

Cheat. A 43

Chapter 43. Intrusion In Sunshine Inn

After taking care of Quill's matter, Myne spends some time and magic energy to clean his house, then he wears his assassin clothes and after giving the Mightiana trio their reward for their great work and telling them to take care of the house, Myne again left the house and this time to clean some outdoor shit.

So how should I go inside? Myne asked himself while looking at the still lively Inn, although there weren't many customers in the Inn probably a 5 to 8 but those people don't look simple as almost all of the female staff members of the Inn apart from cooks are entertaining those guys like they are kings of this kingdom.

And those people also don't hold back as they are touching various parts of waitresses perversely while talking so loudly that even Myne who is standing 5 meters away from the Inn can hear their laughter.

"Is this really an Inn? Why does it seem like a brothel more than an Inn??" Myne said but he quickly put away those unnecessary thoughts as this had nothing to do with him. Then Myne activated his recently robbed, I mean borrowed skills Stealth and Presence Erase, both skills have a perfect affinity with each other as both of them can be used in hiding.

Then Myne silently comes back to the back side of the Sunshine Inn. There is only a small metal door on the back side of the Inn, probably used for throwing out the trash or doing some unspeakable business that can't be done in daylight, like arranging some special night exercise materials for some rich old grandpa, or buying some kidnapped boy toys for ugly aunties to explore their dirty caves, etc.

This is nothing new and Myne has heard about it many times that some orphan children disappeared unknowingly from the orphanage and a few days later their bodies were found in some random alley.

After coming in front of the back door, Myne look left and right and after confirming that everything is calm, he knocked two times on the door and stood quietly beside it, since both of his skills are working normally so doesn't have to worry that someone can find him unless that guy's level is many times higher than him but finding that kind of guy in this kind of shitty Inn is the same as finding a beautiful virgin girl in a brothel, technically night impossible.

"Which f*cker is banging the door at such a late night, don't you have anything better to do other than disturbing other people?"

As Myne knocked on the door. With a bang, the door oped and with a loud ear-piercing sweet voice a flat-chested, average-looking girl came out with disheveled hair and clothes, and an annoying expression on her face, as if she was doing some very important work but Myne unknowingly disturb her.

"Huh? There is no one here, th who knocked on the door? The Girl said walking and looking a to see which f*cker dare to disturb her, but in the d, she didn't find anyone in the alley.

"Sigh, Seem like someone again made a prank on me, this is already the third time this week," The Girl said with a helpless expression while shaking her head.

But unknown to her, while she was sighing, a certain figure had already accomplished his mission and successfully tered the Inn.

So this is their storage room, huh? I thought it would be their kitch, Myne thought while inspecting the room that he just tered, there are boxes everywhere in the room, filled with cooking ingredits, various types of alcohol, etc, Like they just rectly bought all this stuff.

If I convert all those items into money th they should be a 5000 gold coins, right? Myne thought while picking up a red color wine bottle in his hand.

"Ahhh... Oh yes, Ohh...Ahmmm..."

"Ahh...Ahh, Master, please be gtle, I am not going anywhere, Ahh... *Moan..."

Just as Myne was checking items in various boxes, suddly out of nowhere a girl's voice come which caught him off guard, and in shock, he nearly dropped the wine bottle in his hand.

There is someone else also here? Myne thought with a surprised expression, as he secretly follow the source of the sound.

"What kind of nonsse are you talking about woman, I can see clearly that the more roughly I push my dick into you, the more you are joying it, this is writt clearly on your face. Th why are trying to look weak and inexpericed in front of me?

I know girls like you very well, who can do anything for the money, tell me honestly before me, how many m have already f*cked you??" A man with short hair and a ducktail beard spoke with a frown, and without giving the girl in front of him chance to speak he grab her hair from behind and start moving more roughly and forcibly as he felt insulted that ev the girl whom he is banging was also looking down on him.

"Ahhh...*Moan..."

"Master, Please...Slow, slow down a lit bit I felt like my vagina will tear apart if you didn't stop," The Girl who was sitting doggy style on the g while getting f*cked by the man from behind said but

looking at the lewd expression on her face, anyone can say that she is just saying that for formalities so that she could save what little esteem she has left, and also to not get the title of slut.

"Shut the hell up, you dirty bitch and let me joy it as well," The Man said angrily while slapping hard on the girl's and bouncy ass.

Ohoho, So those guys are making love privately in the storage room, huh? But why here? That man clearly looks like a rich guy, who can easily afford a room in the Inn, th why they are f*cking each other in this dark storage room??

Don't tell me this guy also have some weird fantasy like doing adultery under the nose of all staff members in the Inn, and also how can that girl who op the door didn't found out about them??? Myne thought as he joyed the live sex from behind a tall box full of curiosity.

"Master! How can forget about me?

You are only making Sister Py happy while ignoring me, that is not fair," The girl who op the door for Myne returned after investigating the alley and after making some low-level unsatisfying complaint, she removed her top hurriedly and threw it in Myne's direction she jumps in the man embrace and while sitting on the back of the girl who was sitting on the g in doggy style she starts kissing the man passionately.

The Man wasn't in the mood to reply to the flat chest girl's complaint and while kissing her he remove one of his hands from the other girl's ass and like a snake he put his hand under the flat chest girl's skirt and after moving her panty a little side, he directly put his two fingers into her pussy.

"Ahh... *Moan..."

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No wonder that flat-chest girl didn't notice them, so she was also involved in this dirty show. Sigh, what a lucky bastard directly f*cking two girls at the same time, and that too so openly without caring about anything else, Myne thought jealously while looking at the bouncing D-Cup size boobies of the second girl whom the man was banging like there is no more tomorrow.

F*ck! After this mission, I have to visit Big Sis Maya, now only her giant boobies can calm down my inner fire, Myne thought while walking out from the storage room, as there is no more fun to watch other people's sex, since doing that other than annoying his little brother he is not going to get anything.

So now where are Lyle and his fatty father's rooms? Myne thought and after looking a he saw that no one was at the receptionist's desk, so while taking advantage of the godsd opportunity, he hurriedly come in front of the receptionist's desk and hurriedly grab the registration diary, and start looking at the rect try and soon saw Lyle and his father name in VIP column.

Ohh...Rich people, joying VIP service, Huh...I hope they didn't already spd all their money on joymt and left nothing for me, Myne thought while walking toward the second floor.

Soon Myne come to room no 36, in which Lyle was staying. Th he gtly push the door to see if it was locked or unlocked but luckily it was unlocked.

Huoo, I thought it would be locked, this Lyle is quite careless, what if he is doing something shameless and accidtally someone ters his room? But anyway, now I don't have to think about how to ter in his room, Myne thought while slowly peeking inside Lyle's room, which was quite dark. "Seem like he is already fall asleep, what a good guy, his mother will probably be proud of him."

Although Lyle's room was pretty dark but because of Myne's skills Night Vision and Sight Enhancemt which he rarely closes in order to raise their levels, Myne can see everything clearly in the room.

Lyle's room can be called very luxurious if you compare it with Myne's room, in the right side of the room there is a king-size bed, a table with two small stools, a small bathroom on the left side without any door, and a big window which was op to let the air in and out freely.

There was also some minor decoration stuff but because their value wasn't much high, Myne didn't give them much atttion.

Looked at it how peacefully my little cute troublemaker is sleeping with two beautiful naked wom in his arms, not a little bit of care for other things, Myne thought while using his Support Magic 'Sleep' skill on Lyle and his two beautiful big boobs prostitutes, so they don't wake up in the middle of their sleep like last time and Myne doesn't have to use that iron vase to put them back to sleep again, it doesn't suit his gtlemanly image, last time he was quite nervous and because of it he forgot to use his skills and ded up doing some stupid things, but this time he is mtally prepared and defiantly not going to make the same low-level mistakes again.

Th the first thing Myne did is take back his things which were righteously his but because of unfortunate circumstances he had to give them to Lyle, and those things are, of course, Lyle's skills, which he has to return to him last time because of Aisha's interference, if not for the fact that Aisha try has unknowingly save Lyle little worthless life, Myne would have st him off long ago.

After taking Lyle's skills, Myne grabs a stool and brings it near himself before sitting down on it.

Th he took out his assassin guide ' Way To Kill Your Target', although now he wasn't a noob like he was on his first mission, and have already killed quite a few people but since Myne wasn't in hurry and there is also no is waiting for him at the home, so he decided to take his time and learn some more tricks from the guide, anyway leaning new things is always helpful in the long run, and if he didn't use this guide ev wh he and his love rival both wer't in hurry th doesn't he just brought this book to collecting dust?

Author Words: Hohoho, Look at it, our little chick now become a little bigger chick, after killing some cannon fodder beside the road in a funny and childish manner, now you want to try something exciting, huh?

Not bad, not bad, although you are still reading a book to kill someone which from my point of view is completely pointless but anyway, who the hell I am who is judging you, you are the master of your destiny until you run out of your luck and drag on of your area before someone kicked your ass.

Okay, let's stop the nonsense here, but before heading to tonight's main topic I have to say some things to my dear readers... Cough, cough, You guys are the most worthless pieces of shit I ever saw in my little life, you are saying yourself an assassin but can't even kill your target with your own unique method you can think in your little head without taking other's help?

Shame on you, you f*cker, shame on you.

That's it, thank you for reading my book, let's hope we meet in the next chapter again.

Description: Till now I only teach you how to kill your target without letting you watch too many blood bath and gore scenes but now it is time to face a real challenge. But you don't have to worry too much, because I already know your limit only if you are a normal person, otherwise I can't say anything..."

Instructions:

. Like previous chapters before starting our today's work, first we need some tools, a strong rope, a stool, as many daggers or any kind of sharp metal weapons as possible, a cloth, and a rod.

. Make your target unconscious so that he/she doesn't make useless movements and bring him to a secluded room where not many people come and the sound doesn't go out easily. Recommended Location: A cellar, or an underground bunker. and if you live in a big mansion or castle then found a room that looks haunted at first glance.

If you can't find this kind of room because of your wretched luck, then worry not, took out a cloth from the first point and put it in your target's mouth so he can't make a sound, although doing this will reduce fun but whatever.

3. After this, tie the rope to the feet of your target and hang him/her upside down on the ceiling.

4. Next, place the stool just below your target's face. Now you have to stick all the sharp weapons on the stool tightly in such a way that if the rope of your target is cut down then all the weapons will pass through the inside of his/her head.

5. Now, the stage is ready go and wake up your target and torture him until he/she won't say with his/her own mouth to cut down the rope and let me die. Tip: Why don't you try to put that rod in your target's back hole, who knows maybe you get to see something exciting?

The End...

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Like always, this guy's mouth is super poisonous, let's not talk about insulting his own readers like they are trash without caring about bad reviews, but what kind of nasty tip is this? Does think that his all readers are also weirdos like him?? Myne thought while putting the book back into his Inventory.

Th he first search Lyle's clothes which were scattered throughout the tire room with the other two prostitutes' clothes and found his storage pouch.

Although Lyle always tries to show off his money in front of others, in reality, he is not very rich, inside his storage pouch are some dried fruits, candy, half-full, half-empty wine bottles, a nice-looking sword, and two daggers, I did not find any valuables in it.

As for the money, there were only 3 platinum, 45 gold, and 87 silver coins, if talk about it in simple language, Lyle finally loses the value that had saved his life so far, and with it, Lyle finally can bid goodbye to his puny life. Which no one cares about except a certain fatty whom himself is soon going to join him on his journey to hell.