

Cheat. A 401

Chapter 401. Explosive Entrances

After the girl with super colossal-sized breasts in a maid uniform walked out, she didn't make any further moves. Instead, she moved aside, lowered her head, and stood silently beside the basement door, like a good servant waiting for her master.

Just as Myne was about to approach the young girl to make acquaintance and see if there was any chance with her – after all, a beauty, especially with her mountain-sized breasts, was just too lethal for a pervert like him to ignore – tonight, no matter what happened, he wasn't going to leave empty-handed.

However, Myne had barely raised his foot when a sound, like a person heavily burdened, emanated from the basement, accompanied by the sound of chains dragging on the floor and a string of furious curses.

"Bastard stop! Do you want to smash my handsome face against the wall? Can't you see how low the doorway is? You're getting more and more useless lately. Maybe it's time to replace you. A slave who makes his master this angry every other day is a complete waste of food and space..."

Now, what are you waiting for? Do I have to give everyone special instructions? Can't you use your brain and do something helpful?!"

"F*ck! Why am I always stuck with the worst of everything? Look at my brother and sisters' toys – they don't even need to lift a finger, let alone be given orders, and their work gets done. But here I am, even after I tell you I can't fit through this tiny door and need you to break the wall to make the entrance bigger, you're still just staring at me, waiting for me to waste my breath on you..."

"Hoo... Calm down, Zeph, calm down. Losing your temper so quickly on those bastards isn't good for your health. Haaa, sigh... now would I have to write the order on the paper? F*cker, stop staring at me and break this damn wall already!"

The mood of everyone in the bar was very complicated, especially Alex's. He'd been expecting someone serious and powerful from headquarters who could handle this obnoxious jerk in front of him. But what he got was nothing but a fool.

Although he hadn't even seen the other party's face, the man's words alone were enough for everyone to know that he and the organization behind him were about to lose face tonight, if only they didn't become a joke completely.

Don't forget, half of the remaining mellow-eater people were spies from various kingdoms, and the rest were also not solo players either; they also had organizations backing them. Everything that happened today would undoubtedly reach their ears before tomorrow's sunrise.

"Are you sure you didn't call the wrong person? Even though I haven't seen this guy, I can already feel that his brain has some problem."

Hearing Myne's words, everyone in the audience nodded, clearly, they also had similar thoughts. Let's not talk about the others; even Alex felt that what Myne said made sense. Only the colossal-breasted beauty, from whom Myne couldn't seem to tear his gaze even while talking to Alex, the face became even colder when she heard someone insulting her master.

While she acknowledged her master's brain circuits had some problems, it didn't mean anyone could just insult him. As the colossal-breasted beauty raised her cold face and met Myne's gaze, a shiver ran down her spine, as if a hungry beast was staring at her, and couldn't wait to eat her.

Since being freed from the slave market, it was surely the first time she'd felt this way, and the fear buried deep within her heart resurfaced. Subconsciously, she lowered her head once more, while tightly her fist tightly in anger and shame.

BOOM!

Suddenly, another loud explosion rocked the bar. The wall where the basement door was connected blasted apart as if someone had detonated a few kilograms of TNT. A thick dust cloud engulfed the entire bar, causing everyone to cough and wave their hands to clear their vision.

As the dust slowly settled, three figures emerged from the broken wall. The first was a miserable-looking, four-meter-tall halfling, a strange mix of human and bull. His naked upper body resembled a human's, with a well-defined eight-pack abs, but his lower body was like a bull's, with powerful, hoof-like hairy legs and a long, thin black tail.

Two sharp, pointed horns crowned his messy, black, long-haired head. An iron collar with a long chain hung around his neck. He was currently walking on all fours like a toddler, with a comfortable throne-like chair tied to his back.

The second person was an arrogant-looking, fat man in his thirties. He had an extremely ugly face as if he were born from a beautiful mother and a pig father – or perhaps the opposite. However, according to Myne's eagle eyes observation, he could say that it was most likely the former. The fatty, who weighed about 200kg, had small eyes that were barely visible amidst his chubby cheeks.

His long hair was tied back in a ponytail.

He wore a long green overcoat with wide lapels and gold buttons running down the front. Beneath the coat, a red waistcoat added a pop of colour. Around his neck, a white cravat was tied in a classic style. Brown shoes with buckles and white-gloved hands completed the picture, giving off a full-on rich-dude vibe.

Currently, the fatty sat on his walking throne, holding a chain in his right hand and covering his nose with a pink handkerchief held in his left. He surveyed the room with a look of utter disgust, making the audience very dissatisfied with him.

The last person was a mysterious man completely hidden in a long black baggy robe, and except that he was two meters tall, nothing else could be discerned about him.

However, one thing was certain: he was likely just a minor character working under the fatty, probably with no significant status, as evidenced by the way how badly the fatty insulted him, even some mad dogs on the street didn't get this kind of treatment.

[Name: Seraphina

Level: 59

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 19 y/o

Occupation: Personal Slave Of Zephyrus Darkbane.

Title: None

[Skill]

Essence Infusion (Medium) LV: (3)

Luminous Lattice (Medium) LV: (2)

Phantom Pulse (Large) LV: (6)]

Sigh, just as I thought, she is indeed a slave. Damn it, God knows how many times this piggy has played with her... But judging by the piggy's status, it mustn't have been too many times. After all, rich guys are too easy to get bored, and I don't believe this piggy can be satisfied with just one woman. Hmmm...

I think if I play smartly, there is a high chance that today I can enjoy a wonderful night... hehehe, let's see if this piggy has something special or not...

[Name: Zephyrus Darkbane

Level: 20

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 32 y/o

Occupation: Fifth Heir of Darkane Family, Fiancé of Thexaria the Arcane - Solo Mistress of the Arcane Eclipse Organization, Baby Boy of Arthelion Darkbane

Title: The Golden Piggy

[Skill]

Arcane Repository (Medium) LV: (6)

Enchanted Visage (Medium) LV: (5)

Thunderbolt Imprint (Large) LV: (1)

Radiant Aura (Medium) LV: (3)]

Oh, I didn't expect this piggy to have four skills; this is a very rare sight. I wonder how he gets them, from natural awakening or like me some other way. But looking at his unusual identity, which clearly shows he's a big shot, it's not surprising his loving father might've helped him acquire another skill. It wouldn't be a problem for those mysterious guys. It's just such a waste of resources.

So many useful skills are wasted on a pig, Myne shook his head in disappointment and continued observing the remaining two figures.

[Name: Morgathor the Vile

Level: 139

Race: Halfling (Hume+Bull)

Gender: Male

Age: 72 y/o

Occupation: Slave of Darkbane Family

Title: Life's Punching Bag

[Skill]

Savage Onslaught (Medium) LV: (9)

Ebb and Flow of Form (Large) LV: (6)

Mystic Tether (Medium) LV: (5)

[Ability]

Bullish Resilience

Charge of the Ancestors]

Motherf*cker! Where did all these freaks come from? How can they all possess such formidable skills? It's been almost a year since I acquired my own skills, but I've barely encountered anyone with anything decent.

Here I had appraised three people, among two are slaves, yet their skills are more wondrous and enviable than even Sylphy's father's, Myne thought, his heart is filled with an extreme level of jealousy.

After all, Myne's cheap father-in-law is called a hero just because he has two very highest-ranking skills. But if he had been given the chance to choose, he'd definitely pick the skills of these guys.

Myne's frustration was growing, but one thing was clear: if this last dude didn't have anything special, none of them were leaving this place alive tonight. All those skills had their own unique qualities and unimaginable potential. He couldn't let them go, if possible.

With that thought in mind, Myne's eyes couldn't help but shine as if he was seeing walking treasure chests overflowing with amazing skills. After swallowing his saliva greedily, he shifted his head and appraised the last guy, who would decide their fate.

[Name: ???

Level: ???

Race: Oni (Sub-Species of Hell Demon)

Gender: Male

Age: 532 y/o

Occupation: ???

Title: ???

[Skill]

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[Ability]

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Chapter 402. Fatty's Folly

..."

What now, should I say 'as expected'? Otherwise, how could you explain this? A subspecies of Hell Demon, are you serious now? Couldn't those bastards find someone from our world to work as a bodyguard instead of poking your noses into other dimensions?! Myne thought, frustration colouring his face, clenched his jaw, forcing himself to remain silent so as not to alert the enemy.

Internally, however, he was cursing a blue streak.

"Haahoo, calm down, Myne, calm down. Think rationally. Although this demon's status is filled with question marks, if he truly were as powerful as other demons in hell like Gall, Belial, or Alban, why would it bow its head to a pig and allow such insults?

There are two possibilities that I can't see its status: either it possesses some kind of magical item that blocks appraisal skill, or it's several dozen levels higher than me, rendering the skill ineffective. Considering most humes haven't even reached level 100, the former option seems more likely.

Otherwise, a mere hume wouldn't be enough to hold a candle in front of a demon, let's not talk about enslaving it.

The more Myne contemplated the situation, the more he felt his guess made sense, and his confidence returned. He opened his eyes and again looked at the mysterious demon, but sadly the high-quality robe concealed everything beneath. Instead, as Myne's gaze lingered, the demon seemed to sense his scrutiny. A murderous aura, detectable only by Myne, descended upon him.

Damn! What kind of skill is this? It feels like I am standing in the middle of a mountain of corpses. The suppression is so overwhelming! Myne, whose back was covered in sweat and whose face turned ugly, couldn't help but tremble under the mysterious demon's murderous aura.

However, because Myne was using the Illusory Veil skill to maintain his fake outer appearance, no one except that mysterious demon noticed his abnormality.

Just when Myne was about to use his King's Intimidation skill to fight back, the booming voice of the fatty interrupted them both, and the mysterious demon also stopped messing with Myne for the time being.

"Where's the damn manager of this place? Why hasn't that bastard come to greet this young master? Just because you run this filthy bar and my fathers you give some freedom doesn't mean you can look down on me, get your ass out quickly!"

Because the fatty's subordinates were all unique and completely out of touch with common sense, and there wasn't a single normal person who could bootlick him and use his name to satisfy his inner desires while boasting his young master's name just like normal script, poor fatty had to do it by himself, which was obviously very embarrassing.

But thankfully, the fatty was a thick-skinned guy, and this level of shamelessness was nothing for him.

Puff!""

Bang!

Because of the fatty's out-of-script action, one person in the audience couldn't hold back and burst out laughing, although he attempted to stifle it immediately, the fatty, whose face turned red from anger, didn't give him time to react and threw a lightning bolt at the man without any hesitation.

However, the audience wasn't filled with ordinary citizens. They were elite spies, assassins, and killers, how could anyone bully them so easily? Just as the fatty's lightning strike was about to hit, that guy suddenly rolled on the ground, took out five throwing knives with an unknown green substance coating their tips out of nowhere, and threw them at the fatty's face without a second thought.

Seeing five knives with poison coating on them coming at him with astonishing speed, the fatty, who always bullied others with his golden piggy status and never received this kind of treatment before, instantly lost colour on his face.

As the knives were just a few meters away from his chubby face, he also got a chance to see a weird-looking skeleton man, wearing a long black robe and hood, holding a scythe and waving it at him.

However, just when everyone thought that the fatty was about to go west, suddenly, to everyone's surprise, and Myne's great disappointment, who already prepared to steal the fatty's skills as soon as the knives sent the fatty to hell, the knives suddenly paused in mid-air, as if gravity had abandoned them for the fatty sake.

"Haa, haaah, haaa. Motherf*cker! How dare you attack this young master? Do you have any idea who I am?!" The fatty, who came back to his senses after seeing that he managed to save his pig's life, panted heavily before, without caring who saved him, started yelling at the man who threw poisoned knives at him.

"Hahaha, no, I don't know who the f*ck you are, or why the f*ck you are. For me, you are just a pig, enjoying your pig parents' wealth. If not for that servant of yours, I would have dealt with you like a bastard with the back of my hand and forgotten about it in a few seconds."

The knife man also wasn't someone with a good temper and seemed quite drunk as well, didn't hold back at all, and verbally slapped the fatty across the face without any hesitation, making everyone in the bar chuckle. A few of them even clap for him, boasting The knife man's ego.

Even Alex was no exception; after all, who doesn't like throwing salt on someone's injuries, especially when the other party not only was born with a golden spoon, had the face of a pig but also dared to talk nonsense without any power?

Boom!

Just when everyone thought that the fatty would explode from anger and start crying, suddenly, a small part of the ceiling on top of the knife man crumbled and with unimaginable speed fell on his head. But this wasn't the end.

Just as the knife man fell to the ground, moaning in pain, the fatty, seeing the opportunity to save face, raised his hand, and one lightning bolt after another erupted from his fingertips, striking the downed the poor knife man. This didn't stop until the poor knife man became a charcoal man.

This sudden turn of events caught everyone off guard. No one had expected such a jovial man, one who had made them laugh just moments ago, to meet such a horrific end. Everyone gazes subconsciously darted upward, fearing they might be the next targets of the collapsing ceiling.

However, seeing a perfectly circular void where the debris originated from, they immediately understood it was man-made, not because the bar was too old.

Then, with a synchronized movement, their heads turned towards the mysterious demon standing obediently behind the halfling ass who was also a part-time walking throne. The five poisoned knives from earlier levitated around it, leaving no doubt about the culprit behind the poor charcoal man's demise.

As for the fatty, who had delivered the final blow, was ignored by everyone from the beginning to the end.

"Hahaha, why are you all bastards fallen silent? Don't you want to laugh at this young master anymore, huh? Come on, try it. Maybe you can succeed and walk out of this shitty bar alive," The fatty, who was still enjoying the success brought by others, spoke arrogantly, like a clown feeding off chicken blood.

All his previous lost confidence recovered in an instant, and he again entered the arrogant young master mode.

"And where the hell is that goddamn manager? Why hasn't he come out to greet me yet..."

"I've been right here the entire time, can't you see? Just how close do you want to see me? Do I now have to sit on your lap so you can see me clearly? Why don't you go and check your eyes? Why is it always me who has to deal with those kinds of idiots, there is no peace in life at all."

Alex, whose mood was bad as f*ck thanks to the fatty's grand entrance, which not only ruined the entire bar but also destroyed most of his prized wine collection, and Myne

pouring oil on the fire, now hoping for a positive response from him was the same as hoping for a 300 kg guy to become enlightened and decide to lose weight suddenly, completely out of the question.

So obviously, there was no way Alex could react calmly, especially after hearing not-so-pleasant words from the spoiled brat of his boss. If not for the lesson of the poor charcoal man, Alex might have already thrown the wine bottle in his hand at the fatty's face.

Another pregnant silence descended upon the bar. The fatty's face, which had just returned to normal, flushed crimson and then became purple which made Myne doubtful, wondering if this fatty also had a chameleon bloodline that appraisal skill couldn't detect, otherwise what was the matter with his continued to change in skin colour to change according to his emotions.

"As expected of Boss Alex, his temper is as legendary as ever. He didn't give this unknown fatty, who seemed to have quite a powerful bodyguard..."

God knows who said this, but as soon as this comment appeared, everyone began to murmur their agreement. Most voices hurled blatant insults at the big-talking fatty, while others showered Alex with praise, hoping for a discount later.

Furious, the fatty scanned the room, searching for the source of the voice. He was ready to transform another man into charcoal, but sadly, there was no one. Clearly, this guy was smart. After venting his anger, he quickly changed his location.

Chapter 403. Folly and Consequence

"Good, very good. Let's see how long you can keep laughing like that. You, useless piece of shit, what are you waiting for? Go kill all of them, except for this wretched manager, I didn't want to see any of them alive!"

The overweight man, panting with rage, turned his head towards the mysterious slave, and ordered him with a commanding tone. It is the most powerful slave in their family, in order to borrow it from his father, he had spent a lot of time coaxing him.

The mysterious demon also seemed to have problems with brain circuits. At first, it didn't respond at all. Only after the fatty repeated the order three more times, each time with more colourful and unique insults, even digging out its family from hell, did it move.

However, it only took one step, yet the aura of murderous rage emanating from his body was enough to make everyone tremble, it seemed fatty insulting its family wasn't a good idea. Even the entire bar shook to its core from the sheer power of this aura.

Crash!

Just as the mysterious demon was about to unleash his fury on the poor audience as he couldn't do anything to the fatty and send everyone in the bar to west to meet their ancestor, suddenly a wine bottle inexplicably flew through the air and landed in front of it, forcefully halting its advance, and capturing everyone's attention.

"Brat, stop this nonsense now! Do you have any idea what you're doing? Also, who do you think the real owner of this place is, huh? It certainly isn't you. And have you ever considered why you're here in the first place?"

I called the headquarters for help to deal with this mess smoothly without alerting others, not to make it worse," Alex, whose head was filled with black lines, finally couldn't take it anymore. Although he knew that after today there was a high chance he might lose his job, it didn't mean he would allow any nobody fatty climb on his head, at least not while he was still the manager of this bar.

"What did you say?! You lowly piece of shit! How dare you speak to Young Master this way? Do you have any idea who you're talking to? I am the son of the owner of this place and your master! An ungrateful wretch like you should be grovelling on the ground!

Who gave you the audacity to question me? Slave, go and beat this bastard to death!" The fatty, whose temper was already at its boiling point, exploded the moment Alex finished speaking. He didn't care about what Alex meant; he just wanted to see him get beaten and beg for mercy.

Upon hearing the new order, the mysterious demon, who was already incredibly irritated and desperately wanted to vent his anger, appeared in front of Alex as if teleported. In a blink of an eye, Alex vanished from everyone's sight, as if struck by a high-speed train.

The only sound that remained was a loud booming noise coming from outside the bar and the terrified screams of the innocent people who were sleeping peacefully in their houses.

After unleashing his anger on Alex, the mysterious demon felt a temporary sense of satisfaction, as did the fatty. Only Myne and the audience truly understood the severity of the situation and realized things were getting out of hand.

"Um, Master?"

Suddenly, just as everyone was wondering if they should disappear like Alex, after all, life is more important than watching fun, suddenly a sweet voice, so pleasant it demanded attention, filled the air. They all turned quickly to see the colossal-breasted girl standing obediently with an expressionless face beside the fatty's throne.

She was giving him a head massage, and judging by her practised technique and the blissful expression on the fatty's face, she seemed quite professional at it.

"What~ Ahhm... so good~" Fatty was still talking, but due to the colossal-breasted girl's wonderful massage techniques, he couldn't help but tremble with pleasure. If this continued for the next few minutes, this fatty would surely wet his pants.

"Master," The colossal-breasted girl spoke softly, "Are you sure beating the manager was a wise decision? Haven't you forgotten your father's instructions? We're here to assist him in dealing with an idiot who was disrupting business. But instead, you attacked the manager without even hearing his explanation or a valid reason. Aren't we going to be in deep trouble when we return?"

Additionally, without the manager's help, how do we plan to get back? None of us have the coordinates for headquarters, and without them, we can't use the teleportation device. Even if we have the coordinates, what about the activation key?"

As soon as the colossal-breasted girl finished speaking, the fatty, who was lost in pleasure, jolted awake as if someone had slapped tightly his chubby face. He stared at his beautiful personal maid with a shocked expression and wide eyes, as if silently asking, "Why didn't you say such an important thing before?"

But the colossal-breasted girl, seemingly able to read minds, shook her head with a helpless expression while replying, "You never gave me the chance." She then fell silent, climbed down from the walking throne, and returned to her original position, without giving the fatty chance to throw all blame on her head.

This time, not just the fatty, but everyone was left speechless. Previously, they might have thought the fatty was an idiot, but after listening to the colossal-breasted girl's explanation, they were certain that not only did he look like a pig, but his brain functioned no differently.

After all, how could someone forget such crucial information and attack someone they came to assist, what about the basic common sense?

"Wait, can't we contact headquarters and ask someone to open the portal from the other side?" The fatty, who was swearing profusely and already imagining his mother waiting for him with a whip, asked nervously. He already understood that he was screwed up; once he got back, although his father might not outwardly reprimand him out of love, his mother would definitely skin him alive.

"Yes, we can ask them to open the portal from their side, but what about the manager's key? Without the key, no matter how much they try, the portal will never open. As far as I remember, the key has a special recognition function. Even if we beat the manager and forcefully took the key, we still couldn't open the portal because it wouldn't recognize us.

Additionally, there's a chance that some kind of self-defence function would activate if an unknown person dared to use the key to open the portal, and everything would blow up to the sky. I personally do not recommend messing with teleportation since it can cost us our lives."

The colossal-breasted girl's voice, though sweet as honey, pierced the fatty's heart with her words like arrows. By the time she finished, he had collapsed directly onto the throne with his imaginary soul coming out of his mouth.

"This is getting more and more interesting, what do you think?" Myne, like most of the audience, had a smile like taking pleasure in other people's misfortune, took a deep sip of the fruit juice in his hand while still staring at the colossal-breasted girl, and addressed the transparent figure beside him.

"Indeed, but at least there's someone smart in this fatty's group. Otherwise, I would have truly felt sorry if that pig never realized whom he was messing with... Ouch! That hurt! Damn it, my ribs are definitely broken... And I have a date tomorrow.

This all happened because of you!"

Alex, who was sitting beside Myne and cloaked in thin dark energy, undetectable under the night's shadow, was drinking a healing potion while cursing Myne.

"Hey, you can't blame me for this! Who asked you to work for pigs? It's clear your Boss's brat, who has some problems with his brain and is too arrogant for his own good. Why are you throwing all the dirt on me? Don't forget, until now, except for some verbal attacks, which was a most basic thing, I haven't even touched a hair on yours. Now you're accusing me for no reason!"

Myne, who was in a great mood watching such a wonderful drama unfold, became angry upon hearing Alex's nonsense. If not for the fact that he also wanted to see the fatty suffer for as long as possible, he might have already exposed this ungrateful bastard.

"We have to find that manager! I hope he isn't dead. Damn it, beast, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and move! We have to find the manager!" The fatty, who even after using his brain to its maximum capacity couldn't come up with any good solution, started panicking. He kicked the halfling under his butt and prepared to head out to find Alex, who was still sitting right under his nose.

The colossal-breasted girl, already frightened by Myne's hungry, lustful gaze that hadn't left her body from beginning to end, saw her young master about to walk away without caring about her and leave her behind surrounded by hungry beasts who couldn't wait to eat her alive, hurriedly jumped on the halfling's back and fearfully stood behind the throne.

Only the mysterious demon remained unmoved, his gaze fixed on Myne's direction, or more specifically, on Alex, who he knew had already fully recovered under the blessing of a high-grade healing potion.

"Pio-pio! Pio-pio!"

Chapter 404. The Real Boss Behind The Scenes

"Pio-pio! Pio-pio!"

"Huh? What's that sound? It sounds like some kind of bug making a racket," A random man spoke curiously, glancing around to find the source of the strange "Pio-pio!" noises.

"If I'm not mistaken, the sound seems to be coming from that fatty. Hey, what's wrong with him? Why'd he suddenly start trembling like he's seen a ghost?"

While everyone was curious about the strange sounds spreading through the entire bar, someone's gaze fell on the fatty and immediately informed the others. Everyone turned their heads and saw the previously domineering and spirited fatty, as if the whole world owed him money, now trembling in fear with sweat dripping down his forehead.

"Master! I think you better pick up the call. The longer you wait for your mother, the more dire the consequences will be," The big-breasted girl named Seraphina, who god knows when appeared beside the fatty, gently whispered in his ear before silently retreating.

"Y-yes, you're right," The fatty replied nervously, wiping the cold sweat from his chubby face. He hurriedly pulled out a handheld device resembling an intricately carved crystal. The fatty then hurriedly infused mana into it, and suddenly the noise coming from it stopped, and instead, a blue holographic projection of a beautiful woman.

She wore a long dress that barely concealed her curvaceous figure, but her cold demeanour gave off an aura that warned her not to mess with her. The projection was only a few inches tall, hovering in the palm of the fatty's trembling hand.

"ZEPH!!! Do you have any idea what you've done?" The beautiful woman in the holographic projection spoke, her anger escalating with each word. "It's barely been a few minutes since you left the castle, but look at the mess you've created there! Because of your constant begging, I gave you a simple, menial task that even an idiot could complete perfectly!

But you, son of a pig, couldn't even do that right! Now, thanks to you, the King of the Augesat Kingdom is giving your father a headache. He even threatened that if we don't remove our business from his kingdom by tomorrow morning, he'll slaughter every one of our people!"

"Do you know what cooperation means? When we establish our business, we clearly sign contracts that ensure our activities won't cause any direct problems within the kingdom and every year we will pay a certain amount of tribute, in return, the kingdom turns a blind eye to us.

That's why our managers never take action, no matter how much trouble someone causes in the bar, because we are forgor, and have no rights in their lands. So those managers will inform us instead to solve the problems. As far as I remember, everything is taught to you from childhood, right? Also, tell me, what did I say to you right before you left?"

The more the beautiful woman in the holographic projection spoke, the angrier she became, and the fatty's face lost its lustre. Everyone in the bar could clearly see the hair of the beautiful woman was floating, a sign of her extreme rage. They understood that the fatty was definitely done for.

But their biggest surprise was learning that the kingdom's higher-ups were actually aware of the illegal information activities happening within their borders, which means all their actions were also completely under their control. They simply turned a blind eye as long as the organization followed the kingdom's terms and conditions.

After all, no one dislikes money, especially when it comes to doing anything.

"WHY AREN'T YOU SPEAKING?!"

Suddenly, as if the beautiful woman's anger had reached its peak, and finally exploded because of the fatty silence, she yelled out so loudly that the entire bar shook for a moment. Everyone covered their ears due to the sheer volume of her voice.

The fatty, on the verge of wetting himself, subconsciously threw the communication device away as if it were a bomb. Thankfully, the mysterious demon caught it before it hit the ground and shattered like glass.

"Haaa, haaa, you... you fatty actually dare to throw the Mana Whisperer? Do you have any idea how much it costs to produce? There are hardly ten people in our entire organization who have one, yet you, a useless piece of garbage, actually dare to toss it away? Good, very good. Let's see who saves you this time.

Just come back. This time, even your idiot father can't save your fat ass!" After venting her anger on the fatty and realizing it was pointless to waste her breath on such a useless individual, the beautiful lady took a deep breath, composed herself, and looked towards the mysterious demon.

"Sigh, Daiko, please hand this communication device to the manager," Hearing his mistress's kind request, who seemed to become a completely different person than her previous aggressive and fierce demeanour, the mysterious demon, Daiko, of course, did not dare to hesitate and followed the footsteps of the poor fatty.

He hurriedly came in front of Myne and, under the dumbfounded gaze of everyone, especially the fatty, he bypassed his hand and stopped it in front of the empty stool beside him.

While everyone wondered if Daiko had lost his mind, a magical thing happened. Alex suddenly appeared on the sheet out of nowhere.

"Matriarch, I am Alex, the manager of the Aguesta Kingdom's Lucus Town branch. It is my honour to meet a legendary figure like you. Please tell me how I can help you, by the way, I am a big fan of yours," Alex, who previously didn't give the fatty an ounce of respect and even dared to insult him.

However, while talking with the beautiful woman, there wasn't a single trace of arrogance or anger in his voice. Instead, he spoke with admiration, like a die-hard fan talking to his idol. You could even see stars in his eyes.

"Please, Mr. Alex, you don't have to be so humble and reserved while talking to me. I'm not that great, and compared to you who are doing the real work, what I do is nothing. Anyone can use their mouth and give orders, but actually implementing those orders while surrounding by enemies is the most difficult thing. Also, it is my honour that you admire me."

"By the way, before we talk about the main matter, could you first tell me why you called for an emergency single?" The beautiful woman spoke with extraordinary humility. Her words had the power to win anyone's heart. There wasn't a single lie or hint of fakeness in her words, but genuine admiration, as if she deeply recognized Alex's hard work.

For a normal worker like Alex who gives his most of life to a single organisation, what could be more honourable than getting genuine recognition from the supreme boss and creator of their organization and his lifelong idol?

As anyone could expect, Alex, a nearly 50-year-old man, actually burst into tears upon hearing the praise. It shook everyone to the core. Myne even moved aside, fearing an unexpected hug from this emotional uncle. But even he had to admit that this beautiful woman had the charm to win anyone's heart, of course, except for the fatty. For him, she was definitely no different than a devil.

The beautiful woman didn't show any impatience and let Alex calm down. Only when she confirmed that this old uncle was emotionally stable did she ask the question again? This time, without any further nonsense, Alex instantly pointed at Myne.

"This is the man who wanted to cause trouble in the bar. He came in and suddenly released his aura, clearly looking for a fight. According to the rules, I first asked him if he really wanted to mess around. After getting his confirmation, I sent the emergency signal. However, I never expected the helper I was waiting for to cause more trouble than the instigator himself.

This fatty even dared to raise his hand against me!"

"If I hadn't used my defensive magic item at the last moment, I probably wouldn't be here talking to you now," While speaking, Alex couldn't help but glare angrily at the fatty. As for Daiko who wanted to send him to west, Alex completely ignored him. After all, the other party was clearly a dangerous figure, and there's no point in seeking your own death.

Besides, the fatty is about to be punished anyway, so a few more slaps won't make a difference.

Hearing Alex's explanation, without the beautiful woman's instruction, Daiko turned around and brought her in front of Myne. Myne, who had been silently devouring Aisha's special sandwich, had almost become a transparent figure like most of the audience. However, he didn't expect to suddenly become the target of everyone's attention and was completely caught off guard.

"Cough! Sorry, can you guys just give me a minute?"

Let me finish it first, I can't waste it; otherwise, my wife will beat me to death," Saying such, Myne sped up his eating, and under the dumbfounded gaze of everyone, especially the fatty, within 20 seconds, he devoured the entire sandwich, taking full use of his Eater skill, which is also the reason why his mouth could shut up, and he always had a desire to eat something.

Chapter 405. The Veil of Deception

"Okay, now you can talk. So, how may I help you?" Myne first wiped his mouth with his sleeve and then his hands on his clothes, directly raping hygiene in front of everyone, before speaking with a smile. But because he was in disguise as a not-so-good-looking uncle, his smile didn't come close to its usual charm. Instead, it gave people a somewhat creepy feeling.

"Could you please remove your illusion first? It's not good manners to talk to someone while using a fake appearance," The beautiful woman said with a slight frown, clearly displeased by Myne's wild, barbaric behaviour but still she didn't treat him the same way she had the fatty, and spoke calmly.

"Sorry, but that can't be done.

I don't know how you became the matriarch of an assassin organization or whatever it is, but at least you shouldn't be ignorant of the consequences of revealing your identity to your enemy." Myne, who initially thought this beautiful woman might be some kind of big shot with a genius mind, had his internal assessment of her IQ plummet to the level of the fatty instantly after hearing her silly question.

At first, Myne thought the beautiful woman might lose her temper and order the Daiko, the mysterious demon to beat him after being rejected, just like the fatty. However, contrary to his imagination, after a few seconds of silence and a serious stare, she actually apologized as if she truly realized her mistake.

"I... I apologize for my ignorance. After residing within the castle for years, I've completely forgotten about the cruelty of the outside world." The beautiful woman bowed slightly after her sincere apology and continued, "So, Ahm, Mister, could you please explain the situation? Why did you attempt to cause trouble for us? Have we offended you in any way?"

Myne fell into an awkward silence after hearing the question because, from a third-party perspective, Myne was just too arrogant and carried away by his power. After feeling the hostile gaze from Alex, whom he was cursing out of jealousy just because he was having fun with a big shot's wife, he decided to beat him to satisfy his inner arrogance.

But he didn't expect things would go so far, and now, after thinking for a while, he already had realized his problem, and the original intention of causing trouble had long ago been thrown out of his mind.

However, there is no way Myne could simply say those words honestly. If he really did, I am afraid everyone would team up to beat him. After all, his reason for causing trouble is simply too childish, and he indeed deserves a good beating.

So, after a few moments of silence, just when everyone was getting impatient, Myne activated his Liar skill to full power and spoke with a fake troubled look on his face.

"Do I really need to give you a reason why I am looking for trouble with you? Tell me, what kind of business do you guys do, huh? Sheltering all kinds of criminals, assassins, and spies, providing them with food, weapons, potions, information, and even other unknown services as long as the money is sufficient. Does any of those things seem normal to you?

Do you have any idea how many innocent people are affected because of you guys helping those bastards?

Now it was Myne's turn to fall into silence. Because from a third-party perspective, Myne had simply been arrogant and carried away by his power. Feeling the hostile gaze of Alex, whom he was cursing out of jealousy just because he was having fun with a big shot's wife, Myne had decided to beat him up to satisfy his inner arrogance. However, things had gone much further than he'd anticipated.

After some reflection, he already realized his mistake and his initial goal of causing trouble had long been thrown out of his mind.

However, there was no way Myne could honestly admit his mistake. If he did, it was guaranteed that everyone would team up to beat him. After all, his reason for causing trouble was just too childish, and he certainly deserved a good beating.

So, after a few moments of silence, just as everyone was becoming impatient, Myne activated his Lair skill at full power and spoke with a feigned angry expression.

"Do I really need to explain why I'm looking for trouble with you? Tell me what kind of business do you people run, huh? You shelter all kinds of criminals - assassins, spies - providing them with food, weapons, potions, information, and even other unknown services as long as the money is sufficient. Does any of that seem normal in your eyes?

Do you have any idea how many innocent people are affected because of you aiding those bastards?"

"Just recently, while I was out on some personal business, my daughter suddenly went missing from town. I frantically searched for her whereabouts for almost a month, but nothing was found. Just when I was about to lose hope, I discovered that a few unknown thugs who were staying in your bar escaped from soldiers and later kidnapped her. Now, tell me if I should be angry with you or not.

If this fatty hadn't been a brain-dead idiot and someone serious had been in his place, believe it or not, I would have already erased this entire place from the ground."

After Myne stopped speaking to play the role of a desperate and angry father drowning in his daughter's disappearance, he unleashed the King's Intimidation at full power. This once again shook the entire bar, as if struck by a high-level earthquake.

If not for the fact that the beautiful woman and the Daiko, the mysterious demon, could see through his illusion, Myne would have even tried to create special effects like bloodshot eyes and veins on his forehead to further illustrate his supposed anger.

"While Myne was proudly praising himself in his mind for again creating such a wonderful script out of thin air in just a few seconds, as well as his amazing acting, everyone else had completely different thoughts. Most of the audience were cold-blooded killers, so they didn't even blink after learning that Myne, was a poor father who had lost his daughter.

They just felt a cold dread spread through them because of his power and began preparing to flee in case this 'uncle' (Myne) exploded in rage and started slaughtering everyone.

Alex, who hadn't taken Myne seriously although he had some doubts after hearing his story because Myne was just too calm a few seconds ago and didn't look like he lost his daughter at all, also moved away. While he had doubts about Myne's story, his power was undeniably terrifying.

As for the fatty trio, they had become transparent, standing frozen in front of the basement stairs. Their turn to speak had passed a long time ago; they could only passively obey orders and prepare to receive punishment upon their return.

Only the beautiful woman had a complicated look on her face. Even she didn't know how to solve this problem by simply being a good person. In the end, she decided to be direct instead of wasting time on useless arguments.

"Mister, your accusations against us are completely baseless, after all, if we didn't let them take shelter and they went to a normal inn, would you still go there and kill everyone just because they were doing their job? Yes, if we had a direct hand in your daughter's kidnapping, then you could indeed blame us.

But just because we're doing business peacefully, you can't just come here and cause trouble.

"I believe you are also a smart man, and there's no need to make us enemies over something we haven't even done. So, please apologize for your mistake and return home. We will consider this to have never happened, and everyone will leave in harmony," The beautiful woman said kindly while staring at Myne. Even if he still didn't give in now, then she definitely wouldn't mind showing him his place.

Although she treated everyone gently and equally, it didn't mean she was weak and everyone could climb on her head.

"Sigh, fine. I apologize for the trouble I caused you guys, please forgive me." Myne, who managed to save face despite his own mistake, didn't hesitate and offered a sincere apology.

"By the way, before you kick me out, can I ask you a question? It's really very important, and I might not be able to sleep peacefully if I didn't get the answer." Just when Myne was about to leave, his eyes suddenly fell on the fatty in the background who was hiding behind the colossal-breasted girl, and he asked curiously.

"Sure, as long as it's within my capabilities, I don't mind satisfying your curiosity," The beautiful woman, who had formed a good impression of this unique father whose mood swings were faster than a child's, replied with a smile.

"Is... that fatty really your son? I mean, is he your biological son?"

There was a pin-drop silence after Myne finished speaking. Everyone, except for the parties involved, picks up their eyes curiously. After all, the beautiful woman in the hologram clearly possessed otherworldly beauty. Although the hologram's picture quality isn't very high, there is no comparison between her and the fatty at all.

If the colossal-breasted girl hadn't mentioned she was the fatty's mother, nobody would believe it even if they were beaten to death.

"No, we aren't related by blood. He is my stepson. I had a political marriage with his father to protect my place after the war," The beautiful woman hesitated for a moment but still told the truth. Everyone in her region already knew about it, and it didn't matter if she said it or not. However, a pang of regret and pain always stabbed her heart whenever she mentioned it.

If only she had been strong enough, she wouldn't have had to marry that pig and wouldn't have to clean up his pig children's messes every so often.

"Just as I expected. How could a beautiful and gentle woman like you have such a pig for a son? Even if he inherited 99% of his pig father's genes, there should still be some qualities of yours. But in his case, well, forget it. Thank you for satisfying my curiosity. I think I should better head home now.

It's already quite late. Sigh, I hope my wife doesn't beat me to death as soon as she sees me. I promised to take her on a date," Myne pulled out his watch, but upon seeing that there were only ten minutes left to 10, his legs felt like they lost all their strength. Maya's angry, smiling face flashed through his mind.

Chapter 406. Seeking Answers

"What was that creepy sound?" Just as Myne was about to put away his watch and head towards Maya's house to receive another round of beating, suddenly a weird, but more creepy-looking sound echoed in the bar, causing everyone's hair to stand on end as they all started looking around trying to find the source of the sound.

"Why do those words sound so familiar, as if I've heard them somewhere before, and quite a lot of times?" Myne thought while looking around like most of the others. Of course, it was a different thing that his eyes automatically diverted to the colossal-breasted girl, full of regret.

According to his original plan, he would try to provoke this stupid fatty, then when the other party was at the peak of his ego, he would bet with him that if he lost, he would have to hand over his maid to him for a night, then he can enjoy her as much as he wants, without any worry about taking her responsibility.

Unfortunately, plans never kept up with the situation, and because the fatty messed up with Alex and attracted his stepmother's attention, everything was ruined just like that.

So now Myne could only look at the colossal-breasted girl's juicy voluptuous figure retreatfully.

"Cough! Excuse me, Mister, If it's not a bother, could you tell me where you acquired that watch?" While everyone was searching for the source of that weird, creepy noise, suddenly the beautiful woman unexpectedly asked something, which made question marks appear on Myne's head.

Myne raised an eyebrow in confusion. "You mean this watch?" He asked hesitantly, holding his waist watch with different kinds of weird symbols which looked more like demonic faces, up for her inspection.

"Yes, precisely that one, could you please tell me where you got it?" The beautiful woman confirmed with a seriousness that caused her to subconsciously glance back at Daiko, the mysterious demon. She could sense his hands trembling with a mix of excitement and anticipation.

"And why should I tell you?" Myne replied with a tinge of hostility as he put the watch back into his inventory. If he weren't aware of Daiko's true identity, he might have been inclined to engage in conversation. However, knowing that Daiko was also a demon from the real hell, Myne had no desire for a friendly exchange on this kind of sensitive topic, which could only bring him endless trouble.

"It seems we need to demonstrate some sincerity before you'll be willing to help us... Sigh, Daiko, please clear the place. I require a private conversation with this gentleman."

The moment the beautiful woman's words left her lips, a phenomenon akin to Alex's previous experience unfolded. All the onlookers witnessing the drama felt like they were struck by a speeding train, slamming them into the back wall with tremendous force. They were ejected from the bar like cannonballs, only the fortunate few standing by the door escaping the wall-crushing impact.

They were simply launched into the building across the street, again ruining many people's sleep.

But this wasn't the end. Just as Alex thought he had narrowly avoided disaster, his body inexplicably began to float. His surroundings blurred, and suddenly, the horrifying, ugly face of the fatty appeared in front of him before he could even react.

He collided with the fatty's enormous, blubbery body, which saved him from being injured, but then, with an invisible force crushing down upon them, Alex, along with the fatty trio, were hurled ruthlessly into the basement.

Everything happened too fast, and until Myne reacted, in the entire bar, only Daiko, the hologram of the beautiful woman, and himself remained. The situation's rapid transformation left him utterly bewildered; he really couldn't keep up with the speed of the changing situation.

"What does this mean? What do you want?" Myne cautiously stepped back. He never expected this seemingly kind and gentle-looking woman would suddenly become so ruthless.

"Please don't be afraid. I have no malicious intent. I simply wished to speak with you privately. However, Daiko's actions were indeed excessive. Sigh... Daiko, please reveal yourself to him, only then he will understand why we did this."

At the beautiful woman's command, Daiko raised his hand, the one adorned with a gleaming silver gauntlet. He removed his hood, revealing an exceptionally terrifying visage that, Myne had to admit was more frightening than any demon he had seen yet, except for that snail monster in the Alban laboratory. Myne didn't think anyone could be more disgusting and ugly than it.

On a scale of one to ten for sheer frightfulness, Daiko's face undoubtedly claimed top honours. It was a skeletal red, almost devoid of flesh, with a bulbous nose. Two long, pointed ears protruded from his head. Three eyes dominated his face: the usual pair of glowing orbs nestled in dark, hollow sockets, and a third eye centred on his forehead with a black pupil and a white iris.

His mouth gaped open, revealing countless razor-sharp teeth, two of which protruded like elongated elephant tusks. His hair, long and white as mist, defied gravity, rippling around him like flames. Two crimson horns completed the nightmarish picture.

Daiko's lower body remained shrouded in his robe, but his face alone was enough to make Myne blurt out the word "F*ck."

After having thoroughly shaken Myne to his core with his handsome face, Daiko silently put back his hood and continued staring at him like before. But now, after knowing that the other party's three creepy eyes were watching over him, Myne felt a chill run down his spine.

The beautiful woman allowed Myne a moment to recover from the shock. A playful smile danced on her lips, she had the same expression as him when Daiko first revealed himself to her. Seeing another victim share her initial reaction seemed to amuse her.

"As you can see, Daiko is a demon. According to him, your watch originates from his homeworld, a place he's desperately strived to return to for over three hundred years. Unfortunately, he hasn't found a way back until now. Upon seeing your watch, hope rekindled within him. Although Daiko is my husband's slave, I deeply wish he could go back to his home.

Therefore, we were hoping you could enlighten us – where did you acquire this watch?" The beautiful woman after having enough fun, quickly returns to the topic and requests again.

Myne, having regained his composure after some reflection, hesitated slightly but ultimately decided to indulge their curiosity. "This watch is a gift from my wife."

"And where did your wife obtain it from?"

"From the market, probably? I am not sure about it, as I didn't think any person with a normal mind would ask such a stupid question while receiving a gift," Myne said with a frown. His scepticism regarding the beautiful woman's intelligence grew again.

"Sorry, I was simply desperate to find a way to send Daiko back to his homeworld. By the way, where is your wife? Could you please introduce us to her? Perhaps she can shed some light on the watch's origin? Please don't misunderstand, but it is really very important for us," The beautiful lady hurriedly explains, noticing his darkening expression.

"Sigh, she is far from home, and even I myself don't know if we'll ever reunite again..." Myne paused, then continued with a hint of hesitation, "That's all I have to say. Hopefully, our paths won't cross again." With that, he turned and headed for the exit. Halfway there, however, a thought struck him. He turned back at the beautiful woman who was seriously thinking about something and asked"

"By the way, can you understand the hell language spoken by this Oni?"

"No, I can't, but Daiko can transmit the message he wants to say directly into my mind, so I don't have a problem understanding what he is saying," the beautiful woman replied subconsciously while still deeply thinking about the information provided by Myne.

Wait... Hell language? Oni? How did he know about them? I didn't tell him about those things, The beautiful woman's brain was occupied by other thoughts, however suddenly, Myne's last question resurfaced in her mind, which jolted her awake. She hurriedly looked up, but sadly, Myne had long ago disappeared.

"Damn it, Daiko, quickly follow him. This guy definitely knows about your homeworld; he is just pretending to be an idiot. Hurry up, we have to find him," The beautiful woman quickly ordered. If not for the fact that currently, she was just a hologram projection, she might have already started chasing Myne crazily.

Daiko, who had finally glimpsed a chance to escape this backwards, hellish place and be rid of serving those puny annoying humes, didn't hesitate. The moment the beautiful woman spoke, he blasted skyward like a rocket. With a loud bang, he shot out of the bar and soared several dozen meters above Lucas Town.

All three eyes moved left and right crazily, trying to find that bald guy who was pretending to be that middle-aged, ugly uncle.

Tragically, after searching the town like a bat for nearly three hours, Daiko found no trace of Myne. Dejected, he could only return to the bar with a defeated expression etched on his face.

Chapter 407. Night Full of Emotional Dramas

It seems like because of me, Big Bro Jin got kicked out of his own bedroom for no reason, poor guy. But this works out for me, otherwise I'd have to resort to some other trick to keep him quiet for tonight. Myne thought this with a playful smile as he observed Jin sleeping peacefully on the couch, clutching a pillow.

If only Jin had his thumb in his mouth, he'd look more like a giant baby than an adult.

Giving Jin a thumbs-up for being such a good boy, who didn't interfere in other people's love life, Myne cast Support Magic Sleep on him a few times, ensuring that he wouldn't wake up before tomorrow morning, even if Maya screamed at the top of her lungs all night right beside his ear. Myne then slowly walked towards the bedroom and knocked gently on the door.

As anyone who has ever had a girlfriend can predict, Myne received no response. He tried knocking a few more times but was met with only awkward silence. Having no other choice, Myne used his telekinesis skill, Etheric Marionette, to open the door from the inside.

However, Myne didn't rush in like an idiot. He first cracked the door open slightly and peeked inside. The entire room was completely dark, with no source of light. Thankfully, Myne possessed night vision and could see perfectly in the darkness.

He soon located his target: his Big Sis, who was lying on a messed-up bed, naked, surrounded by various adult toys of different sizes, and picture books with not-so-healthy content.

"F*ck! It seems like this matter is more complicated than I expected. I hope she'll give me a chance to explain myself, otherwise, all my preparations will go up in smoke." With that thought, Myne tiptoed into the bedroom and came to the side of the bed, where Maya's back was facing him.

Confirming that Maya was sleeping—at least, that's what he thought—he climbed onto the bed, lay beside her, and after taking a deep breath, he wrapped his arms tightly around her from behind, determined not to let her go until she heard him out.

Maya, who had a victorious smile on her face, didn't move at all. She let Myne suffer nervously alone, which was a good punishment for him. After all, who asked him to mess with every random girl he met on the road? This silence continued for several minutes until Myne lifted his head and looked at Maya's face. But upon seeing her eyes closed and seemingly peaceful, he felt like slapping himself.

He'd been worrying for nothing and wasted so much time.

"So how should I wake up Big Sis? According to previous experiences from waking up Aisha and Sylphy, it's confirmed that the thing girls hate the most is being woken up in the middle of their sleep.

Although Big Sis hasn't yet shown this symptom, if I wake her up suddenly and she becomes irritated and kicks me out without letting me say I prepared a romantic date for us, then all the money would be wasted. Although I don't care about a few dozen platinum coins, it's still quite a large sum of money," Myne muttered while burying his face on Maya's spotless back with a deep frown.

However, shortly after he finished speaking, to his shock, Maya's body moved, and she effortlessly slipped out of his tight hug, turned to face him, and then wrapped her arms around him again. Pulling him closer, she embraced him tightly, burying his face in her colossal breasts before resting her head on his and speaking lazily.

"Would you mind explaining to me what you're doing here? As far as I recall, I said I didn't want to see your face this morning. Yet, here you are, shamelessly entering my bedroom without permission and even hugging me. Do you think I am such a woman who can easily be coaxed like your other little b*tches?"

"Big Sis! Please don't use that word. While I know you dislike me being with other girls, I love them all equally, perhaps a little less than you, but they're still important to me."

Myne, who knows where suddenly took out so much courage, and he actually dared to yell at Maya, hearing her call his precious girl's little b*tches.

Although his voice slowly died down as Maya's face became darker, he still finished what he wanted to say.

"You, you actually yell at me, on your big sister, just for those little b*... girls who haven't been with you for half a year? Sob, sob, I didn't expect you to change so much. Sob. Just get out of my house. I don't want to see your face again.

Sob. Go back to your girls. From today on, I am nobody to you."

Opposite to what Myne expected, just when he thought Maya would explode in anger and she would beat him to death, she started crying like a little girl. To make Myne feel more guilty, she even squeezed out tears, giving Myne a direct critical hit. After all, it is a well-known fact that most men couldn't handle seeing their lover crying, especially when the culprit who made them cry was themselves.

Myne, who already started sweating buckets, unsure how to handle the situation could only hold her tighter, afraid she might run away in this condition and lock herself somewhere and completely break ties with him out of an emotional outbreak. He could handle anything, but losing Maya was a nightmare he couldn't even contemplate.

"I am sorry, I am sorry, I am sorry... Please don't cry, Big Sis. You know I can't bear to see you cry. Hit me, yell at me as much as you want! Just stop crying," Myne spoke hurriedly while burying his face in Maya's breasts. Because of guilt, he didn't even dare to look at her face, who, although sobbing and releasing tears like a waterfall, actually had a wide ear-to-ear playful smile on her face.

"Sob, release me. I don't want to stay with you for a single second longer. Go back to your little girls. From today on, I'm nothing to you. Just pretend I never existed," Maya, still full of a teasing mood, hiccuped dramatically, her voice laced with crying while struggling hard in Myne's embrace as if she desperately wanted to get away from him.

But how could Myne let her succeed? Although he was never much interested in romantic dramas like novels, he still had read a few and knew very well that when a girl was emotionally unstable and wanted to get away from you, that was the most critical moment. If at that time you really let her go and she runs away, the relationship is 100 percent doomed.

So the more Maya tried to struggle and break free from his embrace, the tighter he held her. Even his legs were locked behind her butt; he was literally clinging to her like a koala to a tree.

"Please, Big Sis, forgive me. I won't yell at you ever again. You know you are the most important person in my life. Yes, I love all my girls equally, but you are completely a special existence in my heart. Nobody can even take your place. Please don't be angry with me," Myne pleaded desperately.

Seeing that things were getting out of hand, he quickly used his ultimate emotional attack, and this time, even Maya had to admit that she was truly moved to tears by Myne's words.

With a gentle, satisfied smile gracing her lips, Maya reached up, cupped Myne's face, and pulled it away from her breasts. Then, she sealed their lips in a deep, passionate kiss – a sign of her forgiveness.

Because this time both of them were filled with raw emotion, the kiss was far from casual or lustful like usual. It overflowed with pure love and lasted a full ten minutes.

Pulling back, Myne, with a tear glistening in the corner of his eye, hugged Maya tightly. "Big Sis, please forgive me. I promise to never yell at you again. But please, never leave me. I want you by my side until my last breath."

"Sure, my baby boy, I will always be with you. Haven't I made this promise to you when you were a child? Nobody can separate us. And hahaha, even if I get away from you out of anger, I will surely come back in one day at most," Maya said with a giggle while rubbing the back of Myne's head dotingly.

Huh? Why does it feel like I get fooled by her again? Myne, whose brain finally came back to sense, thought suspiciously. But seeing Maya looking at him with eyes full of love, he threw out his doubt. Under the surprised eyes of Maya, who was already thinking about what kind of moves they were going to use the entire night, he broke free from her heavenly embrace and got off the bed.

"Haha, don't worry about that face," Myne said with a mischievous grin as he approached Maya. "Tonight will definitely going to be wild, but before that, I have a surprise planned for you. I think you'll love it. We are a bit late, but I think it'll be alright." He gave her a mysterious smile and a playful wink before scooping Maya into his arms in a princess carry and heading towards the bathroom.

Little did he know that because of his big mouth, Maya already knew that he had arranged a secret date for them.

Chapter 408. The Grand Hall of Romance

My Lord! You're finally here! I thought you wouldn't make it," The Receptionist Lady exclaimed with relief.

After taking a quick bath along with Maya and wasting literally half an hour watching Maya decide what kind of dress she should wear, just a few minutes before 11, Myne and Maya finally arrived at the Faerie's Fare, the most luxurious restaurant in Adol Town. As anyone could expect, VIP people, no matter where they go, always receive exceptional treatment.

As soon as they entered, the receptionist lady, who was also the wife of the restaurant owner, merrily came to them and greeted them happily.

"Apologies," Myne began, a nervous smile playing on his lips, his hand gently clasped in Maya's. "We encountered some urgent work and couldn't arrive at the appointed time. I trust it won't be a problem?"

Both of them looked remarkably dressed for the occasion. Maya, in particular, was a vision in a stunning gown that seemed woven from the night sky itself. The deep, midnight blue fabric shimmered subtly under the soft moonlight.

The dress had a fitted bodice that accentuated her slender waist, while the daring plunge neckline was adorned with intricate silver embroidery, twinkling like a constellation against the dark fabric. Long, flowing sleeves added a touch of romance to the ensemble.

From the waist down, the dress transformed into a voluminous skirt, the fabric gathered and pleated to create a cascading effect that resembled a waterfall of stars when she moved. The hem was trimmed with a band of the same silver embroidery, tying the whole look together.

Myne, on the other hand, cut a more understated figure in a simple, yet luxurious, three-piece dark suit. However, compared to Maya's otherworldly beauty, he looked more like her butler than her lover.

"No problem at all, My Lord," The Receptionist Lady replied cheerfully, a hint of jealousy flickering in her eyes as she watched Myne and Maya, though quickly masked by her ever-present smile. "You reserved the special suite for tonight. We'll be open it until sunrise, no matter when you arrive."

"Excellent. In that case, would you mind showing us to our suite?" Myne, who also breathed a sigh of relief, offered a grateful smile.

"Certainly, please follow me," The Receptionist Lady responded, leading them towards a staircase adorned with a red carpet. Reaching the fourth floor, they found only two doors facing each other on the entire level.

"This way," she said, guiding them to the left wooden door painted in red and four meters tall and pushing it open without hesitation.

"Welcome to the Grand Hall of the 'Golden Starlight Retreat,' a haven reserved for the most affluent souls seeking to enchant their beloved in a realm of opulence and romance."

When Myne and Maya stepped through the doorway, enveloped in an aura of extravagance and allure, they heard The Receptionist Lady's loud voice. What appeared in front of them was a grand hall.

The grandeur of the hall was unparalleled, adorned with the finest materials that even money had difficulty procuring. The floor was a shimmering expanse of golden marble, polished to a brilliant sheen that reflected the soft glow of candlelight scattered throughout the hall. The air was infused with the delicate scent of exotic flowers, adding to the enchanting atmosphere.

Four towering pillars, each adorned with intricate golden filigree, rose majestically from the floor, anchoring the corners of the hall and lending an air of regal splendour to the space. Between these pillars, nestled in the heart of the room, lay a sumptuous dining table of polished mahogany, adorned with delicate lace and gleaming silverware, awaiting the arrival of its honoured guests.

The table was set for two, with plush velvet chairs draped in luxurious fabrics positioned opposite each other, inviting lovers to share intimate moments in each other's company. The soft flicker of candlelight danced across the table, casting a warm, romantic glow over the scene.

Above, a magnificent glass ceiling stretched across the expanse of the hall, offering a breathtaking view of the night sky ablaze with twinkling stars. In the distance, the dulcet tones of a live music band serenaded the air, their melodies weaving through the space like a gentle caress, adding an extra layer of enchantment to the already magical atmosphere.

"So beautiful!" Maya, who didn't have many expectations, couldn't help but exclaim, she opened her eyes wide with shock and delight as she gazed around the hall. Her eyes scanned every detail, her delight growing with each passing moment. If not for the presence of an outsider, she might have already thrown herself into Myne's embrace and given him the reward for his efforts.

Myne, though considered quite wealthy himself, was accustomed to a simpler life. He had never witnessed the extravagant lifestyle of the truly rich. When he booked the suite, he envisioned a large, romantically decorated room, a peaceful haven. But he never expected that they would give him an entire hall with a breathtaking view.

"My Lord, My Lady. Please, don't stand there. Come here," The Receptionist Lady chirped, delighted by Myne and Maya's joyous expressions. Her head bobbed with satisfaction before she gently roused them from their daze and gestured towards the table.

Myne and Maya exchanged glances. Seeing they were in the same state, they giggled, hand-in-hand, and walked towards The Receptionist Lady.

Reaching the table, Myne took the initiative, pulling out the velvet chair for Maya. Witnessing him fulfil his role perfectly, Maya offered a quick "thank you" kiss on his lips before settling into the chair.

Earning his reward, Myne's mood soared a few notches higher. He sat down opposite Maya with a bright smile blooming on his lips. The table wasn't overly large; they could easily hold hands or lean forward for a kiss if they desired, perfect for a couple unwilling to tear their eyes from each other.

"My Lord, My Lady, then I shall leave you to it. When you wish to order, simply press the button on this golden bell, and a waitress will be at your service. I hope you enjoy your date. Have a pleasant night," saying such, The Receptionist Lady, who didn't become the third wheel anymore, quickly left the hall, leaving Myne and Maya immersed in their own world.

"So envious," The Receptionist Lady sighed, a pang of loneliness pricking her heart. "Every time I arrange a date for others, I feel so empty inside. I wonder if marrying him was the right decision. Though he loves me dearly, his constant workaholic nature gets on my nerves. Enough of this. It's time for a decision.

Either he spends more time with me, or he finds himself a new wife. I'm his wife, not some worker he can ignore all the time!" The fire of determination ignited in her eyes, and with a newfound resolve, she hurried towards her husband's office on the fifth floor.

...

"My cutie pie, I didn't expect that you would go through so much to coax me. Tell me, is there anything you desire? I'm incredibly impressed and willing to fulfil any one of your wishes," Maya's gaze had thoughtfully scanned the entire hall before settling on Myne and spoke with a smile while leaning forward and pinching his soft cheeks.

"Any wish?" Myne repeated, his eyes lighting up.

"Yep, any wish, within reason, of course," Maya confirmed with a giggle. However, she was already mentally prepared. If Myne requested something outrageous, she wouldn't hesitate to reject him and push him towards a more practical desire.

"Hahaha, then thanks for your generosity, My Lady. This little one's wish is that after today I can enjoy your juicy body without any restriction. Even if I wanted to use my skills to make my dick bigger or wanted to grow more and fill all your holes, you won't complain or beat me. I can use any technique I want with you, and you will have to comply like a good girl."

Myne, who didn't forget the previous experience of having two dicks and filling Maya's both holes at the same time, quickly blurted out, a flush creeping across his face. He had long wanted to do it again, but sadly, Maya's previous beating ate away all his courage, and his other girls were not prepared. Although Aisha surely didn't mind, deep down, he knew she was not ready.

She still needed a lot of training.

"Are you sure this is what you want? You know you can ask any wish from me. I mean, literally any, like learning magic, knowing my history, or the origin of your mysterious power," Maya, who was dumbfounded by Myne's simple wish, asked again to confirm and even gave him a few hints. Because even if Myne hadn't asked for this wish, she herself wanted him to fill her both holes like last time.

Last time, it was her first time, and Myne caught him off guard, which made her hardly enjoy anything and beat him down. After thinking about it more, she wanted to experience it even more, which literally drove her crazy. She even tried to use two toys at the same time, but they were nowhere near as good as Myne's dicks.

"Positive," Myne affirmed with a mischievous grin as he rubbed his hands together. "There's no need to delve into those subjects just yet. Your silence implies I'm not quite ready. So why waste time on useless topics when there are far more pleasurable and wondrous experiences to be had?"

Maya chuckled, accepting his decision while shaking her head. "Very well then," She conceded. "From now on, my body is yours to play with without any limitations. It belongs completely to you, my little cutie pie... Now, shall we order something? I haven't eaten a bite since morning and am absolutely famished." Reaching for the menu, she picked it up with a laugh.

Myne, entirely absorbed in plotting his first playful tricks, simply nodded and mumbled, "Order for me as well."

Seeing Myne lost in such deep thoughts, Maya took a deep breath and shook her head helplessly. She knew tonight was definitely going to be sleepless.

Chapter 409. A Night of Luxury And Amazement

"What kind of restaurant is this? A bill of 50 platinum coins for a nice view, repetitive old-fashioned soft music, average food, and basic service? Seriously? Why don't they just rob us?" Maya fumed in a low voice, following the waitress who was leading them to their "special room", so they could spend a romantic night filled with love and passion without any disturbance.

"Please calm down, Sis," Myne soothed, placing a hand on her shoulder. "Haven't you enjoyed the date? That is enough for me. To me, your happiness is far more important than money. Besides, do you still doubt my ability to make money?"

Unlike Big Brother Jin, who's always cooped up in his lab brewing potions, I can easily earn thousands of platinum coins by slaying a few random monsters in Fenrir Forest."

"You should stop worrying about petty things like money and enjoy the high life like rich people." He smiled and squeezed Maya, preventing her from going berserk and beating down the waitress in front of him who'd just accepted their exorbitant bill.

"But that's still too much," Maya protested, her lips forming a pout.

"Hahaha," Myne chuckled happily seeing her cute expression. "Even if they charged more, I'd pay as long as it makes you happy. Living with Big Brother Jin has rubbed off on you. You're placing too much importance on money. Here, take this and spend as much as you want.

Don't always think about it," He calmly handed Maya a storage pouch containing a thousand platinum coins, allowing her to experience the wealthy lifestyle.

"Holy freaking cow! So much? Are you sure? Don't you need it for your clan building?" Maya asked nervously, after she peeked inside the pouch, and quickly gave it back to Myne as if it was some kind of bomb that could explode any moment.

"Don't worry about it. I already made a deal with Lewis, and my pockets will be overflowing again tomorrow, Myne winked playfully while handing the pouch back to Maya. "Now, quickly put it away, the waitress has stopped."

Although hesitant to accept so much money from Myne, which directly promoted her status from a middle-class housewife who had to rob her cheap husband to buy anything to a super-wealthy lady, the change was so sudden that Maya felt like she was dreaming.

"My Lord, My Lady. Welcome to Lover's Haven, a room specially crafted for perfect lovers like yourselves, designed for a truly unforgettable night. This is the key to your

humble abode. We hope you have a pleasurable night," the waitress said after finishing speaking, giving Myne a golden key, then respectfully bowing to both of them with a saccharine smile before retreating.

"Why does everyone here have these fancy titles? It's like we're in a castle or something," Maya whispered. "Don't you think it's a bit..."

"Creepy?" Myne finished her sentence with a knowing smirk. "Agreed. Next time, let's go somewhere else." She then walked into their special room arranged by the restaurant.

They entered the special room, greeted by soft, pastel-pink walls adorned with delicate heart-shaped patterns that cast a gentle, inviting glow. The centrepiece was a luxurious queen-sized bed draped in silky pink linens, adorned with an array of heart-shaped pillows in various sizes.

The headboard was intricately carved with swirling patterns reminiscent of entwined lovers, adding a touch of elegance to the overly passionate ambience.

The soft flicker of pink candles filled the air, casting dancing shadows that enhanced the intimate atmosphere. Their scent, a delicate blend of rose and vanilla, enveloped the room in a sensual embrace, awakening the senses and setting the mood for love.

In every corner, an assortment of special tools and toys lay carefully arranged, intended to ignite desire and explore pleasure. A plush, heart-shaped rug invited lovers to sink into its softness as they embarked on their amorous adventures.

Along one wall, a mirrored panel stretched from floor to ceiling, offering a tantalizing glimpse of every passionate embrace and tender caress. Nearby, a discreetly concealed

sound system softly played romantic melodies, adding an extra layer of enchantment to the experience.

For those seeking further indulgence, a selection of decadent treats awaited on a small, heart-shaped table. Champagne on ice, chocolate-covered strawberries, and other aphrodisiac delights, along with various adult potions with their descriptions, beckoned lovers to savour every moment of their time together.

After scanning the room, both Myne and Maya exchanged glances, their mouths twisting into identical expressions of wry amusement.

"They certainly didn't hold back when decorating this room, did they?" Myne remarked casually, picking up a vial of high-grade stamina potion and skimming its description. "Also, what are the pink flames on the candles? It looks quite magical but I had never heard about it before. At least this point is long enough that deserves some praise."

Maya, her face beaming with a wide grin, was exploring the erotic garments and lingerie in the wardrobe. "Glad they didn't go light on the decor, otherwise I might have regretted it later. Now I can say your spending so much money was worthwhile. As for the pink flames, I also have no idea about it.

Probably some kind of trickery – there's no magical aura on them." She held up a transparent garment, so thin and fragile it appeared designed to tear affected by the male company under heat which gave them the experience of transforming into a beast, even if he was too weak to do with other clothes.

"Wow, so much variety! Unfortunately, I doubt we can try everything before morning, especially those cool toys," Myne sighed, hugging Maya from behind while excitedly observing the lacy and sexy panties in the wardrobe. "The potion seems good too, though most are likely useless. My skills can achieve better effects."

"Hahaha, then you should praise me now. Thankfully, I was prepared and charged the time hourglass," Maya giggled like a little girl, turning around and taking out a 36-inch-long hourglass sand clock made of a gold-coloured metal frame, filled with what appeared to be blue sand or glitter, resembling stars in the sky.

This is the special hourglass, which can slow down time within a certain range. At full charge, 10 hours inside the room will work as one hour outside. It's a perfect artefact for those who have a lot of stamina but lack the time to use it. The only problem is that it takes too much mana to fully charge and can only be used on special occasions, like today.

Myne's eyes widened in surprise as he took the hourglass. "Damn it, don't you say it was difficult to charge!"

"Let's just say recently I had a hunch that I was about to be lucky, so I spent some effort and charged it. In any case, if I need it, and look, I was right," Maya confessed with another giggle, wrapping her arms around Myne's neck and planting a light kiss on his lips.

"Then should we start? I can't wait to eat you. After all, now I have full permission to eat you however I want," Myne said with an evil smile as he spanked Maya's bubbly butt tightly.

"Fine, but let me change into something hot and sexy first. Tell me, do you have anything you want to see me in? There are many kinds of erotic garments here. Don't tell me you have nothing in mind – after all, with all those naughty books you read, your mind must be brimming with ideas," Maya said, freeing herself from his embrace and leading him towards the wardrobe.

"Hmm, let's see. How about this bunny cosplay? I think those long ears and the small tail behind your butt will suit you quite perfectly," Myne suggested, pulling out a black, tight-fitting lingerie set with a white long-eared bunny headband and a tail butthole plug.

"You have quite a wild imagination, I have to say," Maya remarked wryly, taking the bunny girl outfit from Myne and shaking her head helplessly. "Bunny costume, seriously? What's next, cowgirl cosplay?"

"Huh? How did you know that I was going to ask about it?" Myne, who had already found the cowgirl cosplay set, asked surprisingly.

"You are really a child. Sometimes I completely forget about it. Sigh. So, what about you? What are you going to wear? Don't tell me you're the only one having all the fun while I'm working for your happiness," Maya said defeatedly to Myne without him even knowing and walked toward the bathroom in the upper-right corner hidden behind the pink curtain.

"It seems those guys didn't take your ladies' enjoyment and emotions seriously at all, there is nothing I can use to impress you as you expect my wonderful skills and techniques. But worry not, I have some wonderful ideas in mind and trust me, you won't be disappointed," Myne replied with a confident smile. "By the way, give me your panties. It's time to awaken my inner beast. hahahaha!"

Chapter 410. Exploring Pleasure (Part 1) (R-18)

"Hahahaa, idiot, what are you wearing? You look like a real pervert, even though you are already a big one. Please don't tell me all the ideas in your mind are like this. My dirty panties and stockings? Seriously? Don't you have anything better to wear?"

Maya, who had just come out of the bathroom, saw Myne standing in front of her with a proud expression as if he had slain a dragon. He was wearing her panties on his head and net stockings on his legs, and his two 8-inch-long erect penises which he created with his skill stood erect in front of him like swords. She couldn't help but laugh loudly, albeit uncomfortably.

"With limited resources, I really can't think of anything better. I just happened to read about a certain pervert who saved the world from weird monsters while wearing this getup. Of course, it's a different story that he later f*cked those girls he saved, with or without their permission to enhance his power."

But anyway, I like his character a lot. While the rest of the people care about their image and life, that brave warrior did something even legendary heroes couldn't gather the courage to do even if someone put the sword on their neck. You know, in the later part of the book, his terror increased to the point that female villains ran away just by hearing his name."

Myne, who wasn't feeling the slightest bit of shame wearing Maya's dirty panties on his head, explained seriously while watching Maya's breathtaking getup, which, in contrast to him, was the real deal. She had two long white ears on top of her blue hair, a one-piece black tight suit that only covered her torso and two of her pink nipples only just to hold her breasts together.

While the rest of her colossal F-cup size milky white mountain was exposed, and a small thin layer of the suit went between her legs, covering a few centimetres of the area on top of her vagina, showing its outline so perfectly that Myne couldn't help but gulp down saliva hungrily.

She wore a sheer lace top thigh-high stockings, a white collar with a black bowtie around her neck, and a small white fluffy tail on top of her buttocks, looking very cute.

Her big, bubbly buttocks bounced every time she moved, as did her milky mountains, increasing Myne's blood pressure to maximum level.

"Hehehe, so how do I look?" Maya asked while coming in front of Myne, but probably because of having the rabbit tail plug inside her butthole, she couldn't walk normally.

"Gorgeous, full score," Myne replied with a smile, but because his face was covered with Maya's panties, his smile looked a bit creepy.

"It is my pleasure that you like it," Maya accepted his compliment happily while moving her hand between Myne's little monsters, clearly eager to take them inside her.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Maya moved her panties on Myne's face a bit upside to his nose and sealed his lips with her. Their lips met in a fiery kiss, a passionate collision that left no room for hesitation.

They both tried to dominate each other and gain the upper hand, but no one succeeded. After all, both of them were old players and were at the same level when it came to bed fights. Myne's skilled agile tongue quickly slid through the gap between her teeth and violated her mouth. Maya didn't even have a chance to fight back.

"Huhhh ummm Huff Huff"

Both of them fell into an intense kiss, Myne's tongue started violating her mouth, exploring every part of her without any restraints. But Maya's tongue wasn't easy to dominate and quickly started fighting with his, like how two snakes do. Their tongues were entangled with each other as if they were trying to knot them, and their mixed saliva leaked from the corners of their lips.

The sweet and sour taste of wine mixed with their combined saliva flowed in both of their mouths. Their tongues danced with a tantalizing rhythm, a seductive interplay that left them both breathless.

While kissing, Myne's right hand quickly reached her colossal breast and started massaging it hard, while his left hand stopped on her bubbly buttock and did the same thing. He didn't hold back and used all his strength to squeeze them, giving Maya peak pleasure mixed with a bit of pain.

Slap!

A loud slapping sound echoed in the room as Myne spanked hard on Maya's buttock, literally leaving all five finger imprints on it. But Maya, as if she didn't feel any pain at all, continued teasing Myne's naughty tongue with her hands wrapped around his neck, letting him do what he wanted.

"Go sit on the bed, let me start the game today," Maya forcefully broke the kiss under Myne's unwilling gaze and spanked his buttocks as well while pushing him toward the bed.

Myne, who was dissatisfied with Maya for taking his little snack away so soon, eyes brightened up. After pulling down the panties again and covering his mouth, he obediently sat down on the edge of the bed, ready to see what kind of trick Maya had in her evil mind.

Maya didn't make Myne wait for too long and quickly came in front of him. She sat down on her knees with her face touching Myne's twin little monsters. Then she put both hands under her milky mountains, lifted them up, moved forward a bit, and smashed them on Myne's both dicks, sandwiching them between her breasts.

After which, Maya pressed her breasts hard and started moving them up and down, making Myne moan from pleasure.

"Do you like my breast massage, dear?" Maya asked playfully while looking at Myne, before giving a lick at the tip of both his penises.

"Hell yes! There's nothing better than this. Please, don't hold back... F*ck! So good!"

"It's good that you are enjoying it," Maya nodded happily before increasing the speed of moving her breasts up and down while rubbing Myne's penises between them hard.

Occasionally, she lowered her head and gave a quick lick on them to tease Myne, which clearly worked wonders, as it only took her two and a half minutes before Myne couldn't hold it anymore and showered Maya's face with his thick cum.

"Haaah haaah, that was amazing, Sis," Myne said while panting heavily, looking at Maya, who was cleaning her face with her hands before greedily putting all his cum inside her mouth.

Seeing Maya in that condition, Myne couldn't hold back at all. While she was enjoying the taste of his cum, he lifted her body and threw it on the bed with her back facing him, before coming behind her. He moved aside the small piece of cloth covering her wet pussy and started licking it hungrily.

The entrancing smell of her pussy reached his nose. The only thing on his mind was getting his both dicks inside her, but before that, Myne still wanted to savour her love juice to his heart's content.

"Ahmm~"

Maya moaned softly as his tongue touched her moist lips. Myne, who enjoyed her scent and taste very much, madly licked from the outside before he pushed his tongue into her pussy as deep as he could, hitting her sensitive spots inside her. After exploring her insides, he went on to suck her protruding clit.

Maya moaned uncontrollably as Myne pleased her pussy, sucking and biting her clit. Moments like these transformed Maya into a normal woman, instead of the bossy hot babe known to everyone who could beat anyone if her mood was bad.

To Myne, it was undeniably arousing to see Maya's pussy fully exposed in front of him, her fluids spread all over his face. For a pervert like him, there could be nothing more beautiful and exciting than this.

Maya continued to moan in response to his actions, especially when he inserted two fingers into her and rapidly thrust them in and out while rubbing her clit with his thumb.

In normal circumstances, Myne might not touch her cute bunny tail, letting it go untouched from beginning to end. But today was different. He had two eager little monsters to satisfy, and naturally, Maya's single pussy wasn't enough for both of them. So, with a heavy heart, he pulled out her cute bunny tail and began wetting her buttohole entrance with his tongue as well.

Ah...mm~

A moan escaped Maya's lips as she felt the plug in her buttohole being pulled out, catching her off guard and causing her body to shiver in pleasure.

Three minutes later, just as Maya felt she was about to climax, Myne finally stopped his perverted actions and nodded in satisfaction. He stood up from the ground, grabbed Maya's slim wrist, made her kneel on all fours, and pulled her towards him. Then, under Maya's nervous gaze, he positioned both of his 8-inch-long dicks at the entrances of her pussy and butthole simultaneously.

"Are you ready to experience intense pleasure, Sis?" Myne asked with a wide, evil smirk on his face as he stroked her jelly-like ass.

"Tonight, call me Maya. Now I am your woman, not your sister," Maya replied, hope mixed with a tinge of pain from the last encounter. "I hope it won't hurt like last time, and you bastard even increased your dick size... AHHHH!"

While Maya was still talking, Myne, who had been eagerly waiting for this moment, pulled Maya's body towards himself with great force and slammed her ass onto his pubic area, while both of his members easily slid deep inside her, hitting her cervix and butthole end, making her climax instantly.