

Cheat. A 411

Chapter 411. Exploring Pleasure (Part 2) (R-18)

Pat *Pat* *Pat*

"Ahhhm~ Huff...huff...huff. Have a little patience, Myne. Be gentle; it's not easy to take two such big dicks inside at the same time, ahm~"

Myne's face was buried in the pillow while Myne slammed her buttock on his pubic area, his both dicks thrusting hard inside both of her holes. This forces her to plead weakly, but how could Myne, who is looking for the chance to see her feminine weak side, stop after seeing her with such a helpless expression?

After hearing her pleading, Instead of slowing down, with a playful smile, he increased the speed of his thrusting, making Maya moan even louder.

Myne continued to thrust both of his rods inside her until his original dick not only hit her cervix but pushed in so much that it literally lifted up her uterus.

AHHH!!!

For a normal woman, it would be impossible not to sustain serious injuries from this, but for Maya, it was nothing but a way to pleasure herself to an extreme level. The moment her uterus got pushed, she only felt a little pain which was released with her small cry but was flooded with pleasure beyond words.

This was clearly seen in the way her body trembled, and she moaned loudly, her tongue hanging out like a snake, drooling on the bed.

Maya had never experienced this level of sensation, making her cum on the spot. Her vaginal and anal walls shrank because of it, massaging Max's dicks hard enough to make him moan as well.

Pat *Pat* *Pat*

"AHHH! Hah, F*CK! Faster, FASTER, MYNE!!! F*ck my holes harder..."

The sound of flesh hitting flesh reverberated in the room. Myne didn't wait for her to calm down; he started thrusting his dicks inside and out with this all strength. However, since this was his second time using two dicks, and the first time didn't end well. His rhythm was very erratic, like a newbie, occasionally one of his dick get out of her hole which was quite irritating.

Thankfully, Maya's head was already in the clouds and she wasn't in a state to care about those minor things, otherwise, she didn't let such a chance to tease Myne go.

His hip movements sped up more and more. Maya also started enjoying it and moaned harder and harder. Every once in a while, she swore randomly something naughty, which made Myne's mouth twitch, and he was forced to spank her juicy buttocks hard to punish her, but this had the opposite effect and the more he spanked her more excited she became.

"Huff...Huff. Your anal is so damn tight, Maya. It feels like I am banging a virgin. It's f*cking amazing."

Myne had to compliment her while spanking hard on her buttocks, which made her both holes' walls tighten and massage every inch of his dicks with all their force, giving him the illusion that his dicks might become a meat paste if the force increased a little bit more.

"Huff...Huff... I, I am cumming, I AM CUMMING!! ARGGH!" Maya suddenly screamed out loud and her body stretched to the limit, with eyes wide open.

"Huff YESSS, I AM CUMMING TOO!"

Myne also didn't hold back, and because of the fun he was having increasing many times thanks to his genius brain, which came up with such a nice way to use his skills, he also had reached his limit. With a loud yell, Myne gave a final deep thrust and released his load inside. Hot semen poured out like molten lava following through her vagina and anal.

Feeling his hot cum pouring inside both of her holes at the same time, Maya instantly had another climax. Her walls compressed, squeezing out every drop of it inside.

"Huff, huff, huff...."

Myne panted heavily as he watched his artwork under him while taking out both of his little monsters from her sacred caves. His cum mixed with her sweet love juice overflowed like a waterfall slowly falling down from her holes onto the bed.

However, to Maya's great misfortune, her cute and sexy pose of raising her ass high with her upper body on the bed, panting hard, had a wonderful effect on Myne. The heat inside him, which had just waned a bit, as if someone poured oil on it, instead turned into a fierce fire.

He, without caring about her tired expression, grabbed her soft waist, turned her around, and placed the tips of both dicks inside her holes one by one, before thrusting them inside with great force again.

"Ugghhh," Myne uncontrollably grunted in his mind, closing his eyes as he felt her soaked walls, filled with their mixed fluids, wrap around his member.

"Ahhhhmmm~ Damn you, pervert. At least give me some room to breathe... Ahem~"

Maya's complaint was muffled as Myne, who had already thrown away her panties on his head, passionately started kissing her. He wasn't in the mood to listen to her nonsense. He lay on top of her, relishing the feeling of her colossal breasts and rock-hard pointy nipples being pressed against his chest, while his lower body worked with full force, thrusting mercilessly into both of Maya's openings.

Loud watery sounds, accompanied by Maya's moans, filled the room as Myne thrust in and out of her. It felt incredibly good; he almost released his load deep inside her again.

Maya's pussy and anal were so tightly wrapped around him that Myne had to distract himself with random but dangerous thoughts like what would happen if Aisha and others if enter this room and found Maya and him f*cking each other like rabbits, to prevent himself from climaxing too early and losing face.

Maya groaned every time Myne lifted his hips to drive deeper into her. His hands never rested, fondling her breasts, roughly playing with her nipples between his fingers, while his tongue intertwined wildly with hers.

With each thrust, Myne attempted to penetrate deeper and deeper.

"Huff...huff... don't even think about cumming so easily, I've only just started..." Myne broke the kiss under Maya's unwilling gaze, grabbed her big soft thighs, lifted them, and placed them on his shoulders before increasing his thrusting speed to maximum.

"Huhh Ahummm AAAHHHHH!!! Huff-Huff~"

"I... I'm trying, huff, huff, but it's just too damn good...Ahhmm~" Maya replied in fragmented words while panting heavily. However, suddenly who know where her unknown strength came from, with a deep push of her hands, she threw her upper body into Myne's embrace, wrapped her arms around his neck, and her legs around his waist.

This time, she locked their lips together, while Myne grabbed her juicy booty and continued thrusting his member inside her.

While kissing and thrusting, Myne moved his body and got out of the bed, however, he never ceased his actions. While firmly holding Maya, he began walking around the room aimlessly. This unexpected movement made Maya worry, and she subconsciously hugged him even tighter, but she didn't open her eyes or break the kiss.

Myne could feel her fluids running down his original little brother who was messing with her pussy and balls as he picked up the pace, pumping harder and faster into her.

Feeling her hard nipples against his chest, Myne broke the kiss for a few seconds, took a deep breath, and then sealed their lips again. They savoured each other's mouths as if it was the best thing they'd ever tasted.

Her moans were like sweet melodies to his ears, turning him on and urging him to exert extra effort on his thrusts.

The faster his thrusts, the louder her voice became, which obviously couldn't leave her mouth. Myne also didn't forget to spank her buttocks every time he thrust, feeling her walls tighten around his monsters with extreme force, which he enjoyed the most.

So while walking in the room left and right, from one corner to another, soon it came. The unstoppable feeling of not being able to hold back as his balls jerked, preparing to shoot out loads of cum inside Maya.

Myne pounded Maya in the best way he could before his dicks twitched, exploding deep in her, releasing load after a load of his cum in her both holes again filling them completely.

Maya broke free the kiss, and scream loudly in pleasure as she felt Myne letting out hot fluids in her deepest part as she reached her climax, further pleasuring Myne as her walls tightened the hold around his dicks.

Myne released so much that he felt like he had filled Maya up completely, with only a little left to rush out from the remaining space around his dicks. He looked at Maya in his arms, who was panting heavily with sweat dripping from her forehead. Without waiting for her to relax, he turned to her lips, sucking on them as he released the last few drops of cum inside her.

They remained in their position for a long time, entwining their tongues, waiting for their strength to return.

Myne's monsters slowly shrank as he felt numbness in his lower body. Both of them were covered in sweat as if they had just completed an extensive workout. But this was clearly far from over, as their romantic night had only just begun.

Chapter 412. Exploring Pleasure: From Climax to Carnal Creativity (Part: Final) (R-18)

"Huhh Ahummm AAAHHHHH!!! Huff Huff"

Loud moaning sounds echoed in the pink room.

Maya stood on one leg, supporting her hands on the room's wall, while her other leg rested on Myne's shoulder, placing him between her legs. They maintained this position while still connected from their genitalia. Even though her vaginal and anal entrances were blocked by Myne's penises, white sticky fluid still trickled down from her standing legs, adding to her arousing appearance.

Gasping for air, Maya's body was in a very sensitive state after climaxing. She lost count of her orgasms but welcomed the pleasure without resistance, each climax enhancing their lovemaking.

Now in euphoria, she had no worries, solely focused on pure pleasure, surrendering to her carnal desires.

"Hehehe, finally I can use it again," Myne, who was thrusting vigorously, suddenly stopped with a wide grin on his face which was covered in sweat. Before Maya could understand anything, a magical occurrence transpired under her confused gaze, quickly transforming into surprise and delight as a mouth resembling Myne's appeared on his right hand's palm.

Its lips slowly parted, emitting playful laughter.

"Maya, honey, I hope you like my little trick," Myne said with a proud expression and grabbed Maya's colossal breast tightly before started moving his hips again.

As the palm mouth latched onto her breast, it teasingly played with her rock-hard nipples using its naughty tongue, occasionally giving light bites, eliciting moans of pleasure from Maya.

"AHHmmm~~"

Maya, experiencing such a phenomenon for the first time, was clearly caught off guard. She never expected Myne to possess such a surprise for her, although there was a hint of anticipation in her heart for more such surprises to come.

And as she had expected, an hour later, while Maya was riding Myne with her back facing him, he suddenly rose from the ground, placing both hands on top of her breasts. At first, Maya didn't take it seriously as she know how much Myne liked the boobies, but when Maya felt wet sensations and movement around her both nipples, she couldn't help but open her eyes wide.

Now both of Myne's palms had mouths, however, the second one had an abnormally long tongue, around 8 inches, which was now caressing her left breast like a snake, wetting it with saliva.

"Huff...Huff...Huff, what...what next? I don't think there's any useful place left to grow any new body parts, right?" Maya, who was on the verge of another climax suddenly teased Myne, who was leaning against her back, controlling the two new parts with closed eyes, especially the abnormal one.

"Hahaha, don't worry, I am still far from my limit, and believe me, by morning, I will give you plenty of surprises that you can never forget in your entire life," Myne chuckled, sealing her lips, not inclined to waste energy on useless talk. However, he suddenly opened his eyes with shock, broke the kiss, and under the confused eyes of Maya, he stared at her with a strange expression.

"Maya, honey, do you mind having more breasts?"

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Fifteen hours later...

"Huff...Huff, M, Myne... please stop, I, huff, huff, I can't take it anymore, huff, Ahmm~ f*ck... I am cumming... AHHHM!"

"Just hold on a bit more, honey, I am about to finish as well... Ahhhgg, damn it, we shouldn't have gone this far... Here it comes, Maya, I am about to cum..."

In the completely messed up pink-painted room, two peculiar creatures, no longer resembling human beings, can be seen doing something exciting while embracing each other on the bed. The male creature possessed two 8-inch-long penises, two extra mouths on his original palms, four extra hands, one pair growing below the original, and another pair on his shoulders.

Additionally, one extra penis, around 7 inches, grew at his décolletage, four long, slimy tentacles with tips resembling mushroom-like dick head sprouted from his back, and a long, thin tail with a mini phallic head, along with two long, pointed horns on his head.

The female creature sported an additional pair of H-cup colossal breasts just below the original ones, a tail with a pussy-shaped head, one pair of extra hands growing below the originals, two pairs of genitalia and anuses on her back in a plus formation, with pussies above and below, and anuses on the left and right.

Furthermore, three long tentacles, two resembling her vaginal openings with dripping slimy liquid, and one a miniature phallic head, along with an additional pussy at the top right of the original one.

Currently, both creatures lay on the bed, tightly embracing each other. The male's two little monsters in the groin moved inside the female's two vaginas. His two pairs of hands roughly massaged her four breasts, while the remaining pair on his shoulders held the female's head, assisting her in performing oral sex on the penis at his décolletage.

The male's four tentacle dick heads thrust rapidly inside the female's two pairs of vagina and anus on her back, while the female's miniature phallic head tentacle was inside the male's anus, and her two vaginal head tentacles were at the entrance of his mouth, which he was licking hungrily.

Both creatures' tails interlocked, with the male's tail phallic head already inside the female's tail, moving in and out continuously. As for the female's four hands, two were holding his horns, while the other two moved on his back, occasionally spanking his buttocks in excitement.

Although the sight was clearly not friendly for viewers, but only the parties involved in this miraculous act knew the kind of pleasure they were experiencing.

"Damn, Maya, I can't take it anymore, I am cumming!"

The male creature yelled loudly before all his penises and dick head tentacles ejaculated heavily inside the female creature, filling every single one of her holes to the maximum, while the female creature also covered his face with her own cum.

As soon as Myne finished ejaculating inside Maya, she finally couldn't take it anymore and passed out. Despite being a super boss who fought against the top beings of the entire world like Divine Beasts, even she, with so many holes filled and relentlessly pumped for fifteen hours by Myne, who also activated his Soothing Touch skill to maximize effect, couldn't endure it.

After all, with Soothing Touch, the effect of having so many vaginas and anuses penetrated was far more than she could handle.

Myne, who was hundreds of times less powerful than Maya and had persisted until now solely by his sheer will and, of course, because Maya didn't have his wonderful skills to increase sensitivity, finally embraced Maya tightly with a victorious smile and also passed out, without bothering to remove his tools from inside her.

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Three hours later.

"Myne... Myne...! Sweetie, wake up..."

SLAP!

"What! What happened?"

Myne, who had been sleeping peacefully, jolted awake after getting a sharp slap on his face. Bloodshot eyes flew open, and he looked around frantically, finding no one but Maya, whose eyes were barely open and on the verge of falling asleep again.

"Big Sis, why did you wake me up? It's only been three hours since I closed my eyes. Don't you have any pity on me? I worked so hard last night. I deserve a peaceful 15 or 20 hours of sleep." Myne, already clinging to Maya again, closed his eyes and mumbled sleepily.

But what greeted him wasn't Maya's sweet talk, but another slap on his head.

"Sleepyhead, get up! Didn't you tell me you had to go to work early and that I should wake you up? Now you're telling me I wasted all this effort for nothing?" Maya, truly angry and irritated at getting up so early, yelled out, while her naughty tail slapped tightly on Myne's ass.

"Ouch! Fine, I get it. Please stop slapping me. Damn it, if I knew better earlier, I never would have suggested you grow a tail," Myne muttered angrily while getting out of bed with a reluctant expression, especially when he saw Maya's playful smirk, his mood becoming even worse.

"By the way, please do me a favour and drop me back into my bedroom. Also, remove those extra parts.

Although having them during sex is no different than a miracle and I never wanted to remove them, during normal times, it's best to stick with my original form," Maya said while lying on the bed with her four hands behind her head, her tentacles and tails playing with her four big breasts to tease Myne, of course, she didn't forget to give Myne a knowing wink.

"Sigh, if only this time hourglass could give us more time, then I surely wouldn't want to leave so soon. You know I still have many unique ideas in my mind that I haven't used yet," Myne said with a regretful expression, picking Maya up in a princess carry while carefully avoiding her extra sensitive parts behind her back. He opened the portal to her bedroom and calmly walked into it.

There, he placed her on the bed like a little child, gave her a light kiss on the forehead, earning a cute giggle and after instructing her on how to remove her extra body parts since the skill was still on her, he walked back to the restaurant room to get their clothes.

When Myne returned, to his great disappointment, Maya had returned to normal without any additional body parts and had even fallen asleep again. Clearly, although she was trying to act cool, she was extremely tired in reality.

Shaking his head, he first took back his skill, remove his extra body parts as well, and walked into the bathroom. There he threw his and Maya's clothes into the basket, took a quick shower, and walked out a few minutes later with wet clothes in his hand.

Then, he carefully cleaned Maya's body, especially her private parts and face, so that even if Jin entered, he wouldn't have any doubts and would only think she had masturbated a lot because of anger.

After doing everything, Myne quickly dressed up, opened the portal, and stepped through.

Chapter 413. Mastering the Invisible Hand

"F*cker, are you blind or something? Can't you see such a big 'CLOSED' sign on the door?" Alex roared, his face contorted in annoyance. "The bar is closed for a few days! No matter what business you have, you can either go to another branch or wait patiently until we reopen. Now, just get the hell out of here. I'm not in the mood for useless chit-chat!"

Alex, wiping down the bar with a scowl, looked like he could murder someone for the slightest mistake. Honestly, yesterday had been the unluckiest day of his life. Never had he suffered so much in just a few hours. Not only had he been beaten for no reason by an ugly fatty, but his bar, which was also his home, had been trashed.

To top it all off, higher-ups had inexplicably deducted a month's worth of his salary without telling him any valid reason.

If it weren't for The Supreme Boss of his organization, the beautiful woman in the hologram, who'd taken pity on him and promised to rebuild his bar, even making it slightly bigger than before, pay for all his losses, and even give him compensation for his beating, Alex could have very well become homeless, and jobless.

All this because of a jerk who had nothing better to do than mess with people, especially in their own homes. Needless to say, Alex's mood wasn't exactly sunshine and rainbows.

"I saw the sign," The newcomer interjected, "And at first, I was indeed going to go elsewhere after seeing the condition of the bar. But then I saw you mopping the floor and thought you might urgently need money to rebuild your little place. So, here I am, offering a helping hand in exchange for information on two well-known people.

I'm confident you'd not only have plenty of their information but definitely know them very well."

Hearing that the visitor came intending to do business and that the task wasn't particularly difficult and he also knew the target very well, the anger on Alex's face subsided slightly. He scrutinized this stranger.

The man was around sixty years old, sporting a belly as large as a nine-month-pregnant woman's. His white hair was already receding, and within a year or two, he'd likely be sporting a shiny bald head. His clean-shaven face was unremarkable – the kind you'd forget within minutes after moving away. He dressed in plain, cheap clothes.

From his outward appearance, no one could imagine this old man as a dangerous killer. He looked more like a lost peasant who'd wandered into the wrong building.

"Uncle, I think you might be in the wrong place," Alex said cautiously with a frown. "The general store is a few blocks away. You can buy all sorts of crops and books there. And at your age, plotting against someone isn't good for you or your family. Go and spend your remaining years peacefully playing with your grandchildren instead of risking your life for nothing..."

Thud!

Alex was also confused, wondering if he had heard wrong, although irritated, but still kindly advised, however, suddenly a small leather pouch came flying through the air, interrupting Alex mid-sentence. It landed with a metallic clang on the floor.

"Edward Harrington, the third son of Viscount William Harrington. I want both father and son, every single detail, don't leave even the colour of their underwear behind.

Consider this an advance payment. I will provide the remaining half of the payment upon receiving the information. Additionally, if you possess high-grade mana and healing potions, I will purchase your entire stock.

Be quick; I don't have much time.

Myne, who this time adopted the appearance of a random overweight grandpa he had seen on the road enjoying a meal at a street stall, spoke calmly without giving Alex a chance to make trouble, as long as you have enough money there is no need to talk too much nonsense, the magic of money can convince even most stubborn person let's alone those who are already greedy for it.

As for why he didn't take his previous disguise, it was because he didn't want to risk getting beaten by Alex or having him refuse to give him information. Don't forget how much trouble he caused the other party just because of his ego.

Anyway, after throwing money and giving orders, Myne found a random clean table, sat down on it and retrieved several dozen honey buns, thirty-plus boiled eggs, and a five-litre jug brimming with hot milk. He starts devouring this simple breakfast with gusto. The reason for not returning home to Aisha's delectable, healthy cooking?

It was because she was still sleeping when he checked a few minutes ago, and it would surely take her at least an hour to wake up, freshen up, and make breakfast for everyone.

Myne, who had worked hard like a beaver for more than 15 hours continuously with his full capabilities, depleted his all energy reserves, and was now, dying from hunger, no way could wait for so long. Devouring an entire bear, perfectly cooked, of course, wouldn't be out of the question for him in his current state.

Unaware of Myne's true identity, Alex watched the sixty-year-old grandpa devour a mountainous quantity of food without a single chew as if his stomach were a bottomless pit and was left shocked by the words. Even in his prime, Alex couldn't manage such a feat, regardless of hunger or fatigue.

But looking at the big-shot grandpa in front of him, Alex had to admit that although he couldn't sense his strength, the other party was undoubtedly a powerful person he couldn't dare to mess with. Ohh, and of course, the gluttonous display added another layer to the equation as well.

With a helpless sigh, Alex picked up the coin pouch. Ten platinum coins glinted within, momentarily widening his eyes with delight. He swiftly secured the pouch in his pocket and scurried out of the bar, disappearing from Myne's watchful gaze.

"Hopefully, he doesn't waste too much time, I still have to search for someone," Myne muttered, his voice muffled by two boiled eggs simultaneously stuffed in his mouth. "In the meantime, let's delve into the descriptions of my newly acquired skills. Last night, I was so busy that I completely forgot about them, I didn't even read their name while stealing.

I hope there is something useful that I can use in daily life,"

[Fortified Fist (Active Skill):

Description: When activated, this skill envelops the user's hand in a shimmering, milky-white bubble of light. This light emanates soothing warmth and radiance. However, within this seemingly fragile light lies an impenetrable defence. The aura solidifies upon impact, rendering the protected area as resilient as iron, and impervious to harm.

Despite the gentle appearance, any strike delivered by the caster's fortified fist carries overwhelming force, equivalent to ten times their usual strength. Thus, even the mightiest of adversaries find themselves astonished by the sheer power behind each punch, unable to withstand the ferocity of the magical enhancement.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Support Magic: Serenity Oasis (Active Skill):

Description: With this skill, the caster can create a tranquil sanctuary wherever they go. By channelling magical energy, they conjure an aura of peace and serenity that envelops their surroundings, allowing them to escape the hustle and bustle of everyday life and find solace in a calm and peaceful environment.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Velvet Touch (Active Skill):

Description: This spell imbues the caster's hands with velvety softness that enhances their ability to interact with the world around them. Whether caressing a loved one's cheek or handling delicate objects with care, their touch becomes gentle and soothing, leaving a trail of comfort and warmth in their wake.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Gastronomic Mastery (Active Skill):

Description: With this skill, the caster can infuse dishes with magical flavours and textures, transforming even the simplest meal into a gourmet delight. Whether adding a hint of exotic spices or imbuing food with velvety smoothness, every bite becomes an exquisite culinary experience.]

Cooldown Time: None

[Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity:

Description: Sublime Obscurity is a skill that cloaks its wielder in an aura of subtle influence, rendering it virtually invisible to the eyes of others. In its initial stages, it manifests as a sense of anonymity, with its bearer often overlooked and underestimated by those around it.

However, when brought to its full potential, Sublime Obscurity allows its wielder to manipulate the fabric of reality itself, bending it to its will without drawing attention to its actions. The caster can move unseen through the world, shaping events from behind the scenes and exerting influence over the course of history without ever revealing their true power.

In the hands of a skilled wielder, Sublime Obscurity becomes a tool of unparalleled manipulation, shaping the destiny of nations with a whisper and a subtle touch.

Cooldown Time: Once A Day.

Special Note: The skill undergoes significant enhancements at every fifth level.]

"Impossible!" Myne's astonished gasp echoed through the empty bar. "F*ck! Are my eyes deceiving me? Such overpowered skills... can this even be real? How can there be such a perverted skill existing in the world? Manipulating reality, are you f*cking kidding me?"

Disbelief warred with excitement as he scanned the descriptions. Initially, Myne didn't have much hope of getting any useful skills from those low-life kidnappers. After all, why would someone right mind possessing any useful skill want to work as a thug and live in poverty?

Take Myne as an example, just two weeks after Myne gained his skills, he became financially independent and even started preparing to create his own family, directly becoming the winner of life in one fell swoop.

However, when Myne looked at the skill of that little guy whom he framed for fun and formed his own team against him to the point they were willing to kill him, but sadly he had to kill him because they were wasting too much time, never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the other party would have such a godly skill.

"Thankfully, I killed them all. If that boy was given a chance to grow, then undoubtedly, it would only be a matter of time before he had discovered his skill's true potential and became an existence no one could do anything to.

If this skill didn't have this hidden feature of showing its true power only after the caster has a certain amount of strength, I am afraid it wouldn't be easy to deal with him. After all, someone who can rewrite reality, it's really not such a big deal to silently create something dangerous like poison or bomb out of thin air inside my body and kill me before we could even do anything."

Chapter 414 The Price of Curiosity

"Damn, what a lucky bastard," Myne cursed angrily, shaking his head. "If only he hadn't wasted his time bootlicking his boss and actually studied his skills seriously, he might be in a completely different place by now."

He quickly dismissed the thought of that poor bastard, who didn't deserve his sympathy. Instead, Myne decided to experiment with his newly acquired super-overpowered skill.

"But how should I use it?"

Myne confusedly rubs his head. Unlike his original awakening skills, which came with proper instructions, stolen skills didn't have this feature. Myne always had to spend a considerable amount of time understanding some of these bizarre skills. While most were straightforward, their use readily apparent from their names, others required deciphering their descriptions.

And then there were his Unique skills, which offered little to no practical information despite their flashy, eye-catching names and descriptions.

"Anyway, let's try creating something small. What's the worst that could happen?" After pondering for a few seconds, Myne finally made up his mind. Unlike his 'Realize' skill, which precisely stole the specific thing he desired from somewhere else in the world, he was actually going to create something out of thin air this time.

At the start, in order to not push his luck too much, Myne didn't think about something outrageous, but just a minor thing: an apple.

As soon as he activated the Unique Magic – Sublime Obscurity, Myne, who originally intended to conserve a small amount of mana due to his current shortage, found himself facing a harsh reality. Thanks to his previous night's fun – growing bizarre body parts

for entertainment – he had used up 80% of the mana reserves he got from those 10 High-Grade Mana potions he bought from Alex before.

While he didn't regret his decision in the slightest, what's done is done and a lot of mana really went up in smoke just like that. f his previous mana expenditure on any skill was like a small trickle of water leaving a reservoir. This time, however, it felt as if someone had forcibly removed the trickle and replaced it with a gaping hole.

Within three seconds, his entire mana reserve mysteriously sucked away, and Myne instantly lost consciousness. His face landed with a thud on a small pile of honey buns.

But to Myne's great misfortune, even after paying such a high price, he failed to witness the magical scene in front of him. Countless tiny golden particles materialized out of thin air before him. Suddenly, all those golden particles started spinning crazily before colliding with each other. A soundless explosion erupted, generating an eye-blinding white light that obscured everything from sight.

However, strangely, despite the unimaginable intensity of the light, it seemed visible only to Myne, Alex – who had just returned, completely oblivious to this phenomenon – could only see the fatty rich uncle who gave him the task lying on top of food.

"Did he eat too much at once and choke himself to death?" Alex worried more about his remaining payment than the fatty uncle's life, rushed towards him with a face full of concern, as if the unconscious man was not a stranger but his own father.

"Hey, uncle, are you alive?" Alex asked worriedly, checking Myne's breath. He only exhaled a sigh of relief upon confirming the other party was still breathing.

Thud!

"F*ck! Which bastard threw this apple at my head?" Alex, whose head was on the table as he checked on Myne's life and death, happened to be under the blinding light, which obviously he couldn't see. Finally, as the light slowly started dying down, an apple materialized in the centre. The apple under the embrace of gravity landed squarely on Alex's head, causing him to scream in outrage.

Sadly, he wasn't a world-class physicist, otherwise, this fantastical magical world might have also witnessed the birth of someone who could discover the law of universal gravitation, thanks to an apple.

"Huh? Why is this apple golden? Someone hadn't tampered with it, right?" Just as Alex, fueled by anger, subconsciously reached out to throw the apple-shaped object, he suddenly noticed its colour wasn't red but actually gold, an obviously unnatural phenomenon.

"Forget about it," Alex muttered, shaking his head. "Better not to touch unknown things. Although it surprisingly smells nice, who knows what the heck this thing is?" He casually threw the golden apple out of the bar and refocused his attention on Myne. After a quick examination, Alex found out that Myne was suffering from mana exhaustion.

"How did this fatty lose all his magic energy while eating? Wait a minute," Alex pauses and suddenly his eyes lift up as a wonderful idea pops up in his head. "It seems like Lady Luck is finally smiling upon me. Just when I was desperate for money, she sent a walking treasure chest right to my doorstep, even knocking him unconscious for good measure!

What a stroke of luck!" Muttering excitedly, Alex began searching Myne's body like a pervert. He didn't even leave his underwear unchecked in his frantic hunt for a storage pouch. Unfortunately, all he found was disappointment.

"What the hell? Where did this bastard hide his storage pouch? Damn it, don't tell me he has a super rare storage-type skill. F*ck, what a huge loss!" Alex cursed Myne's entire family as if he wasn't attempting to steal Myne's belongings but simply retrieving his own. Grumbling, he took out a high-grade mana potion and poured it roughly into Myne's mouth.

The potion took effect almost immediately. Within two minutes, Myne stirred and opened his eyes, rubbing his forehead with a pained expression. Thankfully, he didn't attempt his double-layered disguise this time. Otherwise, without mana, his illusion would have stopped working. And Alex, without a doubt, would have kicked his ass a few times while he was unconscious for deception before helping him.

"So you're awake? Uncle, you shouldn't eat so much at your age. It's hard on your poor stomach, you know. It's not as young as your spirit," Alex remarked casually, shaking his head as he sat opposite Myne while eating Myne's food to appease his own anger.

"What happened? Agh, damn it! Why does my head hurt so much? Like someone beat it with a hammer a hundred times?" Myne groaned, clutching his head in pain.

"Well, what else did you expect after waking up from the magic energy exhaustion? Haven't you experienced it before? Oh, judging by your confused expression, maybe not... Ah, I forgot, a big shot like you probably doesn't need to exhaust your magic energy completely. Only us poor folk who walk the edge of life and death would do such a stupid thing. Anyway, Uncle, what happened to you?

How did you exhaust all your magic energy for no reason?" Alex inquired casually, though he didn't hold much hope for an answer.

"What was I doing? I was trying my new s—" Myne, who was about to speak the truth, suddenly stopped. A wave of sobriety washed over him, and he began scanning the table, under it, and even the entire bar.

"What are you looking for?" Alex clicked his tongue in annoyance, and like he expected he didn't get the answer he wanted.

"I... Have you seen an apple?" Myne hesitated for a few seconds before asking cautiously.

"You mean that nice-smelling golden apple someone threw at my head?" Alex confirmed, raising an eyebrow.

"Yes, I think so," Myne hesitantly nodded, still unsure himself. After all, Myne couldn't think of anything except his weird skill that could bring a golden apple into this world.

"I thought someone was playing a prank on me by hitting me with a weird golden apple, so I threw it out. After all, who in their right mind would throw a suspicious-looking golden apple at someone? Anyway, here's the information you requested, along with twenty bottles of high-grade mana potions. It cost me an extra ten percent to acquire them, so you better be generous.

For your sake, I emptied my entire savings." As he spoke, Alex retrieved two scrolls and a small wooden box from his storage pouch, placing them before Myne.

"Huh? Why are there only nineteen bottles in the box?" Myne asked with a frown, still rubbing his forehead. As for the apple, he had already given up; Alex had thrown it out, and who knows where it landed, also there are so many people outside, that someone might have already picked it up out of curiosity. There was no point in searching for it.

His initial intention of testing his skill was confirmed but the only painful thing was that it cost him quite a lot.

"Why don't you take a guess?" Alex gave Myne a look like he was talking to an idiot before ignoring him.

"Sigh, fine. Don't be so rude. Don't forget, your tip is still in my hand," Myne grumbled, finally fed up with Alex's tsundere attitude, and angrily gulped down three potions in quick succession.

"Phew, that feels much better." Myne stored the remaining sixteen bottles in his inventory before finally picking up the information scroll on the table and started reading it without caring about Alex's envious gaze.

Chapter 416. The Traitor

After emptying out Jin's high-grade mana potion stock, which wasn't much at only thirty bottles, Myne generously offered him a few platinum coins. After exchanging a few words and assigning Jin the task of collecting as many mana potions as he could, Myne left the shop with Jin's grateful and excited gaze following him and returned home.

The first thing he did was naturally enjoy a wonderful breakfast prepared by Aisha's sweet and skilful hands. Then, he immediately set out to continue his mission of searching for June's whereabouts. However, this time, he decided to head east, to deal with the arrogant noble bastard who dared to have eyes on his little girl.

Unlike the last time, when Myne had to ask around if anyone wanted to accompany him on his boring journey, this time, as soon as he finished breakfast, Sylphy appeared out of nowhere and started urging him to go quickly. From other people's perspectives, Sylphy seemed to care more about June, whom she hadn't even met yet than Myne. Only Myne knew the source of this sudden change.

So, with a helpless expression, he gave Aisha a goodbye kiss and returned to the livery yard with Sylphy to rent the same horse they had taken last time. Since they had already prepaid for ten days, the horse and supplies were ready to go when they arrived.

However, to Myne's disappointment, he didn't see the middle-aged milf, Miss Roswell, whom he promised to help deal with her abusive, fatty husband.

After leaving the livery yard, Myne opened a portal back to where they stopped their search yesterday. Fortunately, it was not far from the eastern road he wanted to take today, saving him a lot of trouble and time.

Since the horse had already experienced passing through the portal, this time it didn't make much noise and obediently entered, knowing it was just safe passage despite its dangerous appearance.

As soon as Myne emerged from the portal and closed it, he saw Sylphy with a wide grin on her blushful face, looking at him expectantly, while lifting her skirt and showing Myne her hairless clean nether region, and to Myne's surprise, she also wasn't wearing any panties today, clearly, she was fully prepared.

Saying sorry to his back, and poor buttock, Myne simply nodded at her with a lovely smile and climbed onto the horse.

After all, it was Myne who had made Sylphy addicted to spending time with his younger brother, and now she was taking the initiative to become one with him. Naturally, he wasn't heartless enough to refuse his loving wife's request.

Sylphy pumped her fist in excitement after getting what she wanted. After Myne settled onto the horse, she imitated him and sat down in front of him, which was a completely

normal process, only if you could ignore Myne's little brother slowly entering Sylphy's pantiless skirt and soon entering her love cave without any surprise, causing her to let out a loud moan.

Finished with preparations, Myne took a deep breath, grabbed the horse's reins, and gently nudged it forward. With Sylphy's excited cry and the horse's rapid footsteps, they soon vanished between the trees.

"My Master, we found her, and now she's inside the prison. Do you want to see her? Master?"

Inside a grand bedroom filled with luxurious furniture, world-famous paintings and all kinds of golden objects, – even the walls were painted gold, enough to make poor people faint just looking at its grandness – a man in a butler's uniform entered the room with an expressionless face. He spoke to a man around twenty-seven years old.

The man was not particularly handsome, with pale blonde hair, which already showing signs of receding a thin body frame and a wild, messy untrimmed beard. He sat at his study, surrounded by various books, writing something on a leather scroll with blood-red ink. Clearly, not a normal person.

"Huh? Who are you?" The man lifted his head and asked confusedly while rubbing his bloodshot eyes.

"Master, it's me, your most loyal servant, Imran," The butler calmly introduced himself with a helpless expression, clearly this was not the first time he had encountered this situation.

"Imran?" The man's eyes were still slightly confused. He looked around the desk and picked up a notebook. Flipping through the pages, he paused on a specific page where a man's information was written – naturally, it belonged to Imran, the man standing before him.

"Ah, I remember, sorry Imran. You know my condition; it's not easy for me to remember people nowadays. So, what were you saying?" Only after reading the information in the notebook did the man's eyes become sober and recognize his butler, who had been working for him for more than a decade.

With an apologetic tone, he asked while rubbing his messy beard, debating whether to waste his precious time trimming it or not.

"Master, I said, we caught that little traitor who was trying to escape, and now she is inside the prison. Do you want to see her, or should we start her punishment?" Imran, after taking a deep breath repeated respectfully, although his master was currently not in the right state and may have looked crazy, but he knew there was a big reason behind it.

"Traitor? Who are you talking about?" The man furrowed his brow in confusion, like a child bewildered by a complex topic.

"Master," Imran sighed again, "it's Jenny. You tasked her with spying on the little princess of the Agusta Kingdom. You hoped she'd build a close relationship with her so you could have a better chance to use her later.

But a few days ago, after discovering her cover blown, she stole the princess's belongings, fled without reporting back and even wanted to sell your information in order to collect more money. Thankfully, today she ran into our people accidentally who caught her by chance and delivered her to us."

"Oh, there's actually such a thing? Someone dares to eat my food and even tries to take advantage of me? Wow, I have to say this woman has some guts. Let's go see where is her courage coming from," The man, after reading Jenny's information and all plans regarding her from his notebook, rose from his chair, completely disregarding his dishevelled appearance, and headed for the doorway.

"Ahem, Master?" As the man strode confidently down the left corridor, drawing respectful gazes from the silver-armoured knights lining the path, Imran hesitantly interrupted.

"Yes?" The man's steps halted and responded a flicker of confusion in his eyes.

"Master, the prison is this way, not that way," Imran spoke hesitantly.

It was the first time the man's composure wavered. Previously, within the confines of his room, because Imran knew the inside story, so he didn't have any worries. But now, surrounded by more than thirty knights, if by any chance the news of his amnesia leaked, his ambitious siblings would eat him alive.

There was also the possibility that they would try to assassinate him while taking advantage of his weakness.

"I know, Imran," The man spoke through gritted teeth, but in order to not reveal any clues, he forced a smile on his face. Today he also understood the meaning of having a pig teammate. "I just saw a familiar face and wanted to greet them. But since you've interrupted and soured my mood, let's finish this matter first."

While speaking, the man came beside his butler, whom he desperately wanted to slap hard but considering the overall situation, he ultimately suppressed his desire.

"Master?" While walking toward the prison, Imran noticed the indifferent and weird behaviour of his master, he thought his master had again forgotten everything and started behaving strangely. So he came closer and whispered, trying to confirm his guess.

"What?" The Man responded coldly without looking at Imran.

Hearing that the other party still remembered him, Imran breathed a sigh of relief and spoke worriedly.

"Master, Do you think you should stop taking that medication? Its effects seem to be growing stronger each day. Even your memory lapses are becoming more severe. If this continues, I fear something bad could happen, and we are not ready for that."

The man's anger subsided slightly at his butler's concern, and he fell into deep thought. As the person who was taking that medicine, how could he not know what was happening with his body?

He had already noticed that his health had fallen to a critical stage, and even his memories, which previously returned to normal after a few moments, now didn't come back at all unless he looked into his notebooks, which was not a good sign.

But after coming this far, stepping back was also not an option. If he really wanted to fight with all his ten siblings and win the throne, he had to complete this treatment, even if it meant risking becoming a permanent fool.

The man didn't reply to his butler's question, and soon, under the strange silence between master and servant, they arrived in front of a certain prison cell.

Inside the cell, a young woman huddled against the wall, her tattered clothes barely covering her body. Iron chains bound her arms and legs, restricting her movement. Her head hung low, long black hair cascading down like a waterfall, obscuring her face from view.

Marks of injury and severe abuse marred her beautiful skin, a grim testament to the inhumane treatment she endured at the hands of her captors, who seem enjoy her very well before delivering her to Imran.

Chapter 417. The Value of Minerals

"Big Sis? What's wrong with you? Why is your face so red and you look rather weak? Are you sick or something? Should I call the doctor?" Lewis, who was looking at Sylphy in front of him worriedly, asked while offering her a glass of water.

Sylphy cast an angry glance at the invisible culprit behind her embarrassing condition before forcing a smile and hurriedly changing the topic. "I'm fine. I was just out riding my horse for a few hours under the sun before coming here. That's why my face is red. No big deal. Anyway, how about it?"

Did you finish your research on the ores?"

"Yes, everything's done," Lewis replied, becoming emotional. "But I never expected Myne to be able to find so many unknown minerals I've never seen before. If only he were alive, I'd be willing to do anything to know where he got them from."

You know, all those minerals are not only incredibly strong, surpassing any metal we currently know of, but also possess very high magical energy conductivity, perfect for crafting magic items and even those w..."

"Sigh, sorry, Sis. I shouldn't have mentioned him. I know it's not easy for you." Lewis's emotional outburst might have been due to the loss of his perfect brother-in-law who could help him achieve his dream of becoming the world's greatest alchemist, or perhaps regret that he could no longer obtain any more of those unique and unknown minerals and monsters, spoke regretfully while shaking his head.

However, in his emotional state, Lewis failed to notice that as soon as he finished speaking, a grimace contorted the corners of Sylphy, Myne, and Elsa's mouths. All three felt sorry for Lewis, but that's all. Compared to Myne's future peace and Elsa's happy married life, none of them had any intention of revealing the truth to him.

"Sigh, you don't need to apologize. There's nothing we can do about it except be strong and let time heal wounds..." Beep! Beep! Beep!"

While Sylphy said, playing her Oscar-winning acting and spouting nonsense without blinking, all under the admiring gaze of Myne and Elsa, suddenly a loud beeping sound came from under the table.

"F*ck! I'm done..." Lewis said with trembling hands, pulling out the Arcane Link and rushing to Sylphy's side. "Big Sis, can you help me, please, just this time? Please answer this call on my behalf and save my ass. I'm willing to do anything for you."

"Anything?" Sylphy raised an eyebrow, not taking the Arcane Link right away.

"Yes, anything, please, Sis! Now stop wasting time and deal with it! The longer we let her wait, the more dangerous things will become for us," Lewis pleaded, sweating and forcefully putting the Arcane Link in Sylphy's hand as if it were a time bomb.

"Don't forget it, then," Sylphy said with a playful smile. She infused her mana into the Arcane Link and activated it. However, as soon as she did, an extremely loud and angry voice erupted from the device, forcing everyone to cover their ears.

"LEWIS! YOU BASTARD! WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU? WHY HAVEN'T YOU COME TO THE PALACE YET? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH PRESSURE I'M CURRENTLY UNDER? THOSE OLD GEEZERS LITERALLY WANTED TO EAT ME ALIVE...

"HUFF! HUFF! HUFF!"

"I am already calm Pen, it's just some people didn't want to see me happy. Sigh, Lewis, didn't Mother explain the situation to you? I'm already swamped with work! Just how the hell does Father have so many pending works? What the hell does he do all day long?"

"F*ck! Look, this request for help came in two weeks ago, but because of other pending work, it was left aside just like that. Who knows how many people might have died just because we couldn't see their request earlier and send support!"

BANG!

"F*ck! How can Father do this? There's actually a sign of demon invasion in our kingdom, but such critical information was put aside in an insufficient report! What's wrong with that old man's mind? Damn it! Lewis, I don't want to hear any of your crap.

I want to see you in front of me within two hours, otherwise, I'll use my authority to shut down your damn clan!"

"Pen! Call that baldy Morg! Why the hell hasn't that bastard taken any action against such critical news? If he didn't give me any satisfactory answer I will skin him alive."

Bang!

...

"Sorry, Lewis," Sylphy began with a shrug as she handed the Arcane Link back. "As you can see, there's nothing I could do. Aniue didn't give me a chance to speak. But if you want my advice, I think it's best not to anger him further. You'd better run to him quickly. Otherwise, in his current state, I wouldn't be surprised if he sends dozens of royal knights next time and forcibly takes you away."

Lewis, whose face was ugly as if he had been forced to eat shit, also nodded. Recognizing the seriousness of the situation, he placed the Arcane Link in his pocket. He then retrieved a small golden ring with runes etched all over its surface and an emerald in the centre, handing it to Sylphy before hurriedly shoving the remaining papers on his desk into a box beneath the table.

"What is this?" Sylphy, who had fallen in love with the golden ring at first glance, asked with surprise on her face.

"It's a new invention of our clan," Lewis explained, if it was before Aniue's call, he might have been very excited and full of energy while talking about his new work, but now his voice was very low-spirited as if his childhood sweet stolen by someone. Only the gods knew how much he hated doing anything besides creating strange contraptions.

"A storage ring, you could say. It's an advanced version of a storage pouch. While its current capacity is only ten cubic meters, with the minerals you brought, we're confident we can increase it to fifty cubic meters within a few months. By the way, I've already placed your money inside. Check it out.

Although, according to my calculations, you should be more than satisfied with the price I offered, still, if you have any problems, speak up now while I'm still here. After returning to the palace, I don't think you'll be able to see me again anytime soon."

Sylphy, mesmerized by the ring, poured her mana into it as soon as Lewis finished speaking and found herself looking into a small, completely white space roughly ten cubic meters in size, with a small mountain of platinum coins piled in front of her.

"Goodness! Just how many coins did you give me this time? It'll take days to count them all!" Just as Sylphy worried about the monumental task of counting the coins, a wave of invisible energy surged from her. The next moment, a series of numbers materialized in her mind:

[3,500 Platinum Coins]

"So many?" Sylphy exclaimed, disbelief flooding her face. "Just what kind of minerals did Myne give me? How can they be so valuable?" She completely disregarded the special feature of the storage ring, pulling out her mental power from the ring before asking.

Lewis, who had already packed his things and donned his coat, chuckled. "You underestimate the true value of those minerals. They're completely new, never before seen in our world. Naturally, their value would be unbelievably high. Let's not talk about their magical properties; just their research value alone is enough to make a princess swoon with envy."

"Alright, Big Sis. I hate to say it, but I think it's time for you to leave. Next, I need to have a talk with Elsa about some clan matters that I'm sure you wouldn't be interested in. So, see you later then? Oh, and remember, if you guys find anything strange or unknown again, don't forget to come to me.

My door is always open for those things," Lewis said with a forced smile while adjusting his goggles. With a clear intention of kicking her out, Lewis gently but firmly ushered Sylphy towards his office door.

"Fine, then I'm leaving," Sylphy conceded annoyingly. "Thank you for your generosity again by the way. See you soon, Lewis, I hope you can survive working under Anieue," Sylphy said she received a pat on the shoulder and gave Lewis a light hug before walking away.

"Huh? Elsa, what's wrong with you? Did you fall ill again? I told you not to spend all your time working, but look, you never listen to me. Sigh, you're also a hopeless big girl. Here, drink this.

It will make you feel better," Lewis lamented, unaware that his future wife didn't need a potion currently but his little brother, thanks to Myne's secret deed. After which under Elsa's regretful gaze, he handed her a potion bottle before getting busy with his work.

Sigh, Elsa thought, casting a longing glance at Lewis.

I hope Lord Myne and Your Highness can help me win Lewis over soon. This is getting unbearable now. But why do I become so horny whenever I'm with Lord Myne?

Chapter 418. Love and Money

"Lord husband, what the hell? What kind of ores did you give Lewis? Just for a few measly pieces, he gives us so much money? If I hadn't seen it myself, I wouldn't believe it even if someone slapped me!" Sylphy, walking out of the portal with disbelief still etched on her slightly flushed face, exclaimed.

"Don't make it a big deal, honey. Didn't we previously sell some monster corpses and earn ten times more money than today? Compared to them, it's nothing," Myne replied, indifferent to this minor profit. His inventory had more than twenty-eight thousand platinum coins, so a mere three thousand wasn't enough to excite him like Sylphy.

To him, this amount of money is just like that, simply too insignificant, not worth mentioning.

Aisha, who overheard their commotion, curiously descended the stairs and inquired, "What are you two talking about?"

"Remember those few ores Myne told you about, the ones we went to sell to Lewis? Guess how much Lewis gave us for them?" Sylphy, instead of replying directly, inquired mysteriously and wanted to give Aisha the same feeling she had been experiencing right now.

"Ten platinum coins maybe? I don't think they could be worth more than that," Aisha pondered for a moment before replying, raising an eyebrow. Clearly, she held the same initial belief as Sylphy, before she had peeked inside the storage ring.

"Hahaha, that's what I thought too! But we were both completely wrong." Sylphy chuckles while shaking his head. With a wave of her hand, a mountain of shimmering coins materialized in the middle of the living room, making Aisha so surprised that her eyes literally bulged from their sockets.

"F*ck! How can this be? How can those little ores be so valuable? Are you sure your young brother hasn't gone crazy, Sylphy? I think you should go and check his brain," Aisha exclaimed. As a former receptionist with a monthly salary of only a few dozen gold coins, Aisha had never even seen platinum coins before meeting with Myne.

Her reaction was far more dramatic than Sylphy's, a princess whose pocket was quite empty before meeting Myne, but her family's pocket wasn't, and she had a big-shot rich younger brother. She was accustomed to using platinum coins and had done plenty of shopping with them.

Sylphy sighed and shook her head. "At first, I thought so too. But Lewis didn't seem crazy at all. In fact, he encouraged me to find more of those ores and said he was willing to buy them at this outrageous price. He even offered to sell himself! So, I think these ores might truly be worth it.

Regardless, this is good for us. No matter how much she wanted to try to deny it, but she have to admit that your husband's ability to make money is simply beyond the comprehension of normal people. At least I couldn't do this in my lifetime."

"Okay, you two have fun. I still have a minor matter to settle. I'll try to be back before dinner. Oh, and you can share this money between yourselves. Currently, I have enough to handle clan matters." With those final words, Myne opened the portal again and disappeared from sight. However, unlike before, neither girl even looked his way.

Their heads only had one voice echoing continuously.

"GET RICH!"

...

"It seems like you guys are enjoying yourselves very well, don't you?" Myne, who had just come out of the portal saw Gwen showing off her new dress to her Mother. Her entire bed was overflowing with a variety of clothes and accessories as if she had bought out the entire market. She certainly hadn't hesitated to spend the money Myne had given her.

Thankfully, she hadn't purchased any useless items, and most of them would be used by her sooner or later. As expected of someone who had lived in poverty her entire life, not a single coin was wasted in her hands. If it was Sylphy in her place, 40% of things in those items might be useless and just look good from the outside.

"Lord Myne! You're finally here! Look, I bought some good things for Mother and me," Gwen exclaimed with an excited smile, holding a blue dress in front of herself. "How do you think this dress looks on me?"

"Yes, it looks perfect on you," Myne confirmed kindly. "Blue suits you quite well. By the way, did you go shopping alone? Someone didn't cause trouble for you, right?" He asked, a touch of worry in his voice. He genuinely feared someone might try to take advantage of Gwen's innocence and bulging pockets.

Gwen shook her head reassuringly. "No, no one troubled me directly. Although, some unscrupulous shopkeepers did inflate their prices after seeing my wealth. But at least they were honest, and the items seem genuine, not cheap knockoffs."

She then approached Myne with an expectant look, clearly desiring something more.

"You did well," Myne said with a doting smile, patting her soft hair. "As expected of my future wife, advisor, and clan manager, you haven't disappointed me. However, for future outings, I suggest hiring a guide from the inn to accompany you. This would help you avoid shady shops and potential scams. You see, some establishments even employ assassins and thieves.

If they encounter someone wealthy with an unknown background, like yourself, they might target you for robbery. Believe it or not, you fit in their category of perfect candidate."

"No wonder! After shopping, I always felt like someone was watching me. Those people were probably trying to gather information about me. Damn it! I shouldn't have tipped that bastard! How dare he scheme against me?" Gwen slammed her feet angrily on the ground to vent her anger, her pout making her look more cute than fierce.

"Okay, okay, calm down," Myne soothed. "Now that everything seems fine here, I can rest assured. However, I have an urgent matter to handle. Delaying it any further could be a real pain in my ass.

Though I'd love to spend more time with you, Gwen, but sadly I have to go..." His gaze softened, though he really wanted to stay with Gwen, but thinking about Miss Rosewell's injured face and worrying that she might be getting abused by her fat psycho husband again, he couldn't help but feel a bit unsettled in his heart, making him restless.

"So soon? But you just arrived. Can't you at least stay for dinner? Please?" Gwen's playful demeanour vanished, replaced by anxiety. Her voice pleaded. She sounded like a desperate, lovesick wife trying to prevent her husband from going to war.

Hahaha, don't make that face. It's not like I won't be back... Fine, just two hours. Give me two hours, and I'll be back in a flash. Then we can have a wonderful dinner together." He knew Gwen might start overthinking, a common problem with many girls. Seeing her on the verge of tears, he sighed helplessly and gave in.

Thankfully, there were still more than three hours until their family dinner, and he was confident he could resolve everything within that timeframe.

"YES! Then I..."

"Ahem!"

"We are waiting for you, don't be late, alright?" Gwen who was forced to correct herself quickly said merrily. The mother-daughter duo had long grown accustomed to such exchanges.

Myne directed a meaningful look towards Fiora before embracing Gwen's soft body and sealing her lips. Their deep, passionate kiss was intense enough to make Fiora gnaw on her nails in a fit of envy and jealousy.

"Those two horny rabbits have no respect for their elders at all," Fiora grumbled under her breath, watching Myne and Gwen's passionate embrace. Their hands roamed each other's bodies, occasionally touching sensitive areas, further fueling Fiora's ire.

"Cough! Cough! Just how long are you two shameless creatures going to stick to each other right in front of my eyes?" Fiora interrupted, her voice laced with mock outrage. "While I acknowledge my open-mindedness, it doesn't mean you can flaunt your passion for love constantly! And Gwen, you perverted daughter! Is this how I raised you?"

Where are your manners? If I had behaved like that in front of my Mother at your age, she would have spanked me hundreds of times before locking me in a room for weeks! But you..."

"Already, Mother, I understand just how many times you are going to repeat the same thing. Also, haven't you just acknowledged that you are an open-minded person? Then what's wrong with seeing your daughter giving her lover a goodbye kiss? Haven't you done this in your time?" Gwen said casually, clearly dissatisfied with being interrupted during their lovely time.

But obviously, she couldn't be angry with her Mother, so she could only use her own words to taunt her.

"I better go now. You two have fun," Myne, seeing Fiora's face getting red from anger and knowing that Gwen was in trouble, quickly said goodbye. He took one of Fiora's skills for which he came here and quickly ran away with his teleportation skill under Gwen's confused eyes.

"You damn girl! You are done for today. How dare you talk to your Mother like that!!!

Chapter 419. Under the Tree

"Huh? Where'd Rosy go? Shouldn't she be waiting for me here? Damn it, because of my fear of getting caught by Sylphy, I also didn't ask her address. Now finding her is going to be a pain in the ass as I couldn't let her fatty husband know that I am looking for her wife, and most importantly, I only have two hours to finish everything..."

Sigh, let's wait a bit here if she doesn't come in 15 minutes, I will try to find her."

With that thought in mind, Myne sat down under the tree where he found Rosewell yesterday and patiently began waiting for her, but deep down, he didn't have much hope.

"Ugh, today really isn't a good day. Not only did we fail to reach Ember Falls City even after raiding the house at full speed for 8 hours and going to great lengths using magic on a horse so it wouldn't die from exhaustion, but now it seems Rosy's matter also has to be put on hold..."

Sssss...

Thud!

Ouch!

When Myne was thinking about his life's minor problems after finally getting some time for himself to reflect, suddenly a strange movement occurred at the top of the tree he was resting under. A rough ball, seemingly made of cloth but somehow strong as a rock, plummeted down and landed on Myne's head, eliciting a yelp of pain.

"F*ck! Which bastard dared to sneak attack me in such a vicious way?" Myne yelled out in anger, clutching his head in pain. He quickly looked up, but when he saw a little boy around 7 years old lying right on top of him on a large branch, with a horrified expression, as if he might pee his pants if he scared him any more, he didn't know what to say.

Myne looked at the "weapon" used in the attack and then at the frightened boy. He could only shake his head regretfully. If it were a man, at least he could gain some new skills. But a little brat? Forget it. Apart from ear-piercing screams and unnecessary workload, there's nothing he could get from him.

"Kiddo, I'll count to ten. If you're not down by then, prepare to lie there for the rest of your life. And believe me, even the king himself come here for you, he might be able to extricate you from this branch..."

BANG!

Myne had barely finished speaking when the boy, who was scared to death, directly fell to the ground without giving him a chance to count. Clearly, this little guy's level of obedience had maxed out a long time ago.

"My Lord, please don't kill me! I'm willing to do anything for forgiveness! It was a pure accident that I dropped my ball on you," The boy, God knows where he learned to apologize so well, pleaded. As soon as his butt landed on the ground, without caring about his own injuries, he hurriedly crawled to Myne on all fours before bowing down completely.

He hammered his forehead on the ground – of course, not hard, it was just for formalities sake and didn't even leave a mark on his forehead. How can you expect a 7-year-old child to hurt himself? If he had such a strong will how can he still carry a ball with himself while climbing a tree? It's just people around him are good at saving their asses, which also infected this little guy deeply as well.

"Get up, stop this childish play. If you honestly answer my few questions, I'll consider it if nothing happens and let you go. But if you dare to deceive me or hide anything, don't expect mercy from me. You'll then spend the rest of your life in misery and unimaginable pain, where you'll beg for death, but I won't give it to you..."

"My Lord, that's enough, I understand. Please ask anything you want, as long as I know it, I'll tell you. Even if you ask my deepest secret, I won't hesitate to answer," The little

guy interrupted Myne again. Maybe he didn't want to hear how his life would end or he had long ago made up his mind to be completely honest, even if Myne asked his deepest secret.

Although no one in the right mind would be really interested in a 7-year-old child's deepest secrets.

"Good, I like smart children like you. Now, my first question: tell me what the hell were you doing up there?" Myne locked his hands behind his back trying to look more seriously, and asked with a frown.

"I... actually, I was tasked by someone to wait for someone here and deliver a letter to that certain person," The Boy stammered. "The reward was quite generous, and it didn't seem dangerous, so I didn't think too much about it and accepted..."

"Oh, tell me everything about your mission, especially about your employer!" This time, it was Myne's turn to interrupt the little guy, finally taking his revenge. Although it was a bit shameful to hold a grudge against a child, Myne, himself only 16 years old, obviously didn't care about those minor details and quite enjoyed doing so.

"It was Mrs. Rosewell," The Boy explained hesitantly. "She's a wealthy merchant's wife who lives a little far from here. She's a very kind lady and occasionally helps out the orphanage, so I'm quite familiar with her. Today, while I was playing with my other orphan brothers and sisters, she came to visit us. She brought a lot of good things and divided them between everyone.

But when it came to my turn, she took me aside and told me that if I did a small task for her, she'd give me a gold coin as a reward. Of course, I agreed without hesitation. You know, even the dean of our orphanage hardly gets a dozen or so gold coins from the mayor to maintain the orphanage, it is quite a lot of money for a small character like me."

"After that, she told me to come here and wait for a special person. According to her, he's a tall, handsome, kind-looking young man with blue eyes and black hair, wearing nice-looking, expensive clothes...?"

The boy who was describing his target's appearance suddenly paused. He looked at Myne up and down, who was looking back at him with a playful smirk on his face. And suddenly, his little, lazy brain jolted awake.

"It was you?! My Lord, please forgive me, my stupid mind is just too useless that it couldn't recognize your handsome face immediately!" The Boy blurted out apologetically, although he looked sincere, but for some reason, he reminded Myne of those bootlicking henchmen who would do anything to make their boss happy.

However, when the situation turned sour, they'd be the first ones to switch sides and stab their own boss who raised them for years without hesitation.

"Okay, stop your nonsense and give me the lett..."

"Here, this is what she wanted me to deliver to you," Maybe the little boy was just too enthusiastic for his own good, or he was doing it subconsciously out of nervousness. He again didn't hesitate to cut off Myne's sentence halfway through and took out a small, roughly folded letter from his little pocket. Its condition wasn't exactly pristine under the care of this little rascal.

Myne, now with a vein popping up on his forehead from being continuously interrupted, took a deep breath to calm himself down. He resisted the urge to grab the little brat by the collar and spank him hard, before taking the letter with a dramatically low HP bar, and half of it soaked in the little brat's sweat.

Yet, the boy clearly hadn't realized his mistakes and was still looking at Myne, in the same way, waiters in a restaurant look at their customers while collecting the bill.

Shaking his head helplessly, Myne first cast a cleaning spell on the letter before examining it. The envelope didn't have any name or seal on it and looked very suspicious at first glance. Myne gave the little boy a quick glance, who was honestly standing in his place, silently waiting for further instructions.

No matter what he said, this little guy had all the qualities to become a perfect henchman.

After confirming that there wasn't anything wrong with the boy, Myne opened the envelope and took out the wrinkled letter. He focused all his attention on it, but to his surprise, the letter was very short and he finished reading it before he could even react.

"I don't need your help!"

That was all written in the letter, a complete waste of resources. Just to write a few words, she wasted an envelope, a sheet of paper, and most importantly, an entire gold coin to hire a delivery boy. Myne didn't know what to say. As expected of rich people?

Anyway, the letter successfully shocked Myne, leaving him completely dumbfounded.

What the hell?! What kind of joke is this? She went through so much trouble just to tell me those few useless words that even a child wouldn't believe? Does she have

something wrong with her brain? If she didn't need my help, then couldn't she just ignore me? I hardly know anything about her anyway.

If she hadn't responded, I would have naturally gone on my way...

Wait, could this be a new trick to send a hidden message? Is she afraid her husband might intercept this letter, and find out about our affair in advance at critical moments like those typical nonsense in novels? So she wrote this false message that only I can understand? Hmm, that makes sense. She's more clever and cautious than I expected. As expected of the woman I've set my eyes on.

How could she be an idiot?

Patting himself on the back mentally, Myne nodded with satisfaction. He tucked the letter away and began to plan his next course of action.

Chapter 420. Puppet Strings of Power

After a few moments of contemplation, Myne decided to confront Rosewell personally and assess the situation. If there was nothing wrong, then he would deal with that fatty once and for all for her sake and exchange a few sweet moments with her before heading back home.

The little boy, the street urchin seemed to know everything. As soon as Myne expressed his desire to meet Rosewell, he readily volunteered to be his guide. He led Myne through a maze of winding, not-so-clean full of garbage and disgusting smelling alleys before arriving at the rear of Rosewell's house. Calling it a house would be a gross understatement; it was more akin to a mansion.

Myne, who usually claimed to know everything about Lucas Town, couldn't help but rub his nose awkwardly as he never expected that there was such a rich fatty living in his town, and he had no idea about it.

"Hey, Lucian, when did this mansion appear here? As far as I remember, it shouldn't be here a few months ago, right?" Myne, who was sitting on the back wall of the house and scanning the surroundings, asked the little boy standing beside the wall, counting 10 gold coins in his hands again and again with a shocked expression etched on his face.

He still didn't believe that he had become a rich guy so easily.

"Of course, you don't remember," Lucian replied happily with unconcealed excitement, "Because half a year ago, there was just a vacant lot. How can you remember something that didn't exist? Half a year ago, the owner of this house, a rich fatty, came here to live. He had spared no expense, constructing this luxurious dwelling within four months.

Although we were currently behind, believe me, this is a beautiful house! I heard there's even a small pool in the courtyard where that fatty and his many girlfriends frolic all day and night. He certainly knows how to enjoy life."

"Sigh, sometimes I feel sorry for Miss Rosewell, though. She is such a nice woman, but her husband turned out to be such a bastard womanizer." Lucian, unaware that his words unknowingly pierced critical place of Myne's heart, shook his head full of disgust. Had he known Myne shared some similarities with the "fatty" he so despised so much, he might surely have changed his perspective toward him.

Although for the sake of his generous tip, he might not say anything to his face, but behind his back, nothing good would be going to come out for him, he definitely becomes a villain.

"Alright, alright, I understand. Your job here is done. Get out of here before someone sees you. And remember, you saw nothing, know nothing. Also, don't even think about showing those gold coins to anyone. If someone with malicious intent finds out, your body might be feeding the wild animals before sunrise tomorrow.

If possible, tie that storage pouch securely to your wrist and hide it inside your underwear. Leave no room for accidents. This is my sincere advice. Now go, do what you see fit."

With that, Myne ignored Lucian's moist eyes and leapt over the wall into Rosewell's backyard.

Sob, sob, although this Lord seems cold and fierce on the outside, he's truly a good man at heart. I should listen to him. He's obviously seen more trouble than I have and is sharing his experience to help me. And it doesn't seem a wise decision to hide those gold coins under the mattress. If someone stole them, I might not even have a place to cry.

Underwear is indeed the safest place to hide those gold coins for me. I don't believe someone would dare to put their hand inside a child's underwear to check whether he is hiding something there or not.

Silently thanking Myne for his advice, Lucian scurried away like a nimble cat, darting into a random, smelly alley and disappearing quickly.

...

Bang!

"Who are you, you bastard? How dare you intrude on my master's house!"

Myne's feet had just touched the soft lawn of the backside garden when suddenly, out of nowhere, a middle-aged man wearing light armour, holding a spear, rushed toward him madly and started shooting fireballs at him without any intention of doing formalities like asking about his identity or purpose, etc.

Although Myne was also dumbfounded by the sudden appearance of this middle-aged man, but somehow, he managed to dodge three scorching palm-sized fireballs. He couldn't decide whom to curse. He hadn't expected the guards at Rosewell's house to be so vigilant, even during daylight.

If all guards were like this man in the world, professions like thieves, assassins, and bandits would be forced to find new lines of work.

However, though the guard was clearly alert and spotted Myne instantly, that's it. He was just a random cannon fodder; how could he deal with a big shot like Myne? With a flick of his finger, Myne sent a small lightning bolt from his finger, directly electrocuting that poor uncle and knocking him out instantly

"Phew, thankfully it seems no one else noticed our small greeting, otherwise, I'd have to postpone my mission today," Myne muttered after dealing with the overly cautious guard. He quickly activated Presence Detect and found that there was no one rushing toward him before he breathed a sigh of relief.

[Name: Nebuk

Level: 21

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 34 y/o

Occupation: Random Slave of Gristle Bilebelly.

Title: None

[Skill]

Fireball (Medium) LV: (3)

Scent Tracking (Medium) LV: (4)]

[Scent Tracking (Active Skill):

Description: This skill allows the user to detect and follow scents with unparalleled precision. With their heightened sense of smell, they can discern the faintest of odours, even distinguishing between similar scents that others might find indistinguishable.

The user can track individuals or objects over great distances by picking up their unique scent trails, making them invaluable in search and rescue missions or tracking down elusive targets. Additionally, they can analyze scents to gather information about their surroundings, such as identifying nearby dangers or locating hidden passages.

Cooldown Time: 5 Minutes]

So this is how this uncle found me, huh? But it is quite coincidental that just when I came here, this uncle happened to be using this skill.

It seems like today's luck is about to run out, I hope nothing bad will happen, Myne thought worriedly, after solving his doubts, he took the middle-aged uncle's skills and made a finger-sized hole in his forehead before throwing his dead body inside his inventory, skillfully clearing the crime scene.

Then he casually strolled through the back door as if he wasn't trespassing but simply entering his own home.

And just as anyone could expect, the moment Myne entered the house through the back door leading to the kitchen, a dark-skinned middle-aged Milf, presumably a maid, happened to be looking in his direction. They stared at each other, the maid filled with confusion and curiosity, while Myne was surprised.

In the Augusta kingdom, where 95% of the population was white, seeing someone with dark skin was quite rare. However soon disappointment replaced his surprised expression as the milf was clearly not his type, she is just too dark for her own good.

"Who are you? Why are you coming in through the back?" After a moment of silence, the maid finally showed some cautiousness and asked vigilantly while picking up the big knife on the table.

Under normal circumstances, if Myne had time, he wouldn't have minded having a brief conversation with the woman and digging out about her origin. However, he'd already wasted half an hour, and time was running out like money in his pocket. So without any nonsense, he cast the skill he'd temporarily borrowed from Fiora: Mindweaving.

Since he didn't want any accidents, Myne poured a considerable amount of mana into the spell to ensure perfect hypnosis.

The maid barely had time to react before her eyes lost their spark. Like a doll, she became motionless, staring blankly at Myne like a statue.

Did it work? Myne thought, confused, seeing the maid in such an unsettling state.

"Put down the knife and come closer," He instructed, testing the effects.

As soon as the words left Myne's mouth, the maid, completely motionless, instantly put down the knife. She moved with no expression, like a robot following the absolute commands of its master. She began walking slowly and stood before Myne.

"Although the skill worked wonderfully, seeing her in this kind of weird state, like a puppet, feels a bit creepy. If only could retain her original life-like expression and emotions, then it could be another godly skill... Wait, this is not right.

If everyone would turn into this kind of puppet who can only obey orders when the skill is cast on them, then how did Fiora manage to control people for years without anyone noticing?"

"Piona! Master is asking for his favourite wine! Why haven't you come back quickly? Don't you know what happens when he gets angry...?"

"Who are you?"

While Myne was in deep thought, suddenly, a young girl of about fifteen, a head shorter than Myne, rushed into the kitchen, yelling nervously. At first, she didn't notice Myne and directly opened the cupboard, and pulled out a golden wine bottle. But when she turned around, only then she saw Myne and the black-skinned maid who were staring at each other unnaturally.