

Cheat. A 471

Chapter 471. A House on the Edge

"When you said you lived in the village, I thought you meant the centre, not the edge, practically isolated from the rest."

Myne gazed at a single-story wooden house in the centre of the big farm, about a kilometre from the village and situated on slightly higher ground.

Hanaha, who was tying her hair and clothes that were thoroughly mussed from their passionate lovemaking, looked at him, with a smile full of dotingness like a new web wife who was willing to do anything for her husband, and love was overflowing from her eyes, before replying with a chuckle.

"Haha, well, we're still part of the village, but we all prefer the open space here instead of being cooped up inside those stone walls. It feels like being trapped in a cage. Also, believe me, if you ever go there, you might regret it almost instantly. The place has never been cleaned since it was founded.

Half the people keep their cows and sheep right next to their houses, and they constantly move them in and out, so forget about hygiene. The stench of animal dung is ever-present, unbearable for those who aren't used to it."

After tying a ribbon in her hair and making a ponytail, Hanaha turned to the carriage driver who was cleaning the bed on which they'd left many signs of their lovemaking and couldn't help but whisper to Myne. "What's that carriage driver doing?"

"Oh, just cleaning the bed. I'll take it back, return his sheets with a generous bonus, and then he can go home." Myne also glanced at the driver who'd taken the initiative to clean up their mess, nodding satisfactorily before approaching him.

As the driver finished, Myne placed his hand on the bed, tucking it back into his inventory. With a snap, he retrieved the driver's carriage sheets and five platinum coins on one of them.

"This should compensate for the trouble we caused, right?" Myne asked with a smile, observing the driver's stunned expression, which only lasted a few seconds before he started jumping in excitement, the five platinum coins shaking in his trembling hands. This amount of money is enough for him to live comfortably without doing anything for more than ten years.

"Yes, my lord! More than enough, thank you for your generosity! I'll never forget your generous patronage. By the way, if you ever need to go anywhere, please don't hesitate to call me. I'm always available for you, and even if I'm not, I'll build a special carriage just for you so you never have to delay going anywhere, just because I wasn't there for you. "

Saying that the driver bowed deeply, so much his forehead practically touching his knees. Myne, seeing the driver getting carried away, after saying "Thanks for the trouble then," hurriedly ran back to Hanaha, grabbed her hand, and walked toward her house.

"So, what do you think? Will your children even accept me as their new father? There's quite a large age gap between us, to be honest. I'm a bit nervous," Myne asked, taking a deep breath to calm himself down. He didn't even know why he was feeling so anxious for no reason.

"Hehe, don't worry," Hanaha replied with a chuckle and placed a sweet kiss on Myne's forehead to calm him down. "They're very nice kids and will surely accept you without

any problems. And if not, a little motherly love from me will fix that. Just relax and be yourself."

Hanaha helped Myne smooth out the wrinkles on his coat and adjust his hair with her hands. Then, she knocked on the door.

"Knock, knock!"

"Coming! Just a minute, please!" A cute, young girl's voice came from inside the house as soon as Hanaha knocked on the door as if she was waiting for them to knock.

"Wait, Xiya! Don't open the door in such a hurry! Remember what I told you? Always look out the window and see who's outside before opening the door. Stranger or someone familiar? You don't want to get kidnapped like that prince I told you about because of carelessness, right?" Another voice called out, sounding very similar to Hanaha's.

If someone didn't know her as well as Myne, who was having in-depth conversations with her, or her family, they might mistake the voices for Hanaha's.

After that voice finished, with a click, the wooden door opened to reveal a woman in her prime. Short, green hair reached her shoulders, and fluffy ears and a long, slender black tail with white dots on it. She looked a lot like Hanaha, especially with her ample F-cup breasts straining against the buttons of her red, short-sleeved men's shirt.

However, what truly surprised Myne was Hanaha's younger sister's two small, 3-inch long, pointed black horns – a very conspicuous feature in this world where demons were generally ostracized.

If everything went right, then she surely had taken a lot of criticism in her life as no kingdom liked anyone from the demon clan. Even if that person was not from the demon clan but had some of their qualities accidentally, they still didn't mind making that certain person's life miserable.

Next to the beautiful woman, who must be Hanaha's younger sister, stood a young girl in a purple dress. A large straw hat perched on her small head, she was about three or four years old. Clutching a doll that resembled Hanaha, she had white rabbit-like ears, a long white tail, and short black hair. Her cute face mirrored Hanaha's, a mini version indeed.

"Mommy!"

"Sister?!"

Both the large and small figures exclaimed in surprise upon seeing Hanaha, leaping into her embrace. Of course, Myne standing beside her, was completely ignored by both of them.

As if their exclamations triggered a chain reaction, small figures bolted out of the house one after another, jumping into Hanaha's embrace. Only one person remained composed. Instead of acting like his younger siblings, he approached Myne and studied him with inquisitive eyes, with a deep frown.

"And who are you, Mr...?" The young man, similar in age and height to Ayri around 1.5 meters, had a slightly muscular build with black ears long ears on his head, and a long tail. Brown hair and eyes met Myne's as he spoke, a hint of suspicion and concern colouring his voice.

Myne desperately wanted to blurt out, "Your new daddy, kiddo!" However, fearing a negative reaction and potentially landing on this hot-blooded young man's bad side, he offered a slight smile and spoke. He raised his hand for a handshake.

"I'm your mother's friend. You can call me Myne. It's nice to meet you... Mr...?" Myne mimicked the young man's tone, inquiring about his name with a smile.

"My name is Zebrendor, but since you are my mother's friend, you can call me Ze, like everyone else. Nice to meet you too, Myne." While Ze initially gave off an arrogant brat vibe and was not easy to talk with, he was actually a good kid. Upon learning Myne was his mother's friend, his vigilance lessened. Now more approachable, he smiled warmly and shook Myne's hand.

While Myne and Ze conversed, Hanaha managed to extricate herself from the tight hugs that almost sent her tumbling to the ground. Despite her children's boisterous welcome, the smile on her face widened. Glancing at Myne and Ze who were talking happily, she couldn't help but nod with satisfaction.

"Alright, kids, let's go inside, shall we? Or do you plan on leaving our guest waiting outside? What will he think if you all continue to ignore him?"

Hearing Hanaha's words, the other children, including her younger sister, finally snapped back to reality. They realized they'd completely disregarded the unfamiliar person in their excitement and felt a flicker of embarrassment while looking at Myne. This awkwardness was quickly forgotten as Hanaha, sensing their intention to befriend Myne outside, ushered them inside and invited Myne as well.

Only after Myne was pulled into the house by Hanaha's younger sister did she walk over to Ze and embrace him warmly.

"Now, it seems someone has grown so much that he doesn't consider giving his mother a hug important anymore, huh?" Hanaha teased with a playful smile, planting a light kiss on Ze's forehead.

"Mother, please don't say that," Ze countered, his bravado with Myne gone. Now a shy boy with his head hung low as if he'd committed a crime, he spoke quickly, "As your eldest son, I was just entertaining the guest. Didn't you tell me it's my responsibility to take care of the house and my younger siblings?"

"Yes, my little knight, and believe me, you're doing a perfect job. I'm proud of you. Now let's get inside, otherwise, I fear your aunt and sisters will scare Myne to death with their enthusiasm, and it would be very awkward if he run out from the house because of them," Hanaha spoke with a chuckle as she wrapped her arm around her son and led the way into the house.

Chapter 472. Meeting the Starhorns

The first impression of Hanaha's house for Myne was that it was too small and cluttered. Everything seemed to be scattered everywhere: children's toys, tools, clothes, pillows – even a snake! – were strewn about the living room.

The entire house was small, consisting only of a kitchen, a living room, a bedroom without any beds (everyone seemed to sleep on the floor together, # R.I.P Privacy), a guest room that had been turned into a storage space, and a tiny bathroom with nothing but a wooden bucket.

Myne, who had always lived alone, and wasn't much a big friend of cleaning, wasn't bothered by the clutter at all. He easily found a place on the old couch to sit without a hint of embarrassment, as if it were his own home. In contrast, Hanaha's sister and children appeared more embarrassed, offering awkward smiles.

Myne understood the struggle six people must face living in such a cramped space. He was always thick-skinned, and upon meeting Hanaha's family, his initial nervousness and anxiety quickly dissipated. He already felt a sense of belonging. Now, with a playful

smile on his face, he watched Hanaha's family silently complain to each other with their eyes for not cleaning the house.

He enjoyed this kind of dynamic the most.

"Oh my god! What on earth have you done to the house? Are you pigs or something? How can you let it get into this state?"

Like a typical mother entering a messy house, and seeing its less-than-pleasant condition, Hanaha instantly exploded in anger. She began scolding everyone, except her youngest daughter of course. The little one cleverly slipped away from her aunt's embrace and plopped down beside Myne on the couch, tossing her brother's shirt aside.

"Would you like some candy, young lady?" Myne, wanting to get acquainted with Hanaha's children, decided to start with the youngest. While he had a good impression of the eldest child, Ze, the boy seemed very shy and not yet open to him, appearing quite reserved. Myne could only focus on the youngest, who seemed the easiest to win over.

"Sure, thank you," The miniature version of Hanaha, the cute little girl happily grabbed three candies of honey flavour from Myne's hand and immediately stuffed them one after another into her mouth while watching her mother scold her aunt while holding her ear tightly and she was begging for mercy in return.

"What's your name, little lady? By the way, I'm Myne." Seeing his first attempt at friendliness work wonders, Myne extended his hand and spoke gently while looking at the doll of Hanaha in her hand. He couldn't help but think about owning a doll like this one, it would surely be a highly valuable collection material.

"My name is Xina Starhorn. I'm four years old and the youngest daughter of the family. I like sweets and playing with dogs." Xina shook hands with Myne, a smile playing on her lips. A confused expression then crossed her face as she looked up at Myne.

"What's wrong? If you want to ask something, just say it. I'm not much different from your brother. You can call me Brother Myne if you want," Myne said, gently rubbing Xina's soft hair to put her at ease. Although she hid it well, he could sense a lingering nervousness in her, as if he were some strange creature.

"Um, where are your ears and tail?" Xina hesitated for a moment before asking. However, before Myne could answer, someone scooped her up and placed her on their lap before replying.

"He doesn't have one, because, like the people in the village, Myne is also a little different from us. He's not from our tribe, sweetie, so naturally, he doesn't have long ears, a tail, or horns. Anyway, how are you doing?"

"Did your siblings bully you?" Hanaha, with a smile, asked after finishing scolding her children and younger sister, who were now diligently cleaning the house with their heads lower.

"No one bullied me, Mommy. It's just that they wouldn't let me have any sweets recently, saying we didn't have any. But I saw Sister Windy secretly eating some! When I told them, nobody believed me!" Xina, like an honest and innocent child, immediately started complaining after her mother gave her the go-ahead signal.

It wasn't a whiny complaint, but rather an excited one, as if she couldn't wait for her mother to confront her older sister and give her all the sweets.

"Oh, I see. I'll definitely talk to Windy about that. But in the meantime, why don't you enjoy some of your own sweets, bought by your dear Mommy?" With that, Hanaha opened the storage bag Myne had given to her, filled with everything she had wanted to buy for the house. She pulled out a box of honey candies the one Myne give Xina a moment ago and handed them to her.

"Wow, so many candies!" Hanaha clearly encourages her children to be free spirits. After taking the gift box, Xina didn't even say thank you or hug her to show appreciation. Instead, she quickly bolted away and headed towards the shared bedroom, probably to show it off.

"I think you shouldn't have let her go," Myne said, moving closer to Hanaha with a smile.

"Yes, I know, but there's no way we could have stopped her. They're all like that. Whenever they get something new, they have to show it off to everyone, as if it's some competition. But don't worry, their childish behavior will fade away as they grow up, just like Ze.

He's become mature enough to take care of his family, and I'm very proud of him." Hanaha leaned her head on Myne's shoulder and replied softly. However, as soon as her voice fell, a loud scream came from Xina in the bedroom, making Hanaha sigh helplessly. Myne, who already expected this, burst into laughter.

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After this minor episode, Myne finally had the chance for proper introductions with everyone in Hanaha's family during lunch outside under the tree. It was obviously his plan since cleaning was still underway inside. There, he also got the opportunity to impress everyone with his skills. He pulled out a large dining table and a vast amount of delicious food prepared by Aisha.

The faces of everyone except Hanaha were so wonderful seeing his magic trick that Myne couldn't contain his smile.

Overall, Hanaha's family consists of seven people, including her. First is her twenty-year-old single younger sister, Aeliana. She takes care of the farm and family behind the scenes, while she works in the city to earn money. Due to her horns, she rarely goes out, which might also explain why she remains single despite her beauty and kind nature which is enough to make any man go crazy.

Second is Hanaha's eldest son, Zebrendor, better known as Ze. A fourteen-year-old young man just months away from his awakening. He dreams of doing something big to earn enough money so no one in their family will ever have to want anything. His dream is quite idealistic.

However, putting aside his commendable qualities as a good son and elder brother, he also has a girlfriend who lives in the village. She's a year younger than him and the daughter of a carpenter. He has to visit the village every day to see her, and despite being crazy in love, and a slave of his little brother, his review of the village still isn't positive.

Honestly, if he had a better option, he wouldn't hesitate to ditch his "pig-like" girlfriend who god knows how can survive in that shit hole.

Next is Hanaha's second child, her eldest daughter, Windy. A smart girl with long black hair, ears, and a tail, she possesses a cute face and a slightly plump build, probably from not getting enough exercise due to her love for books. Unlike Myne, who prefers stories, Windy devours factual books to expand her knowledge.

She dreams of being a scholar or someone who can read books as much as he wants and earn money without manual labour – a librarian in simpler terms. However, she also holds a deep desire to see the world beyond the pages of books with her own eyes.

While this dream is quite ambitious for a twelve-year-old, she currently has no intention of leaving anywhere as she understands her family's situation very well.

Following Windy is the third child, Lucius. A quiet type of kid, he prefers solitude within reason. It's not that he wants to become a monk and abandon his family – he loves them dearly. However, he can't stand their daily noise and nonsense. Eight years old with curly brown hair, ears, and a tail, Lucius rarely speaks, but when he does, his words carry weight and demand attention.

His dream job involves minimal interaction with people and enough money to live comfortably and take it easy – he is a typical example of being a "salted fish."

The fourth child is Julie, an energetic ball of chaos with black-brown hair, ears, and a tail. No different from a walking storm, wherever she goes, a mess follows. This impulsive girl does whatever comes to mind regardless of consequences. Luckily, she hasn't gotten into serious trouble yet.

Her boundless energy simply outgrows the limited space she has to vent it, leading to her strange antics that leave others laughing, albeit in a bewildered way. But there's one issue that haunted Hanaha for months after Julie's birth – like her aunt Aeliana, Julie also has horns. Thankfully, for now, they're small and hidden by her long hair, keeping her within an acceptable range.

This means she won't face isolation and criticism like Aeliana would if they went to the village together, at least not yet.

Finally, the youngest and undeniably cutest is Xina, a miniature version of her mother. Being the youngest, she holds a special place in everyone's heart. Everyone loves her dearly, which also leads to playful teasing. After all, they can't resist pulling her leg once in a while.

That's the entire Hanaha family. Though initially worried about them, Myne now finds himself charmed. Their quirks and chaos are simply too endearing.

Chapter 473. In the Queen's Embrace

"Finally! You have no idea how desperately I've been waiting for you," Garnet, who was holding the Archane Line Myne had called her on a moment ago, spoke with a sigh of relief when she saw him emerge from the portal. He had feared that someone else might be with her, jeopardizing their burgeoning secret relationship before it could even start officially.

"It couldn't be worse than me. I haven't slept soundly in two nights, worrying constantly about you.

I feared that ungrateful scoundrel might have harmed you while I wasn't there to protect you," Myne pretended not to know that something unpleasant had happened to Faren, which sent him to bed rest for a few weeks and spoke with a smile, his face contorted with a convincing display of concern, striking a critical hit on Garnet's heart.

Her eyes turned to hearts as she threw herself into his embrace.

Earlier, Myne had enjoyed a pleasant lunch with Hanaha's family. However, her children's enthusiasm proved overwhelming. They bombarded him with questions about his life and relationship with Hanaha, leaving him little respite.

Hanaha's younger sister, upon learning from Hanaha that Myne didn't mind her horns at all and actually wanted to be her friend but was too shy to speak, seemed to latch onto him with less-than-pure intentions, not leaving his side at all.

After all, a twenty-year-old virgin who rarely interacted with men besides her nephew, after meeting someone handsome, mysterious, and who treated her normally might easily misinterpret kindness for something more. Especially when the other party's mind was full of the heat of passion to make love, after getting the change with great difficulty.

Realizing this, Myne used the excuse of a bathroom break to create his fifth and final clone behind some nearby trees. He instructed the clone to deal with these troublesome admirers before quickly going to Garnet. He not only wanted to hand her money and dump all work related to the clan to her but also to settle the previously unfinished business.

Seeing the opportunity, Myne instantly seized it. He lifted Garnet's chin with his index finger and, unable to resist any longer, sealed her luscious pink lips with his, while tightly holding her big, bubbly butt and squeezing it with all his strength. But just as his naughty hand was about to lift her long one-piece silky dress and enter it, she forcefully broke the kiss and stopped him.

"Wait a moment," Garnet murmured, pulling back. "Let's go to our private love chamber. There, we can be alone without interruption, I didn't want to get disturbed like last time at the critical moment." Saying that she then summoned her personal maid.

"Yes, Your Highness," The maid after entering into the bedroom, addressed Garnet loyally, her gaze passing over Myne for a second before she lowered her head as if he were invisible. "How may I be of service?"

"Cancel all my scheduled appointments for intimacy. I'm not feeling well and will take a rest. Until further notice, no one is to enter my bedroom. No one. Even if I stay here all day, it's none of your concern. Just treat it as normal.

Understood?" Garnet confirmed with a firm voice. The maid nodded curtly and, with a wave of Garnet's hand, she departed.

"Now," Garnet said, turning to Myne, "Open a portal to the garden, on the east side of the castle near the wall." She held his arm between her big G-cup breasts, effectively diverting his attention from her unexpected request.

Myne, momentarily distracted, didn't think too much and did as she asked. They soon found themselves at the eastern wall, deserted at that particular time. Still cautious, Garnet asked Myne to verify they were alone. Only after receiving confirmation did she lead him beneath a window situated five meters above.

She traced a straight line along the window's edge and, counting down from the bottom, kicked the seventh stone block. To Myne's surprise, instead of remaining immovable, it yielded, pushing inwards and protruding three inches. Garnet with both hands, then pulled it out further, extending it seven inches and revealing a keyhole in the centre.

Garnet gave Myne a playful wink, who was so shocked by everything that his eyes were wide open, her slender hand diving between her breasts. She retrieved a golden key and inserted it into the hidden keyhole.

A subtle click accompanied the key's turn, and before their eyes, several neighbouring stone blocks began to vibrate and retract inwards, dividing left and right to unveil a narrow, dark corridor.

Garnet, who wasn't a little bit surprised by the emergence of this concealed passage, squeezed Myne's hand – who still seemed dumbfounded and stood like a statue watching everything like country bumpkin– and took out a magic lamp from her storage pouch. Together, they ventured into the darkness.

As they progressed two meters inside, the wall behind them silently closed, shutting them within the secret passage.

"Now we're absolutely safe. No one can discover our secret relationship, and we can have fun here as much as we want," Garnet giggled, pulling Myne towards the narrow passage. She resembled an excited little girl trying to hide her boyfriend from her family, bubbling with pride over her accomplishment, without caring about her age.

"Did you create all of this in just a day and a half?" Myne, finally regaining his composure, asked in surprise. He stared at Garnet as if he was seeing her for the first time.

"Of course! Did you doubt it?" Garnet replied with a chuckle. "You underestimate the power of a queen a bit too much. Initially, I planned to build it inside the bedroom, but then I thought it would be more discreet in a secluded location so no one would know about it. It wasn't a huge task, though – it only took them a little over half a day to complete everything."

She stopped at the end of the passage and, with a flourish, opened the red iron door. "Here we are! Welcome to our love chamber, Myne, my sweet little lover." A blush crept across her cheeks as she uttered the last part, a hint of self-consciousness peeking through her amusement.

A burst of white light flooded the narrow passage as the door swung open, momentarily forcing Myne to squint. When his vision adjusted, a scene of opulent luxury unfolded before him.

The room resembled a haven for the wealthy. Priceless decorations adorned the walls, showcasing both wealth and impeccable taste. The centrepiece was an enormous bed, draped in sumptuous rose-coloured silks and plush quilts. Countless pillows promised an experience of unparalleled comfort and indulgence.

Rose-hued fabric covered the walls as well, creating a warm and inviting ambience that embraced its occupants. Matching couches were strategically placed, offering opportunities for relaxation or playful activities. Magic lamps gleamed in every corner, bathing the room in a soft, radiant glow.

A magnificent wardrobe stood sentinel against one wall, overflowing with the finest clothing. Each garment was a masterpiece of craftsmanship and style, although they leaned heavily towards the erotic side – enough to set any man's heart racing if his beloved wore them.

Above the bed, an exquisite mirror spanned the entire ceiling, reflecting the chamber's beauty and adding a touch of playful intrigue.

The luxuriousness extended to a spacious bathroom boasting a wide tub filled with steaming hot water. Designed for up to five people, it enticed visions of shared baths or some naughty activities. Every necessary item was readily available, ensuring the couple's every need was met without ever leaving their private sanctuary.

A small cabinet, discreetly tucked away, housed a collection of "fun time" potions, hinting at the playful pursuits that could take place within these opulent walls.

Myne, after seeing the room, fell in love with it immediately. He couldn't describe how he felt after seeing it. He turned his head to Garnet, who had already removed her silky one-piece dress and was now only wearing a dark red erotic bra and panties, which were already wet with drops of her love juice falling on the soft carpet under their feet.

She was now untying her hair while giving Myne a playful smile.

Myne's mind went blank upon seeing her in such a breathtaking outfit. Since he couldn't enter her last time and was forced to run away when his little brother was just an inch away from entering her, Myne's inner beast emerged without any warning. He quickly removed his clothes while walking toward her.

When there was nothing left on his body, he hugged her, lifted her up, and walked toward the bed, while her exclams resounded through the chamber as Myne moved a bit too quickly. She had hoped to start with a kiss or some romantic talk, but seeing his actions, she knew he had no intention of wasting time on those kinds of clichés.

But to tell the truth, she herself was more looking forward to the entire crazy love-making rather than exchanging nonsense.

Chapter 474. Unique Taste (R-18)

Myne's hands involuntarily moved to rest on Garnet's soft, curvy hips, pulling her closer to press her large breasts against his chest. He thrust his tongue into her mouth, engaging in a passionate battle filled with saliva.

His fully erect dick poked her slim belly, and he found it hard to control himself as his lust flared up.

Although Garnet's age remained unknown to Myne, his appraisal skill still showed question marks as it had when he first used it on her (Chapter 123)—her charm as an experienced older woman, an extremely beautiful one on top of that, made him unable to resist her temptation, and desire to f*cked her only grow more and more with each passing second.

He kissed her wildly, their tongues entwining in a heated dance. His tongue circled and caressed her warm, slippery, and juicy mouth. They sucked and exchanged saliva madly while exploring each other's bodies with their hands.

Myne's hands moved downward, tracing her hips until they finally reached her plump buttocks. He then smack gently the soft, springy flesh to his heart's content.

Garnet, enjoying the kiss, tightened her hands around his neck and pulled him even closer, as if wanting to merge with him. Her vagina tingled as she felt his strong hands playing with her buttock, which made their kiss grow more passionate.

After their intense kiss, they separated for a few minutes. Both were becoming more impatient to move forward, especially Garnet, who hadn't had sex in many months. The last time they were interrupted by Faren halfway through, leaving her eager to take Myne's big 8-inch dick inside her.

Myne couldn't wait to be inside his mother-in-law as well, so he lifted her in a princess carry and threw her onto the luxurious bed covered with a sea of pillows. She squealed cutely in surprise at his sudden action.

He then jumped on the bed, climbed over her body, and started kissing her intensely once again. It didn't last long as he broke the kiss and moved down to remove her red, erotic panties, which were already wet in a certain part.

His hands slithered over her flat stomach, gripping the soft fabric of her panties and dragging them off, tracing her smooth, thick thighs until he fully removed them, only then did he notice that it was wet with her love juices.

Myne was impatient to stick his dick inside her as soon as possible, and Garnet was, even more, to take it into her, he suddenly remembered he hadn't tasted his beautiful mother-in-law's honey yet. He decided to taste it before dirtying up her pussy.

He focused on her vagina, observing her wet pink flower. A faint flowery fragrance wafted into his nose, different from his other girls. Despite it feeling somewhat unnatural, he was too aroused to dwell on it. Her pubic region was smooth, without a single hair. He wanted to ask if she had shaved but refrained, not wanting to delay his meal.

Just when Garnet was expecting him to hurridly plunge his meat rod into her little sister like a mad beast and f*cked her to point of getting crazy, she saw him lifting and bending her legs into an 'M' shape as his face approached her vagina.

Seeing his action, a victorious smile appeared on Garnet's lips, which she quickly transformed into a fake panic expression. She blushed and said, "W-what are you doing, Myne? Please don't do that, it isn't clean. But if you want to eat it, please wait, let me clean it first." Saying this, she gently grabbed Myne's head and pretended to push it away but obviously failed, just as she expected.

Myne found nothing wrong with Garnet's Oscar-winning performance and ignored her, his mouth approaching the smooth white area and gently kissing it. With soft chuu-chuu sounds, he slowly pecked her pubic region until he reached her wet honey cave.

Upon arriving, he gave it an intense kiss, making Garnet moan in pleasure.

"Mmnnn~" She tightly shut her eyes and lay her head back on the pillow, lifting her butt lightly as a jolt of pleasure coursed through her body.

Myne's hands moved on her soft labia, parting her lips to reveal a pink flower with inner and outer petals. A pink bud peeked out from the top. His tongue swiftly explored every corner of her petals, sending jolts of pleasure throughout her body. When his tongue flicked her erect bud, her body flinched and twitched as she had a light orgasm.

Squirt

Garnet's transparent nectar gushed out, and Myne quickly wrapped her entire flower in his mouth, sucking it intensely, while his tongue moved inside her crazily. This made her moan in ecstasy.

"Ahh! Mmmm~...."

Garnet covered her mouth. Even as Myne's mouth sucked her entire love cave, she could sense his tongue moving over her flower. She could even feel the texture of his tongue.

As Myne drank her love juice, he found it didn't taste as sweet as his other girls but had a unique flavour he had never experienced before. It was a mix of sweet, sour, salty, and bitter, making it hard to guess its original form. Though a bit viscous and slippery, it was bland in taste, just slightly salty.

He didn't give it much thought, thinking it might be her natural taste, and kept doing his job. However, if he had paid more attention, he might have noticed something pink mixed in her love juice, which was obviously not natural.

For the next few minutes, his mouth kissed and sucked her flower. His tongue roamed all over her wet lips, occasionally flicking her bud. Soon, his movements became more intense, and he started sucking and flicking her clit.

Garnet couldn't bear the assault of such pleasure and approached her orgasm after a long time without experiencing it, making her even more sensitive. Her thighs gripped his head on their own, and her hand clenched his hair, pushing it downward with all her strength as if trying to push his head into her love cave.

Her toes curled in an arc as she cum intensely into his mouth.

"Aaaahhhhhh!"

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

Garnet's body twitched incessantly, and her love juices leaked out in large amounts, only to be swallowed up by Myne's mouth, which seemed enjoying it a lot.

It took her orgasm a few minutes to subside, and even afterwards, she was panting heavily. This was one of the most intense orgasms she had experienced until now. This orgasm was completely different, and if she had to choose between this and the previous ones with her bastard husband—about whom she didn't even want to think—she would choose Myne every time, even if someone put a knife to her neck.

"Your taste is a bit unique," Myne said with a smile while licking his lips with an evil grin, slowly moving his middle finger in and out of her vagina. "I have to say, I've never tasted something so weird, but still enjoyable in my entire life. Maybe I have to give it another shot to truly understand if I like your taste or if I've fallen in love with it."

Garnet breathed heavily from her wide-open mouth, trying to gulp down as much air as possible as her generous, colossal breasts heaved up and down. After hearing what he said, she didn't say anything.

Instead, she lazily moved his gaze at Myne, clenched his hair, pushed his mouth back to her love cave, and gripped his head tightly between her thighs, enjoying the jolts of ecstasy passing through her veins as his lips touch her vagina.

Myne, who was just teasing her, didn't expect that she would take his joke seriously. However, being a man of his word, he was forced to repeat the same trick, but this time he didn't let his tongue do all the work. Instead, he used his thumbs to play with her clit, while his other hand's middle and index fingers pumped her vagina, his tongue licking all the overflowing love juices.

"Ohhhahahah, yes, don't be shy. You can go rogue if you want; it is far from my limit," Garnet said, experiencing peak pleasure. She pushed Myne even deeper into her vagina, tightly locking his head between her thighs, causing veins to appear on Myne's forehead as she now was overestimates herself.

So he freed both his hands, lifted his head, and looked at Garnet, who was frowning as if asking why he had suddenly stopped. However, unbeknownst to her, Myne wasn't looking at her but at his invisible skill window. He then activated his Soothing Touch skill and grabbed Garnet's thigh with a smirk.

Garnet, as if touched by lightning, trembled in pleasure, letting out a loud moan as love juices overflowed from her vagina. Myne, seeing her in this condition, smiled even more happily. He put two of his fingers inside her vagina along with his tongue while moving his other hand to start messing with her buttocks.

Chapter 475. Unique Taste (R-18) (Part- 2)

Because of the Soothing Touch skill, every part of Myne's body that touched Garnet made her scream in pleasure. This was exactly what she had been waiting for. When she hadn't gotten this response from his touch before, she had felt something was off but soon thought that it might be his skill causing that effect.

So, she started teasing him while trying to provoke him so he could use that skill to punish her, and finally, her strategy worked. Now, she was getting the chance to experience that wonderful feeling again, and she didn't want Myne to stop at all.

As Myne's warm lips kissed her pubic region and moved upwards, each peck was five times more pleasurable than before, showing the effect of the skill. He kissed her belly button, her stomach, and her breasts over her bra, rubbing his face there for a few seconds. After kissing her neck a few times, he arrived at her sight and looked at her like a hungry beast.

By now, Garnet's heart had entirely melted with his affectionate gestures. She couldn't resist wrapping her hands around his neck and firmly pressing her lips on his. Their tongues soon found their way, intertwining in a passionate kiss. This is surely one of her life's best moments.

A minute or so later, Garnet sensed his hard, hot rod poking her belly, twitching in extreme excitement, unable to wait to get inside her. Myne himself breathed raggedly, finding it hard to control himself any longer, which directly ruined his previous calm approach of teasing her more. Instead, he now wanted nothing but to enter her and bang her like never before.

So Garnet loosened her hands around his neck and broke their kiss, looking at him with her charming eyes, and whispered sweetly in his ear.

"Put it in!"

Hearing the command he had been waiting for, Myne stretched his hand towards his crotch, grabbed his excited little brother, and poked the tip of his dick at the entrance of her vagina, making Garnet shudder for a moment.

The tip of his dick then teased her lower mouth, and soon, as it aligned, it pierced her tight cave in one thrust, sending a jolt of current through her body. It was a much different sensation than she had ever experienced.

His hot, hard, and thick rod stretched her vaginal passage as her walls squirmed in rhythm, inviting their owner. However, halfway through, Myne suddenly felt an obstacle-like wall of thin flesh blocking his way, making him sigh helplessly.

"The VirginitY Recovery Potion?"

"Oh, yes, the VirginitY Recovery Potion... After all, this is our first time, and I wanted to make it special and restart my new beginning with you. So naturally, I had to do some preparation," Garnet confirmed with an evil smile on her face. She pulled Myne's face closer to hers, who was shaking his head helplessly, and with a chuckle, started kissing him passionately again.

While kissing, Myne, who accepted the reality, with a deep, rough thrust, broke her hymen and didn't stop until his dick kissed her womb entrance.

Because of the pain, Garnet's body trembled violently, tears started flowing out from the corner of her eyes and she wanted to scream, but her mouth was tightly sealed by Myne, not giving her any chance to cry, letting her enjoy the pain she desired the most.

It took Garnet three minutes to calm down and become normal again before she started moving her hip indicating that he could start his work now.

Myne, after getting the signal, pulled out his dick, which had blood stains on it and started thrusting it inside her. However, unlike previous times when her vagina was tight

as hell, this time it effortlessly intruded inside as if her vagina assisted it. Even its veins and shape were traceable with her walls. Its intrusion halted, and it began retreating while her pussy obediently assisted it.

Myne broke the kiss while breathing heavily and began moving with long thrusts, supporting his upper body by placing his hands on either side of her. But soon, his mouth approached her neck, and he began kissing it.

Garnet's hands roamed over his not-so-muscular back, feeling its strength while occasionally smacking his ass playfully. This is the benefit of having fun with an older lady, they know how to mess around to make their men satisfied while getting f*cked instead of staying still the entire time like a doll.

Soon, Myne's thrusting became rhythmic, and with each thrust, his dick reached further into her vagina to poke her womb. His balls slapped her ass cheeks, making lewd sounds.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Hot jolts of current coursed throughout Garnet's body, prompting her to shut her eyes with a lewd expression. But soon, as if feeling something, she opened her eyes and saw Myne's lustful face before her.

So she tightly hugged his neck and started a passionate kiss once again. His body ravaged and subdued her beneath him. His broad chest felt secure, and his smell was calming yet arousing at the same time. Due to the violent pleasure jolts, her moans couldn't help but leak out of her mouth.

"MMmnnn... mmmm..."

Only to be suppressed in his mouth. Yet, they didn't stop, and she tried to moan as loudly as possible to celebrate how good she felt. Soon, Myne movements became faster as he appeared to reach his climax. Garnet wasn't in any better condition either. Her whole body had become hot and restless.

A few minutes later, Myne pressed his whole body on hers, hugging her tightly, and plunged his dick deep inside until the end. It began twitching and wriggling intensely inside her, stimulating her to her limit.

To Myne's surprise, her walls squirmed with his dick's thrusting rhythm, as if trying to milk out whatever was stored inside his balls. Her pussy seemed quite eager to swallow his cum.

Splurt *Splurt* *Splurt*

As if her stomach was torn open, his twitching dick spewed warm jets of semen into her womb. Due to sheer pleasure, her body twitched incessantly, her mind turning blank.

The trembling went out of control as she had to roll her eyes back into her sockets. Her love cave finally released gushes of honey in sync with his dick's twitching as she came with him.

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

Garnet transparent love juice leaked out, moistening her ass cheeks before trailing down to soak the bed sheets.

Myne released their kiss, and they both buried their faces into each other's necks until their orgasms subsided, their warm, sweaty bodies entangled. He held her warm, squirming body in his embrace. Her legs clamped at his back as her soft body clung to his like a koala.

He felt his body and balls being lighter, and his mind cleared up a bit. His raging lust had somewhat subsided, but it was still far from enough for both of them.

Now he wanted to lose all his restraints, unleash his full strength, and just go wild until he was satisfied, just like he did with Maya, where In the end, they both literally transformed into monsters, but the experience was so amazing that nothing could be better than that! Sadly, his idiot mother-in-law used the Virginity Recovery Potion, and now he had to go slow.

Otherwise, it would be a huge toll on her body, and her vagina also needed to get used to bigger dicks, as did her buttthole.

Holding on to the shred of his rationality, Myne held himself back, thinking of caring for the one before him. A few minutes passed that seemed like an eternity as he found the woman beneath him becoming stable. He no longer had to hold back and could start another round.

So Myne separated from Garnet's body, seeing her reluctant to part face. He flipped her on her stomach and put his knees on either side of her legs.

He held her soft, curvy hips as he lifted her waist to his crotch before poking open her glistening lower lips. There were no signs of his white semen, not a single drop as if everything was eaten by her womb. But he was in no situation to think about such small things right now.

With a long, yet somewhat gentle thrust, his dick plunged inside her wet honey cave to feel her squishiness and warmth again. He heard her squeal in surprise and pleasure, "Ahhhhnnnn~!!!! Haaa.... Mnnn~"

Pah!

Myne gave another thrust, colliding his balls on her thighs. His dick swiftly got inside. Her walls parted and squirmed to swallow his length as much as they could.

Her plump butt jiggled as her body shuddered at his forceful intrusion. His throat dried instantly seeing this.

His sight moved upwards to see Garnet burying her face into a pillow, turning her moans into muffled ones as her hands clenched the bed sheets tightly. If she hadn't taken the Virginity Recovery Potion, as a mother of three children, her reaction would never have been so extreme.

But alas, now she was no different from any young girl having her first sexual experience, especially since he was still using the Soothing Touch skill, which increased her sensitivity many times.

Chapter 476. Unique Taste (R-18) (Part- 3)

Garnet's dishevelled purple hair spread all over her back and the bed. Her white skin glistened with sweat, and her smooth white ass cheeks also shined. However, what made Myne frown was that her heartless bra still caged her poor colossal breasts. So, he quickly stopped, moved his hand, and untied her damn bra, throwing it aside and giving freedom to her soft white milky mountains.

Seeing her breasts jiggle with each thrust, he nodded in satisfaction and took a deep look at her appearance.

Her bewitching state aroused him even further, and Myne had a wild urge to devour her thoroughly. So, his thrusting intensified, and his flexible body danced in a rhythm. His waist moved like a snake, with smooth movements.

He could move his dick in and out with considerable speed due to all the lubricants she had released, evident in the squelching sounds.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Garnet's supple big butt collided with his waist, just like her soft thighs. Soon, Myne movements changed, and his body jerked in such a rhythm that his tip rhythmically scraped her upper walls, sending new jolts of pleasure, evident in her changed moaning and twitching body.

"Ahhh! Ahhmm!"

Squelch *Squelch* *Squelch*

Obscene sounds resounded while he neared his orgasm. But even before he could cum, Garnet's body started twitching vigorously. And although her pussy squirted her honey and her body twitched uncontrollably, Myne could not stop thrusting as he was almost there. He leaned forward, grabbed one of her breasts, and started massaging it roughly.

Garnet's body silently shuddered as her moaning appeared to be suppressed due to the orgasm.

Myne gave a few more long thrusts and pushed his dick further until the end as he cum, shooting copious amounts of cum into her vagina.

The mechanism in his dick rapidly contracted and relaxed, delivering loads of cum from his balls to his urethra, and then it spewed outside with each twitch of his dick.

By the time Myne's orgasm subsided, he felt his raging lust calm down, but not much. As he took out his dick from her, Garnet, gently pushed him aside while breathing heavily, got up from the bed and walked toward the cabinet of potions. There, she took out a yellow-coloured potion bottle, which was the most plentiful in it, nearly covering 80% of the cabinet, and drank it in one go.

As the potion entered her stomach, she felt full of energy. Then she came to Myne, opened the cap of another yellow bottle, and fed him as well, under his confused expression. As the potion entered his body, Myne felt like he had used his Stamina Recovering skill but its upgraded version, and all his fatigue vanished completely.

However, before he had a chance to say thanks and explain to Garnet that there was no need to drink the potion as he could use his skill, she again wrapped her arms around his neck and started sucking his tongue before falling on the bed, making him fall on top of her again. Clearly, she had no intention of wasting time on useless chit-chat.

Myne was more than happy with this, so he grabbed her meaty mounds, his claws kneading them into various shapes. He shook them to make them jiggle. Then he broke free from her kiss, under her unwilling gaze, and started eating her breasts roughly while teasing and biting her nipples.

Garnet giggled in amusement, finding him eccentric, and watched dotingly as he played with her breasts like a child. Now she remembered it seemed that the last time Faren played with her breasts was more than a decade ago when they were young and just married.

That time he also liked her breasts a lot, but then things changed, and later he hardly ate them, only focusing on banging her as if she were just a tool for him to vent his pressure.

While Garnet was lost in her thoughts, Myne, after playing with her boobies for a few minutes, parted those springy globes, and his sight fell upon her second pink garden. With an evil smile on his face, he forcibly turned her around while she wasn't paying attention, catching her off guard. He guided his ever-hard dick into her second hole and pushed his hips.

"Ahhnnn~"

Garnet's body twitched, and she moaned loudly, burying her face in the pillow once again. It wasn't weird for her to take his dick into her ass; after all, she had done this before. But it had been years since that event, and now she had almost forgotten about this, which made her cry out subconsciously.

But she had no intention of saying anything to him; instead, she lifted her hips so he wouldn't have any problem thrusting into her backdoor.

To Myne's surprise, her back entrance was different from what he had expected. He thought her back hole would be uninviting as if indicating that it wasn't made for such acts, and the inside would be very tight. But contrary to his thoughts, as he pushed his hips, her elastic entrance quickly molded itself to his shape, as if it had been waiting for him to enter it for years.

His dick was lubricated with their juices, so the intrusion was easy. But it wasn't just because of that. It seemed as if her whole passage had been shaped to his dick's form, to invite it in and help its pounding.

As Myne pushed further, his whole dick disappeared inside her ass, swallowed into her warm and soft embrace. The tight softness stretched and molded to his dick's shape, wrapping it all around.

A wild thought emerged, telling him to mold all of her holes to his shape. His eyes became bloodshot as his lust flared once again.

He leaned forward to pull both of her hands as her springy, supple ass cheeks got squashed by his hips. As he held her hands, her upper body was raised, and her boobs dangled and jiggled erotically.

"Pah!"

"Ahhhhnnn!"

A long, deep thrust made an obscene sound. Myne no longer held back. His hips moved and soon became intense. Garnet's supple ass cheeks collided with his waist, making lewd sounds.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Garnet moaned in pleasure with her mouth open wide. Her perky boobs jiggled heavily with his intense thrusting. Myne's thick and long cock was wreaking havoc in her ass once again. And this time, it wasn't painful like her first time. Far from it, she found it so pleasurable that she felt she could get addicted to it.

As he f*cked her ass more and more, her anal passage had already been tuned for accommodating Myne's cock and transformed into an almost perfect sex organ with its own lubricants.

That's why Myne could pound his whole length inside her ass. And this naturally heightened her pleasure as his cock reached her unreachable depths.

So it didn't take much time for her to approach her climax as her body began to twitch incessantly, her love juice leaking out.

Squirt *Squirt* *Squirt*

However, Myne didn't stop; he continued as he was near his limit as well. And seeing how erotically her body twitched and squirted, new sensations aroused him to his climax in no time.

With a last long thrust, he pulled her hands toward him, making her ass collide with his thighs as he pushed his cock deep inside her ass, planting his seed.

Splurt *Splurt* *Splurt*

His dick wriggled once again, shaking her stretched anal passage, arousing her to her limit. All this time, she kept twitching and cumming. His cumming only intensified her orgasm.

...

"Haa! Haa!"

Both of them panted heavily as a few minutes passed and their orgasms subsided. Myne still held her hands and supported her body.

It was intense, but Myne wasn't satisfied. He wouldn't be satisfied unless he f*cked her senseless, after all, the first impression is the one which matters the most. So he pulled and supported her body by groping her boobs and began moving again, albeit slowly.

Garnet was still in a daze, relishing her orgasm. But she soon realized Myne's earlier words were true. He wasn't going to stop anytime soon. So she prepared herself to orgasm multiple times, perhaps more this time.

Her plump butt got squished against his waist while her boobs were being squashed and molded into various shapes by his hands.

His right hand then moved below, tracing her softness until it reached her lower lips, and the pleasure made her shudder due to how sensitive she was.

Soon, after massaging Garnet's plump lower lips, Myne directly stuffed his two middle fingers into her sopping wet cunt. She threw her head back as she gasped heavily.

This was just the beginning, she knew, so she rested her head on his shoulder and let Myne do as he pleased with her wet pussy.

As Myne's fingers disappeared inside her vagina, he began moving them in and out as his thumb naturally found its target, her erect bud.

As he flicked it, her ass tightened around Myne's cock, and he was eager to pump his cock with fervour and enjoy her elastic butt colliding against his waist.

Chapter 477. The Ultimate Confession

"Stop... Please... stop... I... haaaa... haaa...

I can't take it anymore. Please let me rest before we start again..." Garnet gasped, a playful edge to her voice. "Haa...haa... No wonder Sylphy always looked at me with such worry whenever I flirted with you, as if I would eat you alive. If I had such a monster of a husband who could make any woman go crazy for his twin dicks, I would also worry about greedy motives from other women..."

Garnet lay sprawled on the bed, limbs flung wide like a snow angel. Her chest heaved with exertion.

Myne sprawled comfortably on top of her, with his head buried between her both boobies and his original dick lying deep inside her love cave, shooting white paint on her wombs walls, while his second dick was simply hammering on her butthole, as because of their inappropriate position it could go inside her back hole.

Myne chuckled while nuzzling his head between Garnet's breasts. "Hahaha, and her concern wasn't unfounded, was it? You have indeed eaten away her husband with your deadly charm." He relished the feel of her soft flesh against his cheek. "But I must confess, both you and Sylphy share a remarkable resemblance. You both have the ability to drive me wild."

"True, though I can't take all the blame," Garnet countered with a light giggle while gently stroking Myne's hair. "After all, I was completely innocent in all this. I was simply sleeping when you came and started assaulting my body."

With your superb charm and deadly skills, you made me completely crazy for you." She turned her head, a lustful glint in her eyes, as stared at Myne's round bubbly butt and his second dick moving left and right on the bed, reflecting in the ceiling mirror.

"Speaking of which, what do you think will happen when Sylphy finds out about us? I am fully confident that she will find out about us eventually. Will she go crazy and kill you after knowing that her dear mother was raped by her sweet lord husband and then he made her fall crazy for his dick with the help of his skill and f*cked her for years, even making her give birth to some children secretly? "

"Nah, there's no way she would kill me. But my chances of being beaten half to death, locked in a room, and forbidden to touch any of you for a long time while you all wear seductive clothes and wander before me day and night to torture me are very high."

After all, although I technically didn't rape you, I did assault your body before you woke up and later you permitted me to bang you, but we were interrupted by Faren."

"Today's matter is completely our own choice, so I have some cards to play in my defence. You can't throw the entire blame on me and slip away unharmed. So overall, I might get a beating, a small punishment, and some minor mental torture at most. Then I'll coax them, and everything will become normal," Myne lifted his head from her breasts, a playful grin on his face and said confidently.

He looked at her seductive, juicy lips, moved his body forward a bit, and started sucking them greedily.

After a heartfelt, breathless kiss, Myne moved backwards, again buried his face in her breasts and continued, "By the way, since we are resting, why don't we talk about business?"

"Sure, tell me what you want," Garnet, with a bright smile after the passionate kiss, grab Myne's buttocks, moved them slightly to adjust his rock-hard dick in her vagina to a more comfortable position, before giving them a light smack each, and replied while playing with them like how Myne played with her buttocks.

"First, let's discuss the construction of our future home aka our clan building's matters. The project has been delayed considerably, and I'd like to complete it as soon as possible now.

We should increase the number of employee quarters and consider adding another floor for their living space, ensuring their comfort as well, after all, most of the people are going to be the ones whom we know very well. The kitchen and main hall should also be enlarged to accommodate more people."

Myne paused, his eyes gleaming with mischief. "Don't forget to include a discreet love chamber in both my room and the clan leader's office like this one. We are going to have a lot of fun there in the future." He winked. "And for our living quarters, create a special room for yourself as well.

If Sylphy asks the reason why you wanted to live with us, simply explain it's a reward for your work on the clan building, after all, clan building is like a home to you as well. About..."

Then Myne launched into a detailed plan for the improvements. He'd been thinking extensively about this recently, and as the number of his girls increased, he feared they might not have a good and secure place to stay. So he also increased the security system of the clan a lot. Previously, the building lacked any defensive features.

Now, Myne envisioned a three-meter-high solid stone wall with iron spikes, magically enchanted to alert the occupants should anyone attempt a breach.

On top of the clan building, there would be automatic firing cannons that shoot energy beams with the help of mana crystals. Those things are very popular among nobles, and most nobles have one or two in their houses for emergency use, but Myne had a crazy plan in his mind, and he decided to install 30 cannons there.

By the time Myne finished talking, nearly half an hour had passed, and Garnet had filled more than five parchments with notes.

"Is there anything else?" Garnet inquired, with a cold expression as if she wanted to murder someone. Straddling Myne's lap with both his members deep inside her.

"Anything else? Since you seem to consider me a wish-granting machine at this point, why hesitate?" She repeated this time her anger was very obvious, as she clenched her jaw hard, and, because he was inside her, he could feel her trembling body. Which made him realise that something was wrong with her.

"Come on, love, don't take it that way. I'm doing this for our family. The more secure our home, the better. You never know when disaster strikes, and we lose everything. I refuse to let any of you be harmed. Remember, the demon kingdom is already at war with almost everyone.

It's only a matter of time before they reach our borders. So the better prepared we are now, the less we have to worry later," Myne explained, gently kissing Garnet's cheek.

"I remember them very well, which is why you haven't been beaten yet. However, what you're proposing is no longer a clan building; it's a war fortress. Fulfilling these demands would require demolishing the existing structure and starting anew, which will waste a lot of resources. After all, those underground escape tunnels and sewage systems would need redesigning.

But those things are still acceptable. However, what makes me crazy is the amount of money we will need to complete this project!"

"Well, if this is what you are worried..."

Garnet trailed off, anxiety creeping into her voice. "Do you have any idea how much this will cost? We're talking at least half a million platinum coins! Many of the materials for this building will need to be transported from outside the region, which will drive up the price significantly."

"Garnet, honey, let me—" Myne began, but she cut him off again.

"Things like magic cannons are simply money-burning pits!" She exclaimed. "The manufacturers will never hesitate to rob us, especially now when it is wartime. Also, this amount of money, even if we empty out the kingdom treasury for the next three years, we might still not be able to collect them."

She continued her verbal barrage, ignoring Myne's attempts to interject. By the end, she was so agitated that Myne was forced to cover her mouth with his hand to calm her down. He let her stay in that condition for almost two minutes, and no matter how much she struggled, he didn't let her go.

"May I speak now?" Myne finally asked, exasperation tinging his voice. Only after she nodded repeatedly did he move his hand away from her mouth. However, this move seemed to anger Garnet, as she just stared at him with a pout with her hands folded below her breasts while waiting to hear what he had to say.

Shaking his head, he helped her get up from him, which made Garnet's expression turn quite ugly as she didn't want to take his dicks out of her holes. He then guided her to sit facing him, taking both her hands in his. His next words caught her off guard.

"Garnet," He said earnestly, "We're family now, aren't we? Not just a mother-in-law and son-in-law, but something stronger – lovers. What I'm about to show you is so sensitive that if the outside world learned of it, they'd stop at nothing to steal it from me and eliminate me.

This is something so valuable that any kingdom would declare war upon us to possess it, readily forging alliances with their worst enemies to achieve their goal."

He looked at her intently. "Garnet, can I trust you? Give me such proof that can make me feel relieved that even if the world turns upside down, and everyone is standing against me, you will be with me, supporting me. Even if you have to die, you will be holding my hand and dying together with a smile. Of course, if there is a chance you can escape, there is nothing better than that.

Only the living can enact revenge."

The sheer determination in Myne's eyes left Garnet speechless. Her initial pout vanished, replaced by confusion and hesitation. She looked at Myne for an entire minute, who didn't urge her for answers but waited patiently.

Then she lowered her head, and when her eyes fell on his two excited dicks, one 7 inches and the other 9 inches long, she quickly closed her eyes, and ponder on something extremely serious.

Chapter 478. An Unbreakable Bond

"I am definitely going to regret this later, but those two dicks are too tempting to let go. According to your past deeds, I know you are hiding a lot of good things from me, and the thing you wanted to show me now definitely won't be simple. How can I let this chance slip by, Even if I have to sell myself to you, I won't hesitate."

With that, Garret looked around and found her storage pouch under her dress on the ground. Picking it up, she rummaged inside for a few minutes until she found a small black box, roughly 25 inches long and 5 inches wide. She returned to the bed and sat down in front of Myne.

Then, she opened the box. Inside was a parchment with golden outlines and mysterious runic symbols written all over it. There was also a blue crystal pen-like object open at the back. Myne recognized the parchment; it was very similar to the one Maya used to seal his promise, but this one looked more luxurious.

While Myne examined the parchment, Garret had already cut her thumb. Crimson blood dripped from the wound into the back of the crystal pen. When the pen filled halfway, Garret put her thumb in her mouth to stop the bleeding. She then handed it to the confused Myne, gesturing for him to do the same.

After Myne filled the pen with his blood as well, Garret quickly began writing their contract terms. It was simple: from now on, both of them would be completely loyal to each other. If either party dared to betray the other, that person would die on the spot.

Although the condition was simple, it was enough to dispel any remaining doubt Myne had about Garret.

Now, she was truly considered Myne's family member.

Just as Garret confirmed the writing was correct and was about to tear the contract apart to activate it, Myne snatched it away from her. Under Garret's dumbfounded gaze, Myne wrote down one more condition before tearing the contract in half to prevent Garret from modifying it.

As the contract tore apart, it transformed into shimmering golden particles that dissolved into both of their foreheads.

"Why did that do that?" Garret cried out in anger. "That's cheating! You took advantage of me, you bastard! Get over here, you're done for now!"

Fueled by anger, Garret lunged at Myne like a lioness, tackling him onto the bed. She straddled him and began punching his chest and face. However, she held back her strength, so Myne only felt playful taps instead of pain. This only made him laugh hysterically, tears streaming down his face.

"Please stop..." Myne wheezed between laughs, "Garret, dear, don't be angry! Let me explain, hahaha..."

"No, I won't, you little rascal!" Garret retorted. "How dare you write such an outrageous condition in the contract without my permission? It's a life-or-death contract, which couldn't be broken, means now you can use me as you want like a toy!"

How can you expect me not to be angry?" After yelling at him and seeing that her beating hardly had any effect on him, she looked around and her eyes fell on his two dicks. An evil idea popped into her mind. She turned around, grabbed both of his dicks, and started squeezing them hard enough to make Myne scream in pain.

"Ow! Okay, okay, it hurts, Garret, dear! Don't do that, it hurts! Fine... Damn it, you force me to do this. Garnet, it is my order to release my dicks and stand beside me honestly, without a sound, and wait for my further instruction."

As if Myne's words carried magic, as soon as he finished speaking, Garnet's body went out of control. Except for moving her eyes, she couldn't do anything. She honestly let go of his dicks, got up from him, and stood beside his face like a statue without any expression. However, anyone looking into her eyes could see that she was so angry that she wanted to eat Myne alive.

"Phew, it seems like my decision to make you mine in both soul and body wasn't that bad. Now, as long as you don't have any clothes on, you will do whatever I tell you. It's not that bad, right? You're getting angry for nothing. If you have so many problems, just wear some clothes when meeting with me. And you are already my unofficial wife; what bad intentions could I have toward you?

You will happily do anything I want anyway. I did this just for fun, dear, so don't be angry. Now, if you promise not to beat me and think with a calm mind, I will free you. If yes, blink twice; if no, blink three times, alright?"

As Myne's voice faded, he saw her blink twice. He breathed a sigh of relief. If the stubborn Sylphy had been in her place, she never would have agreed so easily. It seemed mother and daughter weren't as similar as he thought.

"Okay, you're free now," Myne said. Garnet felt control return to her body. This time, instead of succumbing to anger, she calmly climbed down from the bed. Picking up her panties from the ground, she offered Myne a sweet smile before jumping on him. The first thing she did was hurriedly gag him with her panties before sitting on him so he couldn't order her. Then she started another round of beating.

Myne, who hadn't expected Garnet to be more shameless than himself, could only take her beating after having his mouth sealed. To tell the truth, it wasn't painful, especially not with her big, bubbly butt right on top of his face. This beating lasted for five whole minutes before she gave up and lay down beside him, panting heavily.

"Are you okay?" Myne asked softly, removing the cloth from his mouth. "It wasn't that hard, do you have no trust in me, at all? I did it just for a prank. There's no need to be so serious. Remember, if I even try to betray you, I'll die on the spot. There's no way I'd hurt you." He spoke gently, even kissing her forehead, but she only rolled her eyes, seemingly still upset.

"Alright, it seems I'll need to show you something truly surprising for you to forgive me and continue our wonderful night," Myne stated. Garnet's eyes truly lit up at his words. She got up from the bed and stared at him expectantly, clearly expressing her opinion about his suggestion.

"Hehehe, that's the spirit," Myne chuckled, retrieving a small golden box adorned with a dozen or so colourful gems from his inventory. Garnet's eyes practically sparkled with excitement. Since she was sitting on the opposite side of the box, she scrambled between the box and Myne, once again landing in his lap, pressing his two little brothers under her little sister.

Shaking his head in amusement, Myne finally opened the mysterious box he'd created with Fenrir's mother's unlimited divine magic energy and his Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity skill.

As the box opened, what appeared before Garnet and Myne wasn't an eye-blinding golden light or hundreds of treasures, but instead pitch-black ink-like darkness that even light couldn't penetrate. Just when Garnet was wondering if Myne had played another prank on her, she saw him holding her hand and pushing it into the darkness.

Then, under her horrified gaze, a monstrous suction force erupted from the box, effortlessly pulling them both inside, and the lid of the box closing automatically.

...

"Myne, why are you sitting out here? Aren't you coming in for dinner?" Hanaha emerged from the house, a candle illuminating her smile. She addressed Myne (Clone No. 5), who sat on the couch in open air, gazing at the stars.

"I'll eat later," he replied gently. "You know, your house is a bit cramped. If I joined you for dinner, I'm sure everyone would feel uncomfortable. After all, they're not used to me. You've accepted me with both heart and body, so naturally, you don't care about it.

But for them, I'm still a stranger, someone who might disappear from their lives tomorrow." He took the candle from her hand, throwing it aside, and pulled her onto his lap. He held her tightly as he continued to admire the stars.

"Well, that's true, but you don't need to worry. They all like you, and I believe they'll get used to you with time," Hanaha, after taking a look at her house and confirming that no one was coming out, leaned against Myne's chest and spoke confidently.

"I know, that's why I'm taking things slowly. By the way, do you own this entire property, or just your house and the farm?"

Although Hanaha understood why Myne suddenly change the topic and asked such a weird question, but she still answered without hesitation. "Only the area of the house and farm belong to me. Even that isn't truly mine. It's still in my late husband's name, though the village chief said he'd transfer it to me but hasn't gotten around to it yet." Worry tinged her voice as she spoke the last part.

After having so many months, she too recognized something amiss in the village chief's behaviour.

"Oh, there's such a story. It seems like you've done a lot of good deeds in your past life to meet me. Otherwise, if I hadn't come into your life, believe it or not, it's only a matter of time before you see the true face of your village chief.

Which believe me not going to end well for you and your family, at least you would have surely been taken advantage of by him to death," Myne, who was always an honest guy, didn't even blink while saying that cruel truth, and Hanaha clearly trembled hearing his words.

"But worry not, now since you are already mine, then everything would be going fine, no one can take advantage of my woman. Tomorrow I will meet your village chief, and have some heart-to-heart conversation. Now, I think you should go and deal with the children. I can hear commotion from here. God knows how they are eating food, which requires so much shouting and crying.

Also, remember to save some food for me as well."

With that, Myne stole a deep, passionate kiss from Hanaha, then patted her playfully on the buttock, urging her to stand up. Though she'd have loved to stay nestled in his embrace, the growing chaos inside the house demanded her attention. "I'll be in soon," she promised before scurrying back inside.

"Hehehe," Myne chuckled, shaking his head and watching Hanaha's retreating figure. "It is getting more interesting than I thought."

Chapter 479. The Mysteries Box

"Where are we? This can't be space inside a box, right?"

Garnet stared in disbelief at the endless black world illuminated by countless colourful stars, which was so bright and beautiful that she couldn't believe it in her eyes as she had never seen something so beautiful. Currently she and Myne stood on a floating, circular-flat landscape like a disk with small green grass all over it, roughly a kilometre wide.

"This is indeed the space inside the box," Myne said with a proud smile. "And while this beautiful scenery is impressive, it's not the most unbelievable thing you'll encounter here."

"Let me introduce you to my special storage box," Myne continued while hugging Garnet from the side. "Not only can it store an unlimited amount of inanimate objects, but it can also hold living beings, as we are now. Before you ask about the size limitation of this small landscape, only living things require a physical space like this here. Inanimate objects simply float in the vast colourful sky."

Additionally, wherever I – the owner of the box – as long as touch it or am inside, I can sense everything within it and summon any object with a single thought just like that."

After finishing his explanation, Myne flicked his finger. A colossal magical machine, five meters tall and seven meters long, materialized before them. Its silver body gleamed, and a long conveyor belt in front, with a large opening rested on top of it. The machine hummed to life, and on the conveyor belt appeared something very familiar to Garnet.

"Are those platinum coins?" She gasped with disbelief, before rushing towards the belt to grab a handful that had fallen to the ground. Examining them closely, she confirmed her suspicions. The machine Myne had summoned was printing them nonstop, at a rate of one coin per second.

"How is this possible? How can this thing make platinum coins? Where did you get the formula to manufacture them? And where did you get so much platinum? Did you find a mine?" A flurry of questions erupted from Garnet.

"However, even with a mine," She continued, her voice rising with frustration, "You wouldn't know the formula! Also, those coins aren't pure platinum; they're made with a specific alloy created by mixing multiple precious metals. It is almost impossible for anyone who doesn't know the real formula to create them and destroy the economic system!"

The more Garnet spoke, the more confused and shocked she became. Were it not for the machine's intimidating size, she would have climbed on top to inspect its inner workings and discover what other metals Myne had used to create perfect platinum coins.

Huh? There's also such a thing? No wonder I feel like the box is consuming too much mana. So this is the reason behind it. It might be using the Realize skill to summon the additional metals for the coins. Seems like my idea of letting the box use my skills has really turned out to be right.

Thank God I increased my mana recovery speed, otherwise, I might have to drink mana potions day and night if I wanted to become the richest man alive. But the mana consumption is not as high as Garnet is reacting. It seems other metals aren't as precious as she was saying, otherwise, there is no way my poor mana recovery wouldn't be able to keep up with the machine's production."

Speaking of production, how many coins have this machine printed so far? Myne wondered curiously while rubbing his chin. He quickly closed his eyes and asked the box, which was not truly sentient but possessed a rudimentary consciousness to help Myne manage everything inside it. However, it was like a puppet, only doing things as ordered without any real intelligence.

F*ck! Over 50,000 platinum coins already? And it's already eaten through 5% of my platinum reserve? I knew I should have created more, but at that time, it looked like quite a lot—after all, it was almost a small mountain. Sigh, those coins, although they look small, consume a lot of platinum. Damn it, it seems like my dream of being the richest man will have to wait.

With the remaining platinum, I can only create another 950,000 coins. Still, it's enough to make the clan building even grander, and maybe I can customize a few magical carriages...

"Myne! Myne! What are you thinking? Why aren't you answering me, you damn brat, don't ignore me!"

Garnet, whose throat grew raw from shouting, but when she glanced behind her, she saw Myne lost in thought, and a perverted grin plastered on his face. Clearly, he wasn't listening at all. This infuriated her. She stormed over, grabbed him by the neck, and shook him violently.

"Sorry, sorry!" Myne sputtered, snapping back to reality. "I was just thinking about how much money we could make before our platinum reserves run out. Thankfully, it seems there's enough for the clan building, with plenty left over for future upgrades. We can discuss it further later. If you have any interesting ideas, don't hesitate to tell me."

While apologizing, Myne hugged Garnet tightly to calm her down. He then snapped his fingers. A luxurious bed materialized – even more beautiful than the one in the love

chamber Garnet had crafted. The massive, golden frame could easily accommodate ten people, complete with a purple mattress and sheets, and of course, countless pillows.

With another snap, the copy machines and coins vanished from the landscape. Myne scooped Garnet up in a princess carry, leapt onto the bed, and nestled her in his arms as they gazed upon the vibrant starry sky.

"So, how does this machine work? Explain quickly! And where did you find it?" Garnet, her excitement bubbling over, practically reverted to a little girl. She scrambled on top of Myne and bombarded him with questions.

"Hahaha, you know, this is the first time I've seen your true nature. Now you remind me of Sylphy a bit. As for that machine, I call it "The Copy Machine." It can replicate any object as long as we have a sample and the materials. The platinum coins are a prime example. However, it seems we should start searching for a platinum mine soon, or production will stop."

"As for where I found it, well, it's a secret I haven't shared with anyone. But since I tricked you into adding that extra clause to our contract, so I'll tell you. I found it inside an ocean. It was buried at depth when I was trapped in that demon's dimension. I fell into a portal that led to the death of an ocean, where he threw all his waste. That's where I found this machine.

I thought it looked interesting, so I took it with me, but little did I know I'd hit the jackpot?"

Myne's talent for speaking nonsense was well known, and Garnet, whose head was buzzing with all kinds of questions, didn't suspect him of lying. After nodding, she hurriedly moved on to the next question.

"Then what about this box? Where did you get it?"

"Oh, this box? Do you remember The Divine Beast Fenrir, it was a gift from her mother. Lovely lady, she was. I possessed something she desperately needed, so we made a trade," Myne replied with a smile while playing with Garnet's bubbly buttock. He had previously had quite an intense battle with Garnet and hadn't slept for more nearly two days, so now he was fully relaxed.

The bed under him was so comfortable that his eyelids started to feel so heavy, that only Garnet's breathtaking figure kept him awake, but it was also not going to work for too long.

"Really?" Garnet's surprise was evident. "I never expected Divine Beasts to have parents, let alone such generous ones! Whatever you gave her must have been incredibly valuable." She replied, her initial excitement waning, however, she clearly didn't realise that she had missed a very important point, that Myne was talking about goodness whom they all pray day and night.

But this is also normal, unlike Myne, her viewed as a divine beast with a healthy dose of fear. To her, and everyone else, they were beings better kept at a distance, like time bombs that could explode at any moment, causing unstoppable destruction.

"By the way, have I mentioned this box's most incredible feature?" Myne yawned heavily, wiping a tear from the corner of his eye.

Garnet's eyes lit up like a child's. "No, you haven't! What is it?"

"While we're inside, using our mana can slow down time. The more mana we expend, the slower it becomes. Right now, I'm using about 70% of my mana reserves. According

to the box's feedback, one hour outside will translate to twelve hours inside. Do you understand what that means?"

"It means we're going to stay inside for a long time together and have a lot of fun! Damn it, Myne, open your eyes! Let's have another round!" Garnet exclaimed. After saying that, she heartlessly slapped Myne's cheek to wake him up before locking his lips with hers.

"Let me take a nap first! We can do it later, now we don't lack time," Myne broke free from the kiss after a few minutes and said in a crying voice, he really wanted to sleep now.

Garnet who had already put his both dicks inside her holes, while panting slightly just smile evilly and only increase her speed, clearly have no intention of letting Myne sleep anytime soon...

Chapter 480. Clones' Tales

"Yawnnnn!!!"

"What time is it now?" Myne slowly opened his eyes with great difficulty and looked around. Garnet was sleeping beside him, hugging him tightly like a koala, and there was nothing change in the surroundings, except that the entire bed was now completely messed up, with pillows scattered all around the bed and ground. Rubbing his eyes, he fumbled for his watch and checked it.

Though he was still inside the box, a special magic on the watch allowed it to display the outside world's time.

"F*ck! It's already seven o'clock in the morning?" Myne muttered, sleepiness instantly vanishing. "Those clones are about to disperse! I need to move quickly."

The events of last night, where Garnet's passion led to a marathon love session lasting over fifteen hours, were a distant memory. Myne had even lost count of the number of times he'd cast stamina recovery spells on both of them. Now, She was in such a deep sleep that even if he f*cked her while walking around, wouldn't rouse her from her slumber.

He carefully picked her up and commanded the box to bring them out. Because the box can use his all skills as long as he is within it, or it is inside his Inventory, as soon as he said he wanted to go out, a golden portal materialized before him. Stepping through it, they arrived in Garnet's bedroom within the castle.

Myne gently placed Garnet on the bed, retrieved a beautiful bra and panty set along with a nightgown from the wardrobe, and dressed her. This way, even if a maid entered, they wouldn't see anything inappropriate. He then put on his clothes as well.

Sitting down on the couch, watch in hand, he began to count. Five minutes later, a tidal wave of memories crashed into his mind – a sudden influx from Clone No. 1, 2, and 3. The sheer volume of information was so overwhelming, that it caused his body to convulse as if struck by lightning. Before he could react, he collapsed onto the couch, unconscious.

The information overload was immense. It took Myne a full hour to process everything before he slowly opened his eyes, rubbing his forehead.

"F*ck! My brain feels like someone's hammering it. Next time, I definitely won't let so many clones disperse at once. If all five had disappeared together, I might have been in a coma for hours, before I could digest all the information. But no matter what, they seemed to have quite a lot of fun," Myne muttered with a smile as he recalled the memories of his clones.

Clone No. 1, who spent time with Aisha and Sylphy, started the day having a delicious breakfast with everyone, followed by accompanying Sylphy on her sword training and playing with Waffle and Ted. He then went on a date with both girls.

Because of having limited entertainment options in Lucas Town, they went to the forest to hunt monsters, where the girls did most of the monster hunting while Clone No. 1, who didn't have any battle-type skills, cheered them on. They finished their date with a picnic by a beautiful pond, followed by a three-way swim that turned into a passionate three-some-loving making in the water.

By evening, they returned home. After that, he helped Aisha make dinner, which really shocked everyone, but both girls were overjoyed to have their familiar husbands back. After dinner, they went back to the bedroom and had crazy sex until early morning.

"Looks like Amy, Waffle, and Ted won't be having breakfast after waking up," Myne thought with a chuckle. He hadn't expected Aisha and Sylphy to miss his old self so much. They'd literally thanked him five times for being "normal" again during their lovemaking.

"No more taking girls under my wing for the next few years until things settle down. I have more than enough to handle, any more than them, I am sure will be overwhelmed by them, and mess up everything," Myne vowed to himself.

With renewed determination, Myne turned his attention to Clone No. 2's memories.

Clone No. 2's experience wasn't much different from No. 1. He started his day with lovemaking. Because of Gwen's succubus bloodline, and without anyone disturbing them, they f*cked each other almost the entire day. Only once when Clone No.

2 have to leave the room to buy mana potions, they temporarily stop, and eat something along the way, before continuing their fun. They completely forgot about their promise to poor Fiora, who had to spend the entire day alone. Fortunately, the Inn they were in was very caring, and under her request, they gave Fiora a personal maid to accompany and take care of her.

"Gwen is surely going to get beaten after she goes back to her mother," Myne mutters with a chuckle and moves his focus on No. 3 deeds.

Clone No. 3, who went with Maya, started his day by banging Maya for a few hours before having a wonderful breakfast prepared by her. Then, at his request, they went to see Kiota Town, another big town in the Augusta Kingdom. Kiota Town is seven hours away from Lucas Town. During their entire journey, Clone No. 3 and Maya did nothing but make love.

The carriage driver was a middle-aged man, who seemed very familiar with Irish customers like Myne, special hobbies, and had long ago gotten used to it and didn't complain at all. He didn't have any sheets in his carriage at all, instead a big comfortable bed, and for his own poor little brother, he also bought earplugs so he wouldn't have to hear their lovemaking noise the entire way.

After reaching Kiota Town, it was already evening. They spent an hour touring the town before finding the nicest hotel in the entire town and booking a room for a few days. After dinner, they took a bath together, teasing and playing with each other, before continuing their lovemaking in the bedroom, except that nothing eventful happened.

"Sigh, why does it feel like all my women have become obsessed with sex? Except for Sylphy and Aisha, who spent some time hunting monsters, everyone else did nothing but have sex all day. If this continues, I think the skill I'll max out after Tenfold Experience Acquisition will definitely be Stamina Recovery.

If I didn't have this skill, I would surely go broke from buying stamina recovery potions," Myne muttered with a hint of fear, before shaking his head. His determination not to take any more lovers grew even stronger.

However, what made Myne realise was that before getting vanished all three of his clones didn't forget to write down the note, explaining a lame excuse of leaving them without telling anything.

The only thing that worries him is that Maya would be angry leaving her in a random town alone, and he can only pray that she doesn't wake up before twelve hours, he can send a clone beside her, who can continue their date, as for him, he is too busy to have fun with his Big Sis.

"I hope she didn't beat me to death out of anger after waking up and not finding me beside her..." A sigh escaped Myne's lips, and he started thinking about his remaining two clones.

"Now there's Clone No. 4, who is with Velvet, and No. 5, who should be with Henaha left... Hmm, the one with Velvet should only have 2 or 3 hours left, but the one with Henaha will stay alive for more than 6 hours. Let's do this: I'll send No. 5 to look for June and accompany Henaha in his place, anyway, he can't pregnant her, and I have to do that myself.

However, I can't destroy him now otherwise I have to wait 12 hours before making another clone, so, I need to ask about everything that happened at his side directly from him."

After making up his mind, Myne first wrote a goodbye note for Garnet, detailing instructions for the clan-building project. He also left a storage bag with 150,000 platinum coins - enough to tide her over for a while. Fearing someone might steal it, he placed the storage bag between her breasts and tightened her bra so it wouldn't fall out.

After making all the preparations, he gave her a sweet kiss on the forehead and left for Henaha's house.

...

Sigh, this is what I worry about: people who work at farms, wake up too early, Myne thought while standing behind a tree in front of Henaha's house with a helpless expression, watching Henaha's fourth and fifth daughters playing outdoors with a ball. Her younger sister, the first son and second daughter, were busy tending to the farm, about which Myne had no idea.

Before this, he had never been this close to a farm, let alone know what kind of work people did there.

Henaha's third child, her son, was feeding water to some cows and didn't look happy with the chore. Henaha herself was busy in the kitchen, as smoke continuously billowed from the chimney.

Overall, except for Clone No. 5, whose whereabouts were unknown, everyone else was working or playing hard. In stark contrast to his own family, where everyone except Ted's parents slept in until eight o'clock, even Amy, once an early riser, had succumbed to their bad influence, everyone here was up and bustling.

After checking on all the children, Myne cast Stealth and Illusion skills on himself and easily entered the house without being noticed by the girls. Although the youngest daughter sensed something unusual, she shrugged it off and continued playing after finding nothing amiss.

The interior was noticeably cleaner compared to Myne's previous visit. Gone were the scattered clothes and the snack-infested couch. Henaha clearly had the universally overpowered cheat-like motherly house management talent. Her arrival had apparently instilled a sense of responsibility and obedience in her children and younger sister.

Though the house itself remained the same size, it somehow felt larger and more organized.

The first thing that greeted Myne was Clone No. 5, sprawled on the couch in his pants, sleeping soundlessly with a blanket covering his naked upper body. Seeing his clone being lazy and sleeping peacefully while even a four-year-old child was up and working, black lines appeared all over Myne's forehead.

Confirming that Hanaha remained occupied in the kitchen, Myne approached the couch and abruptly flipped the entire couch over, sending his clone crashing to the floor. However, before the startled clone could scream, Myne leapt over the couch and clamped a hand over his mouth, stopping him from exclaiming with shock.

"Mmmm..."