

Cheat. A 461

Chapter 461. The Impossible Prodigy

[Name: Myne Fortuna

Level: 125

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: The Hunter. The Son-in-law of the Royal Augusta Family. The Head of the Fortuna Family. The Clan leader of Elysium Seekers (Not Started). The Eternal Friend of Divine Beasts: Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor Nightstalker! The Husband of Aisha Fortuna, Sylphid Fortuna, Madoka Ibligor Galocer (The Hell Dimension Succubus (Middle-Level Demon)) and Velvet Pawsley.

The Younger Brother of Maya Filsi (A Tier-Four Wizard.)

Title: The Magnet

Status: Extremely Depressed, Angry, Mentally Tried

[Skill]

Appraisal • Complete

Inventory

Tenfold Experience Acquisition

Soul Eyes

King's Intimidation

Realize

Ultra Regeneration

Charm

...

*Special:-

Stealing hands (Medium)

Pickpocketing (Small)

Double Jump (Medium)

Night Vision (Small)

Stealth (Small)

...

*Weapons Related:-

Dagger (Medium)

Two-handed Blade (Medium)

Axe (Medium)

...

*Body Enhancement:-

Swift Feet (Large)

Strong Arm (Large)

Leg Strength Enhancement (Small)

Sight Enhancement (Large)

Rock Skin (Medium)

...

*Unique Magic: Space-Time

Unique Magic • Lightning

Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity

...

..

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The more the silver-haired lady looked at Myne's appraisal result, the more frightened she became. Let's not talk about all those strange occupations; the sheer number of skills alone made her wonder if she was hallucinating.

No matter how she examined it, it didn't make any sense because even if Myne started learning or practising those skills from his mother's womb, they simply wouldn't have manifested on his appraisal date, especially the unique magic ones. Even one of those three alone is enough to shock the world, let's not talk about all of them being in a single person.

After reading through Myne's appraisal three times, the silver-haired lady double-checked every skill description. Were these truly the skills she remembered, or merely namesakes with different effects? To her dismay, they were indeed the same.

Undeterred, she employed several undetectable skills on Myne to detect what was so special about him that he could have so many skills, that he shouldn't have. Unfortunately, all the results confirmed that there was nothing special about him. He was indeed a just average human with an unimaginable number of skills.

How was this possible? Regulations dictated that The World Will couldn't grant such a ridiculous number of skills to anyone no matter what– a maximum of three was enforced to maintain balance. Then how can his existence be explained?

Although with the amount of mana he has, he could only use a few low-level skills, and all his Unique magic skills should be of no use to him, this restriction is still not fair enough.

There is definitely something wrong going on here. The silver-haired lady couldn't help but bite her fingernails in frustration while thinking. A resolute expression then hardened her features. Glancing at Fenrir who was once again reprimanding Myne, who was looking at her with a curious gaze, or more specifically, staring at her breasts like a pervert, she snapped her fingers.

A subtle, invisible wave of green light emanated from her, centred on both Myne and Fenrir. They abruptly froze in place, as if time itself had paused. Turning to her head at the right, the silver-haired lady with a raise of her eyebrow vanished with a popping sound.

One minute... One hour... One day... One Month... Only the silver-haired lady knew how much time transpired before her reappearance. Not only did her face appear glum, as if forced to eat something unpleasant, but her stomach had also grown slightly.

The first thing she did after calming down was go to the Tree of Life and punch it hard without using any extraordinary power so as not to damage it accidentally. Only then did she feel like her brain started functioning normally again.

She stood before Myne, whose expression remained unchanged from when he had paused. She scrutinized him with a burning gaze as if dissecting him to uncover his peculiarity. If not for her being restricted by some reasons, she might have already dissected him on an experiment table and opened him up to see what was so special about him.

"Ugh, I hate this feeling of the unknown," The silver-haired lady muttered angrily, before relenting and placing a hand on Myne's head. With a gentle pull, a blurry, milky figure of Myne emerged from his body, completely immaculate except for two peculiar markings on the back of his hands: a big black stain and a white circle. Additionally, a "WW" tattoo adorned his wrist.

"Strange," She mused confusedly. "There is nothing special in his soul as well – a minor curse and a high-level soul contract. Then what explains the abnormal number of skills? Perhaps Fenrir knew something about it. Should I ask her?"

But then what would she think about me, her almighty mother who created the entire planet and all this skill system, not knowing something about the thing she created herself? No, I better not leave any seed of doubt. Fenrir is a bit too troublesome a character for her own good. If she has some doubt, she will go to the end of the world to know the truth.

It's better not to create more trouble for myself."

"Sigh, seems like I can only use the old-fashioned way to dig out this secret...Damn you, my sweet little sister, even at the last moment you didn't forget to leave this kind of trouble for me, can't just sleep peacefully, f*cking b*tch, who knows what kind of other surprises you have left hidden for me."

"Hmm, looking at his information, This little fellow appeared to be quite a big womanizer, not even sparing creatures from other dimensions. Perhaps planting a spy would be... beneficial... I need detailed information!"

Thinking this, the silver-haired lady first sent Myne's soul back to his body. She didn't even erase the curse on him, showing she wasn't as kind nature as Fenrir thought her to be. Then she tapped her finger on Myne's forehead, and soon many of Myne's memories

of when he was 2 years old and just started to understand things, began to appear in her mind.

However, after a mere five seconds, a booming sound erupted within both Myne and the silver-haired lady, which not only abruptly halted the memory transference but also jolted Myne awake.

"Ouch! My head! F*ck! What the hell? Why did it suddenly start hurting so much?"

Myne clutched his head tightly, sinking to his knees. Groans of pain escaped his lips, oblivious to the murderous glare the silver-haired lady shot his way. She quickly masked her expression and snapped her fingers, awakening Fenrir, before putting a concerned look on her face.

"My child, are you okay? You look in pain. Is there anything wrong?" The silver-haired lady slowly bent down and rubbed Myne's head while speaking, but unknown to Myne and Fenrir, she placed a runic symbol onto his scalp, hidden by his hair.

"Myne! What's wrong with you?" Fenrir rushed to his side as well, her face etched with worry, but a flicker of doubt lingered in her eyes. Perhaps she suspected Myne was pretending to be in pain to escape her scolding.

"I don't know," Myne rasped. "Suddenly, my head feels like someone's hammering on it nonstop. It was hurting so much. F*ck!" As the last word left his lips, he crumpled to the ground, rolling around in the grass in agony.

"Mother! Please, check him quickly! What's wrong with him?" Fenrir, finally confirming that Myne wasn't acting, her voice trembled with anxiety as she pleaded with

her mother, whose brow furrowed in deep concentration. No one could decipher the thoughts swirling in her head.

"Hmm? Oh, yes. Of course, let me examine him," The silver-haired woman replied. She feigned casting skills on him which was nothing but flashing lights, the charade lasting a full minute. Just as Myne was on the verge of fainting from the pain and Fenrir from anxiety, she sighed regretfully and deactivated the memory-copying skill on him.

The moment the skill's effect ceased, the pain in Myne's head vanished. He couldn't help but release a heavy sigh of relief, panting deeply.

"Finally! Thank you, beautiful lady, for whatever you did. I feel much better now," Myne stammered, believing her to be a kind-hearted soul worthy of his admiration, despite her being eaten away by some bad wolf. But if he knew she was the architect of his misery, his opinion would undoubtedly change. Then he took out the water bottle and emptied it over his face.

The cool water trickling down his head brought a wave of relief, and his muddled brain slowly began to function normally.

"Just what happened, Myne? Why did your head start hurting so suddenly for no reason?" Fenrir inquired, her worry evident in her voice as she saw him calm down.

"How should I know? Weren't we just standing right here while you lectured me? Do you think I had time to do anything under your nose? It just started out of nowhere. Maybe it's a side effect of the curse that damn ghost put on me." With that, Myne quickly showed Fenrir the black mark on the back of his head. Her frown deepened, this time tinged with anger.

Black veins reappeared on her forehead – a clear sign of Myne's relentless pursuit of self-destruction.

Recognizing the familiar expression on Fenrir's face, Myne realized he'd blurted something out of turn he shouldn't have and quickly covered his face, but alas it was too late for regrets. Spinning around, he bolted with all his might, the sound of an angry roar echoing behind him.

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{ Myne's Status }

[Name: Myne Fortuna

LV: 93 >125

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 15 y/o

Occupation: The Hunter. The Son-in-law of the Royal Augusta Family. The Head of the Fortuna Family. The Clan leader of Elysium Seekers (Not Started). The Eternal Friend of Divine Beasts: Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor Nightstalker! The Husband of Aisha

Fortuna, Sylphid Fortuna, Madoka Ibligor Galocer (The Hell Dimension Succubus (Middle-Level Demon)) and Velvet Pawsley.

The Younger Brother of Maya Filsi (A Tier-Four Wizard.)

*Divine Beast's Sacred Protection (Telepathy): Fenrir, Jormungandr, Leviathor Nightstalker

[Skills]

Appraisal • Complete LV4 (543/1000)

Inventory LV3 (1698/3000)

Cut & Paste LV2 (36/500)

Tenfold Experience Acquisition LV (Max)

Soul Eyes (60/300)

King's Intimidation LV3 (123/500)

Realize LV2 (229/1000)

Ultra Regeneration (Passive) LV3 (518/1000)

Charm (Passive) LV4 (198/1000)

Space Box (0/50)

Probability (Medium) LV2 (66/200)

Sorcery Extremity (Large) LV3 (377/500)

Mystic Limb Sculpting (Medium) LV3 (257/500)

Regenesis Ray (Large) (0/50)

Mystic Abyssal Breathing (Large) (Passive) LV4 (623/1000)

Etheric Marionette (Large) LV3 (264/500)

Ore Harmony (Small) (0/50) { New }

Gastronomic Mastery (Large) (0/50) { New }

World Weaver (Peak) (0/50) { New }

*Special:-

Stealing hands (Medium) LV2 (140/200)

Pickpocketing (Small) (0/50)

Double Jump (Medium) LV3 (342/500)

Night Vision (Small) LV5 (765/2000)

Stealth (Small) LV3 (255/500)

Lair (Medium) LV4 (538/1000)

Presence Erase(Medium) LV3 (196/500)

Presence Detect (Large) LV3 (342/500)

Tame (Large) (37/50)

Grappling (Medium) (20/50)

Eater (Large) LV5 (Passive) (1746/2000)

Merchant (Large) (Passive) (32/50)

Magic Eye of Shock (Medium) (43/50)

Illusion (Small) LV3 (493/500)

Air Deploy (Large) (0/50)

Absolute Victory (Large) (23/50)

Incitement (Small) (0/50)

Concealment (Medium) (23/50)

Illusory Veil (Medium) LV2 (113/200)

Mirror's Masquerade (Medium) LV2 (56/200)

Dissolving Mirage (Small) (41/50)

Chrono Jitter (Medium) (0/50)

Murmurweave (Medium) (0/50)

Zephyr Whisper (Large) LV2 (34/200)

Glimmerdraft (Small) (0/50)

Velvet Touch (Large) (0/50) { New }

*Weapons Related:-

Dagger (Medium) LV3 (422/500)

Two-handed Blade (Medium) (22/50)

Axe (Medium) (0/50)

One-handed Blade (Small) (0/50)

Twin Blades (Medium) (0/50)

Two-handed Axe (Large) (0/50)

Throwing (Medium) (0/50)

*Body Enhancement:-

Swift Feet (Large) LV5 (710/2000)

Strong Arm (Large) LV4 (138/ 1000)

Leg Strength Enhancement (Small) LV4 (675/1000)

Sight Enhancement (Large) LV5 (1730/2000)

Rock Skin (Medium) LV4 (832/1000)

Unbeatable (Medium) LV3 (374/500)

Iron Wall (Small) LV3 (499/500)

Mitigate (Medium) LV2 (63/200)

Power (Small) (Passive) LV4 (901/1000)

Sprint (Small) LV2 (124/200)

Direct Hit (Small) (137/200)

Victory Delivery (Medium) LV2 (177/200)

Physical Strength Enhancement (Medium) LV4 (871/1000)

Defense Rise (Small) LV3 (657/500)

Physics Rise (Medium) LV4 (743/1000)

Strength Rise (Small) LV4 (600/1000)

Absolute Evasion (Medium) LV4 (38/1000)

Fortified Fist (Medium) Lv2 (185/200) { New }

*Unique Magic: Space-Time LV2 (435/500)

Unique Magic • Lightning LV3 (553/1000)

Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity (50/500) { New }

*Magic Related:-

Magic • Wind (Basic Form: Wind Blade (Large), Wind Gun (Small), Wind Shield (Medium), Accelerate (Large) (Passive) LV4 (238/1000)

Magic • Fire (Basic Form: Fireball (Medium) LV4 (336/1000)

Magic • Light (Basic Form: Fist of Light (Large) LV2 (197/200)

Magic • Earth (Basic Form: Rock Slash (Small), Earthquake (Medium) LV2 (182/200)

Magic • Water (Basic Form: Colossal (Large) LV3 (389/500)

Magic • Blood (Advance Form: Life Siphon (Large) { New }, Sanguinem Pactum (Large) (0/50) { New }

AoE Magic • Wind Maximum (Medium) LV4 (774/1000)

AoE Magic • Fire Maximum (Large) LV4 (699/1000)

AoE Magic • Earth Maximum (Medium) LV3 (240/500)

Support Magic: Speed Reduction (Small) LV2 (183/200)

Support Magic: Sleep (Small) LV3 (444/500)

Support Magic: Stamina Recovery (Small) LV6 (2796/ 5000)

Support Magic: Anty Toxicity (Medium) (0/50)

Support Magic: Stamina Absorption (Large) LV4 (20/1000)

Support Magic: Small Recovery (Medium) LV3 (451/500)

Support Magic: Serenity Oasis (Small) (0/50) { New }

Water Attribute • Resistance Lv4(643/100)

Wind Attribute • Resistance LV3 (10/500)

Earth Attribute • Resistance LV2 (135/200)

Fire Attribute • Resistance LV3 (147/500)

Poison • Resistance (0/50)

Dark Attribute • Resistance LV6 (4235/5000)

*Normal:-

Needlework (1/50)

Etiquette LV3 (318/500)

Cooking (30/50)

Art of Negotiation (45/50)

Alchemy LV2 (125/200)

Cleaning LV5 (1578/2000)

Fine Art • Singing (0/50)

Grinding (0/50)

*Soul Related:-

Martial Arts: Flurry Attack (21/200)

Martial Art: Dush (122/200)

Martial Arts: Heavy Fist (0/50)

Martial Arts: Consecutive Attacks (0/200)

[Money: Platinum Coin (105544) Gold Coins (265115) Low-grade Mana Stone (2)
Low-grade Soul Stone (1)]

Chapter 462. Stealthy Schemes

"So, that's how I got this mark. But don't worry, Big Sis said she could easily remove it. It's here because it can help me find June."

Myne, a swallow-faced boy with only a handful of teeth spoke with a smile and looked incredibly creepy as he lay sprawled on the ground. His clothes were tattered, with only his underwear remaining in decent condition. The rest had long ago turned to ash. But thankfully this time because of The silver-haired lady's presence his injuries slowly healed and he should be fine in a minute or so.

"At least this is something manageable. I wouldn't be surprised if Maya later said this curse couldn't be removed at all." Fenrir, who was perched on top of Myne like a mountain, taunted him with a sneer. "Your suicidal tendencies have been well-known to all of us."

Myne could only respond with an awkward laugh.

"Fenrir, dear, I think he's in pain. Why don't you get off him? I believe he's learned his lesson." The silver-haired lady sitting opposite Myne spoke kindly, a hint of concern in her voice. Looking at her expression, no one could have guessed she'd just been considering ripping Myne open or stealing his memories.

"Mother, you're too kind. You don't know this pervert well. Within a week, I'm sure he'll do something stupid again and put his life in danger. In this matter, I have absolute confidence in him. This little brat simply doesn't value his life at all... Forget it.

By the way, is there really no way to heal that girl?" Fenrir finally put aside Myne's matter and asked with a frown

"Mother! She's your mother? But how can that be? You're a wolf, and she's a human... This is illogical right...? Who was your father, by the way?"

"Bang!"

"Shut up, you idiot! I don't have a father. We divine beasts, except for Levi, are created by Mother's divine magic, not born from male and female intimacy like you." Fenrir barely calmed down, and couldn't help but enter rage mode again because of Myne's offensive words towards her mother. She smacked him a few times on the head with her paw.

"Sorry! I was just curious, alright? There's no need to hit me for every little thing. Sigh, you've changed, Fenrir... It seems we are not destined for each other, we better put some distance between us. Otherwise, I might not die from my enemies' hands but surely turn the cold under your concern and overprotectiveness, this is simply torture..."

"WHAT DID YOU SAY!"

While Myne grumbled in a low voice, Fenrir for the third time in her long life felt like her heart was hurting, and the feeling of betrayal rose within her. Black lines popped up on her forehead as she gritted her teeth. After all, she was clearly doing all this to

prevent him from getting himself killed, yet he was treating it like she was bullying him for fun.

How could she not feel hurt after hearing that kind of remark?

"Nothing, I didn't say anything... By the way, are you talking about Velvet, right? Can this beautiful lady... I mean, your mother, heal her?" Myne, obviously oblivious to his mistake, ignored Fenrir's pained expression, thinking that she just wanted to beat him more and excitedly asked the silver-haired lady. The hope he had lost reignited in his heart.

The silver-haired lady, seeing Fenrir's sad face, smiled slightly. After realizing that Myne could be an unexpected factor in her almost perfect plan, she now had no desire to encourage Fenrir to pursue her love. Instead, she hoped they would split up and stay as far from each other as possible so her next plan could be successful more easily.

Looking at Myne, who clearly negatively took Fenrir's goodwill and seemed very annoyed by her like a little kid who continuously getting stopped from doing something bad by his parents but which only makes him hate them and want to do that thing in any condition, she already knew the kind of personality her spy needed to embody.

"Of course, dear," she said with a slight smile. "But it's not me who can save her. You can. You already have the power to save her, you just haven't realized it yet."

With that, the silver-haired lady stood up and waved her hand, and a portal leading directly to Velvet appeared before them. She then gestured for Myne and Fenrir to follow her and step through.

Thrilled at the prospect of saving Velvet, Myne didn't spare Fenrir a moment's thought. He quickly pulled himself from under Fenrir and rushed towards the portal, leaving a helpless sigh escaping the emotionally injured wolf behind him. Fenrir watched Myne

disappear back through the portal before slowly standing up and following him. However, she made up her mind to have no further contact with Myne.

Since the other party wanted distance, she would let him have it. It is not like she couldn't handle loneliness, she had long ago gotten used to it.

When she passed through the portal, she saw her mother explaining to Myne a specific skill that could potentially remove the ancient dark curse from his wife. Seeing that neither of them needed her, Fenrir found a quiet corner and sat down with her eyes closed.

Only she knew what was swirling within her mind, but one thing was for sure, whatever was going in her head had nothing to do with the word 'Positive'.

"Do you understand? I will provide you with divine energy, and you will use your Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity, which can alter reality and potentially remove the curse from your wife's soul. Got it? Remember, clear your mind completely. Think of nothing else except removing the curse.

If the process falters in the middle because of your distraction, it's possible your wife could lose her life outright. That's why you need to be completely focused. Are you ready?" The silver-haired lady asked gently, placing both hands on Myne's shoulders.

Myne took a few deep breaths to calm himself. Then, gazing at Velvet before him with a determined look on his face, he nodded slightly.

As he did, he suddenly felt a warm and incredibly comfortable energy pouring into his body. Every part of him seemed to cheer in joy. He felt more powerful than ever, with

the illusion that no one could surpass him now in the entire world. It was so addictive that he couldn't help but moan in pleasure.

"Don't get distracted. Begin your work," The silver-haired lady smiled playfully, seeing Myne's expression – remarkably similar to her own when she'd stolen her little sister's divine power. Just as Myne was about to lose himself in the pleasure, she gently pulled him out of his fantasy and reminded him.

"Oh, yes!" Myne realized he didn't have time. He quickly activated his Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity skill. Although he'd already used it once and created a golden apple (which, according to him, never appeared because he lost consciousness midway due to mana exhaustion, and later Alex threw that apple out of the bar.), that time's failure had left him nervous.

However, he somehow managed to calm himself down. As he poured the gentle and powerful foreign energy into his body and channeled it into his Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity skill, he began focusing on pulling the curse out from Velvet's body.

His entire body became enveloped in a golden light so intense that the entire underwater cave began to tremble. However, this didn't affect Myne. With full focus, he slowly began to pull the black tar-like thing that covered Velvet's entire body below her neck.

Under the effect of this overpowered cheat-like skill, the black tar curse slowly peeled away from Velvet's body and began to float in the water. But under Myne's control, it didn't spread everywhere, instead remaining in one place.

As time passed, Myne grew more and more proficient with the skill. However, by the time 90% of the black tar-like curse was removed from Velvet's body, his mind had already begun to wander in all kinds of directions, despite the silver-haired lady's warnings.

While working, he couldn't help but look at Velvet's E-cup size boobies and small buttocks and couldn't help but have some naughty thoughts in his mind. These ideas took root as he disregarded the silver-haired lady's advice. He slowed down the pace of removing the black spots and began working on another project as well.

He commanded his Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity to increase Velvet's body stamina, natural defence body defence, and strength by a hundred times her original state, so in future, she never easily get injured.

Then he also commended that her breast size would increase to a G-cup and stay tight forever even in her old, instead of loosening all tightness with age or size, without affecting the softness.

He also increased her buttock size and the smoothness of her skin. Then he set a special requirement that only three hours after he removed the skill's effect, did changes in her body start. This is so not alert The silver-haired lady, otherwise, he afried if she knew this time both mother and daughter would beat him up together.

As he finished his setting up command, he suddenly felt the energy within him draining at an alarming speed. If before he was using it at speed 3, now it increased to 9.

The silver-haired lady behind him felt the change more acutely than Myne. She looked at Velvet, seeing no change except for more divine energy entering her. Believing it was the curse resisting, she didn't care much about it. If there was anything she cared about the least, it would surely be the near-unlimited divine energy.

Because Myne was using his Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity for other purposes, the speed of removing the curse slowed down even further. Yet, neither Myne nor the silver-haired lady seemed to care.

After two minutes, when the divine energy consumption returned to normal, taking advantage of such a golden opportunity Myne, brimming with confidence and without hesitation, quickly began creating some things for himself as well. Fearing that the silver-haired lady might discover his little tricks, he first created a hidden space of a few hundred cubic meters behind the statue.

He spent quite a lot of energy so neither The silver haired lady nor Fenrir can find about his small move.

Chapter 463. An Unexpected Trade

"That's enough, she had been already healed completely. Now you can take her back to your home any time you want, there is no point in letting her in this place anymore. She'll be awake in a few hours her own."

"If nothing else, I have to go back as well; otherwise, things will get complicated soon," The silver-haired lady spoke with a gentle smile as she pulled her hands away from Myne's shoulder as the last bit of black tar-like curse was removed from Velvet.

She rubbed his head to strengthen the runes on his scalp, which, from Myne's perspective, was a way to show that this beautiful, overpowered lady whom he had just robbed had a good impression of him and that there was the possibility of meeting her again.

Then, she turned her head towards Fenrir, who sat with her eyes closed, seemingly trying to minimize her presence. "Fenrir, dear, don't forget the task I give you. Alright, then that's all for now. See you later." She waved with a chuckle before disappearing into a shower of golden particles.

"Shit," Myne swore angrily. "Not only did I forget to thank her, but I also didn't ask for her name. Fenrir, can you tell me anything about her...?"

Fenrir, clearly eager to leave, didn't even look at him let's not talk about answering his question. As soon as the silver-haired woman vanished, she began floating towards the cave exit at high speed. By the time Myne realized what was happening, she was already gone.

"Did she just abandon me like that? And why is she even angry with me? I was the one getting beat up the entire time but I was still the same as before, already forgave her and there she was getting angry for no reason! But whatever. Women are strange creatures, even if this one is a wolf. It seems like I have to consider my decision to keep some distance from her seriously..."

"Forget it. Right now, she's the second strongest person I can rely on. If I let her go, then when I am in deep shit again, who will come and save me? Big Sis can't handle all the problems I've been facing lately. They're just too powerful for a single person... Anyway, let's think about those things later, now it is time for harvest.

I wonder how many great things the Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity had created in the limited time."

Thinking that, Myne, who couldn't wait to go behind the statue and retrieve his treasure trove, hurriedly swam toward it. But he had barely reached the face of the statue when he bumped into someone. Myne pulled his face out from two soft mounds and looked up to see the silver-haired lady standing before him again.

"My apologies, dear. It seems I teleported in the wrong direction. Are you hurt?" Her voice was gentle, and her face held concern as she scanned him up and down.

Myne first couldn't help but stare at the ample bosom he'd just collided with, then gave her big belly a deep look in which he almost got smashed into it before looking at her

worrisome face, and decided against scolding her. Taking a deep breath, he forced a smile and replied.

"Of course not. How could I be hurt so early? But why did you come back? Is there a problem?"

"No problem at all. I simply forgot to get the coordinates for that six-moon world you mentioned from you. I hope you don't mind it. It's undoubtedly a high-level magic world, and I'd love to visit and improve myself there. In return, you can ask for anything you desire. I will surely fulfil your wish," The silver-haired lady said with a charming smile.

"But I don't know anything about those coordinates! Didn't I tell you that already?" Myne, although excited that any of his wishes could be granted, sadly had no clue about the coordinates she was talking about.

"Hehehe, you do know, my little guy," she said playfully. "You just haven't realized it yet." The silver-haired lady grabbed Myne's right hand, and the 'WW' tattoo reappeared on his wrist. "See, there it is. As I said, you already have them. You just didn't know about it. Now, let me extract the coordinates quickly.

After all, with everything settled, I think you're probably eager to get home and spend time with your wife, right?"

As The silver-haired lady's voice fell, to Myne's surprise, the 'WW' tattoo began to heat up, turning red hot like heated iron. Then, with a snap, she ripped it from his wrist, transforming it into a mess of black goo. She quickly deposited it somewhere out of sight with a pop sound.

"Done! Now, it's your turn, tell me if there is anything you want from me. Power, wealth, longevity, a beautiful companion... You can ask for anything, I promise to give it to you," The silver-haired woman lady confidently.

Myne, seeing her confident look, thought for a while. Most of what she offered was already in his grasp, and he no longer craved them. But then, two nagging problems surfaced in his mind, and he couldn't resist asking.

"Actually, I have two small requests, if that's alright," Myne said hesitantly. He saw no sign of anger from her, and her expression seemed to encourage him to continue. Taking a breath of relief, he elaborated, "First, can you increase my mana capacity and recovery speed? It is too annoying to run out of mana with very little use of any of my skills, I now get tired of it.

Second, I desire a skill that allows me to be in two or more places simultaneously, with complete control over it."

"Hahaha, you are indeed quite greedy, just as Fenrir said about you. But those things are not difficult," The silver-haired lady chuckled softly at Myne's seemingly modest requests. For her, these were simple feats. With a wave of her hand, she materialized two objects from thin air.

One was a fruit. Round and blue with a swirling light-blue pattern all over it, it held a clear, crystal-like white spot in its centre. Though only a few inches in diameter, the fruit emanated a mysterious aura. The second object was a golden ring with intricate runic markings and five tiny white rubies that emitted a faint golden glow.

[Band of the Fivefold Ka

Grade: Tier-Three

Attribute: The Ancient Arcane Magic

Description: This ancient band, carved from a single, swirling amethyst, hums with a subtle magic that whispers of echoes. It grants the wearer the ability to manifest five spectral duplicates, each a perfect echo of their physical form. These "Mimics" exist for a single day and night, sharing the user's memories, skills, and even the sting of a fresh wound.

Though independent, their thoughts and actions are heavily influenced by the user's will, like echoes of a familiar song.

While they possess independent minds guiding their actions, a telepathic tether allows for seamless coordination. In moments of dire need, the wearer can forcefully take control of a Mimic, but this dominance comes at a cost – severing the connection until the borrowed body fades. After a Mimic's allotted time or demise, the amethyst ring absorbs the echoes, recharging a slot after twelve hours.

Each new Mimic is a blank slate, devoid of past experiences.

Active Effect: Grants the wearer five perfect clones lasting 24 hours, each with 30% of the wearer's power. Ideal for auxiliary tasks but not combat. The wearer can also dismiss them before their time expires.

Passive Effect: After a clone dies or disappears, all its memories and feelings transfer to the wearer's mind, and have an effect as if he personally had experienced them.

Cooldown Time: 12 hours per clone.]

[Mana Fruit

Grade: Ultra

Attribute: None

Description: A rare fruit found in mana-rich environments. Upon first consumption, an eater with average physic, mana capacity and recovery speed will experience a tenfold increase.]

"There you go," The silver-haired lady said with a playful smile, handing the ring and fruit to Myne. "I know you have the Appraisal skill, so explanations should be unnecessary. However, if I'm not wrong, you may have already figured out their uses by now, right? Hehehe Have fun, sweetie." She pinched his cheek softly and vanished in a shower of particles once more.

"Damn it. No matter how many times I witness it, that teleportation effect is freaking awesome. If I ever see her again, I'll definitely ask her to teach me." Myne muttered enviously as he watched her disappear. Without hesitation, he took a large bite of the mana fruit.

As the fruit entered his stomach, a pleasant warmth spread through his body. He could distinctly feel his internal mana pool boiling, rapidly expanding, and simultaneously absorbing mana from the environment at an astonishing rate. It felt like standing on a mountaintop, a cool breeze continuously touching his skin nonstop. The experience was indescribable.

Chapter 464. Helpers

"What a fantastic fruit!" Myne mutters excitedly. "Perhaps I could convince Fenrir to buy a few dozen from her mother. With that kindhearted lady's personality, I'm sure she wouldn't mind giving me some." He exhaled deeply, then examined the ring in his palm. After a moment's contemplation, he slipped it onto the index finger of his left hand.

"Sigh, if this keeps up, by my twentieth birthday, both hands will be completely covered in rings. If I wore them on all ten fingers, I'd look like a clown!" Despite these concerns, Myne couldn't help but tremble slightly with excitement. He decided not to dwell on such things in this happy moment and quickly began pouring mana into the ring.

As he did, he realized that when 30% of his total body mana (excluding mana in his inventory) entered the ring, one of the gems on its surface would light up with a faint golden glow. With a simple thought, he could also sense that he could easily summon a clone of himself at any moment now.

Thanks to his inventory, as soon as 30% of his body mana was absorbed by the ring, his inventory would automatically refill his body to maximum capacity before the ring began absorbing mana again. This way, all of his clones would receive 30% of his full 100%, not a proportionally reduced version.

For example, if it was someone else in his place, then the second clone would receive 30% from his remaining 70% (considered a full 100%), and so on.

Soon, when three of the five rubies on the ring lit up, Myne stopped pouring mana and activated the ability. With a loud bang, three dark holes of size around 1000 mm × 1000 mm (a normal manhole size) materialized two meters above the ground in mid-air. The next moment with a thud sound, three figures fall from those holes before Myne, and each is the exact replica of him.

"Sigh that was quite a cool way of entry, by the way, I didn't expect to be this incredibly handsome... No wonder attracting girls is so easy for me," Myne spoke in his mind, closely observing his clones. His voice was directly transmitted to all three, who promptly nodded their heads in agreement.

[Name: Myne Fortuna (Clone No. 1)

LV: 40 (125)

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 1 Minute

Lifespan: One Day

Skills:

Slot First: Empty

Slot Second: Empty

Slot Third: Empty

Special Note: The host can grant his clones any desired skill from his own repertoire. The same skill can be copied onto all clones without affecting the host's original skillset.
]

"So, you guys don't have any of my skills, instead you can each copy any three of my skills, right?" Myne asked, rubbing his chin. All three clones nodded again.

"Excellent!" He exclaimed. "Let's see which ones would be most beneficial for you guys... Hmm, this one is absolutely necessary, without this you guys might die from exhaustion. This one is also important. Finally, let's go with this one as well. Now, you're all set to lighten my workload."

[Name: Myne Fortuna (Clone No. 1, 2, 3)

LV: 40 (125)

Race: Hume

Gender: Male

Age: 4 Minutes

Lifespan: One Day

Skills:

Slot First: Support Magic: Stamina Recovery (Small) LV6

Slot Second: Lair (Medium) LV4

Slot Third: Stealing Hands (Medium) LV2]

First, here it is," Myne began, a knowing smile playing on his lips while handing them high-grade storage pouches. "All of you take those storage pouches. With Stealing Hands, I doubt you'll need anything else, right?" The clones all replied with identical smiles. Since they were all Myne copies, there was no need for additional interaction as they already knew everything.

"Now, for your assignments. Number One, you'll head home and spend some quality time with Aisha and Sylphy. I've been neglecting them far too much. While they may not show it outwardly, I can tell they're quite depressed about me not being around like before.

Go home, take both girls on a date – find a nice hotel – f*ck them all day – and no matter how much they plead, don't stop until they pass out." After finishing his instructions, Myne opened a portal to his backyard. Clone Number One stepped through, saying, "Leave it to me," before it vanished.

"Next, Number Two," Myne continued. "You'll go to Big Sis's place. Try to persuade her to go on a date with you. Pick a beautiful location, somewhere out of the town! The last

thing you want is to be wandering around our own town and risk being seen by Aisha and Sylphy. After all, No.

1 will also be wondering in the with them. As for your excuse? You simply wanted some quality time with her. Oh, and don't forget to bang her to the limit as well. Although you might not be able to produce extra parts to give her peak-level pleasure because of not having the Mystic Limb Sculpting skill, there is nothing we can do about it.

By the way, if Big Sis asks about the reason why you can't use it, just tell her that the skill you used has a long cooldown period. You'll need to wait a few days before you can activate it again."

"Got it, Boss. Big Sis is in safe and responsible hands. After today, she'll never be able to be mad at us again." With that assurance, No. 2 stepped through the portal Myne had opened, leading directly into Maya's bedroom.

"Finally, No. 3. I don't think further instructions are necessary for you, right? You surely understand your task by now?" Myne inquired with a smile.

"If my task involves taking care of Gwen and her mother, then rest assured, Boss. Our little succubus will be so satisfied and happy by day's end that she won't be able to stop smiling," Clone No. 3 confirmed, nodding at Myne before entering the portal leading to a random alley beside the Inn where Gwen and her mother resided.

"Now, with everything seemingly under control, only Garnet, Fenrir, and Velvet remained. Velvet still had a few hours of sleep left, and sending a clone to Fenrir was too risky. By any chance, if she recognizes it, I might not be able to explain it, let alone ask for forgiveness... By the way, I remember, Clone No. 2 might be in a similar predicament with Big Sis, who is also a mysterious big shot.

If she examines him seriously, there is a chance that she might find some clues. I hope everything goes well, otherwise the next time I meet her, it won't be easy to escape from her heavy beating."

"Forget it, there is no point in thinking about these kinds of things. What I urgently need to do is not worry about future problems but collect my treasure," After making up his mind, Myne hurriedly swam toward the left leg of the statue. He moved aside a small rock leaning against the wall and pulled out a small golden box adorned with a dozen or so colourful gems.

It exuded an air of extreme luxury.

"Hehehe, let's see what we have here." Rubbing his hands together, a grin stretching across his face, Myne was about to open the box when, however, a moment of clarity struck, and he realized that he was still underwater. Once the box was opened, it surely wouldn't end well.

After thinking for a while, Myne hurriedly opened a portal to a random alleyway in the capital city's centre area. There, he hurriedly cleaned himself, cast an illusion to shield his surroundings from prying eyes, removed his wet clothes, and changed into a decent outfit before swiftly exiting the alley.

He inquired about the city's most luxurious inn and, after a ten-minute search, arrived at the most luxurious and biggest five-story Inn in the entire capital city, The Radiant Rose Retreat, which boasted of fulfilling any guest's desires, as long as they weren't unreasonable.

Myne had to admit that at least the welcoming service was impeccable. They indeed left no room for complaint, from being served by a half-naked beauty to receiving VIP treatment as if he were the king of the kingdom, which even left Myne speechless. However, this preferential treatment only began after they saw his wealth.

Before that, the seven soldiers in full body armour didn't even let him come near the door of the Inn, let's not talk about other things.

After having a brief chat with the personal maid assigned to him, a middle-aged beautiful halfling from the Cow-Tribe, whom Myne obviously chose himself, refusing the young and beautiful girl from the Wolf-Tribe, Myne learned everything he wanted to know about the inn. While engaging with his personal maid in his guest room, Myne discovered that the inn was indeed a heaven for rich people.

Here, you could get anything as long as you had money. Nothing was impossible. If the price was decent enough, the owner was more than willing to sell his own daughters or wives, let alone anything else.

After having a brief chat with his assigned personal maid, a middle-aged beautiful halfling from the cow tribe (whom Myne chose himself while refusing a young and beautiful girl from the wolf tribe), did felt satisfied. There was no other choice for him.

Myne would rather eat a middle-aged woman with I-cup size ultra colossal breasts, which were so big that the woman had to put a lot of effort into standing straight, whom god knows how many people had f*cked before, rather than doing anything with a flat-chested girl.

Back to the topic, after a brief chat with his personal maid in his private guest room, while banging her hard, Myne learned everything he wanted to know about the inn. To summarize, the inn was indeed a paradise for the wealthy. As long as you had the money, anything was obtainable. Here, nothing was impossible.

With a hefty enough price tag, the owner is more than willing to sell his own daughters or wives, let alone anything else.

Chapter 465. Beneath the Mountains (R-18)

"So, my... huff... huff... young master... huff... what kind of service would you...

huff... need?" The cow lady, who was riding Myne, asked panting heavily. Her I-cup size ultra-colossal breasts bounced before Myne's eyes like mountains. She didn't expect that this not-so-handsome but super-rich young master would not only have a 10-inch long dick, which she had never seen before, but his stamina was also as impressive as his size.

It was already the fourth round, but he showed no signs of stopping. In contrast, she, a veteran, was already on her last breath. After all, she was just a normal woman with the bloodline of the Cow Tribe, which gave her a long cow tail, two big ears on her head, mountain-like big breasts, and an innocent mind.

However, her bloodline obviously didn't provide her with ultimate stamina or any other advantage.

"Whoosh!"

"Ahhhm... Young master, please not so rough, your dick is too big... Ahhhhm~~"

After the cow-lady stopped speaking, Myne, whose mind had long ago forgotten everything except for the desire to bang this woman of his dreams crazily, felt her hesitation and lack of enthusiasm. He pushed her onto the bed from on top of him, and before her surprised cries could stop, he sealed her mouth with his and started pumping his dick crazily inside her.

Now that most of the tension he was facing was gone, especially the tension caused by Velvet, which had been like a stone on his poor heart, Myne urgently needed to vent all the negative emotions buried in his heart. There was nothing better than f*cking a woman with the biggest boobs and buttocks he had ever seen.

He interlocked his fingers with hers, pulled her arms above her head so she couldn't make trouble, and let his entire weight, which wasn't much, fall on her. Supported by her colossal breasts, Myne, who had never felt this good, increased his thrusting speed further.

Listening to her loud pleasurable moans like a young girl with each thrust made him doubt whether she was really a prostitute or just a simple maid.

However, he remembered that it was she who had taken the initiative to remove her clothes and start serving him as soon as they entered the guest room, so he didn't comment on it, and continued his work. To his shock, only midway before he was about to cum, he suddenly felt something wet on his chest area. Upon looking, he found that her breasts were leaking milk.

"Your breasts are leaking? Have you just given birth to a baby?" Myne stopped kissing the cow lady and asked dumbfoundedly.

Since she had taken the initiative to give him a blowjob and he had directly started f*cking her crazily while admiring her ultra-colossal breasts, Myne really didn't have a chance to suck her breasts, which made him oblivious to the fact that he was missing such a golden opportunity.

Without waiting for the cow lady to speak, Myne grabbed her breasts, brought her rock-hard pink nipples closer to each other, which almost got stuck inside her breasts for some reason, opened his mouth, and devoured both of them before starting to suck them hard. As he did that, two small jets of milk sprayed out from her nipples and hit his palate before touching his tongue.

Myne's eyes widened as the sweet, hot milk touched his tongue. Her milk was so delicious and addictive, that he couldn't stop himself, this was the first time after growing up he had drunk a woman's milk and the experience was so wonderful that he couldn't describe it in words. Myne soon started sucking her nipples roughly as if he wanted to drink all the milk in her breasts.

"Hehehehe, don't be in a rush, young master. I believe there is more than enough milk inside for you," The cow lady, who was surprisingly too calm, spoke happily, seeing Myne genuinely enjoying her milk. She gently put her hand on Myne's head and started stroking it, while letting him drink her milk with a soft smile on her face as if it wasn't a stranger drinking her milk but her own little child.

Because Myne was focused on drinking her milk, the cow lady, remembering her duty, grabbed Myne's buttocks and gently started moving them back and forth while biting her lips and releasing soft moans once in a while.

Myne, surrounded by pleasure, didn't stop until he felt full, and the milk coming out from her slowed down significantly. By then, he had also reached his climax, so after releasing her breasts, he hugged her tightly and started thrusting his dick inside her vagina with all his strength. Each thrust kissed her womb.

Because of Myne's sudden outburst, only after seven thrusts the cow lady let out a loud moan and released cum on his little brother. But Myne still needed a few more thrusts before he stopped, so he continued his work, ignoring the cow lady's pleas to stop. Finally, on the fiftieth thrust, he shot a big load of cum inside her womb.

"AHHHHMMM~"

"Haaa... haa... haaa. That was awesome," Myne spoke panting slightly, as he collapsed on top of the cow lady with a wide satisfied smile. His little brother was still twitching inside her, releasing one load after another into her.

"Haaa, haaa, haaa, Young... Young master, are you satisfied with my service?" Seeing Myne in a good mood the cow lady asked hesitantly while wiping sweat from his forehead with a towel placed edge of the bed.

"Satisfied? I am more than satisfied, but you haven't answered my question. Why do your breasts leak milk, especially in such a large quantity?"

Hearing Myne's answer, a look of hesitation appeared on the cow lady's face, a clear indication that she didn't want to talk about it. If it had been some other rich man in Myne's place, thinking that a lowly prostitute dared to show hesitation, he might have beaten her down, angrily dismissed her without giving her any tip, or even started another round with her to vent his anger.

But when it comes to shamelessness, nobody can beat Myne. He ignored the obvious clue given by the cow lady and stared at her with a curious expression while waiting for her answer.

Seeing Myne's expression, the cow lady bit her lower lips and, after a bit of hesitation, decided to tell him, fearing that otherwise he might complain about her and she would lose her job.

"That's because I just gave birth to my fifth child seven months ago, and because of our special bloodline, we originally produce milk until five years after giving birth to a child, sometimes even longer. After the children grow up and don't like sucking breasts anymore, we have to squeeze out the milk from my breasts ourselves. This is also the reason behind our breasts being so big.

But today, because of the hurry, I forgot to squeeze out the milk, which led to your discomfort, young master. Please forgive me," The cow-lady explained, her voice kind and innocent, making her a perfect target for bad people to bully. And Myne was undoubtedly not a good person either.

After hearing the shocking information that she would be producing milk in such a large quantity for another four and a half years, his heart couldn't help but skip a beat, and all kinds of perverted thoughts came to his mind, along with a doubt.

"Wait, if that's the case, why doesn't your husband help you deal with this problem? Your milk is so sweet and delicious, doesn't he like it?" Also, you don't look that old, but already have five children, you are quite a strong woman."

Although Myne's question was logical and he didn't mean any offence, as soon as the cow lady heard about her husband, her eyes became moist, and her body couldn't help but tremble slightly. Because Myne's dick was still inside her, he felt her change.

"Thank you for the compliment, young master." A sigh escaped her lips. "My husband... well, he wasn't particularly fond of my big breasts. He found my breasts to be excessive, which seemed to bother him very much, and my milk... it seemed to inconvenience him as it can make him dirty. He used to say only children drink milk, while men prefer wine." Her voice dipped, a tremor hinting at past tears.

"He passed away a few months ago, unfortunately, from a serious illness."

Seeing the cow lady cry, Myne's heart ached instantly. He reached out and offered a comforting hug, waiting patiently for her to compose herself. Only a few minutes later, when he confirmed she was fine, did he dare to open his mouth again.

"So, you're working here to support your five children on your own, is that right?"

The cow lady, nestled comfortably in Myne's embrace, let out a soft hum before replying with her eyes closed. "Actually, I have my younger sister's help. She lives with me, looks after the children and takes care of our farm, while I work outside to provide for the family. I've been at this inn for half a month now."

"Before that, I worked in a wealthy noble's kitchen, but due to the overwhelming number of rules there and my constant mistakes, I was kicked out. Luckily, the hotel manager was a kind soul and offered me a position here with his own initiative. I am very grateful to him, I didn't know how I would be able to pay him for this favour," The more the cow lady spoke, the more excited she became.

She completely regarded Myne, a patient listener, as her friend, and by the end of the topic, she even shared her address, revealing she lived in a village ten miles from the capital city.

"Yes, that manager certainly sounds kind, and I can see where his kindness is coming from," Myne replied with a sigh while looking at the cow lady's ultra-big breasts, the white-furred ears on her head, and the swishing tail – which was now messing with his already hard dick, and nodded helplessly at the cow lady naivety.

Chapter 466. Exclusive Service

So, do you travel home every day after work?

Myne, who had just surprised the cow lady with a passionate kiss, catching her off guard and not letting go until she was almost out of breath, picked up his underwear from the floor and began putting it on while asking,

"Only once a week. Otherwise, I'd lose more money than I earn. The carriage ride to my village is expensive, and they charge exorbitant fees. Plus, I only get one day off a week. If you don't report back for duty the next day, they fire you on the spot. Walking home as a single woman isn't safe, especially considering the state of the roads."

The cow lady, her face flushed red, admired Myne's physique. Though nothing special on the outside, but it held an unimaginable power – at least, his stamina was unlike anything she'd ever encountered. Taking a deep breath to compose herself, she spoke softly. She got off the bed and started looking for her panties as well.

"Ugh...well...young master, have you seen my panties and bra?" After searching for some time and finding everything except her undergarments, the cow lady couldn't help but ask Myne, who was watching her with a mischievous grin.

Hearing her question, Myne let out a playful laugh before walking towards her. He hugged her tightly from behind with his arms under her buttock, lifted her slightly, and spoke with a chuckle.

"Ah, my sweet big milky lady, you can forget about those. They're our precious memento, a reminder of our first time. I'm not giving them back to you, they are absolutely safe with me," After saying this shameless thing, Myne gave her another passionate kiss. He then took out a long white cloth and gently began wrapping it around her breasts.

Though he possessed several spare bras and panties in various sizes, none fit the cow lady due to her, ahem, "ample blessings." He knew it would be difficult for her to roam around the inn without a bra, especially if her breasts started leaking milk, so he decided to wrap a cloth around them.

With a mischievous glint in his eye, he recalled a book from which he got the idea of this trick, in that book he'd read about a protagonist who accidentally stumbled upon an ancient village deep within a forest. There, he met his love, who, like all the women in

the village, wore cloth wraps around her private parts. However, despite his fulfilling sex life, his time there was short-lived.

Three days after entering the village, his lover sacrificed him to an evil god, where he was brutally dismembered and fed to everyone in the village. Well, though the ending of the hero wasn't good, anyway, at least he enjoyed his life's most wonderful sex for three days.

Pushing those morbid thoughts aside, Myne, under the astonished gaze of the cow lady, took out a pink erotic panty of Maya's size and handed it to her with a charming smile. He watched with interest as she dressed, his gaze lingering on her figure with lust overflowing from his eyes, clearly, he was far from being fully satisfied with her.

The cow lady, who was nearly a decade older than Myne, blushed hard under his lustful gaze, remembering how he had banged her like a wild beast, which made her body heat up and her nipples harden again. But she quickly controlled herself, reminding herself she was still on the job.

After hurriedly putting on her clothes, fixing her hair, and plastering a smile on her face, she opened the door and gestured for Myne to exit.

Since it was still early morning, and the main hall wasn't crowded, Myne acknowledged the cow lady's professionalism with a nod. As a reward for her good work, he smacked her tightly on her bubbly butt, and under her pouted face, headed towards the manager, who was currently instructing a group of workers.

Sensing someone approaching, the manager, an old man in his sixties, gestured for the workers to continue their tasks. He plastered a humble smile on his face and hurried over to Myne. He couldn't help but glance at the cow lady, whose clothes were wrinkled, her hair slightly dishevelled, and her legs trembling as she tried to stand upright.

Myne, on the other hand, seemed composed as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened between them. The manager offered the cow lady a satisfied nod.

"My Lord, I trust you enjoyed our welcome gift. If you have any requests, please don't hesitate to tell us. We'll do our best to accommodate you," The old manager spoke politely, his hands clasped behind his back. He exuded a slightly obsequious air.

"I'd like to book your most luxurious room for an entire month," Myne declared with a smile. "It includes all the essential services you offer, as well as this beautiful lady behind me. During this period, she will be my exclusive maid. I don't want anyone being rude or disrespectful to her, nor should anyone order her around.

She answers only to me while under your banner and you have no rights over her as well. You have no further claim on her during this entire month. Tell me, how much does this cost?"

Myne's assertive tone left both the manager and the cow lady speechless. In the past half-month, the cow lady had witnessed guests engaging in activities with the women who welcomed them, but no one had ever booked someone for exclusive service. According to the inn's policy, guests seeking companionship received a new girl every day.

Unless they specifically requested the same woman, there was no repeat service at all.

"My Lord... I..." The manager stammered and hesitated which was a facade to make it look like the Inn really cared about their workers.

My...My Lord...

"Enough! I'm not talking to you," Myne interjected forcefully, silencing the cow lady who attempted to speak seeing a fake difficult look on the old manager's face. She didn't know what to say herself. Myne gaze fixated on the manager, who made a look as if he just regained his composure after hearing Myne's voice. With a hurried smile plastered back on his face, he spoke helplessly,

"Certainly, My Lord. Absolutely. From now until the next 30 days, she's yours. We'll do whatever you wish with her, and we will not trouble her in any way. She will be treated as an honoured guest and receive our full protection as long as she resides within the Inn. My Lord, please follow me.

Let me introduce you to your room."

The manager gestured for Myne to follow him, his smile wide and a bit strained on his wrinkled face, he hurried and led them toward the stairs. Due to technological limitations, although the Inn was the most luxurious and advanced Inn of the entire kingdom, there were no elevators in the building as well.

Soon, they reached the third floor, which had a total of nine rooms. The entire floor was eerily silent. One could even hear the sound of their own breathing. No noise emanated from the other rooms either, which created an atmosphere that felt both comforting and unsettling at the same time. The manager led Myne and his now-personal maid, the cow lady, to the seventh room.

Its door, made of brightly painted red metal instead of wood, stood out from the others. He inserted his golden master key, and the door opened silently.

The room itself was magnificent, boasting luxurious decorations and furnishings. Various paintings of nature, beautiful animals, and even monsters adorned the red-

painted walls. A large, inviting queen-sized bed with a plush mattress and purple sheets lay in the centre. A puffy quilt and nearly ten pillows adorned the bed.

Directly opposite the bed stood a large mirror that spanned its entire width, allowing whoever lay on it to see their entire reflection.

Two comfortable wooden chairs with purple cushions flanked the bed on either side. The floor was covered with a luxurious, floral-patterned carpet. Four golden candle stands, each capable of holding a maximum of ten candles, occupied the room's four corners. Seven magical lamps hung from the ceiling within glass cages, resembling miniature chandeliers.

Each could be activated automatically with two claps.

A large wardrobe with beautiful clothes in various sizes for both men and women stood against the wall, still offering plenty of space for guests to store their belongings as well.

A transparent glass door to the left of the bed led to the bathroom. Myne followed the manager inside and discovered it to be as spacious as their room. A large bathtub big enough for three people sat in the centre, flanked by a water closet with a self-filling faucet upon opening. The bathroom floor was crafted from white marble, undeniably beautiful but quite slippery.

An assortment of towels hung inside a small cabinet, along with toiletries for bathing and cleaning.

Exiting the bathroom, Myne gave the manager a satisfied nod, he felt that Velvet would definitely love this room, and after he settled down everything at home, he would introduce her to Aisha and Sylphy, before they could start leaving together, of course,

but now since he can make a clone of himself, he was that in hurry to make all his girls come together.

As for the cow lady, he have some special plans for her.

"I'm very pleased with the room. I'd like to book it for a month. Please tell me the total cost, including the services of my maid," Myne requested, his hands clasped behind his back, he always considers himself a very generous gentleman when it comes to spending money.

Chapter 467. Unseen Value

"Not much, my lord, only 100 platinum coins. By the way, every two days in the afternoon, our worker will come to clean your room and replace dirty clothes and other amenities. You don't need to worry about these things. If you require daily cleaning, simply let me know."

"Additionally, you'll find an alarm button beside the door you might be familiar with. Just press it if you need anything, and our worker will be with you within minutes. You can also send your maid to us if you need anything," The old manager, with an ear-to-ear grin and hands rubbing like a greedy businessman about to strike a gold mine, spoke his piece.

However, upon hearing the price for the room, including her entire month of special service – which is enough for her family to live a luxurious life for centuries, considering her usual monthly salary of just 10 gold coins – the cow lady's body trembled slightly, and she quickly lowers her head in disappointment.

She never dreamed her value was so high, yet the money she would receive wasn't even 02% of her true worth.

Both Myne and The old manager clearly noticed this abnormality, especially the latter, who was observing her and wondering what was so special about this naive lady except her big boobs that this rich brat fell in love with. But he didn't care too much about her matter.

According to his 30 years of experience working in this Inn, he knew very well that after staying with this brat for a month, this woman would no longer need to work for him to earn some pitiful amount of money.

She would either go with this young brat or return home with enough wealth to live comfortably for the rest of her life. Therefore, he didn't hesitate to blatantly inflate the price, not for her service, but for essentially selling her to Myne at an outrageous price without her knowledge. After receiving the money, he would erase all traces of her connection to the Inn.

From then on, she would have nothing to do with them.

Myne, a wealthy young lord, didn't care about the manager's thoughts. He already understood the reason behind the exorbitant price. Since he had hundreds of thousands of platinum coins gathering dust in his inventory, Myne naturally didn't care about such minor details. He casually tossed a pouch containing a hundred platinum coins at the old manager.

"You can go now. Don't disturb us. If I need anything, I'll contact you myself." With that, Myne walked towards the wardrobe and began inspecting the clothes inside.

The old manager, ecstatic after catching the money bag, bowed deeply to Myne and gave the cow lady an excited thumbs-up before exiting the room and carefully closing the door behind him.

After the manager left, Myne snapped his fingers, and the door automatically locked from the inside. He then approached The cow lady, who was still deeply lost in her thoughts. Without a word, he scooped her up in a princess carry.

"Ahh! My lord, wh-what are you doing! Please put me down!" The cow lady, apparently afraid of heights, shrieked nervously as Myne lifted her, clinging tightly to him.

"Sure, my dear, but not here. And also, stop calling me with those useless titles. I have a name, Myne. From now on, while we are alone, you will call me by my name, understood? Also, stop worrying about other people from now on you have nothing to do with them, just stay by me, and live like a queen. Since I chose you, naturally now you are deeply connected with me...

Let me show you, how deeply we are connected," Myne spoke with an evil smile, which finally calmed down the cow lady. Her face flushed red as she nodded meekly, already understanding where this was going. She felt both excitement and nervousness, as she was still very tired from the last session and unsure how many rounds she could endure this time.

...

Myne hadn't returned home last night, huh? That scoundrel promised to have dinner together! Just wait, you idiot! I will not forgive you this time! What does he take us for? Does family mean nothing to him?"

Aisha, complained angrily as she rose from the bed. Her hair was messy, and dark circles marred her sleep-deprived eyes. Sylphy, always a deep sleeper, remained peacefully asleep. After tucking the quilt back over Sylphy, Aisha yawned and walked towards the bathroom to freshen up before wearing a casual silk robe and heading downstairs.

It was still fairly bright outside, but there was no sign of sunrise yet. Obviously, everyone else was still asleep. Aisha herself wasn't a fan of waking up so early, but because Myne hadn't returned home yesterday, she couldn't sleep a wink. Now, her eyelids were heavy with fatigue, yet she had no intention of going back to bed.

Bang!

Just as she came downstairs and was about to head towards the kitchen for some water, she suddenly heard a noise coming from the backyard. It sounded like something very heavy had been thrown to the ground.

Given the keen dog senses of Ted and his parents, Aisha didn't believe any stranger could mess around in their backyard without being detected. Therefore, it must be someone they were familiar with. Aside from those sleeping upstairs and herself, there was only one person she could think of who might be outside, whom she desperately wanted to beat down at this moment.

With a frown, Aisha walked outside and saw Myne (Clone No. 1) standing half-naked in the middle of the backyard, exercising with heavy weights. He had a small, roughly 20-kilogram stone on his back and was doing push-ups, sweating profusely.

Ted and his parents were sitting beside him on the grass, occasionally barking as if encouraging him.

"When did you come back?" Aisha initially wanted to storm over there, grab him by the neck, and angrily demand an answer. However, she took a deep breath to calm down her anger. Instead, she walked towards him with a frown.

"Huh? You're awake...?"

Bang!

"Sorry, if I woke you up... Oh, and sorry for not coming back for dinner last night either." Myne (Clone No. 1) threw the stone on his back aside, stood up, took a towel from Ted, his little assistant, and walked towards Aisha with a smile while wiping sweat from his body.

"Hmph, as if you really care about your family," Aisha began with an expressionless face. "After that incident, you hardly spend any time with us. You're always running around like someone's chasing you with a sword. You've started ignoring Waffle and Ted. Both little guys want to play with you, but you never stay in the house.

Sylphy is dying to spend time with you as well, but you just bang her for a few hours to calm her down and then run away. Now tell me, is this how you're going to take care of your family?" Finished speaking, she snorted coldly, walked back into the house and sat down on the couch.

Myne sat down beside Aisha after casting a cleaning spell on himself. "I see," He said with a teasing smile. "It seems my popularity within the house has plummeted to the lowest point, huh? That was expected, I suppose. But my dear little wifuu, what about you? Haven't you mentioned anything about yourself?

Aren't you dissatisfied with your sweet little husband?" He asked, putting his arm around her neck, holding her chin, and looking into her green eyes.

"Nothing in particular, maybe it was before, I also have some similar thoughts like them, but now I'm used to it" Aisha replied in a cold tone, though she didn't push him away. Deep down, she was secretly looking forward to how he was going to coax her.

"I see, that's a relief. Otherwise, I might have to think of a way to make you happy as well. As expected of my eldest wife, I can always rely on you in this kind of thing..." Myne, while speaking, moved his hands and couldn't help but gently touch her breasts under the silky robe, which seemed to have grown a bit more.

Nodding with satisfaction, he continued with a playful smile, "Oh, by the way, can you suggest something that might help calm down our angry princess? I didn't see her to catch me with a sword in her hand."

Aisha's anger level was already at its peak. Hearing Myne's teasing words, even though she knew he was just messing with her, the anxiety from last night and the anger building for the past few days finally exploded. Her face turned red, her breathing became heavy, and even an idiot could see what was about to happen next, let alone Myne, who was already prepared for this moment.

Just as Aisha was about to punch him in the face and start a good round of beating, he directly locked his lips with hers, closed his arms behind her back, lifted her up, and walked toward the bathhouse.

He knew that if he really wanted to get Aisha's forgiveness, only warm water and a few rounds of nice and passionate sex could really calm Aisha down, instead of useless promises and other nonsense.

Chapter 468. Yearning

"Myne, are you okay? You didn't come back for dinner after promising you would. I was so worried about you; I couldn't sleep the entire night," Gwen, who was standing at her room entrance, hurriedly rushed towards Myne (Clone No. 2) and jumped into his embrace with red eyes.

Fiora, Gwen's mother, watched this interaction from her bed with a smile, though there was a hint of worry for her daughter in her eyes. She probably thought Myne was just taking advantage of her and wasn't serious about their relationship, like most rich guys out there.

"Sorry, dear. Last night, something urgent happened to one of my partners, and I had to rush to help. Initially, it wasn't serious, but later things got complicated, and I couldn't leave even if I wanted to. But don't worry, I've settled everything now. I'm going to live with you guys without going anywhere.

I've already booked the room opposite yours since the three of us staying together would be very inconvenient for your ill Mother," Myne (Clone No. 2) explained after kissing Gwen lightly on the lips to calm her down. He then walked into the room with her in his arms.

Hearing that Myne was going to stay with them, Gwen was jumping with excitement, and even Fiora breathed a sigh of relief, her doubts about Myne's character slightly subdued.

"Great! It means now we will live together like husband and wife... and we can have as much se—"

"Cough, Gwen, sweetie, don't forget about your poor Mother. How can you even think about abandoning me just because of your lover?

I've raised you for 24 years, and he's just come into your life," Fiora said, fearing that Gwen, who was getting carried away with excitement, and Myne who had already put his hand inside her skirt and rubbing her butts, those two lovebirds might even start their

shameful activities before her. She quickly put on a pitiful look as if she was hurt by Gwen's words and interrupted her midway.

"Mother, I..."

Gwen didn't know what to say, but her face was red as an apple because of Myne's shameless act before her mother, although it was well hidden behind her back. After all, what her mother said made sense. In her mind, the only thing she cared about right now was getting f*cked by Myne.

As a half-succubus, how could her mother be more important than sex to her, that is, after all, the source of her life?

"Alright, alright, don't make that puppy face of yours. You know it does not affect me, and you're too old to do this. Have some shame. Sigh, sometimes I wonder if you are really my daughter. Anyway, just remember to come back before lunchtime, I will make everything ready, " Fiora said, pulling the quilt over her face and leaving Myne and Gwen on their own.

"We will, Mother. You rest well. Come, Myne, let's not disturb Mother anymore," Gwen without waiting for her mother's or Myne's reply, hurriedly pulled him out of the room, took the key Myne had already taken out from his pocket, and opened the room opposite their. The room was very similar to Gwen's except for different furniture, curtains, carpet, bedsheets, and quilt.

After entering the room, Myne (Clone No. 2) had just locked the door and turned around when his lips were tightly sealed by Gwen, who had already started unbuttoning his shirt. With a deep purple glow in her eyes, her body and mind were completely out of her control, and the only thing that mattered to her right now was to suck away his essence.

Sigh, now I am afraid my naughty soon-to-be mother-in-law may have to eat lunch alone. Thankfully, I brought some mana potions from the manager; otherwise, I would surely be sucked to death by my little succubus today, Myne thought helplessly.

Looking at the crazy, greedy look on Gwen's face, who had already put her hand into his underwear and was holding his little brother tightly, he couldn't help but smile slightly despite his lips being sealed by her, before helping her take off her clothes as well while walking toward the bed.

...

"Mmm, Myne, don't hold back. Put all of your big dick into me. I want to feel you connected with me fully. Ahhh~"

Myne (Clone No. 3) hid his face with his palm, wearing a helpless expression as he looked at the sleeping Maya before him. Even in her sleep, she had her fingers inside her vagina and was masturbating with a crazy smile on her face. She wore no clothes, and various fun toys were scattered on the bed. Only God knew how much fun she had before she fell asleep.

Just two nights ago, they had f*cked like animals, and here she was, right after recovering, starting to masturbate because she couldn't find him. Now, Myne worried that if this continued, his sweet and responsible big sis would truly become a sex-addicted fool.

Sighing helplessly and deciding to talk about this matter with her later, Myne first took off his clothes, then silently lay down beside her. He wrapped his arms around her, pulled her close, and hugged her tightly while burying his face in her breasts.

"Ahhh, nothing is better than hugging your lover naked and burying your face in her soft, big breasts," Myne muttered happily, before moving his lower body forward, gently lifting her left leg, putting his dick between her thighs, let it rest against her pussy. He then released her leg before slowly and gently stroking her back.

It was so comfortable that Maya, who had shown signs of waking up, closed her eyes again. However, only 10 seconds later, she jolted open her eyes and found an unknown person hugging her tightly and sleeping with her.

But after seeing the familiar bird's nest-like black short hair, the slightly bulging tummy on her flat stomach, and, most importantly, the familiar size of the dick below her vagina, she knew who the intruder was.

Maya was quite surprised to see Myne so early in the morning instead of messing around with his other girls. A smile appeared on her face as she hugged him tightly, moved her right hand to Myne's dick between her thighs, and slowly guided its tip to her vaginal entrance, thinking that he is still too naive, and didn't even know where to put it to get most pleasure.

Myne, who could feel Maya's every move, didn't care and continued to lie in his favourite position, letting her do all the work. Maya, after putting Myne's dick in the right place, grabbed his buttocks tightly and helped him push his dick into the deepest part of her vagina.

"Ahhh~~ I missed it so much last night. Nothing can compare to this," Maya whispered softly into Myne's ear, making him shiver from pleasure. He pulled his head out from her heavenly breasts, looked at her smiling face, and gave her a light kiss.

"I doubt that. Seeing the toys scattered around you, I think you surely enjoyed yourself a lot, right? Maybe my little guy is not as important to you as you're telling me to make

me happy with your sweet tongue. Otherwise, why not call me or come to me instead of having fun alone?" Myne asked with a teasing smile, which earned him a hard smack on his butt from her.

"Humph, as if you, a busy big shot, would have time for this poor Big Sister of yours. Don't think that I don't know why you occasionally have sex with me. It's not because you fear that I'll abandon you if you ignore me for too long?"

Hearing Maya's heartbreaking remark, a fire of anger rose in Myne's heart. He didn't expect that his image in his Big Sis's mind had fallen to this point and that he had become a tool to satisfy her so she could whip his ass when he was in deep trouble.

"Take back what you said and apologize, otherwise you will regret it," Myne said, gritting his teeth, trying hard to hold back his anger.

"Sure, but first prove that what I said is wrong or make me regret it," Maya, who wanted to provoke Myne for fun but didn't want him to go away from her in anger, was still hugging him tightly with her hands holding his buttocks and making his dick pump slowly inside her vagina.

If it were the original Myne, he might be able to teach Maya a good lesson forcefully with his skills, but sadly, Clone No. 3 wasn't that good. Yes, he had all of Myne's memories, experiences, and even three of his skills, which were certainly enough to deal with any of his normal girls, but sadly, Maya wasn't normal at all.

It is nigh impossible for him to deal with her with 30% mana of the original Myne and a mere three skills.

So after taking a deep breath, he decided to use the old-fashioned way to teach Maya a lesson. Although it might take a lot of time before she started begging for mercy and apologizing, he had no choice but to proceed.

Myne angrily pushed Maya away, spread her slender legs, grabbed her slim but slightly chubby housewife-like waist, and with a strong thrust, pushed his little brother completely inside her. Then, like a beast, he started banging her with all his strength, completely switching to rogue mode, making Maya scream loudly in pleasure, her sweet pink tongue hanging outside her mouth.

She held the pillow under her head tightly while Myne went all out on her, which was so good that her mind went blank. This was hundreds of times better than playing with cold toys by herself.

Myne, whose anger was getting calmed down with each thrust, lay down on top of her, suck her tongue into his mouth, and started kissing her passionately. Of course, to ensure she didn't think his anger had subsided, he occasionally smacked her bubbly butt hard, making her cry out in pain and pleasure.

This was surely going to be a tough day for Clone No. 3.

Chapter 469. A Dark Path

[Name: Hanaha Starhorn

Level: 33

Race: Halfling (Hume+Cow)

Gender: Female

Age: 27 Years Old

Occupation: Farmer, Baker

Title: None

Status: Extremely Happy, Hopeful, Worried

[Skill]

Cooking

Eldermother's Blessing]

[Eldermother's Blessing (Passive Skill) (Special Bloodline Skill) (Can't be affected by 'Cut and Paste' skill)

Eldermother's Blessing is an ancient and revered skill bestowed only upon select female individuals of the cow tribe, specifically halflings with a blend of hume and non-hume blood. This skill taps into the primal energies of the earth and the nurturing essence of the Eldermother, a divine entity revered for her life-giving powers.

Effects:

Vitality Surge: The host's body is infused with natural magic that enhances their physical capabilities to the pinnacle of their potential as they age. The older the host, the stronger she becomes. This includes heightened strength, agility, endurance, soul, mana, and resilience. The host experiences increased muscle tone, optimal body composition, and exceptional reflexes.

Regenerative Vitality: The skill grants an accelerated healing factor, allowing the host to recover quickly from injuries and illnesses. This regenerative property ensures the host maintains peak form regardless of physical challenges.

Eternal Nourishment: For female hosts, Eldermother's Blessing includes the unique ability to produce a continuous and abundant supply of nourishing milk. This milk is imbued with magical properties that can heal wounds, restore energy, and enhance the growth and health of those who consume it.

The host's body intuitively adjusts the quantity and quality of milk produced based on the needs of those she nourishes. This ensures a constant and generous supply without causing discomfort or strain to the host. Pure mana can also be used to produce milk.

Longevity: The host's lifespan is doubled, allowing them to live up to twice as long as a normal person. This extended lifespan enables them to contribute to their community and family significantly longer, benefiting from their wisdom and strength.

Increased Fertility: The skill significantly enhances the host's fertility, enabling her to easily conceive. After giving birth, the host's body rapidly recovers, allowing her to become pregnant again within a few months without any difficulty. The host experiences minimal pain during childbirth as well, thanks to the soothing and protective influence of Eldermother's Blessing.

This ensures a smooth and safe delivery, reducing the physical and emotional strain typically associated with childbirth. The host can give birth to children as many as she wants with ease.]

Myne, who was stroking Hanaha's (the cow lady) back as she lay on top of him peacefully, was deep in thought. For the past half hour, he had been reading Hanaha's special bloodline skill description, and now he remembered every single word of it. Yet, his eyes remained glued to the text.

Should I do it or not? If they found out about it, I would surely die a horrific death, Myne thought hesitantly. Then, the face of a certain person holding a weapon and telling him how brutally he was going to die flashed in his mind. With newfound resolve, he finally decided... Even if most of my girls start hating me, or some even want to kill me, it doesn't matter.

At worst, I'll never be able to face them again, but I can still protect them from the shadows.

"You have to work hard, dear. Next, my life is completely in your hands," As Myne muttered that, Hanaha slowly opened her eyes and looked at him with a confused gaze.

"What did you say?" She rubbed her eyes sleepily before hugging him tightly, clearly not wanting to let go.

"Nothing, I was just wondering if you miss your children. After all, with all this work, you might not have enough time to spend with them, right?" Myne asked with a smile. He stroked her smooth black hair, then playfully touched her fluffy ears.

"Ammm~" Because her ears were also very sensitive, and his sudden touch sent shivers down her spine, a moan escaped Hanaha's lips as she blushed. She then lifted her face and started kissing Myne passionately, catching him off guard. Before this, she had been very shy with him, letting him take the lead in everything and hardly doing anything with her initiative.

I... I do miss them a lot, Myne. Now that I work for you, if you wouldn't mind, could I have a day off soon? I know it's a bit selfish since it's only been a few hours since I started, but it's been nearly two weeks since I last saw my family. I'm dying to see their faces again.

Even though our village is very small, with a maximum population of 200 at most, and most people are kind, there are still a few bad apples I worry about. Who knows if they have any evil intentions towards my family?

The more Hanaha spoke, the lower her voice became. By the end, Myne could barely understand what she was whispering. But her shaking body told him that she had used her all courage to say those words.

"Sigh, we already share a bed, Hanaha, honey. From a certain perspective, at least to me, you're already my lover. Besides, I have no intention of letting you go, our boats are now connected. And to be honest, I wouldn't be comfortable raising someone else's children as my own immediately. But for your sake, I'm willing to try. So don't be afraid to share your worries.

If you're concerned about your children, then let's go check on them! I'm curious too. Maybe if they're as cute as you, I'll change my mind.

Myne winked playfully and placed a light kiss on Hanaha's forehead. She was dumbfounded by his words. She never dreamed that the sex they shared as part of her job would blossom into a relationship, and he acknowledged her as his lover so easily.

"Myne, are you serious? But why? There's nothing special about me. I'm just a widow with five children, a decade older than you. You're rich! You could find someone much better.

Why start a relationship with an old lady like me? If you're worried about having sex, you don't have to be. As long as I am working with you, I'm more than willing to have sex with you anytime and anywhere. You don't have to make such a grand gesture.

Her voice was nervous, but a flicker of hope ignited in her heart that Myne really accepted her. This way, she wouldn't have to sell her body to anyone else to earn money. Myne was the second person after her husband with whom she had a physical relationship, and she didn't want to sleep with anyone else if possible.

"Hahaha, my dear Hanaha, you are so adorable! Do you think I'm naive about these things? You're underestimating your true value, my dear. For me, you are more than just a special lady. Even if I had to give away all my wealth to be with you, I wouldn't hesitate. So stop overthinking.

You've already fallen into the clutches of a bad wolf who won't let go no matter what. I'll be by your side until my very end believe it or not.

With that, Myne chuckled a bit and helped a dazed Hanaha rise, carried her to the bathroom, and gently placed her in the large bathtub. He chuckled again before leaving the bathroom in the name of bringing clothes.

Outside, Myne thought a bit and summoned another clone of himself. He gave the clone a Space Box, Unique Magic: Space-Time, and Support Magic: Stamina Recovery skills. Then he handed him a pouch with 100 platinum coins and 10 high-grade mana potions.

The mana fruit had depleted his mana reserves and recovering speed, causing him to feel like a black hole sucking in ambient mana from his surrounding every second. He estimated that after a few days of gathering, his mana would be sufficient to handle most of his current problems without relying on potions.

Myne instructed the clone to accompany Velvet upon her awakening and bring her to this place to spend time with her.

his intrusion, Clone No. 4 nodded, opening the portal back to the depths of the mana ocean under Fenrir Cave. He then walked into it without a word.

Myne also wanted to send the last clone to Garnet. However, thinking that meeting with her was a bit too important and that he too wanted to see her personally as well, he decided to do it himself. Myne quickly found some nice-looking clothes for Hanaha and himself from the wardrobe and rushed back to the bathroom.

This time, because Hanaha was perhaps still in a daze because of such a surprise or was too excited to meet her children, once she started talking couldn't stop for a second. She told Myne many of her happy and funny moments with her children. Of course, there wasn't a single good memory with her late husband; that guy was simply a bastard who only cared about his farm.

After taking a quick bath, they both hurriedly changed their clothes. The clothes fit Myne perfectly, but Hanaha, because of her milky mountains, struggled quite a lot to wear the biggest dress in the wardrobe. Eventually, she managed to put it on, although her breasts were now straining hard to get out of this tightly packed prison.

Fearing that her dress might rip open in the middle of the street or that many people would stare at her with lustful gaze after seeing her hot figure in such tight clothes, Myne gave her a large black robe to wear on top of her clothes. He then opened a teleportation portal under her surprised gaze, and they arrived in an alley behind the inn where they were staying.

Then, he hurriedly changed into luxurious clothes, despite Hanaha's weak protests about her having plenty of clothes at her apartment, which was obviously a white lie.

Chapter 470. A Gentle Hand in the Darkness

"So thirsty... Water, I need some water... Why is everything so blurry? I feel dizzy as well... Where am I?"

Velvet slowly opened her eyes, but her vision was blurry to her surprise. Everything appeared hazy, and she could barely make out the outline of anything. However, before she could think of anything else, a sharp thirst clawed at her throat as if she hadn't drunk anything for months. Her lips were parched, and when she ran her tongue across them, no moisture was found.

She attempted to move, but her body wouldn't cooperate. She was too weak to even lift a finger, let alone get up from the comfortable soft bed under her.

Just as panic threatened to engulf her, she felt a gentle hand clasp hers. With great difficulty, she turned her head, but her blurry vision prevented her from identifying the source.

"Myne! Myne! Is that you?" Velvet wanted to speak those words, but only faint whispers escaped her lips, even though she could barely understand them.

"Shh... calm down, dear. I'm here. Don't worry too much, everything is fine. Just relax and here, drink this water, but slowly, alright?"

The familiar voice of her husband brought a wave of relief. Even if Velvet couldn't see anything, as long as the man she loved, the one she would sacrifice everything for, was by her side, nothing could scare her. While Velvet was trying to calm down and her eyes were adjusting to the light, she suddenly felt something hard touching her cracked lips.

Slowly, cold water touched her tongue, making her body tremble with joy.

After Velvet drank the mana water, which was not only much sweeter and healthier than normal water but also restored mana, which helped her her regeneration skill kicked in. Her blurry vision slowly began to clear. A luxurious, well-decorated ceiling came before her eyes.

Velvet turned her head slowly and saw Myne (Clone No. 4) sitting beside her on the bed, gazing at her with a smile as he played with his hand like a child.

"Good morning, my little kitty. How was your sleep? Did you enjoy it?" Myne asked with a smile. He leaned forward and gave Velvet a tender, passionate kiss, lasting only thirty seconds to avoid putting too much pressure on her, considering her weakened state.

"Yes, and no," Velvet replied softly, her voice still weak but recovering. "The sleep itself was good, a little too good which made me creep out, but without you inside me, holding me tightly, it wasn't satisfying. Also, if possible, I wouldn't want to take such a long sleep again. Those nightmares... they truly crushed my spirit.

By the way, how many days have passed?" She leaned her face against his chest as he pulled her into a gentle hug to comfort her which worked wonders.

"Well, it's only been a few days. After you were knocked unconscious by that old geezer, I was rescued by my older sister, a friend, and that friend's siblings. Anyway, everything is over now, and no one will be able to separate us anymore. Now, drink some more water. Your body is at its weakest and needs nutrition, but sadly you can only take it slowly.

You can only drink a small amount of water at a time until you're strong enough to move and eat food." Myne helped her sit up slightly and offered her more mana water.

Although this was a slow process, according to a high-class, free doctor provided by the Inn (whom Myne casually requested to check on her while she was still asleep as a final confirmation that everything was okay), it was a necessary process she had to go through. Rushing the process could further damage her body and cause her more pain if she drank too much water or ate heavy food.

Her body wasn't ready for such things yet due to the damage inflicted by the curse. However, Myne displayed no impatience, even seeming to enjoy taking care of the one who always took care of him with the utmost devotion back in the ghost town.

"So, what happens next? How long will it take for me to fully recover and spend some happy time with you again?" Velvet asked playfully, a faint smile gracing her lips.

"If everything goes according to plan," Myne replied thoughtfully while rubbing his chin, "Then this nurse husband of yours will take care of you for the next three days before you can leave this bed on your own two feet. Until then, I'll do everything for you—everything except peeing and pooping—those two things aren't in my hands.

Anyway, I'll make sure you're hydrated, fed small but healthy meals, taken to the bathroom to be washed twice a day, entertained with horror stories before bed or whenever you're bored, told all the gossip I've heard, along with some not-so-pleasant experiences I had these past few days which were definitely far more dangerous than your nightmares.

And at night, I'll hold you tightly to keep you safe from the cold air and nightmares.

"That's my plan for the next seven days." Myne noticed Velvet's eyes welling up. He quickly leaned closer and heard her whispering.

"More closer?" As he did, he felt a sweet kiss on his lips and heard a faint "Thank you for everything" escape her lips, which Myne happy beyond words, and he had to admit that taking care of your wife during her illness has its own benefits. You can surely max out your favorability to the maximum and even get a few free favours from her if you do your work well.

"No problem, dear. As a dutiful and perfect husband to my little kitty, it's my responsibility to take care of you at your most ill without leaving any room for complaint. Now, open your mouth and say ahh, it's time for some water again..."

...

"So, how is it? Do you like it?" Myne asked, puffing out his chest a little. "For this beauty, I even had to fight with a stupid noble who wanted to book it for a date with his... three wives! Can you believe it? The audacity!

He was threatening the owner, so he didn't give it to us, I had no choice but to kick his arrogant bastard fat ass and punch him right in the face. Knocked him clean out, too.

While his three lovely – er, bewildered – wives were dragging him away, I managed to convince the owner, who was about to flee the scene, to take us instead. A few extra coins helped, of course."

Myne lay on the king-sized bed he set up in the carriage, having removed the rest of the things in it, with a naked Hanaha riding him. He enjoyed the wonderful jiggling show of her colossal I-cup size breasts before his eyes were full of satisfaction.

"Of course, I like it! It's definitely the most comfortable carriage I've ever ridden in. Compared to those cheap ones that are not only uncomfortable but move like snails, this is a hundred times better! But... was it really alright to fight with a noble over such a small thing? Most nobles are very narrow-minded, you know?"

"They'll take revenge for anything, even the smallest thing! And you practically knocked him out..." Hanaha asked while panting heavily, her voice laced with concern.

"If I hadn't been so distracted by the carriage's beauty and wandered away, I would've done everything I could to stop you!"

Looking at Hanaha's worried face, which looked very beautiful while she was still riding his little brother and showing her concern, Myne couldn't hold back anymore and started laughing. After laughing to his heart's content, he wiped the tears from his eyes, grabbed her waist, and started thrusting his little brother inside her at full speed, as he felt he was near cumming.

"Hahaha! You're just too adorable, my big beauty," Myne chuckled, his breath catching slightly. "Relax, I was just pulling your leg! Did you even see a single noble while we were booking this carriage? Besides, don't you know that nobles wouldn't even consider a carriage like this? They only ride in their own custom-made carriages."

Only poor people like us ride in this kind," He explained, trying to calm her nerves.

Hanaha, although wanting to ask something else, was now in too much pleasure. All her incoming words were washed away in her panting and loud moans.

"I am cumming!"

"M...me too, le..let's do it together." After speaking, Hanaha collapsed on top of Myne with his face completely buried under her colossal breasts, but her lower body was still moving crazily with Myne's help. Then, with a loud cry from both of them, they released their cum at the same time.

"Haa, haa, haa, that was awesome... but I can't do it anymore. Please let me take some rest," Hanaha said, closing her eyes and breathing heavily. Myne, on the other hand, had already lost himself in the heaven of boobies, with a lewd smile on his face. Now he wasn't in the mood to listen to anything. He turned his body around with Hanaha under him and himself on top of her.

While Hanaha was screaming to stop with a breathless expression, he cast a stamina recovery skill on her for the first time, bringing her back to her peak condition under her surprised and dumbfounded gaze.

As Hanaha looked at him as if she had seen a ghost, with a hint of anger in her eyes, he sealed her lips and started banging her in beast mode, giving her no chance to complain.