pleasure unless her husband couldn't provide it at all or have done something unforgivable, no matter how attractive someone else might be.

So, that means I have to make Sylphy wait again, and judging by my sweet mother-in-law's behaviour, this might take a while... Damn it, I wish I could borrow Sis' time-stopping hourglass right now. Then I wouldn't have to worry about anything, Myne thought anxiously.

But the more he looked at Garnet's beautiful sexy figure, which was openly inviting him to make it his own, the less he cared about anything else. In the end, he said "F*ck it!" to everything else and decided to sacrifice his own happiness for the greater good to help a helpless woman of his mother's age.

But since my mother-in-law dares to be so bold yet insists on everything happening while she's asleep, if I really do it, won't she tease me to death, claiming I raped my sweet and kind-hearted mother-in-law, while she was sleeping later? Also What if she starts blackmailing me with this? According to Sylphy's personality, the chance of something like this happening is very high.

I have to do something that not only forces her to wake up but also makes her beg to f*ck her, only then will we come to stand on equal footing, and I don't have to worry about her hidden tricks...

And by my good luck, surprisingly I had seen a thing which is perfect for this mission, thought Myne with a smile as he hurriedly opened the portal in front of him and rushed into it, leaving a sleeping beauty behind.

Noticing no movement around her, Garnet slowly lifted her eyelids and peeked around. To her surprise, she didn't spot a certain figure supposed to be standing beside her. However, she didn't jolt awake or show any outward sign of alarm. She knew that figure could become invisible, and everything would be ruined if she were caught by him now.

Therefore, she made no movement and continued to lay down in the same position, but turmoil raced through her mind, conjuring all sorts of unspoken thoughts.

Huh? Where did Myne disappear to? Did he turn invisible to catch me red-handed? He must have realized by now that I'm feigning sleep. It wouldn't be surprising if he could do that... But why?

I laid everything out for him, creating the perfect opportunity; why can't he just do what he should instead of wasting time on useless things? Damn it, today's children are really troublemakers. In my time, if I had done the same thing for Faren, that bastard would have already started f*cking me like an animal by now...

Garnet paused, shaking her head as if she didn't want to think about a certain someone.

"Sigh, this is the problem with dealing with smart people; they are just too difficult to deal with. But I never expected that bastard Faren would actually dare to cheat on me. That f*cker said he was helping Mavise deal with some gadget, but he was actually..."

Garnet stopped, a wave of anger washing over her.

Sigh, this is the problem with dealing with smart people they are just too difficult to fool. But...I never in my dream expected that bastard would always f*ck those b*tches in his study all the time behind our back. No wonder in the past few years he always looked so tired and hardly had the energy to spend time with me. Even Mavis said he hadn't touched her in a long time.

At first, I thought it was probably because of the heavy workload of the kingdom, and the demon attack happening around which makes him busy but a man actually not having the mood for sex even after having two beautiful wives at home? How can such a thing be possible?

Since you bastard dares to find yourself young girls f*ck them all day and night behind our back, then why should I care about your old, weak, that puny little thing anymore? Do you really think I am already become old and helpless that no one will like me anymore and I would have to depend on your mercy to vent my sexual pleasure? Tsk!

Idiot, just wait, today I am going to enjoy myself to death and from now I will never let that bastard touch me again. Since you like to play those young cunts so much, then go play them to the end of your life, there is no need to come to me again... Sorry, Yukino, but for our old friendship shake forgive me for taking your little boy, but worry not, I promise to take full care of him.

Garnet, who was filled with hatred for Faren's first apologies to her late best friend before continuing cursing him again and again in his mind only when she heard footsteps beside her again, did she take a deep breath to calm herself down and wait to see what else Myne going to do with her. But in her heart, she is screaming to Myne to f*ck her like a b*tch and make her his as soon as possible.

Chapter 378. Garnet's Disappointment

Phew, I was almost caught by Fiora. Thank god she is very slow because of her weakness; otherwise, only God knows what she would have thought about me after seeing that I was peeking at her while she was taking a bath.

If she had told Gwen about it, with her personality, she probably would have complained about me to death, and there is also a chance that she might break up with me, Myne thought while non-existent sweat dripped from his forehead as he walked out of the portal.

But no matter what, my luck is indeed quite good today. Not only was Gwen not in the room, but even Fiora was inside the bathroom, giving me the perfect opportunity to accomplish my task, otherwise it would be hard to explain why I was returning to them suddenly, Myne while still thinking about what had happened a few minutes ago, with a smile walked beside Garnet.

He then first removed his clothes, leaving only his boxers on, before climbing onto Garnet and sitting on her stomach, his knees on either side of her.

"Let me see how you're going to pretend to sleep in front of me, my dear mother-in-law, hehe," Myne moved his head forward until his cheek was touching hers before muttering in her ear, which sent shivers through her body. But she didn't show any reaction as if she were really in deep sleep.

Myne didn't care about Garnet's reaction, neither did he care about her little tricks. Instead, he gently moved both his hands on her body, mostly around her waist, for a few seconds to warm up before using the skill he had genuinely borrowed temporarily, for which he even had to peek into an ill lady's bathroom.

[Soothing Touch:

Description: A magical massage technique that combines healing properties with gentle manipulation of mana to relieve tension and promote relaxation. Practitioners of this skill can ease muscle aches, soothe tired minds, and restore balance to the body's energy flow. Their touch is said to be as calming as a gentle breeze on a warm summer's day.

The skill passively affects the target's mood based on the caster's inner desire and the body part they use the skill on.

Cooldown Time: None.

Special Note: Can simulate the lustful desire of the opposite gender.]

As soon as Myne activated the Soothing Touch skill, a dim green glow enveloped both his palms. This amazed him greatly, but the surprise was momentary and thrown out of his mind in the next moment as he finally started his plan to teach an elderly lady of the royal family.

"Moan~"

The moment Myne's palm touched Garnet's breasts under the influence of Soothing Touch, she let out an uncontrollable moan. From Myne's perspective, it was a normal process. He was using the skill and simulating Garnet's inner desire to the extreme. However, from Garnet's perspective, when Myne's hand touched her breasts, it felt like a wave of pleasurable sensation flooded her body.

She couldn't fully control her reaction and ultimately released an embarrassing moan that would surely have exposed her charade.

But to Garnet's surprise, Myne acted as if nothing had happened. He simply continued to sit where he was, idly playing with the two heavenly meatballs in her hands.

Opposite Myne, Garnet, despite experiencing immense pleasure, desperately tried to remain asleep to conceal her true desires and, of course, to tease Myne later. She never expected her body to react so sensitively to Myne's touch. Although it had indeed been a long time since Faren had touched her, her many years of experience told her that such a hyper-reaction to a simple touch was abnormal.

She was certain Myne had done something to her, a few minutes ago Myne had done the same thing but there wasn't such a wonderful feeling that time, and she could easily handle everything.

She still didn't want to give in, while secretly rubbing her thighs together to calm down the tickling sensation in her vagina, tightly grabbing the bedsheet, while trying to keep her upper body as still as possible. Sadly, she couldn't stop the tremors that ran through her entire body, which Myne had noticed much earlier.

Hehehe, seems like this skill is far more powerful than I thought, Myne chuckled evilly while licking his lips. I didn't expect such a strong reaction from just a simple touch. Compared to last time, when she didn't even move a finger, the difference is like night and day. Fiora's skill is truly devastating, especially for women who want to hide their true desires.

Complimenting the Soothing Touch skill from the bottom of his heart, Myne turned his head around and saw a fountain of love juice gushing out of Garnet's sacred cave, soaking through her panties to the point where it wasn't contained any longer.

F*ck! So much wastage, and this level of quantity is quite abnormal. I wonder just how long mother-in-law's hand has been holding, or is it just the effect of Soothing Touch that's too damn powerful, Myne thought regretfully but still surprised by the unexpected abundance.

Although Garnet's bodily reaction exceeded his expectations, Myne didn't take it to heart. Instead, feeling more happy, he stopped squeezing her breasts and lowered his hand to the ribbon hidden under them and unlocked it.

The ribbon was the only thing holding the nightgown tightly, and as soon as it was unclipped, Garnet's heavenly boobies finally broke free from the evil nightgown's clutches, revealing their white and smooth skin to Myne, as did the other parts of her upper body.

Myne, although easily distracted by her boobs, because of their super large size, just when the breasts were about to roll to spill out on either side of Garnet, he, like a hero, quickly reached out to offer support and grabbed them again. This earned him another soft moan from Garnet.

"Hehehe, It seems someone is enjoying my touch immensely," Myne chuckled to himself. "Perhaps it's time to proceed." With this thought, he wasted no time in moving his mouth towards a specific pinky peak of snow-white flesh, taking a small, gentle bite.

"Moan!"

This time, the combined surprise of the skill's effect and Myne's practised techniques, honed through experience, sweat and a lot of cum, proved too much for Garnet to remain composed. In a sudden movement, she wrapped her arms around Myne and pressed his head deeper into her boobies.

Myne, who knew the truth from the beginning, of course, wasn't surprised by her action. Instead, he also put his all into the matter of playing with her, lay down on top of her with his little brother on top of her super wet panties, and energetically grabbed her breasts and started sucking them like a stubborn brat determined to drink her milk at all costs.

"Ahhmm... Not so hard!!!"

Because the Soothing Touch was still active, her body was hypersensitive, to the point that whatever Myne did had triple the effect on Garnet. So even his little movements like biting or pinching her nipples made Garnet feel like she was going crazy under the pleasure. She finally opened her eyes without caring about her image, while panting heavily, started begging Myne for mercy.

And as anyone can expect, Myne ignored her pleas, continuing his impossible mission of digging out milk from her breasts. But suddenly, he felt her body shaking wildly. A thought flashed through his mind, which was immediately confirmed as Garnet pulled him closer to her head and let out a loud scream.

"Ahhhhh..."

Garnet, as an experienced lady and mother of three children, cum so soon, which left both Myne and herself speechless.

Although she expected that whatever Myne was doing was definitely not a good thing for her act, she never in her wildest dreams expected that she would become so sensitive to Myne's touch that she would climax within a minute, and that too just because Myne was playing with her breasts. This kind of thing literally dealt a big blow to Garnet's confidence.

After all, before this, if someone had asked her, she could say without any hesitation that no one could make her climax just by playing with her breasts within 10 minutes. This confidence she had gained after years of practice, but today her fantasy shattered just like that.

Did the problem lie with Faren? Was he such a loser that he could never manage what even a fifteen-year-old boy could do? Here I was, always thinking all men were the same when it came to intimacy, but it seemed I'd been deceiving myself my entire life, Garnet, panting heavily, thought with a deep sense of disappointment. She hadn't expected to have missed out on so much for a bastard like Faren.

Poor Faren. He would never know he was labelled a loser by his own wife because others were cheating. If he learned about it, he surely would complain bitterly. After all, Garnet, for the first time in her entire life, allowed someone other than her cheating husband to touch her. However, she never realized it wasn't her husband's poor skills that were lacking.

But her new lover was actually cheating to win her over. To achieve this, he even resorted to sneaking into a sick woman's bathroom and steal... I mean borrowing, her skills.

Chapter 379. Love's Cruel Timer

"So, have you finally decided to wake up? I thought you were going to take your time and wouldn't have any plans to wake up before I satisfied you enough," Myne asked playfully while staring at Garnet, who was panting heavily. There was no embarrassment or shyness in her demeanour, despite being caught red-handed by Myne.

After all, she is dozens of years older than him and also the mother of three children; her level of shamelessness had long ago maxed out.

"Hahaha, originally I just wanted to tease you since I knew that you would come to meet me. But later I changed my mind and decided to test your character, which, as I already expected, is really bad.

If your mother were alive and knew that she had given birth to a pervert who didn't even let go of his mother's age-married woman, who was also his mother-in-law, she would surely have exploded from anger," Garnet said, hugging Myne tightly, letting him lay on top of her, and giggle heartfully as she brought his face close to hers.

Myne, of course, understood what she wanted. Without any hesitation, he locked her lips with his and gave her a long passionate kiss. Maybe the taste of Garnet's lips was just too delicious that he didn't let go of her until she started patting his back in struggle, indicating that she couldn't breathe.

"HAAAaaa... F*ck! That was amazing. It's been a long time since I got such a wonderful kiss... Damn it, I want more!"

Garnet, who was completely out of breath with excitement, only took the breaths while she was speaking, then without waiting for Myne to respond, she started kissing him even more fiercely. Although Garnet is no longer young like Myne, but her inner desires clearly don't have this problem. She looked even more excited and horny than Sylphy and others in normal situations.

If someone can compare her desire for intimacy at this moment, that could only be Gal. After all, the succubus bloodline is just too perverted for its host itself. Not only would the host of the bloodline be horny all day long, but the desire to have sex with someone grows with each passing hour until other parties relieve it.

While kissing, Garnet who was having a lot of fun right at the beginning thanks to Myne's skill which increased her body sensitivity to a different level just by his touch, finally couldn't no longer hold back, she pushed Myne who was lying on top of her on the bed and herself climb on him.

Then she first put her hand inside Myne's boxer and checked his little brother's size which shocked her death, after all, by normal people's standards, especially for a young man like Myne, his little brother was indeed just too big. Only a monster like Gwen who had succuba blood could accept it without blinking as if it was a completely normal thing.

But Garnet also wasn't a low-level player, her shock only lasted for two seconds before it turned into excitement, she broke free of the kiss and started at Myne in the same way as a hungry predator looking at his prey.

"I didn't expect that you would be hiding such a monster, if I had known it before I would have long ago made you mine... You are worthy of being the son of Yukino, she always complains that your father's dick is a bit too little, and hardly could give her peak pleasure.

Although she is not alive, I, her best friend am very grateful her to leave such a wonderful gift with her most desired wish behind for me."

Saying such Garnet started giggling while licking her lips seductively leaving Myne completely dumbfounded, although he had seen his mother and father having sex when he was a child, from his perspective, he always thought they were having a lot of fun, and his mother also enjoying a lot, but it seems the story wasn't what he saw.

However Garnet didn't give Myne much time to think about his mother and father's sex life, she again sealed Myne's lips, forcefully invaded his mouth with her wet tongue, and started beating his tongue like a snake. After confirming that Myne's little brother is powerful and long enough to make her beg for mercy, she excitedly frees it from the clutch of boxers.

Myne's dick which was finally gotten out of the damn boxer hit Garnet's wet panties, right on top of her vagina, making her body tremble in excitement. This is the moment Garnet was waiting for months, finally she now no longer had to use her fingers in a random corner of the bathroom while relying on her imagination to relieve herself.

After giving Myne's dick freedom, Garnet move her hand and quickly brought it to her love cave, before pushing her soaked panties aside, and letting her love juices fall on Myne's little brother who now couldn't watch to enter her older and experienced pussy and see the beautiful view inside.

Myne, lost in enjoyment, clearly didn't care about anything now and let Garnet do what she wanted. Anyway, he had already become the main character in front of Gwen, and now he didn't mind having fun while being passive and letting others take the lead and serve him wholeheartedly.

Garnet, however, was in full mood, even if Myne cared about her taking the lead what could he do? She had plenty of ways to deal with him. A few dozen or so silver hairs on her head hadn't whitened in the sun for anything. Being the queen of an entire kingdom was no joke. How could she not handle a teenager?

Fate, however, clearly had a twisted sense of humour, and seems wanted to play with Garnet to death.

Just as she soaked Myne's dick with her love juice and had put the tip of his dick at the entrance of her vagina hole, and was just one step away from achieving her goal of permanently shedding the identity of Faren's exclusive woman, who had been f*cking who-knows-how-many maids behind her back, a loud "ding, ding, ding" sound started ringing from beside their bed.

Garnet's face instantly turned ugly, as if she had seen something extremely disgusting. All her previous good mood washed away as if someone had poured cold water on her in winter. It was the same feeling as when you were about to achieve something crucial in your life, only to have everything ruined at the last moment. Overall, if one describes it in two words, "F*CKED UP!"

"What's that noise?!" Myne, whose attention was drawn by the sound, didn't notice the gloominess on Garnet's face or the hidden anger beneath it. He turned his head to see a palm-sized crystal ball lying on the nightstand beside the bed, now glowing red and emitting a continuous "ding, ding, ding" sound.

"This is the end of the good mood and our beautiful time together," Garnet said angrily, gritting her teeth so hard that even Myne could hear it. This surprised him, as he didn't know the inside story of Faren's betrayal of Garnet's trust, so naturally, he had no idea why she was reacting to this extent

After a few seconds, Garnet forcefully calmed herself down and collapsed helplessly on top of Myne.

"I think you have to go now... Sigh, such a shame. We were just one step away from connecting with each other. Sadly, some people can't bear to see others' happiness, even if they're unaware of it."

Myne frowned, his head full of question marks. "Mother-in-law, could you please stop those riddles and speak clearly? I really don't understand what's going on or how everything got ruined so suddenly for no reason?"

Garnet let out a heavy sigh before lifting her sad face. She gave Myne a forced smile and spoke in a voice filled with loneliness and helplessness. "Faren is coming here. This noise is a signal sent by one of my loyal subordinates. He should be here in a minute or so. Because this entire room is built with special magical items, nothing can stop him from entering.

That's why I said everything is over... at least for today."

"Wait a second, you're getting this upset over such a trivial matter? Can't we just go somewhere else to make love? It's not like we don't have any other options," Myne asked doubtfully. He even wondered if Garnet was overreacting or forgetting about his skills.

"Hahaha, although you're so sweet that I really want to eat you right here and right now, however, your innocence is truly admirable," Garnet said with a chuckle, shaking her head. She leaned forward and planted a deep kiss on Myne's forehead before getting up from top of him.

"Did you forget about my identity? While I no longer want anything to do with that bastard, I am still his wife and the mother of his children, in name. More importantly, I am the queen of a kingdom. What do you think would happen if I suddenly disappeared

from my own bedroom without anyone knowing? Also, if I'm not wrong, you surely went to Sylphy before coming here, right?

Then tell me, my cutie pie, do you want everyone to know that there's something going on between us? After all, in the entire kingdom, only you have the power to take me away from the well-guarded palace without anyone noticing."

Garnet's questions instantly silenced Myne completely. He finally understood why she was reacting so strongly because of Faren, as well as why she didn't want him to use his skills to get out of there.

It turned out she wasn't a fool but his mind had stopped working properly after being taken over by his little brother, and the only thing going on inside his mind were various moves he wanted to play on Garnet.

Chapter 380. A Wife's Fury

"Father-in-law really knows how to ruin others' moods. That man can't bear to see anyone happy. I wonder what on earth did you ever see in him that made you marry him..." Myne fumed as he picked up his clothes scattered on the floor.

If not for Faren's special status as Garnet's husband, his wife father and the king, he really wanted to lock him somewhere for a few hours so he wouldn't make more trouble, but sadly, he couldn't do that.

"Don't be sad," Garnet soothed, her smile coaxing. "This is just the beginning of our secret relationship. We have a lifetime ahead of us. Give me some time, and I'll create a special chamber for our lovemaking, a place where no one can intrude, a place that only belongs to both of us. The chance of our secret getting discovered will be practically nonexistent.

Come back to me the day after tomorrow, and nothing will stand in our way." Garnet cupped Myne's cheek and planted a tender kiss on his forehead.

Myne sighed. "Fine, but make sure the bed is sturdy enough," He said with a chuckle. "I won't go easy on you, and it would be awkward if it got broken in the middle of passionate lovemaking." He pulled Garnet into a tight hug, before sealing her lips with his. Though Garnet struggled nervously, fearing Faren's sudden arrival, Myne remained oblivious.

He didn't release her until the sound of the door opening pierced the silence.

"See you later, my dear mother-in-law," Myne winked playfully at Garnet while slapping her butt tightly before opening a portal behind himself and jumping into it.

The portal shimmered shut just as Faren entered the room. He found Garnet standing dazedly beside the bed while staring at the wall, clad in an extremely seductive nightgown.

The sight would have flustered most men and they never would hesitate to directly jump on her without wasting a single second, but alas, Faren, who had just had a heart-to-heart in-depth conversation with his personal maid in his study, was in no mood to do anything to Garnet at this moment.

He just frowned a bit, thinking that Garnet might have again been trying to seduce him, before walking toward her.

"What's going on here? Why are you wearing these kinds of clothing in broad daylight?"

Garnet, jolted out of her happy reverie by Faren's question, and her face instantly turned ugly. Ignoring his inquiry, she simply turned and stared at him in silence. An awkward silence stretched between husband and wife.

Finally, Garnet glanced down at herself; she was still wearing the nightgown, with her giant breasts hanging outside thanks to Myne's naughty hands, her wet panties dripping love juices on the ground.

After which she looked at Faren, who showed no reaction to seeing her in such an erotic condition at all and his face remained cold and indifferent – as if she weren't his wife but a mere palace maid. Even his little brother showed no reaction as if she didn't exist at all, and she also smelled faint womanly perfume from him.

Seeing this much, If Garnet still couldn't understand where Faren had been busy before coming here, then she might have just wasted her entire life. The realization fueled a long-suppressed anger within her, and she could no longer hold back the torrent of emotions threatening to burst forth.

Garnet's long, night-black hair floated in the air, unruffled by any wind. Her eyes glowed with an intense blue energy. Before Faren's horrified gaze, she raised her hand, and Faren, as if grabbed by a giant invisible hand, slowly started floating in front of her. With a slight wave of her hand, a loud bang resonated as Faren slammed hard onto the ground.

This wasn't the end. Garnet had no intention of letting Faren off easily. She understood that after this, their relationship might be nothing more than in name. But now, with someone offering her spiritual support, she didn't care about a man like Faren for whom she had sacrificed so much but didn't give a f*ck about her.

She levitated him again, and before he could manage a word, another bang sent him crashing to the floor with a heavy impact, eliciting a coughing fit that produced a mouthful of blood.

"Garnet..." Faren choked out between coughs.

Bang!

"Listen to..."

Bang!

"Cough! S..."

Bang!

The sounds of a human body repeatedly thudding against the ground echoed outside the King and Queen's chambers. Two of Faren's personal maids, who currently had a special relationship with him and one of Garnet's, along with a few guards, couldn't help but shiver as the loud, agonizing cries and crashes emanated from within.

Although they desperately wanted to enter and assess the situation, to see if there was an enemy inside. However, none of them dared to do so for fear of seeing something they shouldn't and losing their heads for no reason, and they also didn't have the authority to open the door. Helplessly, they exchanged glances.

Finally, Faren's two personal maids, who had long harboured dreams of becoming his concubines after years of secret relations, shared a knowing look and hurried towards Aniue's study.

The remaining guards and maid, of course, couldn't decipher their unspoken thoughts. They resorted to gossip, frantically speculating about what was happening inside. A few minutes later, they heard heavy footsteps approaching rapidly.

Aniue, whose face was a mask of worry and fear, arrived before them. He didn't ask anything; he directly took out a golden key covered with dense, weird symbols. As if conjured by magic, a keyhole materialized on the door and he inserted it into the keyhole. With a click, the lock yielded, but Aniue's attempts to push the door open were met with immovable resistance.

No matter how much he tried, it wouldn't budge.

"Damn it! What the hell is going on here?!" Aniue roared in frustration, exerting all his strength against the door, but it wouldn't budge. Realizing the situation was escalating quickly, he frantically ordered the assembly of the royal knights.

Ten minutes later, more than 50 people, exerting all their strength to the point of damaging their muscle tissues, finally managed to pry open a narrow gap, just large enough for a single person to enter. Ignoring the warnings of the royal knights' leader not to rush inside recklessly, Aniue stormed into the room, only to be met with a deafening boom as the door slammed shut behind him again.

But Aniue clearly didn't have time to care about such a small matter. The state of his parents' bedroom left him utterly stunned, momentarily questioning his own sanity, wondering if he was hallucinating or something. The entire room was in such a bad condition that people would wonder if it was the aftermath of a hurricane.

Furniture, the bed, lamps, picture frames – everything lay shattered into pieces, with bloodstains visible everywhere in the room. His mother, clad in a light blue robe, stood serenely by the window, gazing outside as if nothing had happened.

"Mother? Are you alright?" Aniue, who hadn't seen his father yet and didn't know the real situation, inquired nervously, his gaze yet to find his father. He cautiously approached Garnet.

"Oh, Aniue," Garnet replied with a gentle smile, as though nothing untoward had occurred, "You're here. Perfect timing, I was just about to call for you." She reached out and stroked his head.

"Mother? Where is Father? Wasn't he with you? And what happened here? Did someone attack you?" Aniue, already having a very bad feeling seeing Garnet's unnatural smile, asked nervously, gulping down saliva. He gulped nervously.

If not for his responsibility as the eldest son in the family, he'd have fled the scene immediately, he really didn't want to be here at this moment.

"Oh, about that, nobody attacked here. Your father and I simply had a disagreement on a certain matter, which has now been... resolved. As for your father, he's currently resting. You can check on him if you wish. He's over there," Garnet said, still with a gentle smile, seemingly harmless to animals and humans, as she pointed at the broken bed.

Despite wanting to refuse with a shake of his head, Aniue, ever the dutiful son, couldn't abandon his father. He nodded and approached the bed. The luxurious king-size bed, once the most expensive and comfortable in the entire kingdom, was now a mangled wreck. The wooden frame was broken, the sheets lay discarded, and the mattress sagged in the middle.

As Aniue drew closer, he finally saw his poor father bathed in his own blood, with hundreds of small to big wounds on his body, lying on the broken mattress like a dead dog, breathing weakly.

If not for the fact that he saw Faren's chest rising and falling, for a second, he even thought he had become fatherless, which he never wanted to see, at least now he is not ready to accept such a huge change in his life.