

Cheat. A 381

Chapter 381. A Son's Loyalty

What kind of conflict is this? Even an enemy wouldn't torture someone whom they know to this point, no matter how deep the hatred was. Just what the hell did Father do that Mother beat him half-dead...? Let's not talk about it, but the real problem is, what should I do now? Should I side with Mother and let Father suffer and pour salt on injuries, or go against Mother and help Father?

Caught in a dilemma, Aniue didn't know what to do. He strained his mind to process the situation, and a few seconds later, he finally made a decision.

After all, this is not such a hard question, even an idiot knows whose side he should take when the opposition party is not easy to mess with, and Aniue, although loves his father as well, but was clearly no way near as his mother and there was also a hint fear toward his mother bury in his heart, which quickly help him to see the reality.

"Mother! Can you please tell me what's going on here? Why did you beat Father like a dead dog? Please don't misunderstand me, I am not taking his side. You know I will always be on your side no matter what, but I have to make up a good story for the outside world.

Otherwise, it would be a pain in the ass if those bastards start spreading false rumours about us again," Aniue, like an honest, obedient mama's boy, stood beside Garnet and asked calmly. Seeing his face now, people who didn't know about him would think that the person Garnet beat wasn't his biological father, but rather a stranger.

Garnet, hearing Aniue's words, let out a harsh laugh. "Hahaha, just as expected of you. It seems I didn't waste my 20 years on you for nothing." She pulled him into a bear hug, messing with his hair playfully before continuing. "While I appreciate that my son

stands by me, this is a personal matter between your Father and me. As for the rumours, I leave them to you.

I trust you can handle that mess perfectly. By the way, do me a small favor. Let your father rest in bed for a few weeks. He's been overworked lately. I know you handle most of the kingdom's affairs in his place while he is playing around in the name of work, so taking over the kingdom's responsibility temporarily shouldn't be a problem for you, right? It's a good practice opportunity for you.

After all, you'll take the throne one day, so it is only better for you if you learn everything while everyone is around to help you...

"By the way, you can call Lewis for help if the workload becomes too much. Anyway, that little idiot hadn't come back home for an entire month, it's better if he takes a small vacation for his never-ending clan work and spends some time with his family," Garnet suggested and gave Anieue a playful wink.

Anieue, who was rubbing his forehead with a headache, thought that now he had to shift his entire bedroom into his office to cope with work. His eyes instantly start shining in excitement upon hearing Garnet's suggestion.

If he had to deal with the entire kingdom's matters alone, it would surely be a very difficult task for him, and there is a risk of other nobles and ministers taking advantage of this opportunity to exploit the situation. But with the addition of Lewis, who was running the most successful clan in the entire kingdom, his workload could directly be reduced by half. As for what if Lewis didn't agree?

Hehehe, with his Mother's permission and a living example of making her angry, Anieue didn't believe that his little brother would have the courage to refuse.

"Alright, Mother. I'll handle everything. Please take care of yourself, and if you need something don't hesitate to call me," Aniue said with a smile before leaving the room.

"With this, now no one can come between Myne and me," Garnet said happily with a beautiful smile, which clearly didn't match her words and deeds, as she gazed out of the window, but soon her smile morphed into a frown as she realised something.

"Shit! Maybe I shouldn't have asked him to come the day after tomorrow..."

...

Sigh, what a mess. I was so close to entering Garnet, but unfortunately, now I have to wait two entire days... F*ck you, father-in-law. One day, I will surely beat the hell out of you and will pay you back tenfold," Myne muttered as he walked out of the portal.

He first glanced around and, after confirming that he was in a random location in the forest behind his town which thankfully was completely deserted, he hurriedly started wearing his clothes.

After getting himself ready, Myne returned to Ayri's room. A few minutes of small talk later, he and Sylphy bid farewell to her and returned to their home.

"Now, Myne, could you tell me what kind of trouble you are talking about?" Just as Myne closed the portal, Sylphy couldn't wait any longer and blurted out the question that had been worrying her sick.

Aisha, who had been in the kitchen, emerged upon hearing their voices. "Oh, you two are back," She said playfully with a smile. "I thought you were going to spend more time together." She threw herself casually onto the couch, ready for a good show. Aisha already knew a bit about the situation thanks to the "super inquiry skills" she used during their intimate encounter.

Myne couldn't resist and spit out everything except June and his secret relationship. This annoyed Aisha very much because Myne never mentioned anything about June before, so she had no intention of helping Myne now.

Sigh, "This matter started last night..." After continuous staring from Sylphy's worry-filled puppy eyes, Myne finally gave in and told most of the things, except the level of his friendship with June, that had reached to the bed, of course. But even so, it was still enough for Sylphy to feel a twinge of jealousy.

After all, from a logical standpoint, June had spent the most time with Myne after Maya.

"It's good you went to see Mother-in-Law. Since she said it's not a big deal, at least we can relax about the curse. So, are you going to find your best friend, now?" Sylphy asked with a frown.

"Do I have any other choice? Besides, I can't just abandon my childhood friend when she needs my help the most, right?" Myne forced a smile before snatching the fruit juice from Aisha, who was enjoying the drama. He angrily downed the entire glass in one go before handing it back to her and continuing...

"Okay, I have to go and start looking for her. Who knows where she could be at this moment?" Myne ignored Aisha's irritated expression and the fist she was rubbing on his head in anger and spoke calmly.

"Not I, but we," Sylphy corrected. "Do you really think we'd let you go on any mission alone after what happened last time? How can there be such a good thing in the world? We told you, you wouldn't be running around by yourself anymore. Either we're with you, or you stay home and do what a husband should – take care of his wives." She explained with determination, leaving no room for negotiation.

Without waiting for Myne's response, she hurried off to the bedroom to change her clothes.

"Sigh, what about you? Aren't you coming with me?" Myne, who was lying in Aisha's embrace and receiving a head massage, asked tiredly. But to recharge his energy, before Aisha could reply, he pushed her onto the couch and lay on top of her with his head buried in her soft, large breasts. Since Aisha didn't wear a bra inside the house, Myne instantly felt his tension and tiredness melt away.

"Damn it, you're so heavy! Looks like I need to make some adjustments to your diet. Otherwise, if this goes on like this, one day, I fear I might die under your weight alone," Aisha joked, stroking Myne's head. "And no, I'm not coming with you. You just said you're searching for her whereabouts, and it's already afternoon. Finding someone missing for months won't be so easy.

No need for me to join you and run around like a headless chicken in such hot weather. Besides, someone needs to take care of the house. We can't leave Amy, Waffle, and Ted alone, right?"

"Ohh, by the way, some people came here a few hours ago from the capital. They said they were sent by Sylphy's mother to restart the clan building construction. I already visited Mr. Roku, and he happily agreed to resume the work with his disciples. Now you only need to worry about the money. Leave the rest to me.

I'll look after the clan work," Aisha explained casually.

"What?! Wait a minute, I forgot to discuss this with Mother-in-law! It seems she used her authority to send people back to work... Sigh, I'll talk to her about it tonight. Thank you, honey, for your hard work. I don't know what I would have done without you.

You're truly my lucky charm." Myne, overjoyed to hear that his clan's reconstruction was underway, immediately locked lips with Aisha, giving her a well-deserved, passionate kiss.

"Cough! Okay, you two can express your affection at night as much as you want, but please don't start anywhere. What would Amy think if she saw you being so intimate in the middle of the living room?" Sylphy, who had just descended the stairs in her metal armour and short skirt, spoke with a disdainful look.

However, a hint of envy and jealousy glinted in her eyes, something that surprisingly didn't escape Myne's notice this time.

"Sorry, I just couldn't control myself. You know my habits, dear. It's become my nature to reward someone for their hard work on the spot," Myne apologized with a sheepish smile as he got up from Aisha.

"Alright, Aisha, we're going. Please take care of the house. We'll be back for dinner. See you later." Myne waved goodbye before opening a portal and stepping through with Sylphy.

After getting her well-deserved kiss and waving goodbye to Myne and Sylphy, Aisha, in full spirits and a happy mood, walked toward the bedroom to do some secret recharge. However unbeknownst to everyone, a certain figure had been watching the entire scene from the keyhole of the front door.

Chapter 382. Horse Riding

"Your Highness, Princess, are you truly content with just one horse? I believe it would be more comfortable for you to rent two. That way, your journey would be much more pleasant," The middle-aged merchant who had a big belly like a 9-month-old pregnant woman and a chubby face said with a humble smile, wiping sweat from his brow.

He was, after all, just a simple merchant who also raised horses as a side business and rented them out. How could he possibly have dealings with a big shot like Sylphy? It was only natural for him to be nervous.

"There's no need for two horses. We're not travelling that far. One is more than enough. Please tell me the rental fee; I'll return it before nightfall," Sylphy replied casually, stroking the soft, long mane of the brown horse in front of her.

The horse was gentle and obedient, unfazed by strangers who wished to touch it. In fact, it even took the initiative to nuzzle closer to Sylphy, seeking a treat. This was why Sylphy befriended it within just two minutes without any effort.

"Please don't make fun of mine, Your Highness, how could I possibly charge the rent from you? You can ride it as much as you like. Just try not to exhaust it, and provide it with proper rest, food, and water if you decide to take it on a long trip," The fatty merchant said with a somewhat flirtatious smile before gesturing to his servant to prepare the horse Sylphy had chosen.

Sylphy's expression instantly turned disgusted seeing the other party's generosity. "Humph! Do you think so little of me? Do you truly believe I can't afford to rent a horse and would take it for free? Mr. you'd better watch your tongue.

Otherwise, I wouldn't hesitate to use my sword to make you reconsider."

Having been surrounded by the most cunning and ruthless politicians in the entire kingdom from birth, Sylphy easily saw through the merchant's little trick. He was offering her a "free" horse in exchange for the right to use her name and boost his business. This kind of thing was very common when she was in the capital city, and it wasn't the first time Sylphy had encountered it.

In the past, she might not have cared and allowed the merchant to use her name. However, she was no longer a princess, and anything done under her name could have a significant impact on her family, especially if the nobles found out. There was no way she'd allow anyone to create trouble for her or her loved ones now.

"I apologize, Your Highness Princess. Please forgive me. I had no ill intentions..."
Stammered the fatty seeing Sylphy getting angry.

"Enough. I understand. You can go now. I no longer require your services," Sylphy interrupted him in the middle and said with a cold demeanour before turning away, not wanting to see his disgusting face.

Seeing Sylphy's complete indifference, the poor fatty could only nod helplessly. He gave his servant final instructions before standing aside but he didn't leave immediately.

"Also, if you have any spare time, you'd better focus on the outside world and learn what's happening. At least that way, you'll be aware that I'm no longer a princess, but the wife of a commoner, there is no benefit to bootlicking me," Sylphy sneered, ignoring the dumbfounded fatty who was awkwardly smiling at her, after seeing that his little trick was seen through by her.

Clearly, he had known about her new status very well but chose to feign ignorance.

Sylphy took the reins from the servant and led the horse out of the stable. She looked around while walking and finally saw her husband, who had left all the work to his wife and himself chatting and laughing with an unknown woman.

The woman appeared several years older than Myne, probably around 30ties, she had a good face, a nice figure, and big boobs, all qualities of what Myne liked to see in a woman and surprisingly the woman was also showing quite a lot of interest in him as well.

However, what Sylphy didn't know was that it wasn't the woman's intention to show interest in him so openly, especially not when her husband was around. It was Myne who had been teasing the woman, using his "Soothing Touch" skill on her from time to time in the name of an accident.

This proved to be very effective, especially on a middle-aged woman, leaving her wanting more of his magical touch, just like Garnet. So naturally, she became interested in Myne after a few rounds of accidental touches, along with his superb glib tongue and his charming personality, it was only a matter of time before he increased her favorability significantly.

If no one intervened and let them immerse themselves in their own world, it probably wouldn't take long before the woman made her husband wear the green hat.

"Lord Husband~ If you're done flirting? Shall we go then?" Sylphy asked with a smile that didn't look like a smile as she approached Myne and his new friend.

"Huh? Oh, Sylphy, are you done? Wow, you've chosen quite a beautiful horse. I didn't make a mistake in sending you to rent a horse. As expected of my beautiful wife, your wisdom and experience never disappoint me!" Myne, noticing Sylphy's bad mood,

immediately switched tactics and became the honest husband, showering her with compliments.

This change in behaviour even left the woman speechless, who had been teased under Myne's Soothing Touch skill for quite some time and already started thinking about where she should take Myne for their further in-depth conversation. Because she didn't recognise Sylphy, although she felt a bit uncomfortable seeing Myne call a little girl his wife, but what could she say about it?

After nodding at Sylphy and saying goodbye to her new friend with disappointment, she left directly without causing trouble.

Of course, this was also partly due to the fact that she saw her husband rushing toward their house with an ugly expression, which clearly wasn't a good sign for her. After all, not all husbands were like Myne, who could easily surrender to their wives, willing to listen to their wives' explanations and could even be beaten if they made a big mistake.

Most husbands actually didn't take their wives seriously and would even beat them if their mood wasn't good. This was precisely why Sylphy chose to find her husband herself, whom she could at least control, rather than marry someone she didn't know, and become his puppet for rest of her life.

"So, how do we ride it?" Myne asked curiously, stroking the brown horse with childlike wonder. He'd never ridden a horse before.

Seeing the woman leave peacefully, Sylphy finally relaxed. Perhaps she'd overreacted; the woman might not have been much interested in Myne and was just talking causally. However, Sylphy couldn't blame herself entirely. Myne's past deeds were far from simple. Wherever he went out alone, she learned later that she had another sister with whom she had to share her precious husband.

This made her start overreacting whenever she saw Myne talking with any woman, fearing that he might develop another secret relationship and another new sister might pop up after his evil deeds came to light.

"What do you mean 'we'?" Sylphy asked with a strange expression. She gracefully climbed onto the horse, settling comfortably in the saddle before giving Myne a confused look. "I'm riding the horse, and you'll be following on foot. Didn't you know a horse can only carry one person?"

"Wait, what?! How can you say that? Do you think I'm a horse? How am I supposed to keep up? It might not take a few minutes before this guy leaves me eating dust. Are you planning to go on the rescue mission without me?"

Also, I've seen people riding horses together! Why can't I come with you?" Myne, who didn't expect to be abandoned by his own wife, protested, putting on a pitiful face.

"What do you think my life was like before marrying you? Did you honestly believe someone would share a horse with me? And how would I know my future husband, who could fight dragons and powerful demons, wouldn't even know the basics like riding a horse? Naturally, I wouldn't waste time learning such a trivial thing.

I had more important matters to attend to, so naturally, I couldn't take you with me," Sylphy replied, rolling her eyes. A hint of playfulness flickered in her eyes, but a dejected Myne completely missed it.

Sylphy gently pulled on the reins and gripped the horse with her leg. The well-trained animal, receiving its cue, began to move forward, jolting Myne out of his despair.

"Hey, Sylphy wait! I was wrong, okay, sorry! I won't flirt with random women again! Please stop teasing me!" Myne cried out, hurriedly running after her while apologizing. After all, it was clearly his fault; why flirt with a stranger when his wife was around?

Hearing Myne's apologies, a victorious smile appeared on Sylphy's face, and she decided to end the teasing, not out of pity, but because she couldn't bear standing under the scorching sun in her armour any longer. She was already sweating buckets inside her clothes and couldn't wait to make her horse run wide so the wind could give her some relief.

"You better remember that promise. Now, put your foot on the stirrup and climb on just like I did," Sylphy, after getting down, instructed while controlling the horse to prevent it from reacting badly to Myne's potential clumsiness.

Thankfully, Myne climbed on without trouble. Relieved, Sylphy followed suit, sitting behind him like riders, before signaling the horse to move forward.

Chapter 383. Fun On The Road...

"Now, would you mind telling me why you were so stubborn about wanting to sit behind me?" Sylphy, who had restarted riding the horse thanks to Myne's interruption, asked him, who was now sitting behind her.

"Of course, because I didn't want to get in your way," Myne said with a smile while hugging Sylphy tightly from behind and resting his head on her shoulder. "After all, sitting behind you clearly limits your ability to control the horse to its full potential. If there were an accident, I'd also be blocking your sight. So, it's only natural for a troublemaker like me to sit back you instead of front."

"By the way, why is the saddle so short? I can barely place my butt on it right now. It's really not as comfortable as you were talking about," Myne complained with dissatisfaction, feeling a bit of pain from his backside.

Sylphy could only roll her eyes at his pointless complaint. "When I said it was comfortable, I never meant for two people to sit on it! How could I have known you couldn't even ride a horse?" She spoke with a hint of confusion.

"Also, what on earth is going on in his head, why is your dick getting hard?" She couldn't understand how can Myne was even in the mood to make his dick hard in such hot weather.

"And whose fault it is?" Myne countered. "If you put your sweet juicy ass on my poor little brother and smash them on it continuously what else did you expect if it didn't become hard? On top of that, this is just the beginning.

Once the horse starts running at speed, it's going to be a nightmare for me." A sudden, evil thought appeared in his mind, and Myne immediately started acting pitifully, with a voice full of worry.

"What! Really? Then what should we do then?" Sylphy panicked, believing her favourite little guy was in trouble. She stopped the horse, turned around, and saw Myne with a pained expression as if he were enduring something incredibly uncomfortable. This only made her worry even more.

"Well, if you don't mind," Myne spoke while making an innocent face, "I think I have no other choice but to let it out of its cage. This way, at least it will have some relief." Seeing Sylphy hurriedly nod her head after a few moments of hesitation, he could only pat himself on the back (figuratively) for his wonderful acting and, of course, his Liar skill.

"Okay, now remember, unless absolutely necessary, don't stop the horse. But before that, let me make some adjustments to our sitting position," Myne said while opening the zip

of his pants and letting out his rock-hard little brother under the hot and lustful gaze of Sylphy.

Then he grab her waist, lifted her butt, and made himself sit down on the saddle comfortably before slamming her butt on his pubic area, with her vagina being right on top of his little brother.

"Wait, this isn't right! What if someone saw us?" Sylphy exclaimed, panicking. Originally, she thought originally she thought Myne secretly wanted to take out his dick and place it behind her ass, and hide it under her skirt, but only now did she realize how naive she was. How could her husband, well-known as a big pervert, be so honest?

She clearly misunderstood his evil intentions and a horrible feeling gnawed at her – this was far from over.

"Sylphy, I think you should start getting the horse moving. People have already noticed you. If you don't want to be surrounded by strangers and ruin your husband's image, you better hurry up," Myne ignored her question and spoke, pointing behind himself.

Confused, Sylphy turned around and saw, just as Myne had said, several people running towards them with excited expressions, clearly recognizing her despite the disguise.

"F*ck, this is all because of you! If I had known this earlier, I might as well have rented a carriage," Sylphy cursed angrily before kicking the horse's belly to urge it into a fast run.

"But then wouldn't we have just wasted the money? After all, the direction we're going is completely random. There's no way we can go far in a carriage, especially in a forest.

It might only be able to take us to the forest entrance before we have to continue on foot..."

Myne was halfway through his speech when the horse let out a loud cry and bolted forward at full speed, leaving the excited fans behind in a cloud of dust. They soon exited the town, and only after entering the forest did Sylphy stop the horse. By then, her face was flushed red as a tomato, her breathing heavy, just like Myne's. Both of them fell into awkward silence.

"Myne, which direction should we go now? Didn't you say that curse mark works as a compass, I think it is time to use it," Sylphy, who was gulping down saliva while trying to calm her heart that was pounding like a drum, spoke calmly. However, it was a clear disguise, and even a fool could tell she wasn't as composed as she appeared.

"Huh? Oh, yes, I'll do it right away." Myne, who was lost in his own fantasy, was jolted awake by Sylphy's question. He replied, and after giving her a deep look, focused his attention on the curse mark on the back of his right hand. He slowly began pouring mana into it.

As he did this, the creepy eye tattoo in the middle of the mark jolted open. To Myne's surprise, the eyeball wasn't made of unknown ink as he thought, but turned out to be real, just like a normal person has. It had a pure black eyeball, a snake-like golden pupil and a beautiful red iris. It stared at Myne's face as if it could see through his soul, sending chills down his entire body.

Thankfully, the evil eye didn't have any ill intentions. A few seconds later, it started looking around crazily. Finally, just when Myne thought the eyeball might pop out of his hand, it stopped moving and slowly closed again.

"Phew, that was so creepy. I literally thought that eye had taken an interest in me," Myne thought, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"Is this thing really just a tattoo? Why does this eyeball look real? Don't you feel strange? By the way, since it is attached to your body, can you control it? I mean, can you see through it as well?" Sylphy, who had seen the entire process, bombarded Myne with questions like a curious baby, giving Myne an even bigger headache.

But before he could reply, he saw the eye tattoo behind his back suddenly start moving. Soon, it turned into a rotating vortex before transforming into a pitch-black coloured arrow sign pointing to the northeast.

"I think we have to go in the northeast direction. Also, no, this eye is completely independent from my body. Neither do I have any control over it nor can I see through it. Its existence is no different than a tattoo, but it's really very magical. If only I could have full control over it, it could definitely be very useful," Myne said regretfully.

"By the way, Sylphy?!" Myne, who finally couldn't hold back any longer, moved his face forward and whispered gently into her ear, causing Sylphy's body to tremble with excitement. Clearly, she herself had been waiting for this moment.

"What!?" She asked nervously, but excitement and hopefulness could clearly be heard in her voice.

"Is this thing really just a tattoo? Why does this eye look so real? Don't you feel strange? By the way, since it's attached to your body, can you control it? I mean, can you see through it as well?" Sylphy, who had witnessed the entire process, bombarded Myne with questions like a curious baby.

But before Myne could reply, he saw the eye tattoo on the back of his hand suddenly start moving. It transformed into a rotating vortex before turning into a pitch-black coloured arrow pointing Northeast.

"I think we should head in the northeast direction. Also, no, this eye is completely independent of my body. Neither do I have any control over it, nor can I see through it. Its existence is no different from a tattoo. However, this is truly magical. If only I could have full control over it, it could definitely be very useful," Myne said regretfully.

"By the way, Sylphy...?" Myne, finally unable to hold back any longer, leaned his face forward and whispered gently into her ear. This made Sylphy's body tremble with excitement. It was clear she herself had been waiting for this moment.

"What?!" she asked nervously, but excitement and hopefulness were clearly audible in her voice.

"Sorry, but I can't hold it anymore. I want to enter inside you... Please don't deny me. You know you couldn't hide your true desire from me. Your panties have long been soaked by your love juices.

Now there is no point in hiding," Myne spoke while bringing his hand to her nether regions and start rubbing his index finger on her panties right on top of her vagina which was releasing the love juice-like fountain.

"But we are outside, what if some accident happens? In this condition, we might not be able to cope up, and there is a high possibility that something..."

"Do you want it or not? I only want to hear YES or NO. There is no need to make excuses.

You and I both know that in this area, there is hardly anyone who can hide from my Presence Detect skill and sneak attack on us," Myne interrupted Sylphy and spoke calmly, but his naughty hand had already taken out a small pair of scissors from the inventory and start cutting her panties, ready to get make way for his little brother to its fated destination.

Sylphy, whose mind was in turmoil, where her reasonability told her not to take risks but her body and heart yearned to take advantage of this situation to try to strengthen the bond between her and Myne, so he could give her more time than Aisha, thinking such a few seconds later just as Myne cut off her panties and throw it inside his inventory along with the hard-working scissors, she bit her lip and gave a hesitant nod.

She urged the horse forward at a gentle pace.

Myne, who was jumping in the excitement in his mind, punched his fist in the air, before lifting Sylphy's butt slightly, placing the tip of his little brother's at the entrance of her sacred hole and slamming her butt back with his all-strength.

"Ahhhhmmm~~"

After that Myne didn't make any movement for a few seconds and allowed Sylphy a moment to adjust before leaning in and whispering. "Now, my little princess, run the horse as fast as you can. The greater the speed, the more pleasure you'll experience." He embraced her waist, eager for a new and exciting experience.

What could Sylphy say? She was looking forward to such an exciting thing. So although her body was trembling with pleasure, she still nodded and commanded the horse to run at its fastest speed.

"Moan~~~"

Chapter 384. The Gentle Warrior

"Myne~ I... I can't take it anymore, please give me some rest... Amm~~"

Sylphy panted heavily, barely conscious and holding onto the reins with sheer willpower yelled out with her tongue hanging out of her mouth and mind being blank. If it weren't for Myne's tight embrace around her waist, she would have fallen from the horse long ago.

Myne, shameless and perverted as ever, ignored her pleas and used his stamina-recovering magic on her and the horse, continuously enjoying passively getting his little brother pump inside Sylphy's sacred cave as the horse ran faster.

Two hours had passed since they began following the direction provided by the curse mark. Sadly, there was still no sign of June, instead, they were only delving deeper into the forest.

"I can't hold on any longer, Myne... I, I'm about to cumm... Ahhhmm..."

While Sylphy was still taking, Myne who was also on the verge of climax, and messing with Sylphy's perfect handful size breasts under her clothes, activated the Soothing Touch skill while squeezing them. He pinched her rock-hard nipples hard in excitement. This move of his sends a jolt in Sylphy's entire body and her body starts trembling in pleasure bathing Myne's dick inside her with her cum.

Because of the climax, Sylphy's vagina wall tightened to the maximum capacity, and Myne also couldn't hold back any longer and filled her womb with his thick white cream, while letting out a low moan. As they both reached the peak of their pleasure,

they lost their grip on the horse, who was still running at full speed, and tumbled to the ground.

"Ahhh!"

Sylphy screamed in terror as she saw the ground rushing up to meet her face. Thankfully, at the last moment, Myne pulled her into a tight embrace, taking the brunt of the impact himself. They landed hard and rolled several times before coming to a stop just short of a large tree.

"Ouch! That hurt," Myne groaned, slowly releasing his hold on Sylphy and clutching his head in pain which was hit by a stone. While Sylphy, mostly unharmed thanks to Myne's protection, hurriedly checked him over. Only after confirming there were no serious injuries beyond a few scrapes did she breathe a sigh of relief. Then, with a frustrated yell, she landed a solid punch on Myne's head.

"Bang!"

"Ow, ow, ow! What the hell are you doing?! Can't you see I'm already injured? Why are you hitting me?" Myne complained, tears welling up in his eyes. Sylphy hadn't held back on her love fist, and her blows were notoriously strong.

"I told you to stop! Why never listen to me? See what happened now? Not only did we fall from the horse and narrowly escape an accident, but we also lost the horse! And you still have the courage to complain about me hitting you?" Sylphy, who had black lines all over her forehead in anger, yelled at Myne like a lioness. which instantly made Myne honest.

"I'm sorry, honey, okay? It's really my fault this time. I should have slowed down the horse at the last moment like usual, but out of excitement and overconfidence, I

completely forgot about it. But worry not, the horse isn't too far away. He's just a few dozen or so meters ahead, and we can easily catch him back."

Myne who had already checked the horse's location with his Presence Detect skill, replied with a smile. He used his Cleaning skill to remove dirt and leaves from himself and Sylphy. Then, he first put his "little brother" back in its place before walking to Sylphy and hugging her to calm her down.

"And although I made a small mistake at the end, don't tell me you didn't enjoy it at all. I remember someone screaming that it was the best sex she'd ever had and wanted to do it every day," Myne playfully whispered in Sylphy's ear.

A slight blush crept across her angry face. After spending so long together, seeing every inch of each other's bodies, and doing all kinds of strange, perverted things together, there wasn't much shyness remaining. She was about to launch into another criticism when Myne silenced her with a passionate kiss.

Myne, who knew Sylphy more than she herself, obviously knew what she wanted, and what she said was always different, so he didn't give her time to think or cause any more trouble. While kissing her, he grabbed her ass, lifted her up, and started walking toward their horse.

Soon, while kissing and enjoying each other's company while walking in the middle of the forest doing shameless things in broad daylight, they came to their horse, who was eating fruit under a tree in enjoyment, oblivious to the giant seven-meter-long python coiled right above its head, ready to strike and send it to the afterlife.

Myne, with his Presence Detect skill activated, was obviously aware of the giant python, but he wasn't worried about it harming the horse right under his nose. Just as the python was about to attack, Myne opened a portal directly above the horse's head. The unsuspecting python, unable to stop its momentum, jumped straight through the portal and disappeared from everyone's sight in zippy.

"Where did you send that big snake?" Sylphy, who happened to see the last glimpse of the python jumping into the portal, asked curiously as she got down from Myne.

Myne, who had a regretful expression, sighed and replied honestly as he grabbed the reins of his horse, "Divine Spirit Forest. There are many big and tasty prey there, perfect for such a giant snake like this one. It will surely be dancing with happiness by now. By the way, let's go back. We continue our search tomorrow morning."

"So soon? We've only been here for two hours. Why do you want to stop so easily?" Sylphy, who had a taste of Myne's crazy techniques and wanted more despite just punching Myne for it, protested hurriedly. However, upon seeing the wide, playful grin on his face, she instantly changed her tone.

"I mean, there are still a few hours before dusk. We can continue our mission. The faster we find your friend, the faster we can get rid of that dangerous ghost. What would happen if it suddenly appeared in our house? We couldn't afford to offend it."

"Hmm, I understand your concern, my sweet little princess and I didn't expect you to be taking the mission so seriously. But sadly, we have to pause it here. We need to complete another important task, which is no less important than this one," Myne explained calmly as he opened a large portal and forcefully led the startled horse inside.

"Of course, to make some money, I have a few wonderful items in my inventory that Lewis will definitely love to death. I wanted to sell them to him and replenish the funds for our clan's construction project, which seems to be turning into a bottomless pit as time goes on, god knows when it is complete. Sigh, I hope it starts generating income quickly...

But first, please, honey, could I trouble you to return this horse?"

Myne, who noticed the same middle-aged milf from before sitting under a tree with his skill and wanted to have a quick chat with her, requested with a gentle smile.

Sylphy didn't find anything strange about it and simply nodded. Although she had some questions about why he was saying the clan construction was becoming a bottomless pit, she decided to return the horse first before asking. So, she took the reins and walked inside the stable.

After seeing Sylphy enter the stable, Myne hurried towards the middle-aged milf. As he reached her, he noticed something was wrong. She was actually crying under the tree. Her beautiful face, now bore the marks of violence – red handprints marred her soft white cheeks, and her clothes were a mess, tattered from many places as if someone had forcibly ripped them apart.

Seeing a beautiful woman in such a condition, Myne, a real pervert... I mean a self-proclaimed boy toy of his women, felt his inner sense of justice instantly explode. His eyes turned red with anger. He quickly approached the middle-aged milf, and before she could react, he grabbed her hand and placed a high-grade healing potion in it.

"Mrs Rosewell, are you alright? Please take this potion quickly. It will provide some relief from the pain," Myne spoke gently, wiping the tears from Rosewell's face with a pained expression, as if it was he who had suffered the beating, not her.

Rosewell, still in shock, was rendered speechless. While she had a good impression of this talkative boy named Myne, who could cheer her up with jokes and random stories, she didn't expect him to be so generous with strangers.

"I can't take it, it's too expensive, and we barely know each other. Why are you giving this to me?" Rosewell, who was panicking a bit seeing Myne's generosity, asked

nervously. She thought Myne had some ulterior motive for helping her and wanted to take advantage of her.

"Please don't refuse so quickly, and I truly have no ulterior motives. It's just that I have a weakness, I can't see beautiful ladies in pain, even if they are strangers. And we are already friends, aren't we? So, there is less need to worry about me," Myne, who knew what Rosewell was worried about, explained gently while observing her body seriously.

He noticed that she seemed to have been heavily beaten by someone. Except for ripped clothes and slaps, there were also signs of getting punched and kicked in her stomach, pulled hair, and twisted wrists, etc.

It was clear that her attacker wasn't a man, but a beast. This observation caused Myne's body to tremble with anger. His teeth gritting could be clearly heard by Rosewell, who still hesitated to drink the high-grade healing potion.

Chapter 385. The Healing Kiss

"Mrs. Rosewell, please tell me which bastard dared to harm you. I will skin him alive! How dare he even think of hurting such a kind and beautiful lady woman like yourself?" Myne, already carried away by emotion, asked angrily while hammering his fist on the ground. He then gripped both of Rosewell's hands, his eyes filled with genuine concern and fury.

Rosewell, who had never received this kind of treatment before, overwhelmed by Myne's concern, didn't know what to say. She wanted to confide in him, to unleash the torrent of negative emotions buried deep within her for years. Yet, seeing his youthful face and fearing he might do something reckless because of her, leading to lifelong regret, she hesitated.

She held Myne in high regard and knew he was married. She didn't want to widow a young girl because of her selfish reasons, even after knowing that there was no hope for her own happiness."

"Mrs. Rosewell, please," Myne pleaded, his voice softening. "I understand it's difficult to trust a stranger, but just believe in me this once. I have more than enough strength to solve your all problems. Or do you truly wish to suffer like this your entire life by a beast? Don't you yearn for a life of happiness?"

Don't you dream of going out, meeting someone you cherish, spending time with them, and at night, becoming one with him, instead of continually living in fear of someone who controls every little thing in your life and unleashes his anger on you whenever he's in a bad mood as if you were nothing but a punching bag to him?

Even if your cowardly husband can't do anything, I'm more than capable of sending a hundred scoundrels like him to hell."

Myne, who already knew why Rosewell hesitated so much, quickly asked. After all, he didn't have much time. Before Sylphy came, he at least wanted to know the name of the villain who dared to beat a beautiful woman right under his nose. How could he tolerate such injustice?

"I... Forget it. This has nothing to do with you. You go back to your little wife and don't poke your nose into other people's business. I am more than old enough to handle my own affairs and don't need a brat like you interfering. You are not the king of this kingdom who needs to solve others' troubles.

Also, take back this unknown potion as well. Who knows what's in it? Maybe you've tampered with it to take advantage of me!" Rosewell, although cursing herself for rejecting his genuine offer of help, and also apologizing to Myne in her mind, forced herself to appear cold and disdainful. She broke free from his hands and handed him the healing potion bottle.

After all, there was no way she would let a kind-hearted cute boy like Myne risk his life for her sake.

"Ms... I see," Myne sighed, his tone shifting from gentle to more forceful. "You've left me no other choice, Rosy. Since you didn't want to accept my help honestly, I have no choice but to resort to other means. Don't you like to be surpassed by others? Let me do it as well," Not only did Myne's tone change, but he even gave Rosewell a nickname.

Then, under her horrified gaze, he uncorked the potion bottle, forcefully pulled her into his embrace, poured all the potion into his own mouth, and sealed his lips over hers.

Rosewell was dumbfounded by Myne's rough but super-effective method of forcing her to drink the potion. Although she wanted to get out of his clutches, Myne had so firmly locked her legs with his and held her arms that no matter how she tried, she could hardly move her body. After a minute of futile resistance, her struggles subsided.

Myne's tongue invaded her mouth along with the healing potion, which instantly took effect. All her injuries and swell marks vanished magically as if they had never existed.

Immersed in Myne's surprisingly magical kiss which made her addicted, Rosewell momentarily forgot about everything else. Her body succumbed to a wave of pleasure. But sadly, it didn't last long, and soon, under her confused gaze, Myne broke the kiss with a playful smile on his face.

"Do you believe in me now? Or should I investigate this entire matter on my own and send that scumbag to hell before you acknowledge my ability to solve your problems?"

Rosewell sighed in defeat. "Fine," She conceded, "But promise me first that if you can't handle him, you'll tell me honestly before taking action and won't do anything reckless. I

couldn't bear the responsibility of causing you to lose your life and ruin your entire family.

After all, you have a wife who undoubtedly means more to you than a stranger like me." Under the magical influence of Myne's kiss, Rosewell finally succumbed, she took a deep breath and revealed the entire matter.

"So it was that fatty who beat you? But why did your husband do that? Also, how can you not even be able to deal with your own husband?" Myne, who always got beaten by his wives for his own stupid mistakes which were big enough to give them heart attacks, and raised under the shadow of his terrifyingly strong mother, who also beat his poor father for his mistakes, asked confusedly.

This was probably the first time he realized that there was also such a thing as domestic abuse where a wife gets beaten by her husband. This was a completely new concept for him. After all, having lived his entire life in Lucas Town, a place with its fair share of crime, but were no cases of domestic abuse.

Myne viewed most women, after their marriage, automatically got the title of undisputed leader of the house, so it was normal for Myne to react so strongly.

"Hahaha, you're thinking too highly of me. If I had the power to do so, why would I even marry that fatty? Couldn't I make enough money on my own instead of relying on that kind of person for protection and to feed myself?" Rosewell rolled her eyes as she said that and could only shake her head, thinking that Myne was still too naive.

"But I don't understand why that fatty abuses such a kind, smart, and beautiful wife like you. Is there any reason behind it, or does he just enjoy beating you when he's in a bad mood? Also, from my perspective, you're definitely underestimating yourself. Even if you can't overpower him, surely you could support yourself.

Why rely completely on that slug?" Myne still didn't grasp the full story, and believed Rosewell was holding back due to a lack of self-reliance.

"Sigh, It wasn't like this in the beginning," Rosewell began after a little hesitation. "At first, he treated me quite well. There was no beating, at least. But after a few years of marriage, when I couldn't get pregnant, he started losing his mind. He blamed me for everything and convinced me I had some physical problem preventing me from giving him an heir.

He began ignoring me and spending time with other women, even falling to the point that he brought two women home and committed all kinds of adultery with them right in front of me.

"However, after some time, it was proven that it wasn't me who had the problem but that bastard did. After all, he had slept with more than 10 women for an entire year, but none of them got pregnant. How could they all be the problem? Initially, he refused to believe it. He spent a fortune and went to a famous doctor in the capital for a full checkup.

Only after that famous doctor personally slapped the truth on his face did he believe that he couldn't make any woman pregnant. From that day on, his temper became incredibly violent. He neglected his business, reasoning that without an heir, there was no point in accumulating wealth. He became abusive towards everyone except powerful individuals he couldn't afford to offend.

When he was drunk or extremely angry, I became his punching bag." Rosewell collapsed into Myne's embrace after finishing her story, finally releasing all the fear and pain she'd kept bottled up for so long.

I see. No wonder that fatty's face was as ugly as a pig when he came out of the stable. Sylphy surely said something to him that made him angry. But because he didn't dare to mess with her, he could only vent his anger on Rosy... Should I kill him?

Anyway, a person like him would be better dead than alive, Myne thought while hugging Rosewell's tired body tightly and gently storing her soft and smooth hair. However, suddenly his expression changed, and with a heavy heart, he pushed Rosewell away from himself and stood up from the ground.

"Rosy, listen carefully. I have to leave now. Otherwise, I'll be the one getting beaten next if my wife sees me with you. But don't worry, I'll be back tomorrow evening with full preparation. We'll deal with that fatty once and for all. Until then, please endure a little longer," Myne After saying this, Myne didn't wait for Rosewell's response.

He grabbed her fluffy cheek, gave a hard kiss on her lips, and hurriedly ran away at full speed, leaving a dazed milf behind who stared at his fading figure. Her hand touched her lips in confusion. A smile soon replaced her bewilderment. At least Myne hadn't lied to her. He'd confessed his fear of his wife, increasing her favour towards him tenfold.

A mix of jealousy and amusement played on her face before she shook her head helplessly and walked back home.

Chapter 386. Undercurrents of Loyalty

"Huh...? Your Highness Princess! What are you doing here? Sorry, I mean, how may I help you?"

A good-looking girl who was casually reading an alchemy book on her desk noticed someone approaching her. With a sigh, she put down the book and looked up, but upon seeing the other party's familiar face, which bore some resemblance to her boss, she exclaimed, but halfway through, noticing Sylphy's frown, she changed her words and asked with a smile.

"I wanted to see my brother. Please take us to his office?"

Sylphy, who was too lazy to deal with a puny receptionist girl spoke expressionlessly. She wasn't even in the mood to correct her, despite the receptionist addressing her with her former title. From the entrance to the receptionist desk, more than a dozen people had greeted her with her ex-title, and she now becomes numb from it.

"Ah, of course. Please follow me, Your Highness." Although she doesn't understand why Sylphy mentioned us instead of me, despite being alone, not daring to displease someone of Sylphy's calibre who could easily eat away her job with a few words, the receptionist girl led Sylphy to Lewis's office. She even took the initiative to shoo away a few random flies that wanted to greet Sylphy."

Knock-Knock!

As soon as the receptionist girl knocked, the door opened, revealing a middle-aged redhead beauty with big breasts and a voluptuous figure. Her questioning look vanished as soon as her eyes fell on Sylphy and a surprise replaced it. But didn't stay dazed for too long and gestured for the receptionist girl to go back before ushering Sylphy inside. This all transpired in seconds, with no words spoken.

Myne, who had become invisible with his skills and trailing behind Sylphy the entire time, was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that women would have this level of understanding between each other.

"Elsa, who was it? Please tell me it wasn't someone with more paperwork. I'm drowning in it already! Are you trying to kill me with workload? Also, why can't you sign them in my place? Don't you usually do it anyway," Lewis grumbled irritably.

He sat at a desk piled high with papers, signing them like a machine on overload without even reading, sweat dripping down his face like rain.

He hadn't expected that right after mentioning to his personal secretary that he was taking leave for a few weeks because of family reasons, his heartless secretary, whom he knew from childhood, would force him to stay behind and sign crucial documents while he was still on duty as clan leader.

"So, this is how you manage your clan, huh? No wonder I always felt there was something wrong with how you usually behave and how your clan actually works. So, this is all thanks to Sister Elsa, who handles everything you're supposed to, while you amuse yourself in your creepy labs all day.

I will tell Mother about this, so she at least stops giving us your example of being successful," Sylphy, surprised at seeing the mountain of paper in front of Lewis, said jokingly to lighten his mood.

But unlike her, Myne wasn't as calm as her. After seeing the mountain of papers and Lewis, who was working his ass off with a tired face as if he might collapse at any moment, he was frightened to death. Instantly, thoughts of not running a clan entered his mind. Sadly, now it was too late for retreat, and even if he wanted to do it, his overpowering wives would never agree.

He also wanted to make a big clan so he could give his other wives a good home where everyone could live peacefully with himself. So now he could only bite the bullet and continue on this plan, but he decided that he would give all authority of the clan to his wives so they could help him deal with paperwork, at least.

"Huh? Sylphy?!"

Lewis, who at first thought his ears heard wrong, and how could Sylphy come to him after she kicked him out of her house in anger and forbidding him from ever seeing her again, but still out of hope, he pushed aside a few hundred papers in front of him and peeked out.

When he saw a girl with familiar armour and golden hair, who was 99% similar to his sister in his memory, he jolted up in shock, and couldn't help but exclaim.

Then, like Anieue, he also ran out from behind his desk and engulfed Sylphy in a bear hug.

"Sob, so emotional! This level of genuine love between siblings is really very rare nowadays" Myne, who was standing beside Elsa, couldn't help but speak out subconsciously forgetting that he hiding from everyone while wiping nonexistent tears from his eyes.

However, his move shocked Elsa. She clearly remembered that no one was standing beside her. She hurriedly turned her head, but seeing nothing, she couldn't help but doubt whether she misheard and was overthinking it. But still, as a person who has the responsibility of an entire clan on her shoulders, she didn't dare to lower her guard.

She took out a palm-sized device that resembled a compass, opened its lid, and pressed the button on its right side.

The compass-like device started sending out invisible ripples, and soon, four red dots appeared on its screen. Two were in the middle of the room, while two were near the door, right next to each other.

"What a wonderful device! It can actually locate people who turn invisible. It probably works on a similar principle as my Presence Detect skill, right? Whoever made it was a genius!

At least with this, people don't have to worry about someone sneak attacking or standing right next to you while being invisible," Myne said playfully, leaning on Elsa's back with his The Lightning Edge dagger pressed against Elsa's neck. He looked at the magical device in her hand with full admiration.

"Who are you and what do you want?! Don't even think you can blackmail Your Highness Lewis just because you have me hostage! Even if I have to lose my life, I will never let you take advantage of him," Elsa spoke in a low voice, that only Myne could hear. Her eyes were full of determination as if she were truly willing to sacrifice her life if Myne dared to do something to Lewis.

Elsa's strong words left Myne speechless. This level of loyalty was completely unheard of by him. After all, as far as he knew, Elsa was just Lewis's personal maid when he was little. He later realized she had amazing talent in management, so he taught her everything and dumped all his clan work on her while he spent most of his time in the lab.

It's reasonable that she would be moved by Lewis's blind trust in her, but even willing to die for him just because he gave her an opportunity to rise? This was something Myne couldn't easily digest.

[Name: Elsadora

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 29

Occupation: Personal Secretary of Lewis Augusta. The Vice Clan Leader of The Alchemy Library.

Title: Soul Companion

Status: Scared, Determined, Regretful

[Skill]

Strategic Clairvoyance

Knowledge Transmutation

Time Bending]

[Soul Companion (Exclusive Title)]

A title earned by the host after making up their mind and vowing to give their everything to a certain person. That person becomes the sole motivation for the host's entire life, and they would sacrifice their own life without hesitation for that person's sake.

Title effects: 1. Trust between both parties increases to the maximum.

2. They can understand each other's emotions and feel extremely comfortable being together.

3. ??? (Unlocked when the last barrier between both parties is broken and they confess their true feelings for each other.)

Hmm, so this is the source of their mysterious bond, huh? But it seems like their relationship hasn't progressed beyond close friends. It's probably because my idiot brother-in-law only knows how to smash his empty head into weird things, instead of looking around himself carefully.

Otherwise, even a blind person could see that the way Elsa treats and does things for him is clearly more than what a close friend should do. Sigh, if Elsa doesn't take the initiative to disclose her love, she'll only suffer silently and one day she will surely lose this idiot.

After all, Lewis is a prince. How long can he stay single? It's only a matter of time before he's forced to get married, like Sylphy. And if we follow the usual script of novels, then there's a high chance that Elsa, in fear of getting rejected and losing Lewis, would only suffer in her heart and would never muster the courage to take the final step, while watching her love snatching by someone else.

Sigh, it seems like I have to talk to my mother-in-law. Otherwise, such a good woman would only suffer silently in front of me, which is completely against my morals. Also, if I help my future sister-in-law, who manages the entire clan, to get her love when she desperately needs it, then won't she help her little brother-in-law as well to take care of his clan?

Now this is called killing multiple birds with one stone, I am really a genius, Thinking such Myne's eyes brightened as he immediately added this matter to his "Must To-Do" list before casting a quick glance at Elsa's skills, while Sylphy and Lewis remained immersed in their family drama.

Chapter 387. Teasing Whispers

Time Bending (Passive Skill):

Description: Time Bending is the extraordinary ability to manipulate time, not in a literal sense, but in terms of managing it effectively. A manager possessing this skill has an innate understanding of time's fluidity, enabling them to stretch and compress it as needed to maximize productivity and achieve goals.

They excel in juggling multiple tasks and responsibilities, effortlessly allocating time to each according to priority. They can accelerate progress on urgent projects while ensuring long-term initiatives receive adequate attention.

Additionally, they possess the ability to create time pockets for reflection, strategic planning, and personal development, ultimately leading to greater efficiency and success in their managerial role.

Cooldown Time: None

Knowledge Transmutation (Passive Skill):

Description: Knowledge Transmutation is the mystical skill to transform complex information and insights into accessible and actionable wisdom. Managers with this skill possess a profound understanding of various subjects and can distil intricate concepts into simple, digestible forms.

Cooldown Time: None

Strategic Clairvoyance (Passive Skill):

Description: Strategic Clairvoyance is the mystical foresight to anticipate future challenges, trends, and opportunities with remarkable accuracy. Managers possessing this skill possess an intuitive understanding of market dynamics, industry trends, and organizational capabilities, allowing them to chart a clear path forward.

Cooldown Time: None

"F*ck! A triple combo skill set related to management! No wonder she can turn a random maid into a vice clan leader of the most powerful clan in the entire kingdom. She's a born manager and leader! Coupled with her super loyalty, I finally understand how Lewis can leave everything to her while he gallivants around the Leb all the time and plays with his toys.

Sadly, she's already devoted herself to someone else. Otherwise, I'd do anything to poach her onto my boat, Myne thought regretfully, gazing at Elsa's beautiful face as if he'd lost a fortune.

But I wonder if my cheap father-in-law intentionally chose her to be Lewis' maid while she had yet to realize her skills' potential so she could come under their royal family banner, this does seem like his usual style. Otherwise, it seems a bit too coincidental for a random maid selected for the prince to possess such a remarkable skill set...

"Why did you stop talking? Tell me what you want! If it's money you need, I don't mind giving it to you, but you have to get out of here with me first!" Elsa, misunderstanding Myne's silence as a warning – as if he were considering harming Lewis and Sylphy – whispered nervously, her voice laced with panic.

"Miss Elsa, since we've only met once, it's reasonable that you wouldn't remember my voice. Still, you shouldn't take Lewis and Sylphy's status so lightly. Who do you think would dare trouble them for mere money? By the way, allow me to introduce myself.

My name is Myne Fortuna, Sylphy's husband, and your secret crush, I mean your Clan Leader one and only brother-in-law." As Myne finished speaking, he swiftly covered Elsa's mouth with his hand to prevent her from erupting in a scream and exposing him.

Just as he anticipated, upon hearing that the person she was conversing with was missing for months, and unofficially declared dead but now standing behind her, Elsa's eyes widened in shock.

Subconsciously, she wanted to scream, "What!" Thankfully, Myne was prepared, and covered her mouth, so she could only shake her body to express her inner thoughts, which wasn't enough to garner Lewis' attention – who was currently enjoying a delightful conversation with his sister.

"Have you calmed down?" Myne, shaking his head helplessly, asked calmly. Seeing her nod, he continued, "First of all, for your information, I'm not dead. I just turned invisible with my skills, so there's no need to panic, and some people called me a coward for fearing a ghost. Anyway, secondly, I want you to bury our conversation, even the information that I'm alive, deep within your mind.

Never tell this to anyone – and by anyone, I mean anyone, not even Lewis."

After processing all the information, Elsa realized the other party was also a family member of Lewis. Without making things difficult for Myne, she quickly nodded her head obediently. This wasn't unexpected. Although Elsa was incredibly close to Lewis and managed his entire clan, at the end of the day she is still just a friend and partner, nothing more.

How could she have the right to meddle in Lewis' and his family's affairs?

"Although you seem to be agreeing now, I can still see it clearly written on your face – that as soon as I leave this room, you'll tell Lewis everything honestly, spilling all my plans, won't you?"

Hearing the same words which was actually going on in her mind, Elsa's body couldn't help but tremble in shock. After all, with her unwavering loyalty and pure love for Lewis, how could she agree to someone else's request and hide things from him just because he asked? Even if that someone else was Lewis's brother-in-law.

But now, since her little deception had been exposed by her opponent, Elsa could only hope he wouldn't resort to drastic measures to secure his previous secret.

"You leave me no other choice, Miss Elsa. Now, I can only use my trump card to silence you once and for all, until this matter is officially resolved," Myne, who had been greatly enjoying teasing Elsa, whispered in her ear with a chuckle. To make things more exciting, Myne also started using Soothing Touch on her.

Elsa, who had already closed her eyes and was prepared to accept whatever was coming her way, with tears welling up in the corners of her eyes and deep regret in her heart for being unable to confess her love for Lewis, suddenly felt a warm energy course through her body, sending chills down her spine.

She opened her eyes wide, abruptly feeling her body heating up in a strange way and a strong urge to touch her vagina come into her mind.

"What, what are you doing, My Lord? Please stop it! Aaaaahhhm~" Now that she knew Myne's true identity, Elsa couldn't speak to him as rudely as before. She added an honorary title while addressing him. However, being a virgin despite approaching her 30th birthday, the effect of Soothing Touch proved to be overwhelming for a noob like her.

Having spent most of her adult life engrossed in various tasks, and almost never touching herself, let alone doing something more exciting, this can be considered a lethal attack for pure Elsa.

Myne was also dumbfounded by her body's strong response. He glanced down and saw her love juices dripping on the floor. However this time, Myne had seems gone too far, and even Lewis and Sylphy noticed Elsa's abnormal state.

After all, her body was trembling uncontrollably, her legs were tightly clamped shut and occasionally rubbed together, and she wore a panicked expression as if she were enduring a predator's stare, how could they not be suspicious?

"Elsa, are you alright?" Lewis, who had never seen Elsa react like this before, asked with concern. Although he always maintained a stoic facade around Elsa, treating her like a close friend, both among his subordinates and family members, that didn't mean he didn't have any special feelings for her. He wouldn't simply ignore her distress out of fear of being teased by his family.

After all, Elsa had been with him for the past 15 years, spending more time with him than anyone else. It was only natural for him to have a special place for her in his heart.

"I'm alright, Clan Leader," Elsa forced a smile and spoke while trying to look as normal as possible, "Just a bit dizzy. It'll pass in a few minutes. You don't need to worry about it."

Despite her reassurance, Lewis's concern remained evident on his face. "But still, please take some rest. You've been working all day. If you continue like this, I'm truly worried about your health. After I return from vacation, remind me to assign you some more helpers to ease your workload. You need to find a balance.

Don't always bury yourself in clan work. You also have a life, Elsa. Enjoy it as you want." He reminds kindly while stopping himself from going to her, to check her out.

"Very well, Clan Leader. I'll take some rest. If you need anything, please let me know." With that, Elsa walked towards the couch by the wall and sat down, closing her eyes as if to truly take a nap. However, the moment Lewis turned away with his worried gaze, her eyes snapped open.

She glanced beside her and noticed a small indentation on the cushion, a clear indication that someone was sitting there.

"Hahaha! Did you see Lewis's face? I bet if Sylphy hadn't been there, he would've rushed over to you, bombarded you with questions regarding your health, and then practically dragged you to the couch and forced you to lie down until you were feeling better... Sigh, Sylphy is also behaving like this.

Once, when I had a slight cold, she made such a simple matter so big that I practically had to suffer through hot soup and medicine for two whole days, and I couldn't even go out of the house," Myne said emotionally while reminiscing about some pleasant memories.

Elsa bristled, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. "What are you talking about? Why would the Clan Leader care about a commoner like me so much? You're thinking too much, Lord Myne," She said defensively, fearing Myne might discover her little secret and reveal it to Lewis if he perceived any flaws in her.

Chapter 388. The Sleeping Beauty

"Miss Elsa, I believe you may be forgetting something. I, too, am a commoner, and haven't I already married Sylphy? You've been taking care of Lewis since he was a child, and even now, after he's grown up, you still handle most of his work. If Lewis still doesn't care about you, then either he has no emotions or simply doesn't see you as a human being at all, and you are just a tool for him.

Thankfully, judging by Lewis's reaction, it seems you hold a very important place in his heart."

Myne fears that Elsa might become so flustered hearing things she's always wanted to hear, but obviously from someone else's mouth, and would make noise again attracting Lewis and Sylphy's attention, which he certainly wouldn't want, he hurriedly covered her mouth with his hand.

"Mmm... Ahem..."

Although Myne's intention of covering Elsa's mouth was pure this time, he forgot one crucial thing: he hadn't deactivated his Soothing Touch skill. As he covered her mouth, she instantly turned on. However, from Myne's perspective, Elsa was just surprised by his words and wanted to deny them but couldn't because he was holding her mouth. So, he didn't take her shaking body seriously and continued...

"Alright, Miss Elsa, let's stop beating around the bush and get to the point. You might not know this, but Sylphy and I both know that you love Lewis deeply and want to be with him, not as a friend of course, but as a wife.

However, due to fear of rejection because of your commoner status and the age gap, you can't muster the courage to reveal your true feelings and have always concealed them in your heart."

"And I also know that if nothing unexpected happens, you might not be able to confess your true feelings to Lewis until your last breath, only to take care of him and suffer silently while watching him marry another woman and start a family with her, which you've always dreamt of.

"Now, I'm removing my hand. If you truly want to know why I told you this, then you'll remain silent and let me finish. Otherwise, the door is open, and you can leave immediately anyway, while treating that our conversation had never happened," Saying that, Myne instantly removed his hand from Elsa's juicy lips and stared into her moist eyes, waiting to see what kind of decision she would make.

However, unless she had something wrong with her mind and enjoyed seeing the most important person in her life with another woman, Myne didn't believe she would stand up from the couch.

Just as he expected even after five minutes, when Elsa still remained silent and hadn't moved an inch, Myne nodded with satisfaction and put his arm around her shoulder in a friendly manner.

"You made the right choice, Sister-in-law. When you and Lewis have children and you tell them about this matter, you will definitely feel proud that you made the right choice."

Whether it was because Myne called her Sister-in-law or due to the effect of the Soothing Touch, Elsa's face turned red as a tomato. She lowered her face shyly like a little girl, clutching the edge of her skirt tightly.

Right now, she didn't look like a lady about to enter her thirties from any angle, but a cute, shy girl whose little secret had been exposed, and she just wanted to find a hole to bury her head in.

"So, sister-in-law, listen to me. After leaving here, Sylphy and I will talk with Mother-in-law. She always worries about Lewis not finding a girl for himself and wasting all his youth in his lab. With your past achievements and good personality, you'll surely receive the green light from her.

Then, we'll make a perfect plan so Lewis can realize your value and take the initiative to come to you and propose his feeling. Although considering Lewis's talent in matters unrelated to love, this might be difficult as hell. But we'll definitely come up with some solution. And if not, then we can also use the old-fashioned way to clear his head...

All in all, your deserted love life is about to receive a rain of love soon."

Myne said this with a smile, and the more he spoke, the more excited Elsa became. By the time he finished, she was shaking from happiness and gave Myne a bear hug, along with a few dozen or so kisses on his face. Sadly, none of them landed on his lips, but better than nothing, anyway.

"Are you sure she is okay? I am really worried about her now. Should I take her for a check-up?" Lewis, who was talking with Sylphy but always had eyes on Elsa, finally couldn't take it anymore and asked, worriedly.

Sylphy turned her head and saw Elsa, who was supposed to be resting, but was now beaming with joy and creepily kissing in the air, while making hand gestures as if she was holding someone's head, and couldn't help but frown deeply. Of course, if she hadn't known there was a certain pervert also present in the room, she might have agreed to Lewis's suggestion without hesitation.

She knew Elsa quite well and considered her a good friend.

Sadly, she did know about it, and could only hold back her anger while gritting her teeth, seeing her good friend kissing her husband wildly right under her nose.

But still having some trust in Myne, and thinking that there must be some reason, otherwise, Elsa wouldn't have noticed Myne unless he didn't want her to know, she turned her head back to Lewis, who had already started sweating nervously and replied calmly.

"You're overthinking it, Lewis. Elsa is alright. She might have remembered something happy, which is why she's behaving like this. It's a common thing among women. You'll understand after you get married.

But for now, instead of worrying about Elsa, you should quickly finish my work, unless you want to spend the entire night in the office." Finishing her sentence, she pointed at the mountain of papers on Lewis's desk, which instantly distracted him.

"Sigh, you guys are truly heartless! How can you make a researcher and inventor like me do this kind of boring paperwork? By the way, sis, while I'm checking those unknown metals, would you mind helping me deal with a few papers?"

Consider it an appraisal fee." Lewis put his special golden goggles back on and began conducting various tests on the unknown metal orbs Myne brought from the hell dimension while requesting Sylphy.

Sylphy, the big-headed woman who spent more time on the training ground than in her bedroom, how could someone expect that she could sit on a chair and deal with boring documents, especially when she had no idea what they were about? After only reading the third report, she started yawning crazily.

Her eyelids became so heavy that she could barely read a few words in ten seconds, and even those vanished before reaching her memory bank.

Half an hour later, just as Lewis finished his testing on the last orbs and was about to erupt with excitement like a volcano, a knock on the door disturbed everyone except Sylphy.

Under Aisha's bad influence, she had long ago forgotten the special rules her teacher taught her, such as always being vigilant while sleeping, and becoming a heavy sleeper who couldn't wake up with such a small sound at all.

Elsa, who had also cast aside her shyness after understanding Myne's personality and becoming very close to him after he repeatedly magical words Sister-in-law on her. She had also turned back to the powerful woman who managed the entire clan and was already working on how to enlighten Lewis so he could propose his own love to her with Myne.

So after she heard the knock on the door her anger instantly hit the maximum, if not for the fact that she wanted to manage her good sister-in-law imaged in Myne's mind, she might have already rushed toward this bastard who disturbed them in such a critical moment.

Lewis, worried that this newcomer might disturb Elsa's rest, hurried towards the door before she could get up and open it. Outside stood an old man in his sixties wearing matching white clothes like his hair and gold-tone "half-moon" glasses.

Seeing the old man, Lewis, who had been a bit angry at first, instantly perked up. He grabbed the old man's hand and, before he could speak anything, dragged him into his office. Lewis directly brought him to his desk and pushed all the metal orbs Sylphy had given him, along with the information about their properties he'd found in the past half hour.

The old man, who knew Lewis very well, understood from his excitement that he had something extraordinary in his hands. So, he put aside the business for which he came here, as well as the various questions he had about Sylphy napping in a chair with papers and Elsa giving him murderous glances. He started reading the information. However, soon, the old man's hands couldn't help but start trembling.

He opened his eyes so wide that it seemed they might pop out of their sockets in shock.

"F*CK!"

The old man couldn't hold back his excitement and exclaimed loudly, slamming his palm on the table. Unfortunately, his outburst cost Sylphy her sweet nap. Half of the papers that were stacked on top of each other fell on her head, making her fall out of the chair in shock.

"WHAT THE HELL! Which bastard dare to play this prank on me?"

Sylphy wasn't a gentle-tempered person. Only when she was with family did she not lose her cool easily. But no one can stay calm if their sweet sleep is disturbed halfway through.

After getting out of the pile of papers, Sylphy was so angry that she directly flipped the table at the old man and Lewis, who were the only ones standing in front of her, and poor Lewis unnecessarily became the target of his sister's anger.

Chapter 389. Business Talks

BANG!

"Lewis!"

Elsa, fuming from the interruption amid their serious discussion, saw Sylphy flip the table which fell directly on Lewis's head and felt her heart skip a beat. After all, one of the two people who was crushed under the heavy table was the most important person in her life.

She rushed towards Lewis with all her strength, worry etched on her face. With an eye-opening display of raw strength, she single-handedly threw aside the heavy table, before frantically moving the scattered papers. Suddenly, a shirt collar peeked out from beneath the debris. With eyes full of anxiety, she grabbed the collar and pulled, expecting to see Lewis.

However, a frail old man with a pained expression emerged instead.

Seeing the source of all the trouble, though Elsa wanted to blast this old geezer, she restrained herself, remembering his status and past deeds. Instead, she merely tossed him aside like a rag doll and began searching for Lewis, whom she found a few seconds later.

"Are you alright, Lewis? Did you get hurt? Should I call a healer?" Elsa bombarded him with questions after giving him a light hug and letting out a sigh of relief.

Initially, Lewis wanted to brush off the incident as minor, but seeing her extremely worried expression and noticing that she didn't even call him "Clan Leader" as usual, a smile tugged at the corner of his mouth involuntarily. He decided to tease her a bit.

After all, it was a rare occurrence for the normally stoic Elsa to display any emotion besides seriousness in front of him in recent years, and always remain calm no matter what happened.

"Elsa, I think my head is injured," He said with a fake painful expression. "I urgently need a full body checkup; otherwise, what would I do if I became a fool like my elder sister? I can't live with an empty brain for the rest of my life..."

"Hey! Who are you calling empty-headed? Just because Elsa's here with you, doesn't mean I can't beat you up!" Sylphy, a vein throbbing on her forehead at her younger brother's insult, stormed towards him while rubbing her fist.

Lewis, who had just stood up under Elsa's bewildered gaze, chuckled and spoke in a joking tone. "Hahaha, sorry, sis, I was just teasing Elsa! Don't take everything people say to heart so easily. You know getting angry is bad for your skin; it'll make you look older than you actually are." He helped Elsa to her feet and apologized for teasing her.

He then rushed to help the old man, who was turned blind without his goggles and now searching for it on the ground with the help of the sense of his touch, though this proved

challenging amidst the scattered papers. After handing the old man his goggles and apologizing to the old man for his sister's wild behaviour, Lewis, the poor soul, also had to put the table back with significant effort.

Out of his gentlemanly nature, he refused Elsa's help, assuming she was still weak due to her minor dizziness and needed rest.

He even took on the cleaning duty alone. After all, most of the papers contained sensitive and confidential clan information, which he wouldn't dare leave exposed for anyone but Elsa and a select few trusted senior members to see.

Myne could only sigh as he watched Lewis pick up papers while sweating profusely, already on the verge of panting. Then he looked at Elsa, who was assisting him despite his repeated requests for her to rest – she completely ignored him, as if suddenly become deaf. Finally, his gaze fell upon his own wife, the source of all the chaos, who was now yawning boredly on a nearby chair.

He couldn't help but shake his head in helpless resignation. Compared to the well-behaved, intelligent, and caring Elsa, Sylphy... well, forget it, there was simply no comparison, except for the last quality.

Myne lowered his head and noticed a small wet spot on the couch where Elsa had been sitting, nodding with satisfaction.

As expected of Soothing Touch, it's truly a killer skill for females. If not for the fact that Elsa has already become someone else, there's a high possibility of winning her over if I use this skill on her enough... Well, forget it; there's no shortage of talented women.

I just need to keep my eyes open and not let her slip away when I find her, Myne thought sprawled comfortably on the couch, waiting for Sylphy to finish her task before they could go back home.

After a half-hour of tireless work, Lewis and Elsa finally managed to gather all the scattered papers and arrange them neatly before returning to their seats. Lewis settled back into his exclusive Clan leader chair, while Elsa returned to Myne's side, ready to continue their previous discussion.

"Mr. Tuchikava, have you finished your examination? What are your thoughts on these unknown ores? I can say I've never seen or heard anything like them before," Lewis inquired of the old man, who was scribbling frantically in his notebook while muttering something under his breath.

Upon hearing Lewis's voice, Old man Tuchikava finally snapped back to reality. After coughing awkwardly to conceal his embarrassment. He then nodded with a serious expression.

"You're right, Clan Leader. In my entire life, I've also never encountered such strange magical minerals. Not only are they the hardest ores I've ever seen, but their ability to manipulate magical energy and even provide their own unique enhancement is beyond anything I could have imagined. I can't wait to get them into the lab and start experimenting.

If my suspicions are correct, many of our previously stalled projects could finally come to fruition." Tuchikava's excitement grew with each word, and by the time he finished speaking, he had already pocketed all four of the ores with different properties that Myne had unearthed from the hell dimension with great effort while waiting for Lewis' go-ahead to make a mad dash for the lab.

"Ahem, Mr. Tuchikava, could you please put those ores back down? They aren't our property yet, and someone might get the wrong idea," Lewis stated knowingly, his gaze

glancing towards Sylphy. She was eyeing Tuchikava with clear disgust, her hand hovering over the chair arm beside her.

The moment Tuchikava dared to get up from his place with the ores, she wouldn't hesitate to smash the chair over his head. After all, her first impression of this crazy old geezer wasn't exactly favourable.

"Ah, my apologies! I was simply carried away by excitement. Please don't misunderstand me, Your Highness," Tuchikava stammered noticing Sylphy's reaction, a cold sweat breaking out on his forehead. He hastily retrieved all four ores from his robe pocket and placed them on the table before resuming his seat like a scolded child.

He then began scribbling in his notebook again, while eagerly awaiting Lewis to finalize the deal.

"So, Sis, before we discuss the pricing, could you tell me where you acquired them? If possible, I'd be interested in buying the mine itself. I'm willing to offer a 25% share of all the profits generated from it," Lewis, the ever-generous super big shot, didn't disappoint Myne and Sylphy.

As soon as business talk began, he immediately presented a deal so good it would be hard to refuse unless someone was wrong with the other party head.

Sylphy sighed and started playing her role according to Myne's instruction. "You're overthinking it. Do you truly believe I have the ability to unearth such peculiar minerals, something even geniuses like you are unaware of? These are remnants Myne left behind before he went missing.

He originally intended to visit you in a few days to discuss them, but you know what happened later, and it slipped my mind as well. It only recently resurfaced in my memory, so I came to you hoping to secure some funds to restart our clan's construction work. You know that place holds great importance for Aisha and me, and we had no intention of giving up on it"

With that explanation, Sylphy opened her storage bag and began extracting the remaining ores Myne had given her. There were four distinct types of orbs in total: Arcane Prismalith (13), Spectral Voidshade (2), Frostfire Frostcore (1), and Aetherium Stargleam (1).

These were all previously mined by Myne, and now they were poised to bring him a significant fortune, of course, only if Lewis could really understand their true value.

"These are all I have, and this is some of the information Myne left behind. Perhaps it can help you understand their properties." After handing over the parchment containing Myne's written appraisal of the four ore types, Sylphy fell silent, patiently waiting for Lewis' decision.

Tuchikava, practically itching to research these unknown ores, naturally couldn't remain calm at the sight of readily available information. He scurried behind Lewis and began devouring the parchment with wide eyes, fearing he might miss a word and suffer a substantial loss.

Chapter 390. Sylphy's Inquiry

"Okay, Sylphy, I have two choices for you. First, I can buy those unknown ores from you, with the price based on their unknown properties and uniqueness, which shouldn't disappoint you. However, there is a chance that you might not get their actual price, as no one can truly determine their value without conducting proper tests on them. The second choice is for you to return tomorrow.

By then, my team will have finished researching the ores, and I'll have the money prepared. How does that sound?"

Lewis's proposal didn't surprise Sylphy. She simply nodded and stood to leave. There was nothing further to be done here, Lewis seemed swamped with work and had no time to waste on her. It would be best not to disturb her any further.

"Then I won't bother you further. I'm leaving. Remember to complete my task," Sylphy said while giving The Old Man Tuchikava a deep look, before exiting the room, followed by an unseen figure who'd also enjoyed a pleasant conversation with a beautiful lady.

"Clan Leader, but how will you manage all of this? Don't forget, not only do you have to sign those papers, but you also have to return to the palace tomorrow," Elsa despite her happy mood, mercilessly poked at Lewis's sore spot after Myne left.

"Can't you see the importance of this matter, Elsa? If those ores are truly as valuable as the parchment describes, many of our plans won't be limited to mere notebooks anymore!" Lewis, who'd spent the past three hours desperately seeking an escape from paperwork, naturally wouldn't listen. He stood up from his chair and began walking towards the exit with Tuchikava.

"Then what about these reports? Without your signature, many important works will be stalled indefinitely," Pleaded Elsa, helpless. Their relationship wasn't yet at the stage where she could force him back to work under the power of her love fist. She is still just a friend and secretary, and could only give her suggestions, the final decision still depends on Lewis.

Lewis, who'd been engrossed in a lively discussion with Tuchikava, abruptly stopped. Although it was true that because of Elsa, he never took his clan work seriously, after reading those reports for a few hours, he understood that they were very important and his approval was definitely needed. After thinking for a bit, he gritted his teeth and decided to postpone it until tomorrow.

Although disobeying his mother's orders would cost him a good beating, there was no way around it. What Sylphy had given him was just too valuable, and for this, he was willing to endure a beating.

"I'll do it tomorrow. Let's push back my vacation to the day after tomorrow." After saying this, Lewis already started picturing his miserable condition but he quickly shook his head to get rid of those dangerous thoughts and exited the room.

Elsa, who was left behind, didn't know what to say. Just as she was about to follow them since she didn't have anything better to do, she suddenly noticed that her panties were completely wet, which made her feel quite uncomfortable while walking. She reached out and put her hand under her skirt, lightly touching the panties on top of her vagina.

A shiver ran down her spine, and she recalled how she felt every time Myne touched her. She hurriedly opened her storage bag and took out a book that she used to increase her imagination, as well as to see if she could get some inspiration which helped her to confess her love to Lewis. After thinking for a while, she turned around and walked into the bathroom.

Another woman, potentially corrupted by Myne, was about to lose a piece of her innocence.

"Huh? You guys came back quite soon. I thought it would be going to take a lot of time," Aisha, who was lazily reading a random book while lying on the couch, inquired confusedly, seeing Myne and Sylphy walking out of the portal. Amy, grinding herbs on the floor, paused her work and looked up curiously.

Though she hadn't interacted much with Myne due to his sudden disappearance, she and Sylphy had a good relationship, and got along well, probably because both of them were ex-princesses, and had mutual understanding between each other. So after seeing her no-so-good expression, she could tell that she was not in a good mood.

"Well, this is not an easy task that can be completed in one day, and I also have some other work to do, so I simply decided to do it early tomorrow morning," Myne, whose throat was dry from speaking continuously to Elsa, picked up the water glass from the table, gulped it down, and lay down beside Aisha.

Because the couch wasn't big enough for two people to lie down comfortably, he hugged Aisha, turned around, and positioned himself behind her while hugging her tightly. This way, at least he could lie down comfortably with Aisha in his arms, ensuring her safety so she wouldn't have to worry about falling off the couch. However, this also meant Aisha could no longer read her book or move freely.

"Huh? What's wrong, Sylphy? Why are you glaring at me in such a dangerous manner?" Aisha asked, bewildered, trying to recall if she had done anything to upset Sylphy.

Sylphy could only sigh helplessly seeing Aisha misunderstood her, and explain while trying to hold back her urge to jump on Myne and to beat him. "I'm not mad at you, but at the pervert who is hiding behind you... My dear Lord Husband, would you mind explaining why Elsa was kissing you so passionately? Forget the kiss, why on earth did you reveal yourself to her?"

"Don't you know her loyalty lies with Lewis? He might already know you're alive!" Her face burned red with anger as she spoke. Aisha also struggled hard to break free from Myne's embrace, wanting to join Sylphy and confront him. Unfortunately, Myne held her tight.

Seeing that the situation was heating up, Amy quickly gathered her tools and fled to the backyard. Ted and Waffle were training under the guidance of Ted's parents there. Amy didn't want to pry into their personal affairs and had no desire to get involved or watch the drama unfold, fearing it could backfire on her.

She cherished this opportunity where she could stay in such a nice family and didn't want to jeopardize it with her curiosity.

"Sigh, Sylphy you are now behaving like a child. Look, you scared Amy off. What would she think about me? Besides, you need to have some confidence in your husband. Do I look like a womanizer to you from any angle?" Myne asked with a hint of anger.

Although it was indeed his fault, but what could he do when the beautiful lady in front of him suddenly caught him off guard and started kissing him in excitement? he couldn't blast her away with his skills, right? It was only natural for him to share the joy and sorrow with someone who was about to become a relative.

"Yes, you do, and that too a big one," both Aisha and Sylphy declared simultaneously, leaving Myne completely dumbfounded. He didn't expect that his wives' understanding of him would increase to this point in just a few months.

"Well, then you're both mistaken," Myne countered with a sigh. "Firstly, Sylphy, I didn't reveal myself to Elsa. She possesses a magical item that alerts her whenever someone uses a skill nearby. That's how she discovered me. As for the second matter, Sylphy, have you ever noticed the way Elsa looked at Lewis?"

Tell me, what do you think Elsa desires the most?" He inquired with a playful yet confident smile that considerably calmed Sylphy's anger. Even Aisha, sensing Myne's potential innocence, sifted her attention and became intrigued by the gossip.

Although she didn't know who Elsa was, since she was related to Lewis, she might be an important figure, which made her even more interested in digging up this secret.

"Are you referring to Elsa's feelings for Lewis? If so, then except my stupid little brother, everyone in the family knows about it. Lewis achieved independence and success at a young age, while Elsa also showcased her remarkable talent and admirable personality. Mother and father never had a problem with her, and they decided to leave this matter entirely to Lewis.

Whether he wanted to marry her or not, they would not interfere."

"Mother even wanted to push this matter forward, but alas, Lewis, whom she always praised for his intelligence, finally showed his biggest weakness.

After multiple attempts to make him close to Elsa, he always disappointed her and couldn't understand even simple things regarding the relationship because he always tries to see them from a logical perspective, instead of looking for hidden meaning in her words. Eventually, Mother, seeing the lack of progress, relinquished control and let fate decide their outcome."