

Cheat. A 451

Chapter 451. Exploring The Mysterious Pond

Confusion clouded Myne's mind. "What is the cosmos? How did that glutton become a vengeful spirit, and what in the world is this thing? After finishing him off, I remembered tossing the fatty's body into the Divine Beast Forest's river. How can his... whatever spirit it is...

be here and that too soon?"

Myne bombarded Fenrir with questions, making her shake her head in helplessness. She knew that answering one question would unleash a torrent of more, and she still hadn't completely forgiven Myne, her ungrateful friend. She had no mood to become his teacher and explain him anything.

"Perhaps his soul slipped out before you realized it," Fenrir explained after thinking for a while. "It could have been transforming inside that room. When you left, it followed you. But you were lucky to have me.

I managed to save your ass, otherwise, if you were alone, and that thing possessed you, believe me, without any skill to deal with souls, you might never have been able to get rid of it by yourself before it would have eaten away your soul bit by bit, causing you to die a very horrific death."

Having sufficiently scared Myne until his face paled in fright, Fenrir nodded with satisfaction and gestured for him to follow her towards the magic pond in the corner of her cave.

Myne thought she might be worried he'd already used up all the magic water she had given him before, which of course, wasn't the case and wanted to give him more. So, he happily followed, thanking her profusely.

"I know it, Fenrir. You still care about your poor friend, even though the magic water hardly has much effect on me unless I drink a large quantity. But as an apology gift, I'd still be happy to accept a few dozen barrels of the magic water..."

Fenrir cut him off with disgust full expression. "Shut up. You and I both know your punishment isn't over yet. Not only that, you now also owe me a favour, but you still dream of taking more magic water from me? How can such a good thing in the world? You've truly changed, Myne.

After getting beaten to a pulp by that demon, you're no longer the kind and honest Myne I remember. However, your greedy nature remains exactly the same, which you know I never liked much. You never miss a chance to take advantage of me."

Fenrir gazed at the small pond's entrance, which occasionally released a shimmering blue light, revealing its seemingly bottomless depths like the maw of death. She spoke casually, making Myne laugh awkwardly before continuing.

"By the way, how long can you hold your breath underwater?"

Myne was caught off guard by this strange question. He first looked at the magic water pond before him, seemingly understanding something. He gulped nervously before speaking. "As long as you want. I have a very close relationship with water, you can rest assured about this."

"Good. Then climb onto me, and no matter what happens, don't let go. Otherwise, you might once again find yourself separated from your family, and believe me, this time the separation could be permanent. There are some things which if caught you along without me, no one can save you."

Fenrir's voice was deadly serious. Knowing her personality quite well, Myne understood the gravity of the situation. After climbing onto her back, he quickly used paste skill on his lower body on her back, receiving an approving nod from her. Clearly, she felt this was more secure than him holding on with his hands.

Before Myne could ask another question, he suddenly felt a cold, refreshing water splash on his face with great force. When he opened his eyes, he found himself in a narrow underwater passage with only a faint blue light illuminating it. Thankfully, with his Night Vision skill, he could see everything clearly, although there wasn't much to see except rock walls.

Though the water was cold, Myne felt no different than outside. He could breathe perfectly normally, his body functioning flawlessly without any resistance he expected after entering the water even making small movements needed to use some strength. He felt like a fish returning home, and the feeling was even more comfortable than being on land.

[Mystic Abyssal Breathing (Passive Skill)

Description: Enhances the user's lungs, allowing them to extract oxygen from water molecules. The user becomes capable of seamlessly transitioning between breathing air and water, adapting their respiratory system to the surrounding environment with ease.]

This skill seems far less useful than I expected, If I stay in the water too long, I am afraid one day I will become addicted to this feeling and end up building my underwater home and have to find a mermaid girlfriend like in the stories to take care of it, hehe...

Wait, if this skill is so powerful, my ability to see clearly in the water isn't brought by night vision; this skill is also helping me, right? Lost in his thoughts, Myne deactivated his night vision skill, but he felt no difference. He could still see everything as clearly as day, as far as his sight could reach.

A sigh escaped Myne's lips. Now this skill only strengthened my resolve to become an underwater treasure hunter. Maybe my plan to bring everyone to see the ocean needed to be accelerated, He thought with a smile before closing the appraisal window.

Normally, communication underwater wouldn't be possible, but with Fenrir's telepathy skill, they conversed effortlessly.

"Fenrir, where are we going?" Myne couldn't help but ask, seeing no end to the narrow passage even with Fenrir's incredible swimming speed which can leave even the fast fish eating water in shame.

"Didn't you once ask how deep this pond is? Today, I'll take you to see its depths. Just hope you don't get any unnecessary ideas like stealing something or getting away from me. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind keeping you at the bottom of the pond for a few weeks until you become the kind and honest Myne again."

Myne didn't take Fenrir's low-level threat seriously. Instead, he flippantly replied, "Oh yes, yes, of course. You're the boss." He ignored the annoyance in her voice. He already understood that the current Fenrir was no different from an angry Aisha. Until her anger subsided completely, he'd only get unpleasant words from her.

The problem, however, was that with Aisha, a few good hours in bed was enough to settle everything, and her mood would magically return to the lovely, and playful little wifuu mode he liked the most. But... This was not possible with Fenrir. Otherwise, he

might already be having a heart-to-heart conversation with her instead of swimming in this watery abyss.

"Sigh, sometimes I truly wonder if you lie about your actual age and children. You don't seem as mature as you should be. To me, you're no different from Aisha and Sylphy, at least when you're angry. You behave exactly like them. But the problem is, I can't use my ultimate move on you that worked with them to coax you back. It's driving me nuts, you know!"

Myne disliked hiding things from Fenrir, so he spoke his mind directly. His honesty earned him a disdainful snort from her, and then silence descended upon them for a few minutes, before finally, her voice echoed in his mind again.

"Be ready. Lower your head, and try not to get hurt." With that warning, Fenrir's speed surged. Like a torpedo leaving a trail of water behind her, she shot towards the faint light ahead. Myne barely had time to acknowledge her words before his upper body was bent backwards, his head literally pressed painfully against Fenrir's back due to the sudden acceleration.

He quickly regained his balance, made himself straighten again, lean forward until his nose touched her fur. He tightened his grip on her fur and cast several defensive spells on himself.

Soon the narrow passage vanished, replaced by an endless expanse of calm, dark water. Barely any light reached this abyss. Directly in front of him, hundreds of gigantic underwater tornadoes spun madly, attracting everything around them like a cosmic vacuum. Neither their size nor the place where they were was natural as if someone created them.

Even the smallest had a width of 1 mile, let's not talk about the biggest one at the end of their way which was probably more than a dozen miles in width, and because they were in the water they looked far more dangerous than outside.

Myne was so shocked by the sight that he accidentally inhaled a large amount of sweet water. Thankfully, it was magic water. Even if he swallowed it, it would soon convert to mana, and he wouldn't have to worry about his stomach filling with a lot of salty seawater. However, he was truly bewildered by such a dangerous sight. After all, they were simply going into a small pond in Fenrir's cave.

Who would have thought that there was an entire endless ocean concealed within that small cave?

Chapter 452. Guardians of the Magic Ocean

Seizing the opportunity, Myne quickly regains his composure and throws on a pitiful act. "Fenrir, you're even more stingy than my bastard father-in-law! There's literally an entire ocean's worth of magic water under your cave, yet you scold me for taking a little bit? I never expected this from you. I'm so disappointed."

"Humph," Fenrir scoffed and spoke with a voice full of disgust. "If you truly believe that I have the power to hold this amount of magic water in my hand by myself, then you're simply overestimating my capabilities. I can indeed use a small portion of it, the one you see in our cave, but that's all. The rest has nothing to do with me. I'm merely a guardian, acting under the orders of its true owner.

You could say I manage it. Several races reside in this mysterious ocean, working for the real owner. My job is to ensure they work diligently and avoid causing trouble."

"Beyond that, it has nothing to do with me. Believe me, you should stay away from it as well. The owner of this place does not have a good temper. If I allow you to take a large amount of water, they'll definitely sense it, and then I might not be able to save you. Be honest and control your greed, otherwise, someone else might become greedy for your life."

Fenrir sighed helplessly with a voice full of regret, as she quickly avoided getting sandwiched between two colossal tornadoes. "It would have been nice if your parents had entrusted you to my care as a child. I could have raised you well, like my own children. This never-ending greed of yours will surely lead you to a situation you can't escape, where no one can save you."

"Ohohoh, this time you are wrong my dear Fenrir," Myne countered with a boastful laugh, "Half an hour ago, I acquired such wondrous skill that no matter how dangerous the situation I am caught in, I have a way to get out of it. However before I can use that skill, I need to do some preparation. By the way, after a year later, you can even call me immortal Myne, hahaha!"

Myne's laughter sounded like an arrogant third-rate village fool to Fenrir, who angrily rolled her eyes. She thought he was joking again and didn't take his words seriously. If she knew he was contemplating having a few secret children, so he could use them in emergencies to avoid death, she surely would have stopped right then and started beating him crazily.

"Don't be too overconfident in your skills, Myne. You're relying on them too heavily. There are hundreds of ways to restrict you from using your so-called almighty skills. After spending a few months with that demon, full of desperation and powerlessness, I thought you might have learned this lesson, but I was wrong. You still need much more beating."

"Your skills are both your power and weakness because you gained them too easily. You haven't put in the effort to earn them, which leads you to believe you can do anything you want, as long as you have enough skills. But in reality, you know nothing about their true essence. You couldn't answer if I asked you to explain the principle behind even one of your skills.

They're no different to you than an object bought from the market. You can only use them, but have no idea how they're made or the core principle behind them," Fenrir said calmly, swimming towards the top of the biggest tornado, completely silencing Myne, who wanted to refute her accusations midway.

"Hold on tight!" Fenrir didn't care if she hurt Myne's feelings with her heartless words. From her perspective, it was better to be slapped by reality before than to lose his life later due to carelessness.

Confused, Myne didn't understand Fenrir's meaning of "hold on tight" until he felt as if he were falling from the sky like a meteorite. He couldn't even open his eyes because the water was hitting his face with such force that it was leaving slight wounds on his fragile body. But even so, he still vaguely understood what was going on. Fenrir had actually jumped down into the eye of the tornado.

"Fenrir, you're crazy!" Myne's curse only worsened Fenrir's mood. Laughing heartily, she increased her speed even more before smashing directly into the eye of the tornado like a shooting star.

...

"Are we dead?" Myne while speaking slowly opened his eyes and looked around. However, he saw nothing but pitch-black darkness, so thick he couldn't even see his own hands. The feeling of water touching his body remained, though, which meant they were still submerged, just in a very hidden location.

"Not yet..."

"HALT!!!"

"INTRUDERS! IDENTIFY YOURSELVES!"

Fenrir had hardly spoken when suddenly a loud, thunderous boom resonated in Myne's head. It was so deafening that his ears started bleeding. Unfortunately, due to the darkness, he couldn't see which bastard screaming in his head.

Fenrir sighed helplessly, shaking her head and looking down. "It's just me, Fenrir, Levi. Also, is it really necessary to say that every time I come here? It's not like you can't see me, right?"

Hearing Fenrir's natural voice, Myne understood that only he couldn't see in this lightless place. This wasn't a problem for her.

"Hahaha, sorry, Sis Fenrir, but duty is duty!" A sweet playful voice echoed. "And I'm so bored here, there's nothing to do except count fish. So every time you come here, I have to get some entertainment from you! Oh, and who is the handsome one with you? It's the first time you've brought someone here and that too behind your back!

This is quite a wonderful surprise, as far as I remember, this level of honour hasn't been bestowed upon anyone until now, right? Is this guy someone special to you?"

Myne felt a slight flicker of pride hearing the voice acknowledge him as handsome and knowing he held such a special place in Fenrir's heart. He was also the first person to ever ride on Fenrir's back, but he kept his emotions hidden, so as not to make Fenrir more annoying. Now that Fenrir revealed her identity, the booming voice softened into a sweet, little girl's voice.

It was very pleasant to hear, at least Myne enjoyed it a lot, even though he still couldn't see anything.

"He's just a troublemaker who got stuck in my life like glue, and now I can't get rid of him because my children like him too much. Sigh, anyway, how are you, Levi? Those bastards aren't making trouble for you, right? Also, how is Grandpa Oce? Last time I met him, he looked very depressed," Fenrir asked gently, while Myne was on her back frowning deeply.

He really disliked this feeling of being blind while listening to the sweet conversation between two sisters. The most aggravating part was that one of the sisters called him handsome, and seemed interested in him, yet he couldn't even see her face, let alone try his luck with her.

Finally gathering his courage after seeing them both fall silent, Myne whispered softly, "Hey, Fenrir, can't you do something about this darkness? It's really uncomfortable to stay here. Even a little bit of light would work." He spoke telepathically, meaning his voice was directly transmitted into Fenrir's brain. So there is no point in speaking slowly at all.

"Hehehe, Fenrir, it seems your friend doesn't like the darkness very much. Wait a minute, cutie, I'll make some light for you!"

Myne, who thought he was only speaking with Fenrir, was dumbfounded when the unknown little girl's voice, Levi, echoed in his mind again. He could only rub the back of his head awkwardly, now he was sure that Fenrir would be going to scold him more soon.

"Ah, no need to trouble yourself, I can handle it," Myne hurriedly spoke. But what greeted him was an indifferent scolding from Fenrir.

"Stop talking nonsense in my head. She's already gone, she couldn't hear you."

"Uhm, I messed up everything again, right? By the way, who is she?" Myne, already accepting the fact that he wouldn't see his sweet and caring Fenrir for some time, didn't take her cold words personally and asked curiously.

"Why not ask yourself? I think Levi likes you very much. I believe you two will become good friends. Look, here she is. I know you two would be good partners, hehehe." Fenrir's response was dry, and her laughter sounded like a devil's chuckle to Myne. Even though he was underwater, his forehead had already started sweating.

He knew this new friend of his wasn't a simple character, and if all went well, then he was about to suffer again because of his big mouth.

After swallowing hard, he lowered his head and saw a small pink dot slowly approaching them from the depths of darkness. However, the distance seemed far too great, and even after waiting for five minutes, the pink dot only grew slightly larger.

"Is she alright? Why is she moving so slowly?" Myne couldn't help but ask with some concern, worried that his new friend had met with some accident.

"She might be stuck, it's okay. Just have some patience. You will soon be able to see your new friend..."

BOOM!

While Fenrir was making fun of Myne, suddenly a loud explosion sounded below them, and before they could react they were devoured by countless bubbles. When Myne got rid of those bubbles, he saw bright pink light coming from below them, and thanks to it,

he finally was able to see his surroundings, which were no different than before water, as far as his eye could see, there was water.

But when he looked down, his eyes almost popped out from their sockets in shock.

Chapter 453. From Innocence to Allure

What appeared before Myne was a towering creature, a mesmerizing 300-meter-tall entity captivating with its entire body aglow in a soft, mesmerizing pink light. The dark, foreboding waters were transformed into a radiant, otherworldly spectacle.

This colossal, jellyfish-like creature had a bell-shaped body resembling a translucent dome. It shimmered with an ethereal glow that pulsed gently, as if in rhythm with the ocean's heartbeat. Countless delicate and almost invisible tentacles cascaded from its bell, undulating gracefully in the water. This mesmerizing dance created a spectacle of light and shadow.

At first sight, it was a vision of serene elegance, a bioluminescent marvel that enticed the beholder with its gentle, almost hypnotic luminescence. The light it emanated created a breathtaking underwater spectacle, attracting marine life and curious explorers alike.

The pink light it emitted illuminated the surrounding water for several meters, casting a gentle, rosy hue that attracted a variety of marine creatures. These creatures included both prey and curious onlookers. The glow was produced by specialized cells called photocytes, which were distributed across its entire body.

These cells generated light through a biochemical reaction involving luciferin and luciferase, creating a continuous, enchanting glow.

This beautiful creature was a living visual marvel for Myne, who had hardly seen a handful of water creatures in his entire life. He could never have imagined that such a beautiful creature could exist in the world. His eyes simply couldn't move from its miraculous body.

"It is so beautiful..."

Fenrir: "..."

Opposite Myne, who now looked no different from a lovestruck fool who had found his first love and was willing to do anything for her, even though he didn't even know her name, Fenrir couldn't help but contort her face in confusion. She looked at Levi's large, mushroom-like head with its transparent, breathing apparatus and countless tentacles.

No matter how hard she looked, she couldn't understand what Myne found beautiful about her.

"Hehehe, thanks for the compliment, my little handsome guy. I like honest cuties like you the most," Levi's cute, childish voice echoed in their minds, pulling both Myne and Fenrir out of their thoughts. Myne looked left and right, wondering where Levi was speaking from. He saw a thin tentacle of the jellyfish approaching him and gently rubbed his head.

"You... You are Levi?" The disappointment was written all over Myne's face as he asked, staring at the colossal jellyfish, still around 300 meters in size. He had truly expected something else, not such a wonderful surprise.

"Yes, she is Levi. But why do you look so disappointed, you pervert? Do you also have some evil thoughts for her? I knew it! When you said you wanted to see her, I already had this hunch. Just wait until we go back.

I will surely teach you some more discipline. It seems our last lesson wasn't enough. You little brat have no respect for elders at all and only think with your lower parts all day long!" Fenrir's voice though calm and gentle, sent chills down Myne's heart. His face finally regained some colour from the pain, and he truly had no intention of getting beaten by her again.

"Fenrir, I..."

"Okay, Sis, now don't be so angry over such a minor thing. Not everyone is a saint like you, who can surpass their own worldly desires in the name of responsibility, and other weird nonsense. Especially humes, after all, they only have a limited amount of years to live. If they don't have fun when they are young, then when will they do it? After getting old?

And you know I like honest people who don't hide their true desires the most, right? This little guy is a perfect candidate to be my friend... Little guy, your name is Myne, right? Since you didn't like this form of mine, then how about this one?"

As soon as Levi's voice fell, Myne's surprised eyes witnessed her body begin to shrink. Soon, the 300-meter-tall jellyfish disappeared and transformed into a beautiful mermaid! This mermaid had beautiful blue and green scales on her fishtail below her belly button.

Her upper body resembled that of a cute little girl around Ayri's age, with dark blue, long shoulder-length hair and star-like, shiny green eyes. However, she wasn't wearing anything on her upper body, and her two small B-cup breasts were covered with dragon-like shiny blue scales.

"How do I look now? Are you satisfied with this form, Myne?" Levi, after changing into a mermaid, swam towards Myne and asked with a little giggle.

"Well... You look beautiful," Myne said while staring intently, a strange smile on his face. Levi, swimming beside him, felt a pang of confusion. She couldn't understand who Myne was talking to since she was clearly standing beside her in front of her. For a moment, she even thought Myne didn't like her new form as well.

However, reasoning that this form was most similar to human females, and no human male had ever disliked her in this form, she quickly dismissed her doubt. But then, even more, confusion set in as she couldn't understand what was wrong with him.

"Sigh, you two are truly hopeless. Stupid Levi, he can't see you in this darkness. How can he tell what you look like?" Fenrir's helpless voice echoed in both their heads, clearing all of Levi's doubts. She couldn't help but bite her tongue cutely.

"Oops, sorry! I forgot about that." As Levi spoke, her entire body began to glow with a soft pink and white light, illuminating a 30-meter area around them.

"Now this is better... Wow, f*ck, you are a mermaid! So beautiful, can I touch your tail?" Myne, unable to hold back his curiosity while speaking, quickly reached out with his index finger to touch Levi's tail gently as if worried that he might hurt her. It felt very smooth and pleasant. Only then did he observe her from head to toe, and he had to admit, he felt a bit disappointed again.

"Sigh, too young..."

"Huh? What did you say? I thought you liked young girls your age! You're only 15 years old, right?"

Because of their telepathic connection, Myne, carried away by his emotions, couldn't hold back and blurted out his inner desire, which was obviously heard by everyone. There was no change in Fenrir's reaction, as she had already given up on disciplining Myne.

Meanwhile, the curious Levi, who didn't seem like a centuries-old creature like Fenrir (at least from her mental state), instantly brought Myne's desire to light, throwing him into an awkward situation.

"Actually, I like slightly older ladies. Seeing you, I felt like I was looking at my wife's younger sister, which made me feel a bit awkward... Can you increase your body age?

Like around 20 years old?" Myne, knowing there were no secrets anymore and that suppressing his desires would only flood his mind with more bizarre ideas readily read by Fenrir and Levi, leading to instant social death, became honest and bluntly spat out his request with a little hesitation.

"Oh, Myne, you really are a bold man! Not many people can say such shameless things without changing their expression. It's only a small thing, though. Is it better now, right? Are you happy?" As Levi spoke, her body suddenly began to grow rapidly. Her cute, youthful face soon became mature and beautiful, like a woman in her prime around 25 years old.

Her shoulder-length hair grew long enough to reach her waist. Her B-cup size breasts became bigger and bigger and didn't stop growing until they reached F-cup size, and her chubby body became the hourglass figure of a mature woman. Overall, upon seeing Levi's mature version, Myne was literally drooling with wide-open eyes.

"Are you satisfied now?" Levi's voice was no longer that of a little girl. Instead, it sounded very sweet and mature, like Maya's, which instantly awakened his "little brother." She came in front of him, moving her slender white finger across his cheek with a beautiful smile on her pink lips. Seeing Myne in a daze, she couldn't help but giggle proudly.

"It seems like you're more than satisfied with this form, Myne. Want to play with your big sister?"

Myne had clearly underestimated Levi. Thought she was a kind and innocent girl just a moment ago, but after transforming into a mature big sister form, her personality became no different from Maya's. Like her, she also seemed to enjoy playing and teasing him.

As she spoke, she wrapped her arms around his head and slammed it on her big soft breasts directly giving Myne a tour of heaven, but sadly, there was a third wheel interrupting these newfound friends having a heart-to-heart conversation, one who couldn't witness their happiness at all.

"Enough, Levi, stop playing. Let's go. After I finish my work, you can play with him as much as you want. But don't try to challenge my patience anymore. Otherwise, I won't mind telling your secrets to Grandpa Oce," Fenrir's voice still held a lot of weight.

Just as she finished speaking, Levi sighed heavily, gave Myne a sweet kiss on his cheek, and said, "Let's play later." She then swam away towards the ocean depths with astonishing speed. Fenrir quickly followed her.

Under the threat of Fenrir, for the next half hour, no one spoke anything, which made Myne bored to death. His naughty mind started thinking of all sorts of not-so-nice things.

Because neither Fenrir nor Levi interrupted him, his thoughts only got more and more bizarre, and another half hour later, he had already become the king of an underwater kingdom with more than 50 different kinds of humanoid aquatic girlfriends.

"Well, it seems like our friendship is going to last for a very long period, Myne. I am looking forward to having some private time with you." Finally, just when Myne was having a legendary battle with a gigantic underwater monster in his mind, Levi's voice brought him out of his thoughts.

"Huh? Ahh, sure, I am also looking forward to knowing more about you, Levi," Myne didn't realize that all his future plans had been leaked and spoke with a confident expression while hammering on his chest.

"Here we are... Welcome to my home, Myne. I hope you like it." Finishing speaking, Levi suddenly sped up her pace and disappeared from his sight.

Chapter 454. The Underwater City: Abysshold

Myne was confused. Where had Levi suddenly vanished, he had no idea. He was about to ask Fenrir when he felt a strange sensation. It was as if he had passed through a transparent bubble of air, soft and slightly watery, like putting his face underwater. When he blinked and opened his eyes again, a completely different world stretched before him.

An underwater world, encased in a bubble-like barrier that isolated it from the outside. A large, sphere-shaped white ball hung directly in the centre of the barrier's peak, providing the entire place with warm, sun-like light. However, what truly shocked Myne was the sight of colossal octopus tentacles, resembling the roots of a tree, surrounding the entire ball as if holding it captive.

These roots emerged from the darkness above and disappeared into the depths below. Due to the previous darkness, Myne hadn't noticed them, but now, under the light of the mysterious ball, he could finally see everything and understand what Fenrir meant Levi's jellyfish form got stuck, and why she had made such a commotion to get out from it.

But the details were insignificant compared to the entire city at the bottom of the barrier. Here, nestled amidst coral castles and bioluminescent kelp forests, thrived a multitude of aquatic races, each as unique and intelligent as the next. thousands, even hundred-thousands, of aquatic people bustled about, performing their daily tasks.

They weren't dissimilar to humes if you could ignore their fish-like features – crab claws, large, ant-like antennae, fish tails, razor-sharp teeth, and fish scales all over their body. Many weren't even humanoid; they possessed various fish-like faces, colourful skin of all hues, small, creepy eyes, and bald heads.

Buildings were designed to blend seamlessly with the natural environment. Strict laws were in place to protect the coral reefs and marine life. The residents seemed to have a penchant for creating bizarrely shaped houses, most resembling seashells or mushroom heads, adorned with vibrant green and yellow seaweed.

Despite their differences, the races of this underwater city coexisted in harmony. They relied on each other's skills to prosper, fostering a spirit of cooperation. Trade flourished in the city's central bazaar, a dazzling display of coral jewellery, luminous seaweed cloth, intricate pearl carvings, etc.

The entire city was cleverly designed to manage water flow, ensuring breathable air bubbles for races that required it. Tunnels and channels weaved through the city, powered by currents and bioluminescent algae that produced oxygen. The city sprawled across miles of the seabed, with buildings ranging from modest coral dwellings to grand, multi-storied kelp castles.

Some structures were built on stilts above the seabed, while others rested on the artificial ground created by the bubble barrier.

For short distances, residents navigated the city on foot or by swimming. For longer journeys, they used giant clamshells as underwater carriages, pulled by trained manta rays.

Compared to Myne, who had witnessed many wonders in the last few months and had developed a certain immunity to such marvels sight, the people living in the city clearly didn't share his jaded perspective.

Upon seeing Myne, or more specifically Fenrir and Levi swimming above their head, they all fell to the ground, kowtowing as if they were in the presence of a god, bestowing upon them the highest form of respect.

In stark contrast to the ungrateful humes who only felt fear upon encountering a divine beast, worrying they might be stripped of everything from them, these simple people of the underwater city were more honest and deserving of divine protection.

At least they wholeheartedly welcomed a divine beast instead of feigning gratitude on the surface while plotting a hundred ways to get rid of them to prevent them from stealing their pitiful power.

"Myne, how do you like my little city, Abysshould?" Levi asked with a chuckle, clearly enjoying the look of shock on his face. "By the way, did I ever mention that I'm the queen of this magnificent city? Hehehe, surprise, right? Unlike your

hume rulers who never miss an opportunity to flaunt their power, I'm a very humble and down-to-earth queen. I'll never understand their mentality. Maybe I am a failure as a ruler. What do you think, Myne?"

"It truly was a marvellous city. If you ask me, there couldn't be a better queen than you. I can see all your people deeply love you, unlike ours who show respect on the surface but wouldn't hesitate to backstab if they get the chance.

We humes are a very... lovable race, we have too much love between each other," Myne said with a smile, devoid of any shame for insulting his own kind, instead he felt he should say a few more words.

"Hehe, that's why I like you, you're very honest," Levi giggled and rubbed Myne's hair dotingly. "By the way, let me introduce some people so that in the future if you come here by yourself and couldn't find me, you won't have to run around like a headless fly.

Also, since many of my people have seen you with me and Sis Fenrir, you won't face too much trouble in the future, just come here occasionally so they won't forget you. Don't worry about discrimination; you're the first hume to come here. They'll likely just think you're a different kind of fish I picked up from the outside world, and they won't make things difficult for you."

As they swam towards the magnificent castle in the centre of the city, Levi and Myne had completely forgotten about Fenrir, as if she didn't exist at all and chatted happily.

"The race with elongated bodies, eight powerful tentacles, and mesmerizing bioluminescent markings are called Sirinians. They're the architects of Abysshold," Levi explained with a smile. "Masters of underwater construction, they build structures from coral, seashells, and bioluminescent algae. Their homes resemble intricate nautilus shells.

They're calm and methodical thinkers, known for their technological prowess. However, their personalities can be a bit greedy, and you'll have to pay a hefty price before they're willing to build anything for you."

"The ones with graceful looks, resembling mermaids but slightly uglier with more fish-like characteristics, are the Merfolk, also known as the Fish People, and have the highest population in the city. Merfolk has shimmering scales that change colour with their emotions. They glide through the city in schools, their voices like the chiming of bells underwater."

"Merfolk are renowned for their love of art, music, and storytelling. Their homes are vibrant coral reefs, decorated with seashells and shimmering pearls. Their biggest problem is that because they have upper bodies similar to your humes, they're quite arrogant and consider themselves superior to others. They also have a tendency to stir up trouble.

So, if you ever encounter a grumpy Merfolk, it's best to run away before they start their nonsense, and make trouble."

"The Karkinoi, or Crab-people, are easy to recognize. They're sturdy, strong, and possess a kind nature. Karkinoi has thick carapaces and powerful claws. These industrious creatures maintain the city's infrastructure; their labour is essential for keeping the currents flowing and the structures secure.

Their homes are carved into the seabed, resembling fortified caves with gardens of bioluminescent algae. They like to enjoy a wide variety of food. If you want to befriend anyone in the city, then I suggest bringing your race's most delicious dishes and going to them. It won't take long for you to become one of their most honoured guests."

"Hippocampi, the Seahorse-people, are also not easy to deal with. They have the smallest population but consider themselves ethereal and wise. Hippocampi are known for their deep connection to the ocean currents and the secrets they hold, a sort of special bloodline talent, you could say.

Their slender bodies and flowing manes resemble seahorses, and their homes are nestled in bioluminescent kelp forests, where they commune with the spirits of the deep. Because of their so-called superior wisdom, they tend to stay away from other races, and you rarely see them roaming the city.

They prefer their own area, studying various creepy and weird things they call exploring the ocean's secrets. They are simply madmen; you better stay away from them."

"Those five are the most powerful and respected races in Abysshold City, but there are many others here as well. You can look for them slowly yourself when you have time, this would be more fun. Based on your nature as I've observed so far, I'm fully confident you'll definitely enjoy it here..."

"Levi, I didn't want to disturb you and your idiot guest, but I'm really not in the mood to waste any more time. After I finish my business, I'll hand Myne over to you, and you two can play as much as you want... without me. Now, you better move your tail and take me to the endpoint instead of your castle. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind meeting with Grandpa Oce for you."

Fenrir's threat clearly carried a lot of weight. After she finished speaking, Levi, who was pouting hard while holding back her dissatisfaction, snorted unhappily and quickly swung over the castle instead of entering through the ten-meter-tall, magnificent stone door with its indescribable carvings.

Fenrir, long accustomed to Levi's childish personality, didn't pay her any mind. She followed Levi until they reached the back of the castle, where a dense kelp forest stretched before them. Visibility was very limited and Myne could barely see to ten

meters, however again it wasn't a problem for Fenrir, and without hesitation, plunged into the forest depths.

For the next twenty minutes, Myne did nothing but defend his poor body, especially his face, from the onslaught of kelp weeds, strange small aquatic creatures, and countless unknown things. He had no idea what most of them were, but one thing about them he hated the most was that many of them were very creepy.

Finally, after another 5 minutes, they reached the centre of the forest, where a small clearing opened up. In its centre was a deep, bottomless hole in the ground, at least three meters in diameter.

Chapter 455. Gift and Curse

"I can only accompany you so far, Myne. See you later, then. Remember to come back to me. I'll be waiting for you in my castle. Oh, and almost forgot about this..." Levi, as if remembering something crucial, grasped Myne's left hand and sandwiched it between both her palms. Suddenly, Myne's entire body became engulfed in a pink glow, which lasted for three seconds before everything returned to normal.

"You should be familiar with this, right? I'm bestowing upon you my Divine Protection. With this, you can freely enter and leave the Abysshole City by any means, and you can also communicate with me telepathically from anywhere. However, if possible, do it in the water to avoid any kind of disturbances. Additionally, this Protection allows you to communicate with anyone within the city.

Without it, you'd only hear their strange, fish-like noises. Understand?"

Levi, who was clearly very happy to have a new friend like Fenrir and Jormungandr (the Dragon Divine Beast), didn't forget to give her blessing, which in Myne's eyes was nothing but a communication device with a super big range. After all, compare to their big name like 'The Divine Beast Protection/Blessing,' their effects was nothing special at all.

[Name: Leviathor Nightstalker

LV: ???

Race: Divine Beast

Gender: Female

Age: ???

Status: Happy, Satisfy, Curiyous

[Skill]

Mystic • Abyssal Sovereignty LV (Max)

Triton's Call LV (Max)

Divine Beast: Leviathan's Breath LV (Max)

Aquatic Regeneration LV (Max)

Oceanic Invisibility LV (Max)

Unique Skill: Seabed Alchemy

...

[Ability]

Maelstrom Aura

Pressure Adaptation

Shapeshifting

Illusion of the Deep

Soul of the Ocean

....]

[Mystic • Abyssal Sovereignty (Active Skill):

Description: This skill grants the user complete dominion over the ocean's natural elements. They can manipulate currents to create deadly riptides or tranquillize turbulent seas, summon towering tsunamis, and craft whirlpools that can trap or obliterate enemies. This skill can be used for both destruction and protection, shaping the underwater world to the user's will.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Triton's Call (Active Skill):

Description: The user can communicate telepathically with all sea creatures, from the smallest plankton to the largest whales. This telepathic link allows the user to understand the thoughts and feelings of marine life and even override their natural instincts to command them directly.

The user can summon creatures to aid in battle, scout for information, assist in rescue missions, or even commit suicide if told to. This skill can also pacify hostile sea creatures, turning potential threats into loyal allies.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Divine Beast: Leviathan's Breath (Active Skill):

Description: This awe-inspiring skill allows the user to unleash a concentrated beam of pure energy (Mana/Faith Energy) from their mouth. The beam is incredibly powerful, capable of vaporizing anything in its path, including the toughest defences and formations. The energy beam can cut through rock, metal, and magical barriers like butter, making it a nearly unstoppable force.

Leviathan's Breath can be used to carve new pathways through the ocean or annihilate enemies with a single, devastating attack. The more energy the user puts in, the more powerful it will be.

Cooldown Time: 10 Minutes]

[Aquatic Regeneration (Passive Skill):

Description: This miraculous healing ability ensures that the user can recover from any injury while submerged in water. Wounds knit themselves together almost instantly, broken bones realign and heal, and even fatal injuries can be reversed if the user remains underwater, and everything would be without any additional cost.

This skill also grants the user immunity to underwater poisons and toxins, as well as enhanced resistance to physical and magical attacks while they are healing. Aquatic Regeneration can also extend to allies if they are in close proximity to the user.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Oceanic Invisibility (Active Skill):

Description: This skill cloaks the user in a shroud of invisibility while they are underwater, making them undetectable to both magical and physical means of detection. The user leaves no trace of their presence, not even a ripple in the water. This invisibility extends to sound and scent, allowing the user to move silently and undetected through any underwater environment.

This is perfect for stealth missions, espionage, or surprise attacks.

Cooldown Time: None]

[Unique Magic • Seabed Alchemy (Active Skill):

Description: This skill allows the user to transmute underwater materials into other substances. Sand can be turned into gold, rocks into precious gems, and even toxic waste into pure water. The user can create structures such as palaces or fortresses by transforming the seabed into solid stone or metal.

Seabed Alchemy can also be used to create air pockets for breathing, making it possible to survive in otherwise inhospitable underwater environments. This power can be used for both practical and luxurious purposes.

Cooldown Time: Once a day

Special Restriction: Can only be used with Life or Faith Energy.]

"Myne! Myne!! MYNE!!!"

"What... What happened?"

Just when Myne was dumbfoundedly staring at Levi, or more specifically her appraisal data with a shocked expression, a sudden loud yell jolted him awake from his thoughts, and he looked at her confusedly.

"Myne, has anyone ever told you it's not good to look at another person's private information without permission? You know, for this, I'm considering giving you a good beating," Levi said with a smile that didn't look like a smile while rubbing her fist tightly. A black vein bulged on her forehead, clearly showing her mood was far from good.

"I did, but because there weren't any powerful people around this idiot to make him vigilant, whenever he met someone, he used his Appraisal skill on them, to look at their skills. He's addicted to collecting more and more skills without caring that each skill costs him a lot of years of lifespan.

If I hadn't helped him increase his lifespan, he might have already become a middle-aged uncle by now," Fenrir, obviously not letting go of such a nice chance to embarrass Myne, spoke quickly as if worried that he might change the subject.

"But I was just..." Myne began to defend himself.

"No excuses. Since you dared to look directly at my soul level to dig out my information, which is no different than seeing a woman naked in your race's culture, I've decided to punish you. But because Sis Fenrir is in a hurry, I won't waste her time. So... Here, I place a curse on you now. Suppose you don't come back to meet me within 24 hours.

In that case, you will slowly start turning into a fish until you completely become a small fish, and then teleport straight to me," Levi said while tapping Myne's forehead, leaving a water-droplet-like blue mark between his eyebrows.

"Hmm, you look cuter with this mark. Maybe you should let it stay there always," Levi said, giving Myne a sweet kiss on the water drop mark. Before under the horrified gaze of Myne, she exploded into hundreds of water bubbles and disappeared completely.

"What! Levi! Fenrir... Levi... She, she just exploded! Oh, my god, what happened?!" Myne stammered in shock.

"Calm down. Nothing happened to your new friend. It was just a simple illusion to prank you. You are truly naive... Anyway, forget about her. Let's go.

You've already wasted a lot of my time, and I have work today. I'm a bit in a hurry." With that, Fenrir shook her head with a heavy sigh before jumping into the three-meter diameter black hole without hesitation.

Just when Myne thought this would be another boring journey without any light, he was once again dumbfounded. The entire narrow passage was filled with countless shimmering crystals of all colours. Although most were blue, there was no lack of others. Because they were underwater, the crystals resembled stars, creating a breathtakingly beautiful view.

A perfect place for a date, Was the only thought that came to Myne's mind after seeing the starry passage.

"Humph, try coming here without me, then," Fenrir's voice was filled with disgust. It was no different from an indirect slap. "Then say if this place is really a good dating spot or not, if you can even step into this passage. I'll acknowledge you, forgive all your mistakes, and let the favour you owe me pass." She had once again successfully ruined his mood.

"Although you don't feel it because you're simply too weak, this entire narrow passage to the entrance is sealed with mysterious enhancements. If anyone except me and the owner of this place dares enter, their bodies will disintegrate without them even knowing, and their souls will be trapped in some random containers.

So you better stop your death-seeking ideas and be honest, damn it, troublemaker!" With that, Fenrir ignored him again. No matter what he asked further, she never replied.

"Sigh, you ladies and your anger... Alright then, let's see how long you can ignore me. I don't believe when I think about all kinds of lewd stuff you still won't open your mouth." With that, Myne took out an adult book filled with... well, beautiful pictures, and started reading with full focus while simultaneously supplying his memories into Fenrir's mind as well.

Chapter 456. A Heartbroken Reunion

"Finally, sigh... Every time I come here, I regret very much why I didn't choose to put her somewhere near my house instead of at the heart of Mana Ocean... Myne, are you ready to meet her?"

After two gruelling hours of traversing the starry passage, Fenrir emerged into a vast, hall-like space that was clearly man-made and looked more like an ancient temple of thousands of years old than a cave. A colossal white ten-meter statue, carved from marble, depicted a breathtaking goddess with her hands outstretched before her voluptuous breasts.

The statue possessed a radiant smile, cascading hair, and an incredibly alluring figure. Despite being merely a statue, it exuded a sense of warmth and maternal affection, as if one were gazing upon their own mother rather than a beautiful stranger.

Myne, whose face now bore an uncanny resemblance to a pig and a panda thanks to his incessant provocations that finally pushed Fenrir to her limit and he got what he deserved, experienced a wave of relief upon seeing the statue. All his pain vanished as if it had never existed. Even the injuries on his handsome face began to heal rapidly, despite Fenrir's magic attempting to impede the process.

"Mother's power is truly potent," Fenrir sighed in disappointment as her magic disengaged from Myne's body. However, the prospect of having more freedom to reshape Myne's face sparked a flicker of joy within her. She rushed towards the statue, and a soft green bubble-like barrier was seen in the middle of both palms.

"Fenrir? Whose statue is this? It seems strangely familiar, have I encountered it before?" Myne, who had already recovered completely under the blessing of the statue, asked gently. He finally admitted that he should be gentle and polite with Fenrir, who seemed to have some kind of deep hatred for his face. When she beat him, her entire focus was on his face.

He was so helpless during the beating that he could do nothing to protect himself except beg... Well, that feeling is not very pleasant.

"...There are some questions better left unasked. When the time comes, you'll understand whose statue this is. For now, consider her your and your family's saviour. That's all I can tell you, so you better be respectful and don't even think about having any nonsense thoughts about her, or I'll tie you upside down to a tree for a whole month with nothing to eat or drink.

And when you're on the verge of starvation, I'll gleefully place all your favourite delicacies in front of you and enjoy them myself wholeheartedly..."

"I'm completely serious this time... No negative comments on her, understood?" Fenrir, forcefully breaking the paste skill effect on herself, making Myne free from her back, swam in front of him, and emphasized her point with unwavering seriousness while looking into his eyes with her own purple eyes blazing with intensity.

"I understand... I promise to treat this... this... well, goddess? Even better than my late mother...

By the way, since this is our last stop, why don't you finally explain why we're here in the first place?" Myne, who couldn't hold back his inner doubt, especially after seeing Fenrir's expression, which was no different from a die-hard cultist willing to do anything for the spiritual evil entity they worship, asked with a hint of fear in his eyes.

"You hopeless bastard! I can still hear your inner thoughts! Evil entity? From what perspective does she resemble an evil entity, damn brat...Hooo... Anyway, the reason we're here is because...

she couldn't hold on anymore, and I thought you would want to accompany her in her last moments," Fenrir this time didn't reach out and start beating Myne but swam toward the green bubble barrier, along with Myne, while speaking with a regretful tone.

Myne, who knew about whom she was talking, instantly lost all happiness on his face, and he, too, released a deep sigh, heavy with a multitude of unvoiced emotions.

"But Big Sis said she'd be alright, and you took her to a special place for healing! I thought the next time I came to you, she would be waiting for me..."

"So this is why you haven't come to me or contacted me at all? You were waiting for good news?" Fenrir, finally comprehending the root of the issue, spoke softly, reverting to her usual kind and maternal demeanour, one that tolerated anything for her children, with the exception, of course, for bad deeds were still unavoidable.

Myne didn't reply, simply offering a small nod before falling silent again. As the distance between him and the green barrier narrowed, the emotions buried within his heart finally overflowed. Invisible tears welled up in his eyes and drifted away through the water. Fenrir, lacking experience in such situations, didn't know how to comfort him.

She could only offer a gentle pat on his head with her big paw.

Finally, they both arrived before the ominous, dome-shaped green energy bubble barrier filled with soft, warm energy. It was so pure and divine that it instilled a sense of absolute calmness, making worldly worries seem insignificant as if nothing could ever trouble you. Yet, even this positive energy wasn't enough to alleviate the grief in Myne's broken heart.

Myne stood before the barrier, his gaze fixed on the naked woman within. She had long black hair, two fluffy, pointed ears on her head, a long tail, a breathtaking figure, and a gentle smile on her face. However, her eyes were closed as she floated amidst the barrier.

Were it not for the horrific wound on her heart and the black, worm-like markings scattered across her body, except her face, one might mistake her for someone peacefully asleep and having a sweet dream.

"Myne, I'm so sorry, but this is all we can do for your girl. This barrier you see is the strongest healing artifact in the entire world. It can mend any injury as long as the soul remains within the body. But that filthy demon used an extremely forbidden curse on her. While it appears to affect her body, it actually targets her soul. Those black marks are the aftermath of her soul being corroded.

If she weren't inside this barrier, which is valiantly fighting the curse, her soul would have been destroyed long ago. Unfortunately, the curse has ravaged most of her soul, leaving her beyond saving. At least, I have no other means to help you..."

While Fenrir was speaking, Myne had already entered the barrier with a heavy heart. Although Fenrir wanted to remind him not to touch her, seeing the complicated look on his face, she knew he wouldn't listen and didn't say anything. Instead, she sat down on the marble statue's hands and looked at Myne with a heavy sigh.

Then, she shifted her gaze to the smiling face of the statue with a look of hesitation, wondering if she should ask her mother about it. But she couldn't make the final push. After all, it wasn't worth it, and she didn't like disturbing her mother, even though she was very gentle and soft-tempered and definitely wouldn't mind answering a simple question. But... there is always a but.

"This could have been avoided if you damn fool hadn't jumped in front of me. Who asked you to play hero at the last moment?"

While Fenrir was in a deep dilemma, Myne's voice, full of guilt and regret, suddenly sounded in her mind. Fenrir's ears perked up at the telepathic voice. She looked at him and saw him gently stroke Velvet's cheek with his finger, tears floating in the water around. A forced smile was plastered across his face, one that mocked his own pain.

"Don't you have any confidence in your husband? Couldn't I even deflect a minor attack from some old geezer with one foot in the grave? What's the worst that could have happened? Maybe I'd be lying here in your place, but at least I wouldn't be watching you suffer because of me." Finishing his words, Myne wrapped his arms around her back and held her tightly.

"Sob! Please don't leave me alone... You promised everything would be alright, and we would be together!" He sobbed uncontrollably, kissing her forehead and pressing her head against his chest.

"Remember the day we first met? You walked into my life like a dream, a miracle I never deserved. Though our relationship began as a game, you said you saw hope in me. But you naughty girl, you never told me about your problems. What kind of hope am I? All I've given you is a bit of happiness on the bed, before making your life hell for most of the time.

And just when I wanted to repay you a hundredfold for everything... you're about to leave me alone, and that too because of me."

Myne clutched her body tighter, his voice a desperate whisper that echoed only within Fenrir's mind, darkening her mood with each passing second.

Chapter 457. Down-to-Earth

Seeing Myne in such an unstable emotional state, no matter how Fenrir tried to ignore it, reminded herself that death is an eternal truth, and everyone faces it eventually, even her. Although she lived far longer than any hume could imagine, she wouldn't dare claim she wasn't afraid of death. Before having children, perhaps she could have.

But now, three little lives with her own blood depended on her. This was, undoubtedly, the scariest moment of her entire existence, filled with constant worry for their well-being.

Fenrir could confidently say she'd seen everything on this planet in her few dozen centuries of life. If there was anything that numbed her, it was surely the death of loved ones. She'd had many friends in her early years when she was young, even a family, but time stole them all. After witnessing those she loved die repeatedly, she gave up forming connections with ordinary people.

She reminded herself that she had enough siblings who would always stay with her. However, her siblings couldn't be with her constantly. So, after much deliberation, she sought her mother's help.

Using divine magic infused with Fenrir's blood, her mother created three magical fruits for her, and each time she ate one, she got pregnant, after those three little ones came into the world, she never felt alone again.

These playful companions were always there to keep her company until she met another troublemaker, one blessed by her mother yet shouldn't have existed. She'd made the same mistake again, reaching out her paw of friendship with her own initiative, and she soon regretted her decision very much.

Compared to her previous friends and companions, this bastard was simply the incarnation of the devil who would do anything to get himself killed.

To save him, his loved ones, including her, had to suffer a lot. The last encounter nearly cost her life.

Now, this idiotic troublemaker was weeping for his mysterious wife, whom, Goddess knows when he even married, It was an unpleasant sight at all.

"Damn it, this is so annoying," Fenrir cut off the telepathic connection with Myne, seeking a moment of peace without his emotional outpourings. With Myne's voice gone from her mind, Fenrir found solace in the long-lost silence and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Now this is much better... If Levi finds out about it, she will be going to annoy me to death," Fenrir thought as she rubbed her forehead with her paw before sighing helplessly. Finally, she made a decision while gritting her teeth.

Closing her eyes, she let out a soft, low howl. So gentle and quiet was the sound that even someone standing nearby might miss it, let alone beneath the ocean. Yet, this low-pitched howl carried a mysterious power. As it escaped her lips, for a moment, the entire mana ocean trembled slightly, attracting the attention of everyone within it.

However, due to the faintness of the tremor, no one except Levi and a certain old guy who was extremely busy with his partner doing something very important in a dark cave took it seriously.

Fenrir, eyes still shut, but suddenly sensed two beings attempting to contact her. Too nervous to deal with nonsense currently, she completely ignored them and continued her low howls. Soon, a small, shiny, golden, vaguely object-like gem appeared between her eyebrows. At the same moment, the previously silent statue, dormant for centuries, displayed signs of change.

Its eyes began to glow with a bright golden light, and their light fell on the gem in the middle of Fenrir's eyebrow.

Suddenly feeling the cool breeze on her face and the smell of grass in her nose, Fenrir, slowly opened her eyes. She was no longer in the underground cave deep within the mana ocean. Instead, she stood on a vast grassland. The expanse stretched endlessly in all directions, surrounded by an empty white space devoid of sun, stars, moon, trees, or anything else.

It was simply a vast grassland with long soft grass, a company by gentle, cold breeze. This was obviously not Fenrir's first time here, as her face displayed no surprise or shock, only 30% nervousness and 70% excitement.

After inhaling the fresh air, Fenrir started running in a random direction as she knew she would reach her destination no matter where she went. With her immense speed, boosted by magic, soon reached to around 500 mph. Three minutes of joyous freedom passed as she revelled in the wondrous, comforting environment of the mysterious grassland.

Soon, a fantastical tree with vibrant leaves in every colour, roughly five meters tall, came into her view. Beneath it sat a low, dark table crafted from an unknown stone, its surface adorned with star-like dots that occasionally flickered or mimicked stellar explosions, resembling a living map of the universe rather than a simple table.

However, these features paled in comparison to the lady standing before the tree, gently stroking its trunk with her back to Fenrir. Clothed in a beautiful, flowing green dress patterned with flowers, its hem decorated with blue lining that resembled ocean waves, she exuded an aura of elegance. Her long, silver hair cascaded down to her buttocks, shimmering in the breeze.

A vibrant crown of colourful leaves adorned her head.

As Fenrir approached, a surge of confidence and joy washed over her. Her initial nervousness evaporated, replaced by the eagerness of a shy child returning home from school, eager to share his experiences and secrets hidden in his heart, with his mother. Fenrir rushed towards the lady, excitement bubbling within her.

Sensing Fenrir's presence, the lady slowly turned, a radiant smile gracing her youthful features. With an otherworldly beauty, she appeared no older than 25. Her face was a masterpiece, framed by silver hair. Emerald eyes sparkled, framed by delicate red lips, a small nose, and a golden ruby nestled between her brows, further enhancing her divine aura and charisma.

Golden earrings adorned her ears, contrasting with her hair. Her slender figure was accentuated by a slightly elongated neck adorned with a golden necklace with a blue gem in the middle. Her breathtaking form had E-cup-sized breasts, which looked slightly smaller because of her bulging belly, held gently by her slender hands.

Barefoot, she watched Fenrir shrink to a manageable two meters before coming in front of her, and with a gentle smile on her face, she gave her a warm hug.

"Be careful, Mother," Fenrir cautioned, concern colouring her voice as she gazed at her mother's bulging belly. "You might hurt him or her."

"Hahaha, your younger brother is not that fragile that he could be hurt so easily. Instead, he is going to be a very naughty child. He has already started causing trouble even though he is still within my womb. Who knows how much chaos he'll unleash after coming out?..."

"Fenrir, honey, I am a little nervous about him," The lady with silver hair, whom Fenrir called Mother, spoke with a worried expression on her beautiful face. At this moment, she looked no different than an ordinary young woman facing the anxieties of pregnancy.

It is really hard to believe that she is the supreme goddess who created the world in which Myne lived and protected it for almost half of her life.

"Don't fret, Mother, the little guy should be fine," Fenrir soothed, her voice gentle as she tried to comfort her mother, who was hundreds of years older than her but sometimes still behaved like a little girl. "You know, even after having two children, when I was about to give birth to Waffle, my third one, I was also very nervous, and couldn't even fall asleep because of it."

It was normal for me to stay awake for weeks, thinking all kinds of negative thoughts. It wasn't until he emerged healthy that I felt truly at ease."

After taking a deep breath of fresh air, she started running in a random direction. With Fenrir's super fast speed, if she used her magic as well, she could probably reach around 500 mph. After running for 3 minutes while enjoying the wonderful and comfortable environment in the mysterious grassland, she soon saw a fantastical tree with vibrant leaves in every colour, around 5 meters tall.

Under it was a low-sitting dark table made of an unknown stone, with star-like dots all over it and occasionally flying meteoroids and other small movements like stars exploding, making it look alive as if it were a living map of the universe rather than a normal table.

"I know, Fenrir, dear, I know," The silver hair lady began, a hint of worry in her voice, "But I simply couldn't help myself from worrying. Now, come sit. We have much to discuss. You naughty girl! You've completely forgotten about your poor mother. In the past fifty years, you haven't visited me once.

This isn't how I raised you. Are you angry with me for any reason, otherwise, why else would you ignore your mother, who lives alone in this deserted castle while you and your rambunctious siblings gallivant around the planet, having fun?"

"Oh, and tell that idiot Ymir," She continued, her voice laced with exasperation, "That I want to see him. Recently, I've noticed the Yggdrasil's (The World Tree) energy draining at an alarming rate. This shouldn't be happening unless it's damaged or someone's tampering with it. Sigh, I shouldn't have entrusted him with its care.

He may be gentle and a good fighter, but when it comes to responsibility, he fumbles everything. And Fenrir!"

She added with a pointed finger, "When you return, remember to inform Oce that either he crawls out of that cave and fulfils his duties instead of leaving everyone in his little granddaughter's care, or I'll throw him on another planet! That good-for-nothing old guy has been holed up in there for a century just to spend more time with his lover. And they both do all kinds of stranger things there!

The last time I peeked in out of curiosity, nearly vomited out all the food. That bastard is literally the oldest among all of you, even older than me, but his behaviour is that of a rascal. It's a miracle he managed to raise a responsible child-like Levi."

Fenrir, who had a gentle smile gracing her lips, helped her mother to sit on the ground, Her mother always claimed a fondness for the feel of soft grass.

As a result, whenever they met in this garden, her mother would always sit on the ground, and Fenrir would sit beside her, patiently listening as she complained about her siblings, their peculiar hobbies, and the chaos they undoubtedly caused in their respective domains.

Chapter 458. Nostalgic Bonds

"So, my little girl, tell me, why do you have time to visit your poor mother today? You're never one to come to me without a good or serious reason, which I find very realistic and, admittedly, a little disappointing. Sigh, if only you could be more carefree, life would be perfect... Sigh, I miss the days when you were young and always ran around me, saying you wanted to protect me."

The silver-haired lady said this with a beautiful, nostalgic smile. Fenrir, however, had already turned her head away, too embarrassed to face her mother, who seemed in full teasing mode.

"Okay, now stop being shy and tell me what trouble you're having."

"Actually... It's nothing big, I... I have a friend whose wife was injured by some kind of ancient dark magic. She's on the brink of death, so I was wondering if you could take a look and see if there's any way to save her," Fenrir hesitated for a while. But after gathering her courage and seeing her mother's gentle smile, asked softly.

"WHAT! Who are you? You imposter! Where's my little girl? You couldn't be my daughter! Tell me, tell me, where is she!"

The scolding or dissatisfaction Fenrir expected didn't happen. Instead, her mother grabbed her furry neck with both slender hands, putting on a show of choking her while inquiring with a fake worried face and trying her best to stop her laughter.

"My little girl has never asked me for anything for herself, let alone asking to help a friend? Friend, my ass! She'd been living in the forest away from everything for hundreds of years, barely contacting anyone. How can she possibly be changing so much? Not only does she have a friend, but one so close that for his sake, she is even willing to go against her own principles?"

"Impossible! Imposter! I'm asking for the last time! Show me your true face, or else you have to face my anger, which believe me, you will realise is the last thing you even wanted to see...! I'll dry out all your hair to pink and put on some never-removable girlish makeup and outfit on you! Especially that pinky skirt on your ass, ohohoho, damn, it is going to look perfect on you!"

The more the silver-haired lady spoke, the more she seemed to enjoy it, leaving Fenrir completely speechless. Though Fenrir had indeed witnessed many of her mother's embarrassing and unmentionable deeds, today, she learned one more thing: her mother's capacity for shamelessness and headache-inducing behaviour easily rivalled Myne.

"Mother, I'm serious, please stop joking," Seeing that her mother was about to start another round of teasing, Fenrir finally couldn't take it and interrupted her, while sighing helplessly.

"Okay, okay, you're no fun. Tell me something about this new friend of yours. What's so special about him that you even dare to come to me asking for help for him? Damn, you didn't fall in love with him, did you?"

"...All the marriage arrangements, I'll do them personally! It's been years since I last attended a wedding. Finally, I can also show those b*tches that I can arrange a very grand wedding as well! How dare those lowly whores mock me!" The silver-haired lady slapped angrily on the strongest thigh in the world and cursed loudly.

"MOTHER!"

"Sorry, dear, but you don't have to worry. I won't make any trouble during the wedding. Everything will go smoothly... at least until you kiss your bride. What's his name, by the way?"

"Mother, please would you stop for a moment and listen to me? His name is Myne, and he's just a 15... maybe 16-year-old brat, and I'm not in love with him. He's a hume, and I'm a Divine Beast. How can we even get married?"

Fenrir didn't know why she felt so uncomfortable saying that but seeing her mother's nonsense getting more and more outrageous. She couldn't help but yell out at her, but she soon regretted it. Because from her mother's perspective, this was her poor daughter's desperate cry who had realised that she couldn't marry her love. After all, she was a wolf.

"My sweet little girl, has lived alone for so long made your head empty? Did you forget that time is nothing to us? You can just wait a few decades let him mature enough then start your love life. Most importantly, you and all your siblings possess a humanoid form. You can customize it at will and live in that form for as long as you desire.

Even marrying someone and having a happy family is no problem. I granted you and your siblings this power because I wanted to see you happy and integrate with other races instead of isolating yourselves and living alone in random corners of the world.

Except for your little brother, Jor, who directly consulted me and created his own happy, perhaps overly large, family with hundreds of children, the rest of you all disappoint me in this regard. You are all my children, and I desire your happiness, not for you to remain cut off from others and live like prisoners.

Even prisoners are happier than you all; at least they have someone to talk to and fight all day for entertainment."

"But you? When was the last time you even visited a town to enjoy some delicious food or marvel at the architectural wonders of mankind? You don't remember, right? So, listen to me, dear, you truly don't have to hold yourself back. Maybe try changing a bit is very good for you, you have my full support."

"It seems like you are not convinced, then let me ask you something, do you know what one of my most regrettable decisions in life was? The silver-haired lady asked softly, gently stroking Fenrir's soft fur while gazing at the colourful leaves of the Tree of Life. Seeing Fenrir shake her head, she continued...

"That's when I gave you those three children. I know I was wrong. As a mother, I should have taught you about love and the real meaning of having children. But at that time, I myself wasn't prepared. So, what could I have told you?"

After saying this, she rubbed her hand on her big belly full of emotions. "Even now, I've made the same mistake as you. Instead of following the rules of nature, I'm going to do it again. As a mother, I am indeed a big failure."

"Mother, please don't say that. You are the best mother we could ever hope for. Yes, you're a bit too naughty for your own good, but we all still love you. But to maintain your majestic image, we have to create some distance from you, even if we don't want to. Some things are just beyond our control."

"But I don't want my children to treat me like a stranger! I want a family with whom I can spend time happily, share my worries, and not be stuck in this wretched castle all the time and look out at the blue ball before me that I call home, but can't even enter. I want to meet my other children, enjoy delicious food, and have some fun."

But no, all because some idiots think I'll steal their believers? F*ck their believers! I created this entire planet, I gave it life! What rights do they have? Just because they're more numerous and powerful than me, they think they can bully me as much as they want? You see, Fenrir, one day I will surely smash all of those bastards' heads with my staff!"

Panting heavily, the silver-haired lady, who had long thrown aside her gentle lady demeanour, spoke angrily while once again holding Fenrir's neck, and shaking her crazily.

"F*ck! All this nonsense!" After you go back, inform all your siblings that I want them all at the dinner table tomorrow night. And this is an order! If anyone is missing, tell them I'll seal their powers and make them clean the entire castle with their bare hands, without any help!

Having threatened Fenrir, the silver-haired lady finally felt some relief. She leaned against Fenrir who was slightly shaking thinking about the castle which was as big as a huge city and without magic cleaning it in a year would be nigh impossible for a single person and continued, "Sigh, so what was his name again? Myne, you say?"

"Why does it feel like I've heard it somewhere..." she muttered, rubbing her chin thoughtfully.

"He's the troublemaker who caused the invader from another world to enter ours. Because of this, you had to take personal action to solve the whole mess. I think I explained everything in full detail, though," Fenrir replied helplessly after coming out of her dangerous thoughts.

"Hmph, as if I even listened to your telepathic words. I can only understand your world when I meet you in person. Otherwise, because of the 'weak connection' between us, I can hardly understand anything," The silver-haired lady said with a teasing wink at Fenrir. "So, what's the matter with him? Tell me again, ohh, and this time I'm serious."

"Sigh, well, his wife is on the verge of death, and I need your help to see if there's any way to save her," Fenrir confirmed that her mother wasn't joking, repeating her request seriously.

"Let me take a look at her and your... friend. I am also quite interested in knowing what is so great about him that my serious and cold little girl has gone crazy for him, even after knowing that another girl has already taken him," The silver-haired lady started, her voice trailing off as she noticed the murderous glint in Fenrir's eyes. She instantly became honest, reforming her sentence.

The next moment her eyes began to shine with an intense golden light. She looked in a specific direction as if no distance or obstacle could hinder her sight.

Chapter 459. The Mark of Another World

"Hmm, the girl's condition is indeed very serious," The silver-haired lady muttered thoughtfully while rubbing her perfect chin. "This is quite troublesome. Although I may be able to heal her, the cost is going to be a bit too high. It is not easy to find a certain person with a particular skill, it is no different than looking for a needle in a haystack.

I don't know which lucky guy has that skill, but if we can find him, it will be easy to deal with this matter,"

Fenrir, completely lost, didn't understand what her mother was talking about. "What do you mean, Mother? Didn't all the skills on our planet come from you? Why do you need someone else's help to deal with this? Can't you just use one of your own?" She really didn't know what going on in her mind.

"Hahaha, sweetie, you're so cute! You have such a high opinion of your mother." The silver-haired lady chuckled softly at Fenrir's question. But she didn't answer Fenrir, falling silent instead. Noticing her unusual behaviour, Fenrir held back further questions and patiently watched her mother do whatever it was.

"Okay, that's all I can do for her for now. I'll try to find that person, but I don't have much hope. With her current condition, she can only hold on for another 24 hours. If I can't find him in that time, you might as well prepare to lend your friend a shoulder. Maybe then, your love story can take another step forward.

You know, according to my research, when a person is most emotionally vulnerable, they're more likely to be attracted to the one who supports them with almost in that situation, and there are cases when people directly fall in love and commit love-making under the influence of emotions, which is one of the perfect ways to make bond.

Hehehe, you'll surely be able to win his heart if you use some of the tricks I teach you later."

An evil smile spread across The silver-haired lady's lips as she spoke, sending shivers down Fenrir's spine. Her beastly instincts screamed at her that she was going to be in trouble soon.

"Now, let's see my future son-in-law," The silver-haired lady continued while licking her red juicy lips seductively. "Hmm, a highly emotional guy, crying like a child for his wife... well, this quality alone is enough for him to get a good guy certificate. Not very handsome, but acceptable in appearance. Urgently needed to do some exercise, by the way.

Otherwise, by the time he reaches thirty, I'm afraid he might have a belly the size of mine."

As she said that, the silver-haired lady gently touched her bulging belly, sending a wave of panic through Fenrir's heart. She simply couldn't imagine Myne with such a belly, bouncing around in front of her.

I think I know where to use that favour. It's time to force that idiot to exercise! If he turns into an ugly fatty, I'll skin him alive, Influenced by her mother, Fenrir made up her mind. Though unsure deep down, an unattractive Myne was definitely unacceptable, regardless of her feelings for him.

"Huh? What is that? Is that..."

"F*CK! How can this be?!"

Suddenly, Fenrir was jolted from her thoughts by a loud exclamation. The silver-haired lady, completely disregarding the life growing within her, shot up from the ground.

Then, under Fenrir's shocked expression, with a resounding clap, she tears apart a space rift before them. Through it, Fenrir saw Myne, clinging to Velvet in a statue-like state, as if someone had pressed the pause button.

Then, with a snap of her fingers, Myne vanished from his original location and reappeared before Fenrir and the silver-haired lady, still in his frozen state, and stood with his back facing at them.

The moment Myne's feet touched the grass, he regained movement. Unaware that he was no longer holding Velvet or underwater, he continued sobbing uncontrollably. This, of course, only lasted for a brief three seconds before he realized his arms were empty.

Confused, he opened his blurry eyes and scanned his surroundings. Everything looked different – a vast grassland under a completely white sky as if it was covered with book paper, devoid of the familiar water within he should be.

"Did I fall asleep while crying?" Myne mumbled hesitantly while rubbing his watery eyes, and wiping water from his face with his hand, before picking up a handful of grass and feeling its texture. He rubbed his head in confusion, then pinched his cheek. The slight pain confirmed that he wasn't dreaming.

"What the hell! How did I end up in this strange place? And where's Fenrir? Wasn't she with me? Damn it, what a mess! People can't even enjoy a peaceful moment with their loved ones anymore.

Whoever did this, don't let me find you, because I'll definitely beat you to a pulp!"

Unbeknownst to him, the very person he was cursing stood right behind him. Myne quickly activated his telepathy skill and tried to contact Fenrir.

"Yes..."

"Fenrir, where the hell are you? Someone kidnapped me right under your nose, and you didn't even notice? When did you become so unreliable? Now, quickly help me escape from this creepy place!"

"...Hello! Fenrir? Can you hear me? Hello?"

Myne irritatedly tapped his head a few times after receiving no response from Fenrir, wondering if there was a problem with their telepathic connection.

"Look behind you."

Fenrir's simple answer cleared Myne's doubts about the credibility of the telepathy skill. He quickly turned around and saw Fenrir standing a meter behind him with an incredibly beautiful silver-haired lady who had a visibly pregnant belly.

Myne's eyes were immediately drawn to the silver-haired woman like a moth to a flame. However, when he looked down and saw her bulging belly, the idiotic grin on his face vanished instantly. Disappointment seemed to be written all over his head, and he was no longer as interested in her as he had been upon seeing her face.

While Myne knew he was a big pervert, even he wasn't a fan of "half-eaten fruit," especially when the mark was still so obvious it could be seen from miles away, otherwise, he was willing to go through anything to enter this beauty's panties.

Myne's strange behaviour was clearly noticed by both Fenrir and The silver-haired lady, and both of them reacted differently. Fenrir's forehead bulged with black veins, clearly enraged that Myne, this bastard, not only dared to lust after her mother but also showed disappointment upon seeing her pregnant belly, clearly thinking something dirty.

While the silver-haired lady's eyes, which still shone with a dim golden light, continuously scanned Myne from head to toe, and her expression grew increasingly serious the more she looked.

"Your name is Myne, right? Can you tell me why you have 'The Mark' of another world on your soul?" Just as Fenrir was about to open her mouth and scold Myne, The silver-haired lady suddenly walked towards him and asked seriously while grabbing his left arm. At the same time, the 'WW' tattoo, which had been engraved on his waist when he entered that six-mooned wizarding world, reappeared there.

Shockingly, it had vanished automatically upon his return, only to come back now.

"Damn it, how did this come back? I thought it disappeared after I returned from that six-moon world... F*ck, it's not a dangerous curse, right?" Although Myne had no idea who this beautiful silver-haired...

sigh, pregnant lady was, he figured that since she was with Fenrir, she shouldn't be an enemy, after all, she had directly discovered the hidden danger right after meeting him, Myne couldn't help but ask with a worried face.

"This is not a curse, but a mark that identifies you as an invader from another world who shouldn't be there. When an invader enters a world forcefully through other means, the world's will leaves a mark on that person. It serves not only as a form of suppression by reducing his powers but also to notify everyone to identify and deal with the invader.

Once the locals discover the marked individual, they will unite to expel the invader with all their power so that they cannot leak their world's coordinates and bring other greedy powerful people to rob their world.

"This mark is a really big deal, but only people from high and medium-level worlds can understand its meaning and take it seriously. Low-level worlds don't care much about it since they hardly have the power to travel to other planets in their own solar system, let alone interdimensional jumping and world invasion..."

The silver-haired lady patiently explained everything to Myne and Fenrir, who had also never participated in a world invasion, before starting to observe the mark very seriously.

"So... This isn't anything serious as long as I don't go back to that six-mooned world, right?" Myne, relieved to know it wasn't anything dangerous, let out a sigh of relief.

"Well, you could say that. But can you tell me more about this six-mooned world you mention? What kind of world was it? And how did you get there? Where did you get the coordinates of that world?" The more the silver-haired lady spoke, the more Myne felt she was a bit too enthusiastic.

He first looked at Fenrir, who seemed as confused as he was but still nodded her head at him, telling him not to worry much. Deciding to answer her, he thought there was nothing personal and he didn't have much intention of going into another world anytime soon. He hadn't even seen the ocean of his own world; why mess with another world and risk his life for nothing?

Chapter 460. A Lover's Wrath

"Can you tell me more about this six-mooned world you mentioned? What kind of place was it? How did you get there? And where did you acquire the coordinates for this world?"

"The six-mooned world was truly special. If I recall correctly, its name sounded something like "The Wizarding World." Giant trees were reaching nearly 100 meters tall and birds the size of dragons. The gravity was so powerful that even with all my skills, I could barely stand for 30 seconds at most before being forced to lie on the ground.

However, I believe the dominant race there was also hume, with the largest population like ours."

"Oh, and there were six moons in the sky, each with unique characteristics. The first was entirely made of ice, the second of lava. The third resembled a barren wasteland, and the fourth was filled with white fog.

The fifth was the largest, resembling a crystal ball with countless stars, and the sixth, the most beautiful, had its surface obscured by cloud-like formations and large rivers that moved across it like snakes, confirming the green surface was covered in trees. That one was my favourite."

"Though I have no idea what you mean by 'coordinates,' I travelled there through a portal. Well, let me tell you the whole story from the beginning. Only then will you understand everything."

Myne took a deep breath and began his tale. He explained how to find his missing friend, he sneaked into a large house, discovered a hidden basement that resembled a living hell, and accidentally opened a portal, entering it before returning and fighting seven weirdoes beings who seemed native to the Wizarding World. Finally, he relayed the information he learned from the fatty.

After hearing him speak, the silver-haired lady fell into deep thought. Fenrir, meanwhile, approached Myne with a seemingly friendly expression. Just when Myne thought Fenrir would offer words of sympathy considering he had lost a friend and was about to lose his wife as well, he saw her raise her front paw.

With a speed he couldn't perceive, she slapped him hard on the left cheek, sending him flying a few dozen meters before he tumbled to the ground. Since the ground was covered with soft grass, he didn't suffer serious injuries from the fall at least from outside, but his left cheek was undoubtedly red as a tomato.

While coughing up blood, Myne suddenly felt like someone had placed a small mountain on his body. He lay flat on the ground with an intense weight pressing down on him. This wasn't new; Fenrir had used her gravity control on him many times during training. He slowly lifted his head and looked up to see Fenrir already glaring at him with a murderous look.

She dug her nails into his shirt like hooks and lifted him face-to-face with her.

"I think you promised never to do anything a normal person wouldn't. So now, Mr. Savior of Friends, tell me, have you seen any normal person around who would poke their head into an unknown portal they've never heard of, fight with people they have no idea about, and finally blurt everything out to someone he knows will be angry upon finding out?"

"Fenrir, dear, I surely remember that I have never promised anything like that to you..."

CREAK!

Myne hadn't even finished speaking when he felt something hit him hard on his right side. A loud bone-breaking sound echoed as he vanished in front of her, turning into an afterimage, before cursing vehemently at the ground a kilometre away. This time, Fenrir hadn't held back at all.

Her entire body crackled with dense purple lightning. All the fur on her body stood on end, making her appear incredibly dangerous. She opened her mouth, and energy began to gather before it, forming a ball-shaped projectile. When it reached the size of a football, she lifted her head towards the white sky and with a loud boom, the energy ball shot from her mouth like a rocket.

No one knew what trick Fenrir used to lock onto a target a kilometre away, but as Myne coughed blood on the ground, cursing Fenrir to his death, he suddenly felt a deadly threat approaching from the sky. He looked up and saw a purple ball of lightning hurtling towards him at an astonishing speed. Without thinking, he quickly used the Unbeatable skill.

Boom!

Just as the Unbeatable skill activated, the energy ball slammed into Myne's face, creating a fifty-meter-wide mushroom cloud at his location.

Fenrir seemed to know about Myne's little tricks and had no intention of letting him breathe. Like a Gatling gun, one after another energy balls rapidly fired from her mouth, each taking only five seconds to form and release. This process continued for a full minute before she slammed her paw on the ground.

With a whoosh, Myne, miraculously unscathed, only his poor clothes were destroyed emerged from the dust cloud and landed at her feet.

"It's not finished," She declared coldly. "We'll continue this discussion after returning home." After finishing her sentence, she snorted and walked back to her mother, who was enjoying the show with great interest.

"As you wish, wise madam," Myne quickly replied with a pained expression. But as soon as Fenrir turned around, he sighed in relief and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

Phew, saved. Three more seconds and I might have actually died. Next time, I'm never telling Fenrir anything about those things either. After Big Sis Aisha and Sylphy, now it's Fenrir's turn to go on the 'Absolute Troublesome Characters' list, Myne thought while shaking his head.

"Well, your way of showing love and affection is a bit...um, unique," The silver-haired lady said with a concerned look. "I've never seen someone beat their lover like this, even ex-lovers wouldn't treat each other this way. Are you sure you like him, and don't have some life-and-death hatred?"

"Hmph, this bastard deserves more than this beating," Fenrir growled. "Last time he made such a big mess, he almost killed himself. But now, it hadn't even been a whole week, and he's playing with dimensional portals like they're some kind of toy! What if he went inside and the portal closed? This idiot couldn't even stand properly there.

What could he do except wait for someone to find him and kill him, or torture him to death until they dug out all the information they wanted?"

"He needs this kind of beating so he remembers not to do something like this next time, or at least think carefully about it. Otherwise, I'm afraid if there's no fear, the day he loses his life ignorantly isn't far off. When I last talked to his elder sister, she told me he promised never to do something dangerous completely out of his capability again.

But here we are, discussing his grand, stupidest achievements. Damn it, I should have given him a few more paw swats."

Under the influence of anger and worry, Fenrir completely forgot about being shy and reserved in front of her mother. She spoke like she was talking to a friend, even daring to curse Myne. Even when her mother offered her a bucket of special energy drink with a big metal straw, she didn't say thanks and simply gulped down the entire drink.

Sigh, this is going to be troublesome. It seems like my idea of marriage will have to be postponed for some time. Today's young people have no confidence in their partners at all, The silver-haired lady thought while rubbing her forehead. However, when her eyes fell on Myne, who had a smile on his face as if it was someone else who got beaten, she took back her words.

Instead, she decided to teach Fenrir a few things to discipline her walking-time-bomb lover. Otherwise, her daughter might not be able to enjoy her married life for too long.

"Myne," The silver-haired lady said with a soft smile, noting that both he and Fenrir had fallen silent and that there wouldn't be any more drama for now. "You said the gravity of that world was so strong that you could hardly lift your head, right? Then how did you explore the village?"

"Oh, that's because of my skill," Myne answered casually, taking a swig from a leather water bottle he retrieved from his inventory.

"If I hadn't used the skill that can turn me into a ghost-like astral form, then I might not have been able to walk two steps beyond the portal, let alone leisurely wander around the village and enjoy the view. But even with it, it was still three times harder for me to move around than normal."

"Huh?" the silver-haired lady exclaimed. "There's such a skill among humes? Even with the mana reserves you have right now, using such a powerful skill shouldn't last for more than five minutes, let alone an hour!"

However, Myne's casual answer left the silver-haired woman with a head full of question marks. According to her knowledge, no hune had ever possessed this kind of abnormal skill. It seemed to break the most basic rules of equal exchange.

After a moment's hesitation, The silver-haired lady gave a soft snap, audible only to her. Instantly, all data about Myne, from birth to present, along with all his skills, appeared in front of her in an invisible, transparent digital window that only she could see