

Cheat. A 481

Chapter 481. Sleepless Night

Don't cry, it's me!

After hearing his own voice, Clone No. 5 stopped struggling and calmed down. Myne also let him go after confirming that he was not going to mess around.

"What are you doing here? And what kind of nonsense way is this to wake someone up? Couldn't you be more gentle?" Clone No. 5 grumbled as he rose from the floor. Fearing that someone might come into the house and be scared to death seeing two Mynes, both of them, they hurried into the cramped bathroom beside the bedroom.

It was too small for two people to move freely and looked as if it was specially made for children

"This," Myne retorted in a low voice, shoving a wooden bucket aside, "Is how I wake up shameless sluggards like you. Even a clone doesn't get special treatment. Don't you feel any shame? Even four-year-olds are awake and working while you sleep soundly, oblivious to everything!

Even if you don't care about yourself, think about my reputation with the children, don't forget if everything goes well, we are going to be their step-father." A flicker of anger danced in his eyes.

Clone No. 5, who had a poker face, clenched his fist tightly upon hearing the nonsensical reason of his original self. While they shared almost everything, his

emotions were distinct from Myne's. Over their fifteen hours of existence, their experiences had shaped them differently. He found his original's reasoning ridiculous.

After all, what he was doing was 98% similar to what Myne would have done, so he couldn't be said to be wrong.

"Bastard, I am just a copy, and my actions are a reflection of you. Do you even know how difficult my life is here without any of our skills? I'm stuck sleeping on that rock-hard couch, which kept me awake until four! And those damned insects! God knows why there are more insects here than in the forest. Those f*ckers didn't give me a moment of peace.

They buzzed incessantly all night beside my ears, driving me crazy! For a moment, I wanted to run out of the house, but Hanaha was sleeping beside me, hugging me tightly, and I couldn't move my body."

"Oh, and unlike you, to avoid disturbing the children, I can't even have fun with Hanaha to tire myself enough to fall asleep, as she didn't want her children to know so soon that their mother found another man for herself."

"Therefore, I can only let my poor little guy be disappointed. Also, as if pouring salt in the wound, Hanaha's younger sister always tries to seduce me with her amazing body every time Hanaha isn't paying attention. If I didn't worry about our plan, she might have already lost her virginity. As for that little guy you are talking about, she wakes up at 5 a.m., even earlier than Hanaha.

Did you ever get up so soon in your entire life? Especially when you've just fallen asleep an hour ago?"

The more Clone No. 5 spoke, the redder his eyes became. It wasn't just the fear of Hanaha finding out; if it weren't for their plan, he would have already started fighting with Myne. After all, he had endured so much, yet all he received was a scolding in return. What kind of logic was that?

Hearing Clone No. 5's struggles, and realizing his farm life wasn't as peaceful and enjoyable as imagined, Myne was speechless. He stepped forward, hugged Clone No. 5, and quickly apologized for his behaviour. After all, he still needed to work hard on the next task. It would be a huge waste of time if he angered Clone No.

5 further, and the other refused to listen.

"Alright, brother, I didn't expect you'd been through so much. You should have told me all those things before... Anyway, you don't have to stay here anymore. I've got a perfect job for you, something you'll definitely enjoy.

With that, Myne opened a portal under their feet, because there wasn't much space in the bathroom – and they emerged in front of a seemingly ordinary two-story building. A pink sign gleamed above the entrance: "Angle Embrace."

There wasn't anyone in front of the building at this moment. Myne, after casting an illusion skill, transforming his face into that of a middle-aged man. He tossed a shirt to Clone No. 5 and altered his appearance to a handsome guy as well. Then, they both entered.

The interior was surprisingly beautiful, furnished with elegant pieces bathed in a soft, pink glow. Notably absent were windows or any other openings besides the main door through which they'd arrived.

As the bright light from outside streamed in, a middle-aged lady who was putting lipstick on her lips, wearing very naughty clothes revealing her wonderful figure, covered her eyes with annoyance. It took her a few seconds to adjust her eyes to see which distinguished guest had come to visit her business so early in the morning.

However, her initial annoyance melted away when she saw Myne. Dressed in luxurious clothing, he exuded an air of wealth. Following behind him was a handsome young man. A delightful smile spread across her face as she hurried towards them, adopting a deferential demeanour like a servant greeting their master.

"My lord, welcome to Angle Embrace! I am Amita, at your service. How may I be of assistance?"

Seeing the humbleness of the middle-aged woman with a good figure but not so beautiful face, who was boldly showing her assets, Myne and Clone No. 5 took a deep look at her before Myne spoke in a slightly heavy voice.

"This is my foolish son, Thorous. He needs to travel urgently to Ember Falls City. However, the little scoundrel refuses to depart unless he has beautiful company for the journey. So, here I am. Listen, woman, I don't have time to waste. Gather all your girls.

I'll choose the best one. Meanwhile, prepare the fastest carriage available with a comfortable bed installed. My son and you employee shouldn't be uncomfortable on their journey."

Reaching into his pocket, Myne retrieved a simple small pouch and handed it to Amita.

Amita, maintaining a professional facade, accepted the pouch. A casual glance inside revealed five platinum coins. Her eyes widened in shock as she stared incredulously at

Myne. However, she regained her composure within seconds and sprang into action. She respectfully invited Myne and Clone No. 5 to sit while she hurried back inside to do her work.

Ten minutes later, accompanied by a flurry of hurried footsteps, twelve girls, ranging in age from sixteen to twenty-two, appeared before Myne and Clone No. 5 in a single line. They were wearing very few clothes—well, you could say they were simply wearing bras and panties. Many of them had messy hair and didn't look focused, as if they had been forcefully dragged out of bed.

However, Myne had to admit they were all beautiful with good figures, and even the smallest breast size was a C-cup, which was acceptable considering their age. There were no flat-chested girls at all, which slightly improved Myne's impression of this brothel; at least their service was quite good, and people didn't feel as if they were cheated.

Following the girls, Amita reappeared, looking noticeably more composed and vibrant than before. It seemed she'd taken good care of her face in the past few minutes.

"My Lord, here they are—the most beautiful and youngest girls of my establishment. You can choose whomever you like. Girls, why are you looking down? Show this Lord your faces and greet him. You are disrespecting him by not looking at him."

Because Myne was very generous from the beginning, he was clearly receiving premium treatment, and his request to send a girl to another city was directly approved by the owner. Although it is against the rules for anyone to take the girls out of the brothel, rules are meant to be broken; you just have to have enough money.

All twelve girls, hearing Amita's commanding voice, looked at Myne and Clone No. 5. Myne was playing the role of a strict middle-aged father tired of his son, with a cold expression on his face. This made all the girls automatically avoid him and instead look at the handsome Clone No. 5, who was gently smiling at them while waving his hand.

"Alright, now stop smiling like an idiot and select the one you like. Don't test my patience. If you mess around in Ember Falls City this time as well, next you won't be sleeping with a beautiful girl but a pig," Myne said annoyingly while getting up from the couch.

Clone No. 5 wasn't in the mood to spend time with Myne. He looked at all twelve girls, and after a few seconds, selected the blonde-haired girl around 20 years old with the largest breasts and buttocks in the entire group. She was smiling the entire time, seeming very professional in her job. After being selected by Clone No.

5, she, like an honest wife, slowly walked toward him, gave him a light bow, and stood behind him. Of course, she didn't forget to give a victory gesture to her sisters while Myne and Clone No. 5 weren't paying attention.

After Clone No. 5 chose his girl, Myne nodded slightly and took out three pouches from his pocket. He gave the smallest one to Amita, the second one to the blonde girl behind him, and finally the largest one to the girl who was most pleasing to the eyes before speaking.

"You have done well. Take this tip—you deserve it. Also, remember to send this idiot as quickly as possible. I want him to be in Ember Falls City within six hours." Then, without waiting for Amita to speak, he looked at the blonde girl and continued, "This is your tip. Take good care of this idiot, and after dropping him off in Ember Falls City, you can come back or do as you please.

The choice is yours."

Then he looked at the girl who seemed the oldest and most pleasing to the eye from his perspective in the group and said without changing his expression while walking to the

exit, "This is a small apology for wasting your time. You guys can share it with each other. Alright, that's it.

I'm leaving." After finishing speaking, Myne opened the door and walked out, leaving a group of dumbfounded people behind.

Chapter 482. A Village With Full of Surprises

"Myne, are you sure you want to go there? Believe me, it will not be a nice experience," Hanaha holding her youngest daughter Xina in her arms, accompanied by her eldest son, Ze, asked with a worried expression at the entrance of the village, a mile away from her house.

"Sure, and I also have to buy some properties here. So, no matter how you try to stop me, I have to go in and meet your village chief," Myne replied, not taking Hanaha's words to heart. He looked at the village entrance before him, which was nothing special except the people living in it. A few villagers could be seen coming in and out with their cows and sheep.

"Well, if you say so, then let's go." Seeing that Myne had made up his mind, Hanaha could only shake her head and lead the way. She didn't forget to remind everyone to cover their noses. Except for Myne, everyone else had already gotten used to it, and without Hanaha's reminder, they covered their noses.

Myne, lost in his own deep thought, didn't give their small trick too much attention. Right now, he was cursing Clone No. 5 for not telling him about such important information for the sixth time.

Suppose it wasn't for Hanaha's careless personality which led her to mention their plan of meeting the village chief to buy properties around her house and deal with her matter as well, otherwise, until he reached the village chief, he might not even know what he was doing here. Although Hanaha didn't tell him what Clone No.

5 wanted to do with the village chief, after hearing her story, and because Clone No. 5 has his own personality, it was not hard for Myne to guess his intention.

"I was too good to that bastard. Damn it, if only I had known about it earlier, I would have surely given him a pig as a company instead of that hot beauty," Myne cursed while walking. Suddenly, an extremely strong stench entered his nose. It was not as unbearable as Hanaha described, but it wasn't pleasant either.

However, Myne, who had spent months with rotten zombies and other more disgusting things, was still far from pinching his nose and breathing through his mouth.

Myne looked around and noticed that various animals' poop and urine were spread everywhere on the dirt road, producing this disgusting smell. However, people living here seemed used to it, and they didn't care about the stench at all, seeming to even enjoy it.

However, what surprised Myne more than the disgusting stench was that this entire village was filled with halflings, and there seemed to be no humes at all, at least he hadn't seen any yet.

While avoiding getting his shoes dirty, Myne, who had already walked in front of Hanaha and everything under their surprised gaze, after all, they didn't expect that he would be so tolerant of this kind of stench, looked around carefully.

This was his first time coming into a completely non-hume village, and he was very curious about how they lived, what they did, and, most importantly, if any beautiful ladies could make him crazy behind their asses. Ofc course, he didn't forget his vow to not take any more girls under his wings, but this doesn't mean that he can't have a one-night stand with them.

But to Myne's great disappointment, until he reached the market area (well, there were only three shops in total), he didn't see anything pleasing to the eyes. However, there were indeed a lot of halfling races living here, like the Wolf Tribe, Cow Tribe, Snake People, Fox Tribe, etc.

Probably because this village was very close to the capital city, they all settled here and lived peacefully, at least for now.

"Ohhh, Hanaha! How are you? When did you come back? I thought you were going to stay there longer."

As they were walking toward the centre of the village, a middle-aged lady of Hanaha's age, with an acceptable appearance, but slightly bigger breasts and buttocks than even Hanaha, wearing casual loose clothes, long brown hair, rabbit-like long ears, and thin tail swinging behind her, walked out of a grocery store and hugged her tightly in full excitement, like two best friends meeting after a long time.

Myne, seeing one pair of I-cup and one pair of J-cup breasts squeezing together, with poor Xina getting sandwiched between them, felt his mouth instantly fill with water and his heart start beating wildly. He desperately wished he could take Xina's place, but sadly, some things are not within our grasp, and we can only give our eyes pleasure by looking at them.

"I am on a two-day vacation and came to meet the children yesterday, but thanks for your concern. By the way, how are you, Jenny? Your work is doing well, right?"

"Well, as you can see, it is not doing well. Recently, some bastard opened a bigger and better shop than mine, and now I am struggling to make ends meet... Huh, well, well, who is this handsome young man? It is rare to see a hume here nowadays, and someone who doesn't mind the stench of our village is even rarer. I wonder how I may help you, Mr....?"

Jenny, who was talking to Hanaha, finally noticed Myne behind her, observing her as if he wanted to see through her clothes and discover the nature beneath them.

She hurriedly walked in front of him, and like Hanaha, after confirming that he didn't have any disgusted expression by her being close to him and seemed to enjoy it, she gave him a bear hug as well, which made Hanaha's expression turn gloomy.

Hanaha handed Xina to Ze, who was enjoying the show from the background, walked beside them, pulled Myne away from Jenny, and forced him to stand behind her. She gave Jenny a cold, murderous gaze before walking away without saying anything. Clearly, her impression of Jenny had shifted from neutral to enemy territory.

Myne, until dragged a few meters away from the friendly lady, didn't understand what had happened, but after realizing that Jenny's enthusiastic hug had triggered Hanaha, he could only wave goodbye to Jenny while she wasn't paying attention.

Jenny, seeing that Myne was still showing interest in her, lifted her long skirt until her pinky could be seen by him, gestured at her shop, and sent a flying kiss in his direction, clearly conveying all that Myne needed to know.

"Myne, you better stay away from that woman. Although she looks kind and friendly, she is the most evil woman you might ever meet..." After finishing saying that, she moved her face closer to Myne and whispered in a low voice that only he could hear, "This b*tch, despite having a family, even had an affair with my late husband.

Later, I heard that because her business wasn't going well, she had been selling her body to earn money. Promise me you will not get close to that b*tch again." Worry was clearly visible on Hanaha's face as she said that, indicating that her late husband's cheating with Jenny had left a deep scar in her heart.

"Don't worry, this is going to be my first and last visit to this damn village. After today, I will never come here again. I have hundreds of times more beautiful women with me; why would I want to go to a slut? You are underestimating my noble character too much.

Just wait, when we are alone, I will teach you a good lesson." After threatening Hanaha with a fake angry expression, Myne made some distance from her so she couldn't coax him and also to avoid arousing suspicion from the children.

Hanaha, although really wanting to say something, could only shake her head with a helpless smile, continuing to walk on the dirty road.

After crossing a small artificial swamp in the middle of the road, where dogs were having a party, and saving their heads from a group of angry bees that some bastard had teased, they finally came before a nice-looking two-story house with a wonderful garden in front and a three-meter-high wall surrounding it. Clearly, the person living inside did not lack money.

"Alright, children, from here on, Myne and I can handle everything. You don't need to come with us. You can go and play around and meet us at Granny Kaila's bakery in an hour. Remember not to mess around, especially you, Xina. I don't want to hear Ze complaining that you didn't listen to him," Hanaha instructed her children after coming to the village chief's house.

Ze joined them for obvious reasons, wanting to have some fun with his girlfriend, and Xina wanted to eat some candies by coming with them.

"Okay, Mother, see you in an hour. You can do your work with peace of mind; I will take care of Xina seriously," Ze said with a confident smile, but the impatience in his

voice told a completely different story, making it hard for others to believe in the credibility of his words.

"But still, take this. If someone stronger troubles you or bullies you, after pressing this button, throw it at them. This thing will then explode and make enough noise for us to hear it and come to help you. By the way, remember to find cover for yourself before throwing it; otherwise, you might also get injured. And here's your pocket money. Eat something nice.

Now go while I hold your mother; otherwise, she will definitely take those things back."

After saying that, Myne hugged Hanaha tightly from behind and covered her mouth so she couldn't threaten Ze and Xina to return the explosion bomb he had just summoned with his Realise skill, which, to tell the truth, consumed literally 60% of his entire mana in his body. It seemed like summoning things from the Alban dimension was more difficult and expensive than he expected.

"Now, what are you waiting for? Go, otherwise, if she takes back that gold coin, don't complain to me that I didn't buy you candies and a nice gift for a certain someone." The last part referred to Ze's girlfriend, for which he also gave him a wink so this naive guy could understand his hidden meaning.

Both children looked at their mother, who was struggling hard to get out of Myne's embrace, then at Myne, who was encouraging them to do bad things. After a moment of hesitation, they decided to believe in Myne, as one gold coin was still a lot of money for both of them. After apologizing to Hanaha, they hurriedly ran away.

Chapter 483. The Halfling Village Chief

"Why did you do that? It was a lot of money for them, and now you're just spoiling them!" Hanaha exclaimed with a worried frown after both Ze and Xina ran away. Myne, helpless, had to give her a deep kiss to calm her down.

"It's okay, honey," Myne reassured her with a smile. "It was just a single gold coin. Don't you have any confidence in our children? They know what's right and wrong. Besides, it's a test for them.

Let's see how they handle the money, learning how to use money is also a necessary skill they have to learn, otherwise, it will cause a lot of trouble to them later," He continued kissing Hanaha for a few minutes until she was truly calmed.

"But why did you give them such a dangerous magical item? What if they accidentally hurt themselves?" Hanaha questioned, her concern still evident.

"The object isn't that dangerous, as you think, they should be fine. And I have powerful healing skills. As long as they aren't killed instantly, I can heal them in seconds. Now, stop worrying, my dear lovely Mother. Let's go and deal with the matter at hand." He finished with a playful pinch on her cheek.

"Ouch! That hurt! You shouldn't be so rough," Hanaha said with a smile as she rubbed her reddened cheek. "You don't know your own strength." She then took the lead, guiding them forward.

The main gate of the village chief's house lacked any guards. Hanaha, without bothering with permission, opened a side door and led Myne inside. The garden was beautiful, containing a small, artificial pool with fish, which surprised both of them. Myne immediately noted it down in his mind, deciding to have one as well.

Until they reached the main door, no one stopped them. This made Myne wonder if the owner had spent all his money on beautifying the house and now couldn't afford to hire a guard.

Knock, Knock!

Hanaha knocked on the door gently. A few minutes later, just as Myne was teasing Hanaha, the door opened with a loud click. A green lizard man clad in a blue sky robe emerged. The lizard guy had no hair on his head, only scales all over his body, his thick long tails swung behind him, he wore golden earrings, and had a lazy look on his face.

However, upon seeing Hanaha, his demeanour changed instantly, turning excited and revealing his identity without saying a word.

"Oh, Hanaha! What a wonderful surprise! How are you?" He greeted enthusiastically, hurriedly attempting to grab Hanaha's hands with his disgusting sticky hands. However, someone else was faster than him.

Myne pulled Hanaha behind him, causing the lizardman's expression to darken as if he'd swallowed a fly.

"Who are you, boy, and what are you doing in my village, this is not the place you should be?" The lizard-man spoke, barely containing his anger. If Hanaha hadn't been present, he would have surely ripped apart Myne.

Myne, with a murderous glint in his eyes, stood before the lizard-man. "That's not important. What's important is that you stay away from my woman, you ugly bastard. Otherwise, your village will need a new chief by sunrise tomorrow."

Just as the lizardman's face, now turning purple from green with rage, and he was about to say something to fire the explosive between them which he shouldn't, Hanaha grabbed Myne and pulled him back with a worried expression. After all, she didn't know

about Myne's true power and only thought he was a nice, rich guy who loved her dearly and seemed a bit too overprotective.

However, she had heard rumours of the lizardman's craziness and didn't want anything bad to happen to Myne because of her.

"My apologies, Lord Lizaroo," Hanaha pleaded with a forced smile. "Please forgive us. Myne doesn't mean that, he has no intention of insulting you. He's just a bit overprotective, and he doesn't know you, after all."

"Oh, don't worry," Lizaroo said with a forced smile, his long, repulsive tongue slithering out. "He'll get to know me soon enough. But, Hanaha, I never expected you to like younger men. No wonder you never showed interest in me. I feel hurt now."

"Hmph! Then go cry in your mother's arms. Maybe that will help and give some relief," Myne taunted sarcastically and was about to continue when a fist fell on his head.

"Ouch! Why did you hit me?" Myne cried out softly, momentarily forgetting his act.

"Hahaha, ignore him, Lord Lizaroo," Hanaha said, hugging Myne's arm tightly, not wanting him to mess around further.

Lizaroo, seeing how easily Hanaha controlling this angry brat, now had an evil smile on his face as if something wonderful was brewing in his mind. His previous anger had vanished, replaced by overwhelming kindness. He let out a loud laugh and invited Hanaha and Myne into the house.

"Don't worry about those minor things, dear Hanaha. Come, why are you two standing outside? Come inside, and let's talk. I wonder what has brought a busy lady like you to my poor house?"

"Sigh..." Myne sighed helplessly while shaking his head.

Why do all my women doubt my strength so much? If I can overpower them in bed, can't they believe I'm strong in combat too? Aisha, Sylphy, Velvet, Gwen, even Big Sis... none of them consider me powerful. Let alone Gal, she probably already dug my grave after I left.

Her expression wasn't that of someone who believed she would going to see me again, and now even Hanaha also followed in the same footsteps as her sisters, they were all really hopeless.

Complaining in his heart, Myne followed Hanaha and entered Lizaroo's house. The interior was surprisingly cosy. Luxurious wooden furniture adorned the space, along with animal hide carpets. Various monster heads, complete with rare parts, hung on the walls.

A large fireplace roared in the hearth, making the house uncomfortably hot despite being two months before winter and the outside temperature being mild.

After Myne and Hanaha sat on the couch, Lizaroo seated himself opposite them and clapped his hands. Two beautiful young fox girls, around 18 years old with golden and orange hair, and the same colour fluffy tails and ears on their heads, entered the room wearing short maid outfits. Their skirts were so short that Myne could easily see their panties with each step.

However, these girls seemed to have suffered something terrible, as they had lifeless looks on their faces and walked like puppets. They placed various delicious dishes on

the table. Just as they were about to retreat, Lizaroo called the orange-haired girl to him, whispered something in her ear while giving Myne a playful look, and then let her go.

"Ah, welcome!" Lizaroo greeted them again with a seemingly genuine smile. "A special treat for you two is coming just wait a bit! Now, tell me how I can be of service. As a responsible village chief, it's my duty to serve everyone with almost perfect... effectiveness." As he spoke, Lizaroo began rolling the gold ring on his left hand.

His expression was so kind, that If Myne hadn't been somewhat similar to Lizaroo and it had been Ze, the naive guy, he might have believed Lizaroo had no malicious intentions toward them for sure.

"Actually, it's not much, Lord Lizaroo," Hanaha began with a hint of nervousness. "Myne wanted to buy some properties around my house. I, on the other hand, want to know if the paperwork for transferring ownership of my farm and house from my late husband to my name is finished."

Hanaha didn't detect anything wrong with Lizaroo, although his lustful gaze made her feel uncomfortable. Believing they would leave soon after their business was done, she decided to ensure for the sake of everything went smoothly.

"Oh yes. Everything's almost complete. If there are no issues on the capital city's end, the property papers will be in your hands by tomorrow morning," Lizaroo replied with a gentle smile.

Hearing this, Hanaha, who had been anxious all morning, finally felt relieved. She squeezed Myne's hand excitedly. Were it not for been for the presence of Lizaroo, she might have jumped for joy. Only she knew the trouble this property issue had caused her.

After all, if someone messed with the paperwork, the other party could legally kick her and her family out of their own home, and they wouldn't have any recourse.

"As for you, Mr. Myne, humes generally don't buy property in this area. It's, well, not a very clean area after all, and mostly populated by halflings. But since you're interested, I'll certainly try to help. However, to be honest, this matter isn't in my hands. You'll need to travel to the capital city and speak with the management there.

They're the only ones who can authorize property sales anywhere in the kingdom. I'm just a village chief – how can I have the power to make such a decision? The most I can do is leverage my connections to smooth things over for you and possibly secure a discount."

Lizaroo's demeanour had shifted dramatically. He was now exceptionally friendly, acting as if he'd known Myne and Hanaha for years and was willing to help them with anything they needed, without expecting anything in return.

However, what Lizaroo didn't realize was that the more he behaved this way, the more he was exposing his true intention. After all, his level of acting is just like that, nothing worth mentioning, you can say this evil intention was written on his face, compared to Myne, who fooled a lot of big shots on a daily basis. This was no different than a toddler wanting to beat an adult.

Chapter 484. Hanaha's Lesson

"Oh, I see, then I can only trouble Mr. Lizard. But I wonder how much of a discount you could provide? After all, the property I want to buy is quite a large area, so the more discount I get, the more money I'll be able to save," Myne said lazily leaning back on the couch as if the house owner was him, not Lizaroo.

"Master!"

Just when Lizaroo, who was having a hard time suppressing his anger, was about to reply, the orange-haired fox girl returned with a large silver tray holding ten glasses, each filled with a different coloured drink.

"Perfect timing!" Said the friendly lizard guy who had "bad guy" written all over his face, while chuckling gently. "You guys must be thirsty. Try these drinks. I didn't know your preferences, so I asked my maid to bring everything good in the house. Most are wine, but the orange and yellow ones are fruit drinks if you don't like wine.

Please accept one, or I'll feel bad for not even offering my guests a drink.

Hanaha didn't think much of it, perhaps because she was familiar with the other party a bit or due to Myne's presence, which made her less vigilant. She picked up the orange drink without hesitation while thanking Lizaroo.

Myne, even less concerned about the small trick of this green clown before him, grabbed the yellow drink. After appraising both glasses and confirming they only contained a heavy sleeping drug, he gulped it down without thinking too much.

With his current levels and the blessing of the Ultra Regeneration skill, even the world's deadliest poison couldn't harm him as long as he had enough mana, let alone a sleeping drug, it would be a miracle if he even yawned, much less fell asleep.

However, just when Myne was about to blow up Lizaroo's façade, and beat him to death, he saw Hanaha happily gulping down the orange drink with a smile, as if she was in her relative house, which made the corner of his mouth twitch. He decided to teach his new wife some basic common sense before someone else could take advantage of her with such childish tricks.

After thinking for a while, he also gulped down his entire glass. Just as Hanaha started feeling sleepy and rubbing her eyelids, he suddenly stood up with a shocked expression. Pointing at Lizaroo with a trembling hand, while holding his neck with the other, and the next moment, he fell onto the table with a thud, breaking all the other wine glasses on it.

Seeing his action, Hanaha, no matter how naive she was, understood that something was wrong with the drinks. However, it was too late to react, and before she could even think, darkness devoured her, and she lost consciousness.

"Hahahaha, finally! Now you're going to be mine, you slut. How dare you reject me and suck a disgusting hime cock! Now I will break both of you to the point that you will regret being born!" Lizaroo laughed out loud while cursing, before clapping his hands.

Both the orange- and yellow-haired maids hurriedly approached him and bowed deeply before him with trembling bodies, clearly they knew what going to happen next.

"Bring both of them to the secret chamber. Tie this slut to the table and this bastard to the wall. I will be there in a minute; I have to pick up my tools," Lizaroo said while getting up from the couch. He then brought out his ten-inch-long tongue, and licked the orange-haired fox girl's face, making her tremble, before walking away with a loud laugh.

After taking a deep breath, the orange-haired fox girl, crying silently, walked toward Hanaha. With great difficulty, she picked her up, but she was clearly struggling a lot. It didn't look like she could take her to the secret chamber. The yellow-haired fox girl on the other hand couldn't even pick up Myne's upper body, let's forget about carrying him.

"Sigh, you two are really hopeless, even my dog has more strength than both of you, doesn't that ugly lizard give you food?"

Half a minute later, as the two girls were on the verge of tears, Myne, who had a gentle heart for beautiful girls, sighed helplessly and stood up under their shocked gazes.

"If you don't want to die right now, then don't open your mouths and do what I told you. Otherwise, even if I don't do anything, you two will also not have an easy time after that ugly lizard comes back." Shaking his head, Myne picked up Hanaha and gently knocked on the yellow-haired girl's head, gesturing with his eyes for her to lead the way.

Although both girls were scared to death after seeing Myne conscious—as they had put the strong sleeping drug in their drinks, and he shouldn't have to wake up for the next few hours—remembering Lizaroo's cruel torture for their mistakes in contrast to Myne's gentle treatment, they gritted their teeth and silently led the way.

This so-called secret chamber wasn't secret at all, but a simple room on the second floor where Lizaroo fulfilled all his perverted desires. There were numerous torture tools, and weird-looking sex devices, Myne liked the chair one the most in which you can tie your girl upside down and f*cked her crazily.

Anyway, A lot of iron chains with handcuffs, and some peculiar gadgets that made Myne's eyes shine with interest after seeing them.

After entering the room, which seemed to be cleaned thoroughly by both fox girls who reacted as if they had spent the most time here, Myne gently laid Hanaha on the table, tied her hands and legs with handcuffs, and started observing the room while thinking seriously.

"Why?" The orange-haired fox girl, seeing that Myne was an easygoing person, gathered her courage and asked in a low voice while lowering her head, daring not to make eye contact with him, and tightly holding the edge of her skirt.

"Of course, to teach this stupid woman of mine that she shouldn't drink anything at the enemy base, otherwise it could cost her life. Today, I am with her, so she is safe, but I can't be by her side always, right? She needs to learn this lesson so there won't be a next time.

I can rest assured even if I leave her for some time if she is so stupid," Myne said casually, looking at a greenish dildo about 10 inches in size and as thick as his wrist.

"What are you going to do with us?" The yellow-haired fox girl, who already knew they were in trouble the moment Myne woke up, asked while hugging the orange-haired girl who had already started crying again.

"Well, as long as you can keep your mouth shut for the next few hours and act as if everything is normal, then nothing is going to happen to you two. But sadly, your ugly lizard master is not going to leave this room ever again. And if you want, you can also inform him.

Then you two can have the honour of dying with your master instantly," Myne said as if he talking about something causal, while walking to the wall where shackles were inserted, quickly tied his legs and arms there with the help of his telekinesis skill, and pretended to be unconscious.

Both fox girls didn't understand why he was pretending in front of them until something long and slippery touched their necks one by one and they heard a familiar perverted laugh from behind.

"Well done, my toys. It seems like my months of training haven't let me down. If I had known you two would be not only delicious but also so useful, I would have given your father some more gold coins. Hehehe. Now get out of here and don't disturb me unless there is something extremely important."

Hearing Lizaroo's order, both girls quickly nodded their heads like frightened rabbits. After giving each other a quick glance, they retreated silently, having no intention of being loyal to their dear master who bought them from their father with a handful of gold coins and had been raping and torturing them for the past few months without missing a single day.

"Tsk, ts, ts. Look at what I've caught today, a rich big shot, and a slut who spread her legs before a hume just a few months after her husband's death... And I have been crazy for her juicy ass. If I had known she was such a slut, I would have long ago thrown money at her and made her mine, instead of trying to win her over with my love."

While talking to himself, Lizaroo took out a blue potion bottle and poured it into Hanaha's mouth under the watchful gaze of Myne, who was making sure this pervert didn't feed his woman anything weird.

After taking the antidote to the sleeping potion, a few seconds later, Hanaha started making movements and slowly opened her eyes. But after seeing Lizaroo's ugly face right before her, she let out a shrill scream so loud that both Myne and Lizaroo felt their ears ringing, especially the latter, whose hearing was many times stronger than a normal hume's.

"Lord Lizaroo, what the hell are you doing!" Hanaha screamed in a scared voice while struggling to break free from the handcuffs. Just then, she saw a familiar figure tied against the wall beside her, and she became even more frightened.

"Myne! Myne wake up! What did you do to him, you ugly lizard? Get me out of here!" Hanaha shouted angrily after seeing Myne unconscious and tied. However, instead of being angry, her shift in attitude made Lizaroo laugh out loud. Out of habit, he opened his mouth to lick Hanaha's face when something came flying at him and hit the back of his bald head.

Chapter 485. Punishment Time (R-18)

Confused, Lizaroo looked down at the object that hit him and saw it was a green dildo he occasionally used to train both his toys. However, he didn't understand who had thrown it at him, as there were currently only three people in the room, and two were tightly tied up by shackles.

Nevertheless, as the chief of the village, his intelligence was not that low, and it only took him a few seconds to find the real culprit, after all, he knew Hanaha very well and there was no way to have such power to control things without touching, leaving only target behind.

"You bastard! How dare you play with me!" Lizaroo roared. Suddenly, his nails started growing and soon transformed into steel-like claws that appeared on his hands. He rushed at Myne, who was still pretending to be dead. Without any hesitation, he slashed his long nails at Myne's face, ready to give him a "wonderful" makeover.

However, just as his nails were a few inches away, his face abruptly stopped, as if he turned into a stone statue, and right next moment, he slowly began levitating.

Myne opened his eyes with a playful chuckle. His shackles opened automatically as he bypassed Lizaroo and walked to Hanaha as if taking a stroll in his bedroom.

"Myne! You..."

"If this idiot hadn't tried to lick your beautiful face, I planned to watch the fun a few more seconds, but alas, plans can never keep up with changes. I was forced to reveal myself. What a loss," He said while shaking his head, then under Hanaha's surprised gaze, he locked her lips with his own just as she was about to bombard him with questions, and slowly unbuttoned her shirt.

Thankful she was wearing a shirt and long skirt, saving him a lot of effort; otherwise, it would have been difficult if she wore some complicated dress.

"Hooo, Myne, what are you doing? This is not the right time and place for this kind of thing," Hanaha forcefully broke the kiss and spoke hurriedly with concern, looking at Lizaroo who was still floating behind her and couldn't even move his finger.

"Oh, believe me, even if it's not the right time and place, we are still going to do this. This is your punishment. And now, don't ask me what punishment I'm talking about. You really disappoint me. If you had let me handle this matter, this little incident could have been dealt with in a few seconds instead of wasting so much time.

But no, you had to play the role of a kind lady who follows the rules with a cheater. As a result, if I wasn't powerful, right now you would be getting raped by this ugly lizard, and I would be forced to watch the entire process until he killed me and broke you to the point you became his toy."

The more Myne spoke, the guiltier Hanaha felt. Even she didn't expect Lizaroo would fall to this point. Though she always knew he had ulterior motives towards her, she never took them seriously, which led to her current miserable condition. Thankfully, she had Myne with her; otherwise, she might have never seen her children again and become someone's sex slave.

"You are right, I indeed deserve punishment. But make it quick. We still have to meet the children in 45 minutes." Finally giving in, Hanaha nodded with a blushing face and closed her eyes. She really couldn't look into Myne's eyes and say such a shameless thing.

"Hahaha, as you wish, but I'm more afraid that you would make me forget about it. So you better focus and remember the time, and don't blame me if you forget it," Myne said with a chuckle, after rubbing her black fluffy ears for a few seconds, he walked toward the door with Lizaroo following him.

Outside, he cast a hypnosis skill, which he still hasn't returned to the real owner, on him and asked about Hanaha's properties.

It turned out that this bastard had made them in her name long ago, but to get a chance to have more contact with Hanaha, he was playing all those tricks. So Myne ordered him to bring all the wealth he had along with Hanaha's property papers and stand at the door waiting for them. After 45 minutes, he was to gently knock on the door three times.

After temporarily dealing with the Lizaroo matter, Myne walked back into the room where his sweet cake was ready on the table. He quickly removed his clothes and, as he walked toward her, suddenly, right under his dick, another 7-inch long dick grew out, shocking Hanaha beyond words.

"M...Myne! Look, an additional dick grew out from you!!" Her eyes are glued to Myne's rock-hard dicks, gulping down saliva nervously and excitedly, however, there is also a hint of worry in her voice, thinking that something has happened to him.

Myne climbed on the metal table, unshackled her legs, pulled off her skirt, and lay on top of her with a smug smile.

"Oh, so now I have two dicks, just like your two holes... You understand what it means, my dear mama?" Myne asked in a lustful tone, kissing Hanaha's neck and collarbones.

"Ahm~ I... I don't know." Although Hanaha was an experienced woman, deeply understanding what was going to come next, she still pretended to be innocent out of embarrassment, holding back her soft moans as Myne kissed everywhere.

"Ah, you don't know? What a shame. I thought you could give me some advice, but it seems like you haven't tasted the fun of having both holes filled. This means today is going to be your lucky day." After saying that, Myne swung Hanaha's removed bra before her eyes and threw it on her skirt on the ground before taking her left breast into his mouth.

Because there had been no action the previous night, Hanaha's breasts had long ago filled with milk, and even with a gentle squeeze, Myne could easily draw out a mouthful of milk.

For the next ten minutes, Myne did nothing but lay on Hanaha, suck her breasts, and drink all the milk from them. Hanaha, because she always felt good after her milk was sucked out, was more than happy to see Myne helping her with the additional workload. She even helped him squeeze her breasts so the milk could come faster.

However, because Myne wanted to do everything by himself, he scolded her lightly, and she could only enjoy everything while stroking his head and looking at the ceiling, occasionally touching her wet underwear, clearly, she couldn't wait to enjoy the feeling of having her both holes get filled.

"Phew, now this is called a nice and healthy breakfast. We quickly need to do something about our bedroom, so every night before sleeping and every morning after waking up, I can drink this heavenly milk of yours.

It's not only good for my body but also for you," Myne said with a determined look on his face, making Hanaha chuckle after all, not everyone can say such a perverted thing in so a righteous way.

While Hanaha was busy laughing, Myne move aside her simple black underwear from her vaginal entrance. He started rubbing his main dick on it, and after wetting it with her overflowing love juice, he inserted the tip of his dick inside her hole and sealed her lips with his while pushing it inside her.

"Mmm~"

As his dick touched her womb entrance, she let out a moan inside his mouth. Because of Myne's tongue crazily harshing hers, she couldn't do anything else except make a "Mmm" sound.

She could smell the scent of milk all over inside her mouth, even taste it, which she always found normal, but Myne's reaction told her a completely different story, making her wonder if she had a problem with the milk and didn't like it at all.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Soon, the sound of flesh hitting flesh echoed throughout the room. Myne had unlocked Hanaha's hands as well because the quality of the handcuffs was very poor and they were hurting her wrists. Now she was hugging him tightly while boldly sucking his tongue, and he was pumping inside her with his full strength.

"Hoo, hoo, hoo, all right, it's time to be serious. Turn around, let me fill both your holes. Otherwise, if I wait any longer, my second dick will explode from excitement," Myne gave Hanaha a gentle kiss on her forehead and said while pulling out his dick and getting off the torture table. It was too hard and uncomfortable for their lovemaking.

After Hanaha got down, he pushed it aside, pulled out a big comfortable bed from Inventory, and pushed Hanaha onto it, who was messing with his dicks, and seemed in the mood to tease him.

Then he positioned her in the doggy style, rubbed her love juice on both of his dicks, and placed the original one, which was the most wet, at the entrance of her butt hole and the second on her love cave. Hanaha's body was shaking, perhaps from nervousness or excitement.

Myne was having a lot of fun seeing her scared. He leaned forward, almost lying down on her back, turned her face toward him with his hand, before putting both hands on her hanging breasts. While massaging them, he started kissing her again to relieve her nervousness, and when her attention wasn't on his dicks, he pushed them forward slowly.

His second dick easily slid into her vagina because of how wet it was, but since Hanaha hadn't let her bastard husband touch her butthole after their first time, it was tight as hell and took Myne a lot of force to make it go fully inside her. If he wasn't blocking her mouth tightly, she would have surely screamed loudly by now.

After both of his dicks entered her, Myne didn't move and just gently massaged her breasts and kissed her all over her face, neck, etc., to make her feel relieved. It wasn't until she softly whispered a word in his ear that he put aside his gentle facade and started banging her like a wild beast. After all, Hanaha wasn't a virgin who needed everything done slowly and gave her body time to adapt.

She is an experienced mother of five children; naturally, she can handle a lot of things.

"Ahhhhmmm~"

As Myne's thrusting speed gradually increased, Hanaha let out a loud cry. After all, this was her first time having both holes filled, so naturally, some things are inevitable no matter how experienced she was. She wrapped her arms and legs behind him tightly, hugging him as if fearing he might run away in the middle of their lovemaking.

Because of this move, Myne felt even more pressure, her both holes squeezing his dicks as if they wanted to make them into meat paste, especially her butthole. It was so tight that even Myne was having a hard time thrusting it in and out.

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Hanaha's supple big butt collided with his waist, just like her soft thighs. Soon, Myne's 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*

Chapter 486. The Weight of Secrets

"Myne! Stop! Huff, huff, huff, stop, that's enough, we are going to be late if we continue any further than this, ahmmm~~"

Hanaha, who was lying on the bed with her legs and arms tied together and her head in the middle, exposing both her holes to the maximum capacity, said while panting heavily.

Myne, who was crazily thrusting his two dicks inside her, lifted his head in confusion and looked at Hanaha, whose condition doesn't seem good. She was very tired, her hair messy, and her breasts were shooting milk like a fountain, showering both her and Myne. She was completely breathless, but instead of asking for rest, her body craved to be f*cked more.

If it wasn't for the safety of her children, even if someone put a knife to her neck, Hanaha wouldn't have wanted Myne to stop until she completely passed out.

Myne also came back to his senses after seeing her breathless condition. Hanaha's holes were simply so exciting to f*ck for some reason that every time he pushed his dicks into them, he felt like he had come to a completely different world, which made him let go of all worries, and the only thing that mattered was f*cking her to death.

He had no idea how much time had passed, but they had already completed 8 rounds. According to his calculation, it should have been more than an hour, but he wasn't sure. After all, according to his order, Lizaroo was supposed to inform him after an hour, and he still hasn't done that.

Nodding his head, Myne sped up his thrusting. He grabbed her milky mounds, sandwiched them between her thighs, and squeezed them hard to make all the milk in her breasts come out, and let their body wash with her sweet unlimited milk, which despite his sucking god knows how much still showed no sign of getting finished.

"Yes! Harder, harder, go all out, Ammmm~" Hanaha, whose eyes had pink hearts in them and her tongue hanging out of her mouth, screamed loudly, her long black tail wrapped around Myne's waist, and smacked his buttock. If her arms and legs weren't tied with rope, she would have helped Myne thrust his dick even deeper into her.

Two minutes later, Hanaha's body trembled as if hit by lightning, and with a scream from both of them, they release a huge load of cum together.

Myne emptied both his dicks deep into her, releasing a big load of cum inside her womb and anus, before collapsing on top of her, panting heavily like a wild boar. As for Hanaha, she was on the verge of passing out.

During their entire intercourse, Myne, in order to give Hanaha an even better experience, hadn't cast a single stamina recovery skill on her, which made her even more tired and sensitive with each orgasm.

After resting for a while, Myne cast a few stamina recovery spells on himself and got up from Hanaha, who had fallen asleep out of exhaustion. Her expression was very satisfying, with a wild, lewd smile on her beautiful face and her tongue hanging out, dripping saliva. Her body occasionally twisted, which gave Myne a very proud feeling.

He slowly pulled out both his dicks, made the extra one disappear, and then untied her ropes. Afterwards, he cast a few stamina recovery spells on Hanaha as well and shook her body to wake her up.

"Hanaha, dear, wake up! We have to go!"

If Myne hadn't used his skill, even with the exploding bombs, Hanaha might not have woken up. But after her fatigue subsided, she murmured something about a few more minutes. Myne had to insist before she reluctantly got up.

"Can't you let me sleep for a few minutes?" Hanaha complained with a pout as she sat up in bed while rubbing her eyes.

"It wasn't me who suggested we stop," Myne retorted, rolling his eyes. "If you don't care about the children, how about we take a few hours' sleep?" He pulled a large bucket of water from his inventory and began to clean her body below the neck while she held up her hair to keep it dry.

"Well, sorry, you're right," she admitted with a chuckle while looking at Myne who was gently cleaning her body with his naughty hands. "We still have to go to the children, and this kind of thing is better enjoyed in our own house. Do you need my help?"

"No, you go ahead and get dressed. I don't have long hair or a milky mountain to worry about, dear," Myne said with a bright smile while pouring water on himself with a bright smile.

He wasn't even wanted to take a quick shower If his upper body wasn't soaked with Hanaha's milk, which seemed to turn on an unlimited mode during intercourse, no matter how much you suck, and squeeze out, they continued to produce milk in large quantity. The taste even increased many times with a hint of an aphrodisiac element mixed in them, which only made Myne's lustful desire break the limit.

After cleaning up and getting dressed, Myne checked his watch and realized they had already lost more than an hour and a half of their playtime.

"Shit, we're late," He exclaimed, opening the door. But when he saw Lizaroo standing there like a puppet, he raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why didn't you knock on the door after an hour?"

"I did!" Lizaroo replied motionlessly.

A simple and direct answer and Myne received a doubtful look from Hanaha. It seemed that because of the heat, both of them made a lot of noise and he failed to notice the knocking sound coming from the door.

"All right, did you bring the thing I asked for?" Myne inquired trying to change the topic.

"Yes, everything is inside," Lizaroo nodded obediently and handed him a storage pouch, making Hanaha open her mouth wide with shock. She couldn't understand why the man who wanted to make her his sex slave and kill Myne was now behaving so honestly.

Myne quickly glanced inside the pouch. It contained some documents related to Hanaha's farm and house, a large number of gold coins, though there are no platinum ones, some strangely expensive-looking artworks, and other miscellaneous items of little value.

He transferred everything except the money and property papers, handed the pouch to Hanaha, and stepped aside with Lizaroo while she examined its contents.

"Okay, now listen to me," Myne instructed in a low voice after confirming that Hanaha couldn't hear what he going to say next.

"After we get out of here, you will hand everything you have left over to those two fox girls you raped and enjoyed until now. Then, a day later, you will go to someone you always hated the most except me. Do some dirty things with his female family members if he has any while he's not around. When he comes back, provoke him by any means, and fight with him to the death.

If you win the fight, go crazy and start killing everyone you see until your death. But if possible, just die while fighting your enemy. Okay, now go and do what I told you."

After receiving Myne's orders, Lizaroo nodded and walked away without any emotion on his face. Myne then came beside Hanaha, grabbed her hand, and walked out of the house. They didn't see either of the fox girls, seemed like they weren't in the house.

...

"Myne? Do you think the children will suspect something?" Hanaha asked nervously, her hand still in Myne's while walking towards Granny Kaila's bakery. "I mean, before you, I've never brought another man home, let alone spent so much time with one."

"Hanaha, honey, we both know you'll have to tell them about us sooner or later, right? Even if you don't say anything, they'll figure it out eventually, unless you are willing to stay away from me and treat me like a casual friend. Otherwise, there is no solution to this, and I think you are simply overthinking."

"You're still young. What's wrong with finding a man you like? You can't cry over that bastard and waste your entire remaining life struggling between earning money and raising children alone, right? You have a life too, and you can live it however you want. Also, you're underestimating our children. They might be naughty, but they're not fools."

The youngest might be still clueless, but I'm confident that your older two and your sister already suspect our relationship. After all, which woman sleeps with a normal friend on the same couch and spends a lot of time with him when she comes back from work to spend time with her family?"

"So stop thinking too much and let everything go as it is going. When they can't accept it, they'll come to you and clear everything. Or if you feel uncomfortable, you can tell them honestly as well. However, I believe they won't mind me joining your family. Don't forget, everyone likes me a lot. By the way, instead of worrying about children you better keep an eye on your sister."

I always feel like she's staring at me as if I'm the world's most delicious sweet, and she wouldn't wait to eat me. I wouldn't be surprised if one day I wake up and she is riding me..."

"Stop! My sister isn't like that, all right? She's not a pervert who would lay a hand on her own brother-in-law..." Hanaha protested, defending her younger sister's image. However, she suddenly paused, as if a thought occurred to her, and continued with a less confident voice, "But I still... for your peace of mind, I'll keep an eye on her."

Successfully diverting Hanaha's mind from useless worries, Myne smiled slightly. He gave a quick kiss on her lips to bring her back to the present and continued discussing their sleeping arrangements, after all, they can't just sleep honestly on the couch, without doing anything, right?

Chapter 487. A Deadly Night

"Do you think we came a bit too early?" Myne asked, glancing at his watch in his hand with a hint of confusion. He wondered if it was broken.

Hanaha ignored Myne's rambling and turned to Granny Kaila, the owner of the bakery shop, with a worried expression. "Granny Kaila, are you absolutely sure Xina and Ze didn't come here? Maybe they're here, but you just haven't seen them?"

"How could that be, Hanaha?" Granny Kaila replied, her voice tinged with irritation. "Even though I'm sixty, my eyes are still sharp enough to recognize your children. I've been sitting at the shop entrance for the past two hours.

Unless they become invisible, there's no way I would miss them." The old cow tribe woman, with her white hair, wrinkled face, and oversized clothes, seemed to be losing patience, which is normal after all, Hanaha had been asking this same question for the fifth time.

"All right, thanks for your help then," Hanaha said with a forced smile, grabbing Myne's hand and pulling him away, not wanting to talk with this old hag anymore.

"Maybe we should look for Ze, he might be caught up with a friend and lost track of time. Xina would be sure with him, and since they didn't use my bomb, it shouldn't be a big deal, also we are in your village, and almost everyone is familiar with our children what bad can happen to them?" Myne said while patting her back, trying to calm Hanaha's growing worry. "

"Maybe you're right..." Hanaha began, but her words were cut off by Myne's delightful exclamation.

"Ah, look, there they are! See, you were overthinking it." Myne hugged Hanaha gently and pointed to their right. Ze, Xina, and a young girl, hurriedly rushed toward them.

The young girl, has long green hair and a large purple turban covering her head, a good-looking face with white skin, a long tail with green fur on it, and the cow tribe's iconic colossal E cup-size breasts even such a young age. The girl was wearing cheap-looking clothes and an apron.

Myne waved at them with a smile. As Ze came near him, he couldn't stop himself and gave Ze a thumbs up with a knowing wink, causing the shy boy's face to turn red. He quickly ducked his head, afraid that his little secret would be seen through by his mother.

"Where have you been?" Hanaha started bombarding them with questions, as soon as they reached her. "I told you to be here on time, but now it's almost two hours late! Do you know how worried I was?" Even Ze's poor girlfriend didn't escape Hanaha's wrath and received her fair share of angry glares

"Sorry, Mommy, I got so carried away playing with Sister Lina's cats that I forgot about time.

Brother reminded me, but I didn't want to leave earlier so I hid away which made us be late, I won't do this again," Although Ze's plan for using Xina as a shield to get away from Hanaha's scolding was complete nonsense, which even a child could see thought, but Hanaha a kind-hearted mother, sighed and decided to let this matter go after giving them both a stern look.

"All right, let's go home, our work here is done, and to tell the truth, I really can't take this stench anymore. I might vomit at any minute now." Saying that, Hanaha was about to reach for Xina to carry her up, to protect her small legs from the dirt, but Myne was a step faster than her and had already lifted Xina in his arms and walked away without giving her a chance to speak.

Seeing this, Hanaha could only shake her head in amusement.

"I should go too, See you later, Ze... and Aunt Hanaha," Ze's girlfriend, who was nervous as hell being together with Hanaha after seeing Myne going away, said nervously while waving her hand, trying to flee from her future angry mother-in-law as well.

Ze nodded his head and was about to wave his hand as well, silently apologizing for getting her scolded for no reason. But this time, it was Hanaha's turn to move faster. She grabbed Lina's hand, who was about to flee, and while following behind Myne, pulled her along as well.

"Where are you going in such a hurry? It's not like your mother can't handle the house for a minute without you. Today, something extremely good happened, and we are about to celebrate it. But, there is a lot of work at home to do, and I urgently need a helper. Since you are Ze's friend and are free enough to come here to say goodbye, you don't mind helping me, right?

Oh, don't worry, I won't let you go empty-handed. At the end of the celebration, I will give you a surprise gift that you will surely like. Now, since there is quite a bit of distance we have to cover, why don't you tell me about yourself?"

As Hanaha started interrogating her potential daughter-in-law, Myne carried Xina, who seemed completely at ease with him and asked casually. "So, what kind of candy did you buy? Your brother didn't steal all your money, did he?"

"No, Brother Ze isn't that kind of person. Sister Lina and he bought me lots of candy and cakes. I've only eaten a few candies, though. They won't let me eat all of them because Mommy would be angry. But I can save them in my secret chest and eat them slowly later." Xina cheerfully replied. She grinned, pulling out candy from her pocket and popping it into Myne's mouth with a chuckle.

"Since you gave us money, this is for you, Ze said that we shouldn't take advantage of others' kindness."

"Your elder brother is really thoughtful... Wow, it's honey-flavoured! I like it. Do you have more?" Myne, who was trying to bond with Xina, asked with a delighted expression after finishing the small candy in his mouth made from sugar and honey.

"Sorry, that was the last one. But don't worry. After we get home, I'll take all my candies back from Ze and give some of them to you," Xina whispered, glancing at the happily chatting Hanaha and Lina while poor Ze trailed behind them like an outcast. "Don't tell Mommy, or we won't get anything. Promise?"

"Got it. It's a secret between buddies. You can rest assured I will never tell Mommy about it" Myne assured her. "But give a few to her too, okay? That way, she won't beat us too hard if we get caught... By the way, when I was little, I hid lots of things from my mother too..."

...

"So this is Ember Falls City, huh?" Myne mused, gazing out the window of the luxurious top-floor room in the three-story inn. "It's smaller than the capital city, but it's more beautiful, safe and cleaner. I like it."

Countless stars seemed to illuminate the city, each house adorned with a two-meter-tall wooden pole holding a magical lantern, making every corner of the road and the front of houses visible to the naked eye.

If it were just a few magic lanterns, it would be a normal thing, but when every corner and front of a house had one, it made the city shine like a star, especially the castle in the middle of the city. As its name suggests, it really released starlight and could be seen from miles away at night. This feature alone is enough to make this city well-known and the best tourist attraction.

However, the sight of countless knights patrolling the streets like ghosts, harassing passersby, made Myne shake his head. While the city was undeniably beautiful and almost crime-free, this came at a high price. There was virtually no lower class; only the middle and upper classes resided here.

The people serving these classes were slaves bought from markets and living with their masters, eliminating the need for separate residences.

Due to the upper class's peculiar tastes, over a hundred slaves died daily in the city – a completely legal practice as long as it remained hidden from outsiders. To prevent slave rebellions caused by such high mortality rates, the city's ruler, Viscount William Harrington, who was about to get unlucky because of a certain someone, imposed a strict permanent curfew from 10 p.m. to 5 a.m.

Anyone caught outside during this time would be imprisoned and fined 50 gold coins. This amount is nothing for an ultra-big shot like Myne or noble and rich merchants, but for slaves and middle-class people living in the city, it is still a lot of money.

"Sigh, tonight is going to be a lot of fun. I hope the next ruler of the city will be a good guy; otherwise, my dear queen will owe me another favour. I am surprised that she didn't mind me killing such an important figure of the kingdom. Not only did she not ask me why I wanted to kill him, but she even gave me a few pieces of advice... Women with power are really scary. Thank God she is my woman.

Otherwise, having such a crazy woman behind your ass is really frightening."

Myne muttered while shaking his head. He moved away from the window and looked at the bed, where a blonde beauty slept with a satisfied smile on her face while hugging a pillow tightly. He couldn't help but smile before opening the window and jumping out of the room. Behind him, the window closed slowly without making any sound.

Chapter 488. Hypnotic Justice

"So, tell me, what do both of you know about this castle? How many people live there? How many of them are knights, servants, or members of the Harrington family? Also, why do you both want to have fun outside? Aren't you afraid that someone might catch you like I did?"

Myne, standing before a naked young couple who were making love in their backyard behind a bush, asked with a curious expression. He hadn't expected that while trying to sneak into the castle, he would encounter such a surprising scene.

"I know a lot about the castle because I work as a maid there," said the young girl with a nice face and admirable figure, though sadly with only C-cup breasts, spoke with an emotionless voice.

"There are a total of 254 people currently living in the castle, including 100 knights, 130 servants – most of them female, with only 20 males responsible for heavy labour – and 24 members of the Harrington family."

"We are having fun outside because I am a slave of Lord Robin's father. Usually, slaves are not allowed to serve anyone besides their masters. However, because we have loved each other dearly since childhood, we sneak out here every night after everyone sleeps to share our love."

After the girl stopped speaking mechanically under the effect of the Hypnosis skill, Myne had temporarily borrowed from Fiona, Gwen's mother, it was the man's turn. He was only a few years older than her, with a muscular body and black hair that covered his body like a monkey's. He repeated the answer about the castle's population.

However, when Myne expected him to also say the same thing about their relationship, the man revealed something that left Myne dumbfounded.

"We are having fun outside because I am afraid my wife will find out that I am with my father's slave. Even though my father had warned me twice to stay away from his woman, threatening to throw me out of the house, I couldn't resist. Qulina is just too attractive to let go."

Every night when she comes to me and we make love, I feel a completely different level of satisfaction that my wife could never give me, even after having two children. If it wasn't for the fact that my father is also crazy behind Qulina's juicy ass and doesn't want to let her go, I would have bought her from him long ago."

After the man finished speaking, he also fell silent like a recorded tap. The girl, hearing her lover's true thoughts, had no reaction at all and just stared blankly at Myne for further instruction.

"Then do you also love her like she does to you?" Myne, although already familiar with the cruelty of the world, couldn't help but ask, his old habit of poking my nose into other people's business and listening to gossip was hard to break.

"How can that be possible? I am the son of a rich merchant. How can I love a cheap slave whom anyone can use as they like? Every day I see her servicing my father, and during her work in the castle, she services other noblemen. Then because she was still not satisfied enough at night, she came to me. How can I love such a slut who spreads her legs for everyone?"

"Well, you have a point," Myne said while nodding his head, but he still had to admit that this man was far more shameless and perverted than him, despite knowing the true face of the girl he still every night came to eat her, if it was him on his place, he would have long ago made distance from her.

"Then tell me, Miss, why do you love this gentleman so much despite knowing that you're a slut and get used by various men every day? Why do you think he would love you and want to be with a slut his entire life?"

"I... I don't know," the girl replied while shaking her head. "Every day, because of the influence of the slave contract, I am forced to obey my master's orders and be physical with him. At work, nobody takes any maid in the castle seriously and can rape any girl as they like."

"It isn't always my turn, but sometimes when noblemen drink too much, they only care about holes and catch the nearest maid for fun, and I have become unlucky a few times. There is nothing we can do about it. I have been with Lord Robin for more than seven years, and we have a deep bond. He always treats me nicely, and helps me."

"I didn't even realize when I fell in love with him. I know he is a man of high status and has a wife and two children, but when he one day suddenly disclosed his love for me and said that we could be together, I was so happy that I couldn't describe it in words, and accept his love instantly. Although we can't be together in the light, at least at night there would be someone who also cares for me.

So I decided to be his for a lifetime, as long as he didn't abandon me."

"Sob, sob, sob, what a sad life. Her story brought tears to my eyes... By the way, what is a slave contract?" Myne, after putting aside his nonsense, asked curiously. Although he knew about Slave Collars and had two in his inventory, he got from the thieves who tried to steal Waffle and his siblings, however, this was the first time he had heard about a contract.

As far as he knew, there shouldn't be such a thing in the Augusta Kingdom, after all, here even the basic slave collars are high-end magic items.

"It's a kind of magical contract Lord William purchased while travelling through every kingdom, searching for a cure for his daughter's mental illness. However, the origin of the contract remains unknown. Upon signing it with blood, the signer becomes a lifelong slave to the contract holder, unless the other party burn the contract and frees the signer."

"Not only must the slave obey every order, no matter how unreasonable it is, but disobedience triggers an automatic bodily response. The slave's body will move against their will, inflicting unimaginable pain during the movement. Additionally, any attempt to betray or flee the master results in an immediate bodily explosion. This is why escape has never been an option for me."

"Currently, all slaves within the city are bound by this kind of contract. However, since Lord William's buyers were all his own people, this information remained a secret, with outsiders completely unaware."

"So, the rumour of 100 daily slave deaths is a consequence of escape attempts and subsequent explosions due to the contracts, right? Myne as if thought something asked while rubbing his chin.

"Yes. Though every new slave is warned that escape leads to death, most come from poverty and haven't witnessed magic items in their entire life, let alone magical contracts. They dismiss it as a scare tactic. During work assignments, some attempt to flee, only to explode mid-escape.

To maintain secrecy, Lord William first silenced those aware of the truth, excluding his own people and then spread this bizarre rumour. To lend further credence, at least 50 slaves perish daily, their bodies dumped into a giant pit behind the city."

"I see. This Lord William seems far more dangerous than I imagined. Killing him will be a lot of pain in the ass. No wonder my dear queen had no objections and was even happy about my plan to kill him. She must know some inside information and feared I might act rashly if I knew he killed hundreds daily. Therefore, she kept it from me.

After all, in her eyes, I'm still a good boy."

"One last question: where are the Harrington family members located in the castle?"

The second and third floors house the Harrington family members. All rooms on those floors are occupied by them, so you'll find a family member in any room you enter," The young girl replied without any hesitation, she seemed to know a lot about the interior of the castle.

"Alright, thanks for your cooperation, well hope we never meet again... By the way, Robin, do you love your wife and children? Does she love you in return as well?" Just as Myne was about to end his investigation and prepare to sneak into the castle, his gaze fell upon the beautiful young girl. He paused for a moment, shaking his head helplessly before directing the question to the hairy man.

"No, our marriage was a political arrangement to secure a business base for my father. There was no love between us. However, everyone has physical needs. We made a few 'mistakes,' and she became pregnant twice. While she tried to get closer to me many times after the pregnancy, I never liked her because of her domineering and arrogant personality.

Except for when I wanted to have some fun with her, we rarely shared a room, let alone loved each other."

"As for the children, whenever I look at them, I feel a sense of detachment, after all, they didn't look like me at all, so after seeing them for the first time after their birth, I never took the initiative to go to them again. If not for my father's weird hobby of having dinner together with every member of the family, I might not have even seen their faces."

"How old are your children?" Myne's voice suddenly turned cold as he asked that.

"The firstborn is one and a half years old, and the second is two months old."

"Well, it seems we've found the source of all the trouble, Mr. Robin. You are a real asshole. I can't imagine how your parents raised you, but right now, you're the one person I hate the most. Have you ever even seen a newborn child? Don't you know children start to resemble their parents as they grow older, at least two or more years are needed to show obvious signs.

If you looked at a two-month-old, how could you possibly have seen yourself in it?"

"Sigh, there's no need to waste any more time on a fool like you. Let's get to the main point. For being an asshole, playing with the lives of two girls, and treating them as if they were your toys, here is your punishment..."

Myne paused and increased his mana output in his Hypnosis Skill to ensure that its effect lasted long enough to become permanent. With a sinister smile, he spoke.

"From now on, you will be a good man who respects and treats all women well. You will be a perfect husband, no matter how badly your wife treats you. You will love her deeply and accept all her scolding and beating with a gentle smile on your face. You will embrace fatherhood and be an ideal dad as well."

"Furthermore, you will fall in love with Qulina, reciprocating her feelings for you. You will protect her and try to buy her freedom from your father, let her leave her maid job, and make her completely yours. And by any chance, if you inherit the family fortune or become the head of the household, you will discuss Qulina matter with your wife. If she doesn't object, you will marry Qulina officially.

Otherwise, you will take her as an unofficial wife."

"That's all. Now you can continue your lovemaking. I won't disturb you any further... Ohh and you will wake up from this state as your body connects." Finished speaking, Myne, feeling a sense of satisfaction from doing good deeds of helping two damsels in distress, nodded with a contented smile.

He then opened a portal leading to a large balcony on the second floor of the castle, visible from his current location thanks to the castle's bright illumination, which resembled daylight.

Chapter 489. Mystery at Midnight

"Well, well, well. This fellow seems to be quite wealthy. Look at those luxurious decorations, paintings, and furniture. I wonder where he bought all of them from," Myne, who was invisible, thought walking through the hallway of an unknown floor, barely able to stop himself from picking up everything in his path and throwing it into his Inventory because of his old habit.

Bang-bang-bang!

"Huh? What is that sound? It seems like someone is hitting a door. But who in the world would be awake at this hour, disturbing everyone else's sleep?" Myne, who was wondering which room he should invade first, was just about to open a random one before him when he suddenly heard a banging sound from afar as if someone was hitting a metal object on a metal door.

Attracted by the noise, Myne started walking again, and a few seconds later, he heard the same banging sound again, neither fast nor slow, at the same rhythm and speed as the first. Growing more curious about the mystery of the banging sound, Myne quickened his pace. He continued walking until he reached the end of the hallway and saw a three-meter-tall metal gate.

Here, the same insistent banging echoed nine times.

Knock-knock!

Upon reaching the door, Myne, whose curiosity had morphed into a hint of fear, couldn't help but knock on the door nervously. The previous lion-like Myne, who had come to rob and kill high-status people, now felt like a pussy-cat.

Hearing the same rhythmic knocking over ten times was enough to trigger every horror story in his mind, especially when he hadn't seen or heard anyone after walking in a castle with more than 250 people for almost five minutes.

Knock-knock!

As if sensing his fear, the person inside the room mimicked his response immediately with the same double knock.

"That girl said there were many members of Harrington's family in the castle. I should look elsewhere... Yes, this door seems far too strong, I surely couldn't open it. Better not disturb the person inside," Myne muttered under his breath. He quickly turned and began to walk back the way he came.

However, he had only taken a few steps when a loud banging erupted from the door as if a monster inside realized he was trying to escape.

BANG-BANG-BANG!

"Sob, sob, mommy, why do all these creepy things happen to me? Can't a person peacefully take revenge for his girl?" Myne cursed his bad luck and completely ignored the loud banging, which grew louder and louder as if whatever was inside might break out at any moment. He started running away and opened the first door he saw using his telekinesis skill.

He went inside without a second thought, and as soon as he closed the door, the loud banging from outside slowed down, replaced by the same three slow and peaceful knocks.

What the hell is going on inside that room? Did these crazy bastards lock a ghost inside or what? Myne thought, leaning against the door and breathing heavily. After calming down, he looked around and noticed he was inside someone's bedroom.

Under the dim light of candles, he saw a beautiful middle-aged lady with long silver hair cascading down her back, height around 1.8 meters tall, perfect handful-sized D-cup breasts, wearing an extremely seductive nightgown without any bra or panties. She lay on the bed with her hands above her head, legs slightly open, revealing her pink love cave with a sliver forest of pubic hair around it.

Not only that, but she also had small hairs on her legs and armpits. It seemed like it had been quite some time since she had any fun with a man, nor did she have any intention of being with anyone. Most noblewomen meticulously removed all traces of body hair, which can ruin their perfect beauty.

Myne, who had only seen the perfect bodies of his girls without any hairs except on their heads—well, he once forced Sylphy not to cut her pubic hair, but she felt so embarrassed afterwards that she now cuts them every day—was instantly aroused upon seeing this wild, seemingly untouched beauty. His heartbeat instantly increased.

He ignored the wonderful interior of the room and quickly approached the lady, who seemed to be quite a heavy sleeper. Despite the crazy banging sound and him opening and slamming the door shut, there were no signs of her waking up anytime soon.

"Well, I've been busy the entire day helping Hanaha with the celebration, and even afterwards, because we couldn't find a good place to sleep peacefully together, I could

only leave the poor Clone No. 5 behind to sleep on that hard couch while starring at Hanaha beside him but couldn't eat her and run away.

So, it's only natural for me to take some rest, and this poor lady seems to be having problems with her love life. She surely won't mind me accompanying her for a while."

Making up his mind, Myne climbed onto the big bed, came beside the silver-haired lady, and lay down right next to her.

After hesitating for a while, he moved his hands around her, touched her back gently a few times, and after seeing that she still showed no reaction, he pulled her close, hugging her tightly while burying his face between her breasts, which, as expected from an experienced lady, smelled very nice. She had the scent of roses on her body.

"Sigh, it's good to have something different to experience every once in a while."

Since every clone's memories returned to him as if he'd lived them himself, yesterday with his wives felt like he had spent an extra two and a half days. So for a big pervert like Myne, such thoughts were normal.

Five minutes later, just when Myne's little brother was crazily asking for excitement, he reluctantly let go of the silver-haired lady. He rose from the bed, wore his shoes and walked towards the door. While he wouldn't consider himself a good person, Myne didn't believe he'd fallen to the point of raping a sleeping lady, especially when she had done nothing wrong to him.

If she were his enemy, he would be more than happy to f*ck her to death, but sadly, she wasn't.

"That was a good rest. Her breasts were very comfortable, but now it's time to get back to business. Let's find a guy and get some inside information.

It's not good to disturb such a beautiful lady's sleep; it can be bad for her skin," Myne muttered to himself, and quickly made his way toward the door, but his hand trembled when he held the handle because he could again hear that creepy banging sound.

"Motherf*cker! Is that damned thing still at it? What should I do? The next room is ten meters away. If I get out of here and that thing's waiting for me, I don't have a good way to deal with ghostly things... Hooo...

Calm down, Myne, calm down, forget it. Worst comes to worst, I can go to another floor. I don't believe that thing can also open teleportation portals like me."

Regaining some confidence, Myne nodded and opened the door, however suddenly, something soft flew towards him from behind, striking his head gently, making poor Myne, who was already nervous, let out a girlish yelp.

"AHHH!"

Clamping his mouth shut, Myne first looked down and saw that what hit him was just a pillow, then he looked in the direction it came from, and saw the silver-haired lady, who was supposed to be a heavy sleeper, now leaning against the bed headboard with a pillow on her lap. She watched him lazily, occasionally yawning.

"If you wanted to leave, what are you waiting for? As far as I remember, there shouldn't be any guards or maids on this floor. There's no need to worry so much... "Wait a

minute, don't tell me a brave guy like you, who dared to invade a Viscount's castle, is afraid of a simple banging sound..."

Myne, interrupting the silver-haired lady, who was about to rub salt in his wound, blurted out, "It's not that I fear the sound itself. I just worry it might alert someone!" He spoke impatiently as he walked back towards her.

"Oh, if that's the case," The silver-haired lady said with a smile, seemingly unafraid of this unknown young intruder, "Then you can rest assured. On this entire floor, except for me and the person inside the metal door, nobody else lives here. No one will be alerted no matter what you do here."

"Fine, whatever," Myne mumbled, kicking off his shoes and collapsing onto the bed again. "It doesn't matter now. I was going out to find someone for more inside information and didn't want to disturb a beautiful lady's sleep, but since you're already awake, you might as well answer all my questions. In return, you can ask anything of me." He scratched his head in annoyance and inched closer to her.

The silver-haired lady chuckled as she rubbed his hair. "Anything, you say? Hahaha! I doubt a young man like you could fulfil my wishes." Clearly not taking his words seriously. She probably thought he was just a random thief who had entered the castle to make a fortune.

"Well, you'll see whether I can or not. However, for that to happen, you have to be a good lady. Otherwise, I might have to use force. Though it's completely harmless, you won't get anything out of it as well," Myne, who was slightly enjoying her rubbing his hair, said with a smile.

As for why he didn't use hypnosis directly instead of all this nonsense, it was because of two reasons: first, he genuinely wanted to have some fun with this interesting lady, and second, the hypnosis skill of Fiona (Gwen's mother) was a bit unreliable when gathering information.

The target only said what was asked, and many side details could easily be ignored, so it wasn't as good as the old-fashioned way to dig out everything he wanted to know.

Chapter 490. Behind the Metal Door

"All right then, ask whatever you have in mind," The silver-haired lady rolled her eyes at Myne's blind confidence in himself, and spoke still giving him a head massage with her slender fingers.

"First of all, your name, and second, what the hell is the thing on the other side of the metal door?" Myne, seeing the silver-haired lady giving him a bit too much of a green light, causally put his head on her lap, rubbing his cheeks on her soft thighs before speaking with a satisfied smile.

"Well, my name is Phiyona," Phiyona began calmly not caring about Myne's perverted behaviour, "And what you call 'that thing' behind the metal door is actually a girl... maybe a girl I am also not sure now, but least she looks like a girl. Anyway, let me tell you the whole story, otherwise, you won't understand anything."

"Nearly a year ago, Viscount William, along with his spoiled daughter, travelled to the capital city for some work. However, his daughter is known for never listening to anyone. While Mr. Viscount was busy with his work, she went to the market along with a few guards.

However, she felt that because of the guards, she couldn't enjoy everything naturally, as everyone was behaving too nicely with her, treating her like a big shot. She wanted to experience life like a commoner, so she sneaked away from the guards. At first, everything was fine, but then her luck ran out.

In an unknown alley, where only God knows why she went, two hooligans caught her and raped her, which left that arrogant idiot princess of her daddy's eyes, in deep mental shock, and you could say she went crazy."

"Because she was Lord Viscount's most beloved daughter, he tried every possible means to heal her. However, things only got worse when she started trying to commit suicide because she had nightmares every night and felt like she was being raped by countless monsters. Getting tired of everything, Lord Viscount took his daughter and started travelling all over the world to look for a cure."

"After some time when he was losing hope while travelling from an unknown forest, he met an old hag covered with rags. She claimed herself as a witch and said that she had a way to heal his daughter, but as we all know, nothing is free in this cruel world. In return, she asked Lord Viscount to give her a child.

Believe me, if you saw that witch's face, you might vomit on the spot, let's not talk about being physical with her until she got pregnant, and who knows if she could even get pregnant or not."

"Anyway, if there was any other person he wouldn't agree to this request even if someone put a sword on his neck, but the desperate Lord Viscount agreed without any hesitation. Then the witch performed a weird ritual and removed all memories of the incident from his daughter's mind, making her normal again. According to the agreement, the witch completed her task, and now it was the Viscount's turn.

However, how could a nobleman of his stature, who could have as many beautiful ladies as he wanted, stoop to sleeping with an ugly old hag for an unknown period? As anyone could expect, he simply cut off her head and returned home with a happy smile."

"Nothing seemed amiss for a few days. Then, one day during dinner, Lord Viscount's daughter began behaving strangely. She started to speak in an unknown language, her voice replaced by a chorus of strange sounds, and ate her food like a ravenous animal. The unsettling behaviour terrified everyone, even Lord Viscount wasn't an exception. Despite the horror, fatherly love compelled him to approach her.

He gently patted her head and asked, "What happened, Summy?"

Phiyona paused after recounting this, her gaze dropping. Myne, clutching her tightly with his head buried in her stomach, listened intently with a mixture of curiosity and terror. She lowered her head, and touched her forehead to his, her silver hair creating a curtain around them as she whispered, "Do you know what Summy answered? By the way, Summy is the name of this girl."

"I... I don't know. Please continue your story; it is not good to stop midway." Myne, who was already holding his breath, wasn't in the mood to play with Phiyona. His entire focus was on the story. After all, it is a well-known fact that he loves horror stories despite having phasmophobia.

Phiyona, with a slight smirk, continued, "She said, 'This body feels so great. It would be wonderful to break it apart.' And believe me, she didn't say that in a normal language or voice like us, but in something extremely creepy, as if hundreds of crazy people were speaking together.

Then she looked creepily at everyone at the dining table, some of whom already wet their pants, and let out such a high-pitched bloodcurdling scream that it was echoed throughout the city, and passed out."

"Although Lord Viscount knew that he was f*cked up and shouldn't have killed that witch, as now there was no way to explain what was going on with his daughter, he still calmed himself and blocked all matters regarding this incident. However, he never expected that things would only get crazier.

The next day, when he went to his daughter's room to check on her, he saw her sitting on top of her maid's naked body, which was covered in bloody nail scratches, blood

dripping everywhere, especially from her private part. His sweet little daughter, covered in blood from head to toe, was eating the maid's fresh heart right on top of her."

"Upon seeing Lord Viscount, she didn't hesitate to offer him half a raw heart, claiming a virgin girl's heart tasted best fresh. Though the Viscount tried to keep this gruesome act a secret, word spread quickly. No one dared enter Summy's room after that, let alone care for her."

"Recognizing the critical situation while searching for a cure, Lord Viscount refrained from forcing anyone to tend to her. He locked her in the room. However, mysteriously, every morning when he went there to check on her and bring food, he found her sitting amidst one or two corpses, feasting on their flesh and bathing in their blood.

She had also painted her entire room with all kinds of bizarre, unsettling symbols."

"Finally, after an entire month, when more than 100 people had become Summy's food, Lord Viscount had a metal door built before her room. He enchanted it with holy magic and permanently locked her inside. After that, no one else was found dead in her room in the morning.

However, whenever someone tried their luck to cure her, having heard rumours and the huge fortune offered by Lord Viscount, none of them were able to get out of that door."

"As for the banging sound you heard, it is a way for her to attract people near her. When they touch that door, they are automatically teleported into the room, which is why there is no one on this floor. Most people have no ability to fight against her magic skill. That's all about that matter of that thing beside the metal door.

By the way, if you can cure her, Lord Viscount will not only give you 1000 platinum coins and marry you to his second daughter, but he is even willing to give you an entire town to rule," Phiyona said while stroking Myne's cheek with a playful smile.

"If she is really so dangerous, why are you living here? Don't you fear that she might also eat you as well? Also, how do you know everything in such detail?" Myne, who always cared about his life more than wealth, completely ignored her offer and asked confusedly.

"Why don't you tell me your name first? Don't you know it's rude to ask another's name without offering your own?" Phiyona countered with a light chuckle.

"Apologies, I nearly forgot about it. My name is Myne, Myne Fortuna. Now, tell me honestly, are you not scared of that terrifying girl?" After a brief introduction, Myne inquired nervously.

As for why he, who came here to assassinate people, was telling his identity, it was because after having fun with Phiyona, he would seal all of those memories for some time, so he didn't care whether she knew about him or not.

"You aren't the renowned commoner, Myne, the one married to Princess Sylphid, are you?" Phiyona's disbelief was evident as she stared at the seemingly perverted brat who enjoyed her lap a little too much, and looking at the way he was behaving, she won't be surprised if next moment he start eating her vagina.

"Yes, that one. But don't tell my family that I slept with you; otherwise, they will beat me to death," Myne made a shushing gesture and gave Phiyona a playful wink.

"If you are really that Myne, then what the hell are you doing here? Don't tell me raising a princess drained your savings and forced you into thievery?" Phiyona's expression turned serious; this didn't seem like a joke.

"Hold on, sweetie, It's my turn now. Answer my two questions, then I'll address yours. While I'm a decent fellow and you're a lovely lady, don't expect me to be taken advantage of," Myne said with a chuckle, giving her a gentle tap on her forehead with his index finger, leaving Phiyona even more speechless.