

# CHEAT AWAKENING

## Chapter 5: Chapter 5. Home Sweet Home

After finishing dealing with the robbers' invasion, I finally returned home.

As for the robbers, they were caught by the advturers, they became crime slaves and were sold off to slave traders.

The money from selling them was divided equally among all passgers

Ev though I helped them most with my skills but of course I was not going to tell anyone about my godly skills, so I remained silt, anyway I didn't need their pitiful amount of money. Anyway, I already made my profits.

"Oh! Welcome back Myne, did you get any good skills?"

Edgar, the town gatekeeper asked after seeing me, since it's my daily routine to go to the forest for hunting, so every time I leave the town I meet him and exchange some words with him, he is quite a nice guy.

"Yes, somehow I was able to," Myne replywhile shaking his head.

"I see that's good, I hope now you do not run a the forest like a ghost every day."

"So wh are you going to give me a party," Edgar asked shamelessly just after saying some good words.

Ok, I take my words back, he is not a good guy, he just wants to take advantage of every possible situation where he can make a profit, ev if he has to ask a 5-year-old orphan.

But Myne is not angry because of this, anyway, this is how this world works, and the town gatekeeper's monthly paymt is not that high, just ough to say

that they are richer than a farmer So of course they have to find other ways to get money, Myne thought but the smile on his face never left.

"Wh I have ough money I will take you best bar in town and you can drink until you pass out, that's my promise", Myne said with a fridly smile

After that, before Edgar could say anything, he tered the town and headed toward his home.

While walking Myne looked at Edger's status that he gets after he use [Appraisal ▪ Complete] on him.

[ Name: Edgar Munsell.

Race: Hume

Gder: Male

Age: 4 Years Old

Occupation: Town gatekeeper

[Skill]

Two-handed Spear ▪ scared

Etiquette

Iron Wall ]

Wow, this greedy bastard really has quite nice skills.

He has [Two-handed Spear ▪ scared].

Moreover, he also has Iron Wall which is a strong defensive type skill, he has heard a lot about this skill.

[Iron Wall: Instant type defensive skill. After using the Host's tire body defensive power rises three-fold for the next minutes.

A cooldown time of 30 minutes is necessary after every usage. ]

Oh, three times defense power, huh? Edgar's skill is good at both attacking and defending. But if he has skills like that which give him both attack and defense, then what the f\*ck he is doing at the gate of a small town? Can't he just become an adventurer and earn more money than his guard posts monthly salary after completing just two or three missions at the Adventures guild?

After seeing Edgar's skills, I turned back and looked at him like I was seeing the stupidest person in the world and made an important decision that in the future he would rather not meet him, this guy's brain has a problem, it is better to stay away from him.

After shaking his head with disdain, Myne threw Edgar's matter out of my mind, since he still had more important matters to think about.

As for why he didn't steal his skills, that's because even though he is an idiot but he helped him many times in the past, so remembering his little good deeds, Myne decided to let him go, he had more than enough time to get good and he still hasn't even tried skills that he gets from those robbers.

As Myne walks slowly on the town's main road, he uses the [Appraisal • Complete] skill non-stop, in order to level up this skill.

By the way, it was quite interesting, as he discovered many skills about whom he never heard before, people really know how to hide well.

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My house is on the outskirts of the town, where not many people want to live, so this place is quite deserted.

My house is not a luxurious mansion or anything remarkable that I can boast about it. It's just a normal two-story house that is made of wood and stone, It has a little garden in front, but because I didn't have time to take care of it, now

in the gard there is nothing other than wild grass. On the backside, there is a training g that my father built to train me but now I train there alone.

Inside the house, there is one main hall, one kitch, two bedrooms, a storage room, a big bathroom for everyone to use, a study room that hardly comes in any use, and a guest room that had no use for many years.

Originally I lived with my father and mother in this house and I have many good memories of the past with my parts in this house, but as people say, good times never last long. So now I live alone in this two-story house.

After I tered the house, I directly headed towards the bedroom and threw myself on my soft big bed.

Phew... home sweet home. It's really an interesting day, not only did I get super powerful skills but I also became rich ough that if I don't go to work the tire year, I still live like a king, Myne thought while lying on the bed.

Oh, yeah! I should appraise myself before I fall asleep.

[ Name: Myne

Race: Hume

Gder: Male

Age: 5 Years Old

Occupation: Apprtice Hunter

[Skill]

Appraisal ▪ Complete

Invtory



Cut & Paste

Dagger ▪ Extreme

Stealing hands ▪ Extreme

Two-handed Blade

Swift Feet (Small)

Leg Strgth Enhancemt ▪ Small

Sight Enhancemt ▪ Moderate

Needlework

Etiquette

Cooking

Art of Negotiation

Alchemy

Magic ▪ Wind

Money: [ Gold coins = 35 ] [ Silver = 97 ]

Cooking, Art of Negotiation and Alchemy. These three are non-combat skills but can be used to make money without risk.

Thinking about the future, these skills will be helpful for my plans, not as way as you think, I don't have any plans to op a restaurant and become a cook or alchemist, but I also need potions like healing potions.

...Now th, let's think about what to do after this.

The first thing I can't let other people find out is that I can cut off other people's skills and make them mine. If they learn about this th no one can save me from a disaster.

After all, wh everyone depds on their skills for their survival and one day someone just steals their skills without them knowing, how can people not become fearful and jealous? I better never talk about my skills to others.

Only this way I can save myself and my future family from other people's greedy hands, and if any goes wrong, th for a safety reasons it is better to become powerful, powerful ough that no one can make trouble for me.

Now that I am determined to become strong, first I have to learn how to use my new skill properly.

Also, I can't join any advturer party because of my special skills, so it seems like I can only work solo if nothing unexpected happs, Myne thought before falling asleep.