

## Cheat. A 511

### Chapter 511. Pride

"What the f\*ck! That handsome red-haired man was actually Jormungandr? How the hell did he do that... Wait, doesn't this mean Fenrir can also transform into a beautiful lady?" As he thought that, Myne's eyes lit up, and a figure of a faceless, plump lady with super-giant breasts and buttocks, a long, purple-haired tail, and pointed, wolf-like ears on her head appeared in his mind.

"Tsk, wake up, you perverted! It's also unknown whether she will ever talk with you again, let alone show her sexy transformation version of herself. Damn it, what has happened to me?"

Why does my mind always go off track in serious situations?" Myne cursed himself while looking at the colossal Jormungandr opening its huge mouth and spitting out flame in such a large quantity that it completely covered the bone dragon.

BOOM!

Another loud explosion sounded as the flame hit the ground, turning the remaining few things into ashes as well. And because the flame temperature was astonishingly hot, it didn't take long for the ground to transform into a magma pit.

The temperature of the surroundings continued to rise higher and higher, but except for Myne, no one alive on the battlefield actually cared about it. Zarathunathis, seeing his big toy devoured by the dragon's breath, didn't even blink in surprise. Instead, he turned his gaze back to the book before him and continued flipping the pages, looking for another cool spell.

An entire minute later, when the few remaining people who survived by getting to the edge of the city also turned into Zarathunath's food, thanks to the extremely high level of heat, a giant dome, big enough that even the 100-meter-tall Jormungandr could jump and move easily, appeared on top of the city and quickly covered one-third of the city, completely isolating it from the outside.

Now, unless someone inside attacked it with twice as much power as it was made with, nothing that happened inside would affect the outside world.

Seeing the dome, Jormungandr, who was spitting fire crazily, also stopped and waited for the dust to clear to see the result of his hard work. However, when the bone dragon, without any stretch on its white bones, appeared before his eyes, a chill ran down Jormungandr's spine, especially when the other party this time opened both mouths and shot out a dark green flame at him.

Because his body was too large to dodge, and most dragons were immune to fire, Jormungandr just randomly cast a random protection shield around himself, not taking this bone dragon attack seriously, and started thinking about what to use next to deal with it.

The green fire, Jormungandr took lightly because of its low heat, which was nowhere near as powerful as his orange fire, easily bypassed his energy shield, as it was made of air, and hit his stomach. A large part of it instantly corroded, as if someone had poured acid on it, but it was far from the real damage the green flame had caused him.

Because as soon as the fire touched him, Jormungandr's senses and intuition suddenly screamed at him to get away from it, but it was obviously too late. And until he was able to escape from the green fire, a large part of his torso became rotten, and he was coughing up blood like a waterfall.

Not only that, because the green fire directly burned his soul, which was considered one of the world's greatest tortures, as the pain from it was indescribable, he fell to the

ground while panting heavily. His previous 100-meter height was also reduced to merely 3 meters so he could escape more easily in an emergency.

"Sigh, this is what happens when you look down on your enemy, instead of going all out at the beginning and wasting time showing off your size. This uncle is surely the stupidest divine beast I have ever seen, and here at first, I thought he was more reliable and serious," Myne said, shaking his head helplessly while seeing Jormungandr's miserable condition. But he wasn't much surprised.

When he saw him taking an unknown attack as if he wanted to show off his defence just like the bone dragon had done, he knew Jormungandr was done for.

"This results from staying in a peaceful environment for too long. Any random guy from a chaotic place can show you your place, no matter if he is weaker than you or not."

While Myne was taunting Jormungandr for his stupidity, Levi quickly came to him with a golden potion bottle in her hand and emptied it into his mouth. As the golden potion entered his mouth, his body was engulfed in a bright, eye-blinding golden light. And when it disappeared, Jormungandr, who was on the verge of losing consciousness, slowly got up on his own.

All his previous injuries had recovered completely.

"Thank you, Lev..."

Slap!

"Uncle Jor, you are the biggest idiot I have ever seen, even more than that human brat Myne, for f\*ck's my unknown numbers of aunties sake, can't you be serious? What the hell were you thinking when you decided to take a soul attack directly without any protection? And don't even think about saying that you didn't know about it.

Almost all high-level undead creatures, 99.9% of their attacks, were related to death and souls. This is a common fact... One more of such a mistake, and this time instead of a divine potion, I will personally pull out your heart and send you on your way, this world didn't need a brain-dead guardian like you."

After slapping Jormungandr, who wanted to talk nonsense to save face, Levi scolded him angrily, so much that the other party couldn't dare to look into her eyes of shame.

She then punched hard on the ground to vent her anger, got up, and quickly returned to the top of the dome to maintain it, otherwise, if she stayed too far away from it, it would slowly start losing its peak power and break apart in a matter of minutes.

Jormungandr, like a kindergarten student who was getting scolded for the first time in front of the entire class, stared at the ground, God knows what he was thinking. He even changed back to humanoid form for some reason.

After a minute of silence, he took out a black-coloured rusty dragon head-shaped helmet with four horns, and weird runes written all over it making a spiral pattern. Wearing it, nothing of the host could be seen, not even his eyes, and put it on his head without any hesitation, probably too ashamed to show his face.

After all, getting slapped and scolded by his junior, who was no different than a toddler in turn of age before him, it was natural for his heart to take a critical hit.

After which, while floating toward the bone dragon, he took out a shiny crystal ball filled with red liquid which was mysteriously continuously moving in it, and tightened his grip on it.

Click!

With a glass-breaking sound, the crystal ball broke apart, but the red liquid inside it, instead of falling down between his fingers, like a slime, first covered his palm and stayed there for a few seconds before getting inside his body through small holes in his skin.

Just when everyone was thinking something magical was about to happen, even Zarathunathis, who was boredly looking into his book, paused to see what kind of liquid that was. But to everyone's disappointment, until Jormungandr appeared before the bone dragon, nothing had happened, except that his body became bigger and more muscular. Now he was a giant of seven meters tall.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a beam of golden light broke through the dark cloudy sky and hit the top of the dome. And when it vanished, seven figures appeared before everyone. The leading person was none other than Fenrir, followed by Ymir, and five other divine beasts. Well, it seemed like this time they took this matter quite seriously.

Zarathunathis, after seeing so many unexpected guests, a deep frown appeared on his face, and his casual look disappeared instantly.

"What is going on here?" As soon as Levi came to her, Fenrir asked while staring at Zarathunathis with a frown. But when her eyes fell on Jormungandr, her expression couldn't help but turn ugly. Not only her but everyone behind her had the same reaction.

"Why is that bastard Jor wearing that wretched helmet? Didn't he vow to never use it again?" A middle-aged man with nine fully silver tails behind him, long silver hair, and long ears, quite a handsome face but thin body, wearing an expensive-looking white robe with golden lining, asked with an ugly expression.

"Not only that, look at inside his body, that disgusting thing is also inside him. I thought we had destroyed all its parts last time. Did that idiot steal some for himself? How much of a brain-dead person had to be to do that kind of thing?"

A beautiful lady with an extremely hot figure and G-cup size colossal breasts, but surprisingly had dark green skin with weird black dots on her body, which only enhanced her beauty, wearing an extremely seductive black garment, which revealed quite a lot of things to the audience, spoke angrily. Now she desperately wanted to go inside the dome and beat the hell out of the certain red dragon.

"Umm, guys, I didn't want to interrupt you from being angry with Jor, but that demon is casting a forbidden spell to connect our world with, if I am not wrong, then hell. And if that happened, we might have more bigger trouble than Jor.

Especially if any one of the hell lords accidentally senses it, and comes here, then even Mother might not be able to save this planet from getting turned into ashes."

The childish red-orange coloured bird spoke hesitantly while pointing his wings at Zarathunathis who was covered with a red aura and chanting something at high speed, while the skull eyes on the demonic book's cover were burning with white flame crazily as if someone had poured oil on them.

Chapter 512. Understanding the Chaos

"Everyone, what Phin said makes sense. Instead of thinking about what has already happened, we better deal with the problem before us. Jor's condition is still not completely out of hand, so let's forget about him for the time being and deal with that demon before he makes a bigger mess that we might not be able to handle."

"Silvy, you stay with Levi, and lock the space inside the dome. I didn't want to see this bastard running away at the critical moment. Don't forget what Mother told us, he is a master of space magic.

And the rest of us will try to kill him as soon as possible, so everyone doesn't hold back slightly," After saying that, Fenrir was the first to enter the dome and rush toward Zarathunathis like a rocket, surrounding her entire body with purple energy. Her eyes were literally turning into lamps, which showed how much power she was using.

Zarathunathis, who was quickly chanting the spell, only felt like someone had thrown a mountain on top of his body, and he was falling from the air like a meteor. Before he could react, he was smashed into the ground along with his evil book.

"Roar!!!"

Fenrir then looked at the sky and howled loudly like a real wolf, as she did that, a giant black colour hexagram array appeared in the sky covering hundreds of meters of radius with her being in the centre, and things that looked like arrows covered with white flame started getting out the array one by one.

"Divine Beast Twinstrike!"

God knows who and where from the sudden sound of a spell name being scouted came, but as if it was a command, all the arrows, which were probably around hundreds of

thousands if not more, shot toward Zarathunathis who had just gotten out from the crater like raindrops.

But what is even more frightening was that as if those arrows had known who their true target was, none of them went somewhere else even if they started falling hundreds of meters away from Zarathunathis, they automatically flowed toward him.

Zarathunathis, seeing this kind of breathtaking treatment right after the meeting, of course, wouldn't be in the mood to show off his power or toy around with his enemies as he did with Ymir and others.

Instead, he first cast some powerful instant defensive spell around his body, then he flapped the wings on his back, and despite still having the mountain-like gravitational force on him, he quickly flew away while gritting his teeth, because now, just to fly casually he was needing ten times more energy than he usually did, let's not talk about when he was trying to escape from countless arrows who was chasing him crazily.

As for why he wasn't using his teleportation magic, that was because he had long ago sensed that someone with similar strength as him, had long ago locked the space inside the dome, and there was no way to break free from it in a short time, at least not when he wasn't even in his full strength.

Although Zarathunathis tried his best to dodge the arrows, his speed was after all limited, and he also wasn't flying faster than those arrows thanks to the gravitational force, so it was only a matter of seconds before he was surrounded and all arrows bombarded him.

"Why does it feel like Big Sis is not in a good mood? Does she know this demon, are they enemies?" Phin, the orange feather bird-like guy who seemed to have some problem with his brain said confusedly, earning a weird gaze from everyone, but none of them said anything for their own safety.



After all, they are currently very close to Fenrir, it is very easy for her to listen to their conversation, and if they say something inappropriate accidentally, there is a high chance that they might invite unwanted trouble later.

"F\*CK! That is Fenrir's ultimate move she uses to deal with those poachers when they try to steal her children ( Chapter 133 ). But it seems a bit different than before. Did she level it up? By the way, she looks quite cool during the fight with her entire body glowing with boundless energy... Now I am even more curious to see her humanoid form, but why isn't Zarathunathis using teleportation magic?

Does he scared to shit out seeing so many Divine Beasts come to f\*ck him up?"

"But this doesn't seem the case, if that happened, he wouldn't be flying in slow motion to avoid those arrows. Maybe there is some inside story... Damn it, I need someone experienced to explain things going on here, otherwise, I can't understand most of the things, let alone learn anything from such an awesome fight.

"By the way, what is Big Sis doing? She can become very handy in this kind of situation," Myne muttered as he closed his eyes and transferred his consciousness into clone number 3.

When he opened his eyes, he found himself locked onto a cross-shaped wooden object, while a beautiful woman with long blue hair and big breasts was rubbing her body on his, moving up and down with his dick pumping into her with full strength.

Now what the hell is going on here? What are those two perverts doing behind my back?

Myne, although had some idea about Maya's plan of going on a vacation with him, the kind newly married couples go on, and he, who now had clones to share the burden, of course, agreed, but he didn't expect that she would go so wild that she would do this kind of strange thing to increase their love. Although he had to admit, the idea was quite novel.

Thankfully, just when Myne took the place of the clone, he was on the verge of cumming, and he didn't have to miss that exciting battle for some moment of pleasure. After cumming, he hurriedly asked Maya to untie him. Maya, although confused as she didn't understand what happened to him suddenly, still untied him quickly. Myne then ran toward the bathroom without saying anything.

Two minutes later, when Maya was getting worried about him, suddenly a portal appeared under her feet. Because she was familiar with it and didn't resist, she easily fell into it and appeared on Myne's lap. Myne had now changed his chair to a comfortable bed.

In order not to be found by some powerful being who was fighting for their life, he also used a lot of his skills to make the small area where his bed was almost invisible.

"Myne, what is going on here?" Maya asked with a frown while looking around after pushing Myne away who caught her off guard and stole a kiss. Her expression couldn't help but turn even more serious when she saw the destroyed city and a giant, half-invisible dome, with some powerful figures fighting inside and throwing super powerful spells everywhere like firecrackers.

Thankfully, she still didn't know that the Myne with her before was just a clone, not the real one. Otherwise, right now he would be in more trouble than Zarathunathis, who was being bullied by Fenrir with her almost endless arrows.

"Wait, is that Fenrir? And that Ymir guy is also here? Are those creatures beside them also Divine Beasts? But who are they all fighting?" Maya didn't care whether she was

naked or not. She got away from Myne's embrace and crawled on the front edge of the bed on all fours, with her butt facing Myne. She started looking at the battle very seriously.

For a better view, she also used some spells on herself, the uses of which were unknown to Myne. He only saw some random patterns appear around her eyes.

"Well, they are fighting with a powerful demon from the hell dimension, who was summoned by an idiot, but he was quite intelligent and after fooling his host, he made him sign a contract with unknown conditions and then threw him in some hidden location so he could stay here as much as he wanted and harvest souls."

"The current condition of this ruined city below us was also his work. But Fenrir and the others found out about him, so they came to deal with him. By the way, just now she also informed me, saying that it is a good opportunity for me to watch a good battle and learn some things from it.

Thankfully, I happened to come to this city before and was able to teleport here, otherwise, it would be a big loss."

Myne, who hadn't had some good fun by himself with Maya, spoke while staring at her wet vagina facing in his direction.

Although whatever the clone did, he got 100% feedback with feelings included after they dispersed, mentally he knew that it wasn't him, just a copy of him made from mana, which led him to think that he hadn't eaten Maya for quite a long time, which was in truth only happened a few days ago.

Hearing Myne reply, Maya didn't have any doubt just nodded, and even if she did, she was too busy to understand everything before her to waste her time on it.

Right now, her entire focus was on the battle, especially Zarathunathis who, although continuously getting bombarded by Fenrir's attacks, was in reality still fine under the protection of his spells, and was casting his own spells while being hidden in the arrows and dust cloud.

"BOOM!"

Just when Fenrir was thinking about stopping her attack, and Myne was taking out his little brother, suddenly a powerful, dark red energy beam shot out in the middle of the dust cloud with the speed of light, and rushed toward Fenrir.

However, Fenrir seeing the energy beam coming at her, didn't even blink in surprise or dodge, instead, she increased her mana output and bombardment on Zaeathunathis become more powerful.

Just when the energy beam was about to hit her, suddenly a humanoid lady-like figure of a three-meter tall being with a translucent, crystalline body appeared before Fenrir. The deadly energy attack hit right on her chest, covered with rainbow-coloured crystals, which instantly absorbed all the energy in the attack.

Like trying to fill a bottomless hole with a limited amount of water, no matter how much power Zarathunathis put into his attack, it was easily absorbed into the crystal lady's shiny body.

The crystal lady's eyes were a deep, shimmering blue, and her hair was a cascade of crystalline strands that refracted light in a mesmerizing display. Her skin shimmered

with an inner light, casting a soft, iridescent glow. Her translucent body curved softly, revealing a figure that was both delicate and voluptuous.

Full, crystalline breasts of E-cup size rose gently from her chest, their form as perfect as the gems from which she seemed to be formed.

Her waist was slender, accentuating the curvature of her hips. She was wearing a flowing gown made of the same crystalline material, adorned with intricate, geometric patterns that shimmered and changed colour. The gown flowed and shifted with her movements, creating an illusion of liquid motion.

Chapter 513. Evil Awakens

"Oh my god, big sis, look, she is made of crystal, so cool, so beautiful and she absorbed that attack so easily," Myne exclaimed, his eyes wide with amazement. "How did she do..."

Click!

Bang!

"Did she just..." Myne, staring at the crystal lady with stars in his eyes like a fanboy, couldn't even finish his sentence when he saw something that shocked him to the core.

"Yes, she indeed blasted apart like a mirror... But why were her body parts still floating in the air at the same place instead of flying in all directions? This didn't seem normal.

It was as if she had done that herself instead of blasting because of absorbing too much foreign energy," Maya, who wasn't easily moved by seeing a cool-looking beautiful

crystal woman, began thinking logically and instantly found a critical problem, despite Myne trying his best to distract her, by touching her buttock and rubbing his fingers on his vagina.

"So you're saying that she used some kind of skill to break herself into countless pieces for some specific reason?" Myne asked dumbfounded he couldn't believe what he was saying.

"But why would someone do that, what if she didn't manage to recover? Does she get tired of living and want to meet Lady Death?" Myne, while rubbing his dick on Maya's vagina entrance, asked with a frown. However, before Maya could reply, he already saw the answer.

Because the crystal lady who has broken apart into countless pieces actually came together and transformed into a rainbow crystal star with a big eye in the middle. The next moment, the eyes in the middle of the star slowly opened, and a rainbow-coloured energy beam, twice as powerful as Zarathunathis's flew toward him with astonishing speed.

Thanks to Fenrir's timely increase in gravitational force, which locked Zarathunathis in his place, he was hit hard by the energy beam and directly buried in the ground.

"Ouch, that must have hit hard, I hope he's still alive and kicking. Otherwise, it would be a shame if this battle finished so easily," Myne said causally, there was no real concern about Zarathunathis, his new friend who was so nice to him. Rather, he hoped that he would die quickly so he could go back and do other important things.

Then he shook his head, and with a strong thrust, he put his entire dick inside Maya, pulled her into his embrace from her back, and sat down with his legs wide open, wrapping his right arm on her stomach while the other massaged her left breast gently.

Moan~ Maya groaned in pleasure as Myne's dick kiss her womb entrance.

"Can't you wait some time? Can't you see the things happening around you? How can you even possibly think about having sex in this kind of intense situation? Although I said that we should do all kinds of exciting things on this vacation, this wasn't included in that. What if someone broke out from the dome and saw us?"

"And don't even think that this little illusion magic of yours can stop any of those guys' eyes. It's the same as an elephant trying to hide behind a small tree.

Thankfully, those two ladies on top of the dome were too focused on the battle and didn't look at us, otherwise we would have long ago been kicked out of this kingdom by them," Maya said unhappily while leaning against Myne's chest, moving her buttock to adjust her sitting position. But she had no intention of stopping him.

Instead, after scolding him, she waved her finger in a specific pattern, and then Myne suddenly felt like they were locked inside an invisible room.

"Now, even if they notice something, it will take them quite some time to break this spell, which earns us more than enough time to flee from here, or at least wear something," Maya explained before continuing to observe the battle while letting Myne do whatever he wanted to do.

BOOM!

While Myne and Maya were enjoying their sweet time, Zarathunathis suddenly shot out from the ground like a cannonball while breaking free from the rainbow beam and

stopped in midair. Currently, his entire body was heating to an extreme as if he had just come out from swimming in lava.

White smoke could be seen coming out from all over his body, and his both faces now had a very dangerous look plastered on them.

"That's enough, you guys like to team up and help each other, right?"

Let me see whom you bastards save when all of you are f\*cked up together."  
Zarathunathis yelled out before clapping and then a very complex hexagram array appeared behind him, which at first was only two meters tall but soon expanded to nearly fifty meters before giant tentacle-like things flowed out from it like arrows and grabbed Fenrir's one of front legs caught everyone off guard.

However, the next moment, Ymir appeared beside her and cut off the tentacle with his Naginata sword, and wanted to rush toward Zarathunathis to take revenge for his previous insulting defeat, but Fenrir stopped him forcefully.

"Don't be impulsive, can't you see that monster inside that summoning circle is waiting for us to go near it, otherwise it would have come out a long ago, the magic inside the circle had long established but he didn't come out which tells the problem.

This attack was also a way to provoke his enemy, making them think that they still had time to stop it from coming out from the summoning circle and bring them near the circle so he could attack them while they weren't prepared for this."

As Fenrir finished speaking as if the other party also heard her words, the magic circle shone in bright light, and a complete mess of meat that had the shape of a ball, with



dozens of big eyes all over its mid-body appeared. It looked like someone had forcefully tried to stick a lot of good and rotten meat together.

Countless tentacles of all sizes, coming out from every possible place on the body except the eyes, swung around it like snakes.

The tentacle monster's eyes were different from normal creatures. They looked more like mechanical eyes, as instead of pupils, they had red circle-like red lights in them which continuously moved left and right, scanning their surroundings.

As the colossal, nearly forty-meter-tall meatball-shaped tentacle monster appeared, the magic circle behind it also disappeared.

Zarathunathis, who, only god knows when had acquired a long ice-blue blade in his hand with a feminine handle adorned with colourful gems and a red ribbon on top of the handle, took out a palm-sized talisman-like thing made of leather 10 centimeters wide and 30 centimetres long with weird runes drawn with bloody red ink or maybe it is blood and put its upper part on his right face forehead, which was the one talking until now, while the left one was the silent one who had already stayed in sleep mode.

"All right, brother, now I'm leaving everything in your hand, don't let those bastards destroy our all hard work." The right head Zarathunathis said. After putting on the talisman, the voice of the right head slowly started to die down, and until he finished, his eyes were already closed, and a weird smile appeared on the left one's face, which was the first time his expression had even changed.

"Rest assured, brother, rest assured," Zarathunathis's left head said with a playful smile. "Not only will I stop them from destroying your hard work, but also mine. From now on, just continue sleeping for eternity. I had slept enough until now, it is your time to experience how it felt sleeping every second after birth."

Before finishing, he took out a weird-looking, completely sealed helmet-like black metal object without any opening and carefully put it on his right head so he didn't accidentally remove the talisman. As soon as the helmet fit on the head, it started to shrink until it became another layer of skin.

Now let's not talk about taking it out; it would be a miracle if the head inside could even be able to open its eyes again.

"Sigh, this is why I like living metal so much," Evil Zarathunathis said while looking at the blue sword in his hand with great interest. "You can make anything from it, as long as you have a little knowledge about alchemy."

"Huh? Ah, sure, you can go and deal with them as you like," Just Zarathunathis left head was enjoying the freedom, the tentacle monster suddenly tapped on his shoulder and pointed at Fenrir and others.

After getting permission, like an excited child, the tentacle monster flowed toward them at very high speed while tentacles on his body, like whips, shot at everyone, trying to hit them like real whips.

If the tentacles were a few dozen, then the people of Fenrir's celibate wouldn't even put them in their eyes, but when the quantities were too large, it could indeed be very dangerous to stand on their own place and let tentacles hit them to death.

Chapter 514. Love Amidst Chaos

BOOM!

"Big Sis, do something," Ymir exclaimed with concern. "If this goes on like this, let's not talk about sending this demon back to hell. We might not be able to touch him before he sends us to the regeneration chamber."

Ymir was locked in a life-and-death battle with a demon whose body was muscular and bulky, covered in grotesque armour of what appeared to be hardened, ribbed flesh. The skin was reddish-brown, resembling raw, exposed muscle tissue with visible veins, giving it a sinewy, almost organic appearance.

The demon's face was horrifying, with a nearly skeletal structure. The skin on its face was pulled tight over its bones, emphasizing its hollow, sunken eyes that glowed with a sinister light. The eyes were devoid of pupils, creating an eerie, lifeless stare.

Its mouth was filled with sharp, jagged teeth, and it seemed to be perpetually twisted into a menacing grin, with bits of flesh or blood coating its lips and jaw.

Protruding from its head were two large, twisted horns. These horns curved backwards and had a rough, rugged surface, like that of cracked stone or ancient wood. The demon's hands were large and ended in long, sharp claws that looked like they could tear through flesh and bone with ease.

These claws were coated in a dark, almost black substance, which could be dried blood or some other malevolent substance to harm its opponent.

However, what was most shocking was that the demon had no lower body below the torso. Just black smoke floated out from its body, working as its remaining form. It looked a bit like a Genie, except that it liked to eat souls instead of fulfilling wishes, and was scary as hell.

"I am thinking, but what can I do? This bastard is summoning those powerful demons as if it costs him nothing. At first, it was only a tencelc monster which we all, by working together, easily dealt with. But then this bastard, who knows what he has done, one after

another, those demons are coming out from that portal despite the space being locked. It doesn't make any sense."

Fenrir replied angrily before jumping on the face of a humanoid giant monster, and releasing a powerful energy attack into the demon's mouth, blasting its body like a watermelon from inside. After breathing heavily to calm down herself, she then came at Ymir and tightly locked the twisted-horn Genie demon in place with gravitational force.

Ymir, taking advantage of the opportunity, skillfully removed its head from its body, before burning its body with a random fire attack.

"Phew, finally done," Ymir said, breathing a sigh of relief. "This bastard has been a pain in my ass for more than 15 minutes.

His weird body that can turn into smoke is just too difficult to deal with." Ymir looked at Zarathunathis, who was standing before a huge dark green portal, holding a demonic grimoire in his left hand and a blue-coloured feminine sword in his right hand which clearly didn't suit his image, and crazily chanting something. A few seconds later, another demon walked out from the portal.

This time, it was a female demon who had a slightly better-looking appearance... at least compared to other demons.

Her body was slender yet muscular, with an almost ethereal quality. The skin was pale, with a sickly, greyish-purple hue that seemed to pulsate with dark energy. The texture of her skin resembled cracked stone or dried bark, with intricate, vein-like patterns etched across her chest and torso, giving her an ancient, cursed appearance.

Her face was both haunting and mesmerizing. It had a skeletal structure, with sharp, angular features and deep hollows under her eyes. The skin on her face was tight and thin, with a skull-like appearance, emphasizing her predatory nature. Her eyes were a striking, glowing red, radiating an intense, malevolent light.

Her mouth was full of sharp, predatory teeth, and her lips were dark and cracked, enhancing her sinister smile.

Protruding from her head were multiple twisted, branching horns that curled outward and backwards, resembling the twisted roots of an ancient tree or the antlers of a demonic creature. These horns were dark and jagged, further adding to her menacing presence.

Her long, flowing hair was dark, with a sheen that almost made it look liquid or alive, cascading down her back like a river of shadows. Behind her, dark, spiny appendages or wings extended outward, adding to her terrifying silhouette. A long, playful, thin tail with a pointy end like a bee's middle swung left and right.

She didn't have any clothes on her body, and despite having small C-cup-sized breasts, with purple nipples and 8-pack abs on her stomach was so attractive that people like Myne, who wanted to have a perfect body but never actually worked hard for it, would open their eyes wide with shock and jealousy.

Thankfully, although she didn't care about her upper body, at least she still wore something like panty armour on her love cave to protect it from some dangerous people—people who, while most were fighting for their lives, were actually f\*cking their women in the background.

After coming out of the portal, the demoness came beside Zarathunathis, wrapped her arms around his neck, and, ignoring the other half of his face, which was covered with a layer of metal, and now was no different than a statue, she crazily started kissing him.

To ensure the audience had a good time, they also separated their lips once in a while, showing their tongues interlocking to make sure they weren't pretending but genuinely loved each other.

"Ouch, this guy's vision in choosing a woman is quite bad. I wonder what he found attractive in her," Ymir, the hundreds of years old bleacher who was also among the poor audience fed with dog food by witnessing the passionate love between the two demons, commented with a disgusted expression on his face, which unfortunately no one saw because of his helmet.

"This... I also agree with your point of view. She is indeed very ugly... Maybe it's her powers that attract him? Otherwise, I can't think of any other reason," Fenrir, who had a complicated look on her face, replied with a sigh while shaking her head to clear her mind.

After all, although she had children, they weren't created naturally instead she took shortcuts, so technically she was also single, so seeing someone showing off their affection she felt hurt.

"Wow, this is so novel and unique! I've never seen how demons reproduce. Maybe today is the fateful day when my wish comes true," A creature that resembled an owl but was wearing high-tech armour of black and white colour, surrounded by drone-like things that were shooting lasers at nearby creatures and also protecting him.

The creature's eyes, covered by the blue lenses of the helmet, seemed to continuously scan both Zarathunathis and the demoness as it spoke excitedly like a mad scientist.

If not for the fact that he was from the opposite team, he might have even helped them prepare a bed so they could start their lovemaking without much disturbance.

Ymir and Fenrir, hearing the owl-iron man's perverted wish, wisely distanced themselves from him, and seemed Zarathunathis and the demoness also caught on to his sweet request, which made their expressions ugly. They finally stopped showing their love and gave the owl-iron man a hateful look. If looks could kill, then Fenrir and the others would have already lost a member.

"Dear, since you got what you wanted, should we back off now? There are a lot of things we have to deal with at home as well, and with those guys around, I don't think we can hope to gain much from this world. However, if something happens to you and you are reborn, you might again become this bastard's shadow, and a chance like today will never come again."

"The risk is not worth it. We should first try to make you the permanent host of this body; otherwise, everything would be in vain," The demoness, after giving all the divine beasts a hateful glare, looked back at Zarathunathis and transmitted her voice into his mind so others couldn't hear their secret conversation.

"Well... I was also thinking about it. This is why I haven't made any serious moves yet. If that crazy b\*tch appears here, with my current strength, I might not be able to take a single move from her before turning into ashes.

Otherwise, how could I let those idiots talk nonsense before me, and I just send some minions to deal with them?" Zarathunathis spoke seriously while hugging his girlfriend with a face full of love.

"But simply going back after wasting so many resources... I feel a bit embarrassed going back empty-handed. Honey, why don't you do me a favour and use your tricks? Tell me if there's any way we can not only make a big profit but also go back safely before that b\*tch comes to mess up everything?"

Saying that Zarathunathis turned his back on Fenrir and the others, making a pleading look like a poor husband coaxing his wife for extra pocket money because she is the big boss in the house.

"Sigh, I really can't resist this cute face of yours, and those black void-like eyes no matter how I look at them, I just can't get enough..."

All right, you buy me some time without being too high-profile, and I'll take a peek into fate to see which outcome is best for us," The demoness said with a helpless smile, before giving Zarathunathis a sweet kiss on his forehead and flying back to the entrance of the portal, sitting cross-legged in midair, and closing her eyes.

However, surprisingly, as both her eyes closed, a vertical crack appeared on her forehead, and another pupil-less eye, filled with countless stars like a galaxy, opened in her forehead.

"Hey, what are you looking at? Don't even think about having any bad thoughts about my woman, or I'll skin you alive!" Zarathunathis looked away from his girlfriend and saw all the divine beasts staring at her with worried expressions. Clearly, her high-profile action attracted their concern, and he yelled at them before waving his sword.

As he did that, the sword released a 3-meter big blue-coloured slash but the speed wasn't much fast.

Ymir, who had a suicidal spirit and always considered himself the meat shield in the armour of the team, came forward and tried to cut the sword slash into two to show his power, but as soon as his Naginata sword touched the blue slash, instead of producing an explosion, it shattered like it was made of smoke.



Within seconds, the blue smoke covered Ymir's entire body, turning him into an ice statue, unable to control his magic power, Ymir, like a broken kite, fell to the ground.

"This guy is completely hopeless. When will he start using his brain? Such a slow attack can easily be dodged, but no, he had to show off. Now suffer. I wouldn't be surprised if he couldn't get out of that state until the battle ends. That attack was very similar to 'Absolute Zero' ice magic.

No one with a bit of brain would touch that thing..."

"But I wonder where this demon got such a powerful artefact from. If only I could research it, I would definitely be able to update my suit. So envious," The owl-iron man said in a voice full of jealousy as he looked at Zarathunathis's sword. If the helmet wasn't covering his body, people could even see saliva dripping from the corners of his mouth.

Chapter 515. Crimson Spikes

"Stop talking nonsense and go, help Ymir, or deal with that demon," Fenrir ordered expressionlessly before looking at the other three divine beasts, who nodded at her.

With a tacit understanding, all of them rushed toward Zarathunathis, who, while taking full advantage of having a powerful weapon, continuously threw blue-coloured sword slashes at them, beautifully showing the audience what it meant to bombard your enemy single-handedly.

Thankfully, just when Fenrir and the others were completely overwhelmed by his overpowered attacks, out of nowhere the bone dragon fell on top of Zarathunathis like a meteorite, burying him in the ground. And because his body was touched by the blue sword, it also received Ymir's ice-like premium service and turned into an ice statue.

BOOM!

Everyone looked at the direction from which the bone dragon had fallen and saw Jormungandr, who was in his humanoid form, covered by a liquid-like symbiotic parasite and a weird, black aura covering him, standing in midair, looking at everyone with an unnatural gaze, especially at Zarathunathis's girlfriend. It was as if he had fallen in love with her at first sight.

But sadly, because of that black-coloured rusty dragon head-shaped helmet on his head, no one could see what was going on in his mind.

Maybe because of the insulting way of getting beaten by Jormungandr, or perhaps he also saw Jormungandr unusually looking at his girlfriend, ulterior motive written all over his face. Zarathunathis, who directly entered into berserk mode, cut the frozen bone dragon into two out of anger before rushing toward Jormungandr like a cannonball.

After coming in front of Jormungandr, Zarathunathis swung his sword vertically, wanting to cut him into two pieces. But Jormungandr, who was turned into a completely new being by that helmet or that liquid-like thing or maybe both, just stretched out his hand and caught the sword with his hand with ease.

And despite his entire body being instantly frozen by the overpowered power of the sword, he didn't care and stood in his place like a statue.

Zarathunathis thought Jormungandr's story was finished, so with a smug look on his face, kicked him in the stomach, smashing Jormungandr to the ground.

Then, to give him the same treatment as he received to save his face, Zarathunathis actually lifted an entire three-story house into the air with his magic spell and smashed it on him, continuing to do it until only a handful of stone blocks remained in his control.

"Tsk, bastard wanted to show off before me. Who do you think you are?" Zarathunathis taunted mockingly before floating back to his girlfriend and standing before her like a dutiful boyfriend protecting her from people with ulterior motives.

Fenrir and the others wanted to go and see Jormungandr's condition, but they all had a hesitant looks on their face. After all, they all knew very well what kind of condition he was currently in.

Still, a moment of silence, seeing that no one wanted to move forward, Fenrir, the leader of the team, couldn't help but sigh helplessly and flow toward the place where Jormungandr was buried under the debris.

However, Fenrir had just put her feet on the ground when a sudden, urgent sense of crisis hit her hard, and all the hair on her body stood up. Her entire body was screaming at her to get away from her current location, but sadly it was too late.

Suddenly, hundreds of spear-like red-coloured spikes shot from the ground all around Fenrir, and despite her dodging at the last moment, at least a dozen spikes pierced through her body.

"FENRIR!"

"BIG SIS!"

"BOSS!"

All kinds of shouts echoed throughout the surroundings. All the divine beasts rushed toward her crazily, not caring about their opponent. Jormungandr, who was completely fine despite taking Zarathunathis's powerful attack, effortlessly walked out from the debris.

The other spikes that didn't hit Fenrir, quickly transform back to liquid form and returned to his body while the ones in Fenrir's body crazily sucked her blood and vitality, sending them to Jormungandr. The effect was quite solid and visible to the naked eye as Fenrir's face soon turned pale as paper, and she couldn't even stand on her feet.

Thankfully, The Owl Iron Man, who went to rescue Ymir, was quite close and hurriedly came to support, which forced Jor to take his liquid-like thing back and deal with the few dozen drones that were attacking him with lasers.

"Bastard, how can you attack on Boss?" Ymir, whose anger was now already at its peak, smashed his sword at the top of Jormungandr with all his strength, which he again effortlessly grabbed with one hand.

And this time, maybe because he absorbed quite a bit of energy from Fenrir, unlike before instead of standing in place, he raised his other hand, which was quickly surrounded by red liquid and transformed into a giant, 7-meter-big hammer, he hit Ymir with it, sending him flying away. The power was so great that Ymir directly crossed half of the city and smashed into the barrier.

The Owl Iron Man, seeing Ymir get f\*cked up in just one attack, wisely picked up the unconscious Fenrir and flew toward the other divine beasts, who were on their way toward them.

"If this bastard Jormungandr returns to normal this time, I swear in the name of Mother, I will personally kill him with my own hands or lock him at the depth of the ocean for a few thousand years," Phin said angrily while opening his mouth and shooting a powerful fire breath at Jormungandr who was coming toward them.

Then the humanoid, fox-like middle-aged man with nine tails also brought both hands on top of each other, and within a second, a big, dark energy ball appeared in between them. As Jormungandr, without taking any harm, flew out from the fire breath, he threw the energy ball at his face, which exploded so powerfully that not only Jormungandr but others were also blasted away because of the aftermath.

"Sorry, he was just too close... By the way, I think we should quickly get out of the barrier and let Jor and those demons fight each other. When there is only one party left, we can think about how to deal with them," The fox guy quickly said with a frown, and others nodded in approval, clearly they also had similar thoughts.

Then, while Jormungandr was getting up from the ground, they quickly rushed toward the top of the barrier and easily flew out from it. Ymir, who had barely gotten up, felt he was grabbed by someone, and before he could react, he was pulled out from the barrier.

"Phew, thankfully he was very close to the barrier, otherwise it would be very difficult to bring him out forcefully," Levi said while wiping sweat from her forehead before looking at everyone with a frown. "What are you waiting for? Quickly start pouring your mana into the barrier. Do you really think I can single-handedly hold those two monsters inside?"

Hearing Levi complain, everyone quickly put their hand on the barrier and started pouring their mana into it to make it more powerful, while Levi rushed toward Fenrir and asked The Owl Iron Man with a worried voice, "How is she? There isn't any life-threatening danger, right?"

"If it was a normal attack, then she may have already healed completely by now, but that weird liquid that Jor is using, slowly eating her body from the inside. Although when I went to her, he took his attack back, that bastard didn't take back the spikes that pierced her body at all. Instead, he released his control on them, making them free, and let them eat from her inside."

"That liquid is actually like a parasite, it's living, and when it comes in contact with a living being, first it makes that being its host, then it absorbs energy and vitality from other beings to strengthen itself. This is why it suddenly became so powerful after absorbing Fenrir's vitality that it beat down Ymir in one attack."

The Owl Iron Man finished speaking, took off his helmet, revealing his white and black fur owl face, and walked away with a heavy heart. He really couldn't do anything in this situation, after all, he is a mechanic.

He can deal with any kind of problem-related to machines or technology, but that parasite-like thing clearly had nothing to do with technology, and even if it was, at least he had no idea about it.

Not wanting to give up, others also came to Fenrir one by one and checked her, but obviously, the result was everyone's expression soon turned ugly.

"Should we take her to Boss? She can definitely be able to heal, right?" Levi asked worriedly.

"Yes, she can, but Mother said that she has to make some preparations for the worst-case scenario, and needs some time alone, and asked us not to disturb her in any condition, so even if we went to her, we might not be able to find her," Silvy, the hot milf with dark green skin said with a frown, while rubbing her forehead.

She is also very close to Fenrir like Levi, and worried to death about her, but she really had no idea what to do.

## Chapter 516. Broken Promise Consequences

"Myne? Are you all right?" Maya asked turning around, a concerned look on her face.

"I... I am fine, don't worry," Myne replied with a forced smile, however, his eyes were glued to the top of the dome where Fenrir lay unconscious, life and death unknown. He took his dick out of Maya and got up from the bed.

"Are you going to check Fenrir's condition?" Maya asked, following his gaze. Though she hadn't heard their conversation, the expressions on the other divine beasts' faces indicated that Fenrir's situation was dire, and not something they could solve.

"Yes, I have some healing skills and want to see if I can help her somehow. After all, I can't let her die right before my eyes, can I? She's also a close friend who's saved my ass multiple times," Myne said as he quickly dressed.

Then, he took a deep breath and activated Mirror's Masquerade skill, the only skill that truly changed his appearance into a different person but the process was excruciating.

Next Maya shows what it means to have a skill that works miraculously, but the price you have paid is also not something anyone can give.

Myne started screaming and rolling on the ground, while his body started deforming into a weird shape as if someone had broken and recreated his body inside, and soon a sixty-year-old man with a belly as large as a nine-month pregnant woman, a shiny bald head, a clean-shaven beard, and an unremarkable face appears before her.

Myne had used this disguise to meet Alex before and when he was in hell while pretending to be a demon slave. Unlike an illusion skill, this one changed a person from the inside out, making it effective against even powerful beings like Zarathunathis, until he didn't use any spell to see through him.

"Here, take this," Maya said, handing him a small, yellow potion bottle while trying her best to not laugh out loud considering the situation. "Though your disguise skill is good, it can't hide your aura. Someone familiar with you could recognize you from your aura. This potion will completely conceal your aura for an hour."

"I won't go with you," Maya continued. "It might make them more alert. You should finish your work and come back quickly. Remember, this matter has nothing to do with us, so don't stick your nose in other people's business."

You have more important work to do than risking your life-fighting someone who offers nothing to you." She gave him a playful smile while opening her vaginal entrance with her index and middle finger to motivate Myne to come back quickly.

After all, given the other party's previous record, it's not difficult to guess where the script is going, so naturally Maya would be worried that he start fighting with those powerful guys in the dome.

"I'll be back in a few minutes," Myne gulped, his gaze drawn to Maya's vagina, wanting to reach out but restraining himself at the last moment.

"You better do, otherwise you might as well forget about it. Also," Maya insisted, her expression turning to disgust as she looked at Myne's exaggerated belly. "You look hideous. Can't you find someone better than an old man with one foot in the grave?" She



vowed that if Myne ever had a belly like that, she would beat him until it became flat again.

She could tolerate anything but an ugly Myne was absolutely intolerable.

"I used this disguise to prank a friend, but I never needed it again, so I forgot about it," Myne explained, an embarrassed smile on his face. "I never thought about collecting someone else's data, but next time, I'll find a handsome guy or beautiful lady for an extra identity." He kissed Maya quickly and opened a portal beside Fenrir.

Silvy, the dark green-skinned woman, had only sealed the space inside the dome, so his skill worked perfectly outside.

...

"Someone's coming!" Silvy, a master of space magic, alerted everyone. Using her psychic powers, she lifted Fenrir and placed her beside her, assuming a defensive stance.

Hearing her words the others also became alert. Seeing the blue portal appear near Fenrir, everyone's expressions became unfriendly. They thought this bastard wanted to take advantage of the opportunity and kidnap Fenrir, so they all became ready to f\*ck this guy up with all their strength if he didn't give them a reasonable explanation to save his ass.

Soon, they saw an old man with a large belly and bald head emerge from the portal. Suspiciously, he wore the clothes of a young person, which didn't match his identity.

Myne had barely stepped out of the portal when a crystalline wall appeared before him out of thin air. It looked very beautiful as it was changing its form continuously, with various colours getting mixed, making it very enjoyable to watch. But when he turned his head, he saw that his left and right sides also had the crystal wall. Looking back, it was there as well as on top of him.

Without him realising he was trapped inside a crystal box with no opening at all.

Just as Myne was considering whether to shout to reveal his identity or simply blast open the crystal prison when a small window appeared before him, it was only as big as a brick. A black and white owl stood on the other side of the opening, looking at him with an unfriendly gaze.

"I ask only once," The Owl Iron Man said, his voice cold and expressionless, "Who are you, and what do you want? Answer truthfully, or prepare to visit hell beneath your feet."

"Umm, can I speak to Levi or Ymir?" Myne replied, ignoring the owl's threatening tone. "They know me, so it would be more convincing to talk to them." From Myne's perspective, the owl's demeanour was surprisingly gentle. If he were in the middle of a battle and someone dared to come to mess around, he would first blast him to pieces before asking what he wanted, of course only if he survived.

The treatment he was receiving now was still too gentle.

"Huh?"

The Owl Iron Man and others quickly turned their heads to look at Levi and Ymir, confusedly wondering if they really knew this old guy.

"I don't think I've seen this old man before," Ymir, who was a bit desperate and forcing his brain to work fast to find a solution to heal Fenrir, said confusedly, hearing that this ugly old man knew him.

Levi was equally perplexed. Compared to Ymir, who occasionally wandered around the world in his giant form and was seen by many people, Levi was different. This was her second time visiting the surface world, and she had spent almost all her life in the Mana Ocean, so she couldn't understand how this weird ugly-looking human knew her.

Nevertheless, given the mention of her name, Levi decided to give him a chance. She and Ymir approached the window, pushing the Owl Iron Man aside, who wanted to hear their conversation, they appeared in front of the small window and looked Myne up and down, confirming that this was indeed the first time they had seen him.

Seeing their confused and hostile expressions their face, Myne sighed helplessly and removed the disguise from his face for a few seconds, shocking both Levi and Ymir. Then he resumed his old man appearance and spoke with a smile. "Now do you remember me?"

Levi, seeing Myne, clenched her fist tightly. She looked at the crystal woman at the back and asked her to open a door in the crystal box so she could go in, which the other party did without asking anything.

Soon, Myne's scream could be heard coming from the crystal box, which shocked all the divine beasts except Ymir, who was also eager to vent his anger as well. But thinking that Myne was his friend and hadn't done anything serious except hurt Fenrir's feelings, he decided to let Levi have all the fun today.

However, he didn't forget to secretly remind her to throw a few punches from his share as well.

"Ymir, who is that guy? Why is Levi beating him?" Silvy walked over to Ymir and asked with a frown, which instantly made the others perk up their ears in interest. After all, who didn't like gossip?

"Sigh, that's Myne, the guy Jor told you about, the one Big Sis Fen likes," Ymir explained a smile visible inside his helmet. "Levi's venting her anger for him not visiting her after making the promise and causing Big Sis Fen so much trouble, of course."

"Ohh, so this is that guy... But I thought he would be a handsome young man. I didn't expect Fenrir to like ugly old people. I wonder what good Fenrir saw in him that made her fall in love with him. And according to a normal human lifespan, he shouldn't have long to live, right? Two or three decades at most before he kicks the bucket.

Her love life is surely going to be very short and boring. After all, it's hard to wake up that guy at this age," Silvy said jokingly with a chuckle, trying to lighten the mood.

"Huh? What are you talking about? He's not an old man; he just disguised himself with his skills so he wouldn't be recognized by that demon and become a target for no reason.

Unlike us, he's not powerful enough to save his life," Ymir, who could hear Myne and Levi's conversation thanks to their telepathic connection (which Myne didn't disconnect), spoke with a frown, making Silvy laugh awkwardly in shame. Now, she wanted nothing more than to get out of here instead of continue making a fool of herself. She really hadn't thought from this perspective.

Chapter 517. A Reckless Half Baked Cure

"Do you think he can heal her?" The owl-like Iron Man asked casually to the humanoid nine-tail fox middle-aged man beside him while looking at Myne who sat beside Fenrir with a deadly serious expression. Only God knew what he was thinking.

"How do I know? Go ask yourself," The fox middle man replied annoyingly. This was the third time this idiot had asked him the same question.

"Can you guys shut your mouths for a second? Don't you have anything better to do than talk nonsense behind me?" Levi, who had a dark expression, was not happy with the beating she'd given Myne because of his good excuse which saved his ass from her, scolded both old men behind her, and they instantly ran away from her.

"Calm down, Levi. Venting your anger on them won't change anything. It's your fault that you let him speak. I told you not to listen to him, and to beat him for my share as well. The result? After only a few punches and kicks, he walked out of the box with a wide grin on his face.

You were fooled by him. Otherwise, how could there be such a perfect coincidence in the world that just when you asked him to visit your city, his grandma passed away and was busy with her funeral?"

Ymir, who still felt like he'd lost a perfect opportunity to take revenge on behalf of Fenrir by believing Levi, spoke with a voice full of regret. If he had known earlier that Levi was so easy to fool, he would have surely gone into the box to deal with that bastard.

"Sigh, sorry. Next time I'll be more careful. And when Big Sis Fenrir wakes up, I'll find out whether Myne have a grandma or not. If this bastard dares to lie to me, then this time not even Mother can protect him," Levi said, clenching her fist, with the fire of determination burning in her eyes.

While the other divine beasts were busy with their own matters and observing the fight going on inside the dome, which had already reached its peak, Myne, on the other hand,

after successfully deceiving Levi with a white lie to save his ass, came before Fenrir and started thinking of a way to save her.

For this, he also borrowed a goggles-like gadget from the Owl Iron Man, which could help him see the red liquid-like symbiotic parasite inside her body, which was currently eating her from the inside at a fast pace. If this continued, within an hour, Fenrir would probably become like Jormungandr, completely under its control.

Myne had already checked all his skills and tried almost all of them that he thought could heal her, except for two that required him to burn a lot of brain cells to use for the current situation.

Hmm, if I use Unique Magic • Sublime Obscurity, then I would surely pass out from mana exhaustion before it comes from her. That damn skill requires too much mana for each use, which I lack the most right now, so there's only one option left... But I don't know if it will work or not, Myne thought seriously while looking at the Realize description before him.

"Let's give it a try. What bad thing can happen anyway? At worst, I'll have to explain this skill to Levi or Ymir and borrow mana from them like that silver-haired lady did.

And those two are still reliable guys, so I don't think they'll have bad thoughts about my skills," Myne encouraged himself seriously before taking a deep breath and casting Realize while thinking about the red symbiotic inside Fenrir's body.

Because there wasn't much distance between them and he had given clear instructions about the target, right after he activated the skill, a dim white light shone in Myne's palm, and a ball of red slime-like liquid appeared on it.

"Yesss... F\*CK!"

However, Myne had forgotten to inquire about the red symbiotic, and Levi and the others hadn't thought that he would summon that time bomb-like thing on his palm without any protection or reminding them. So as soon as the liquid touched Myne's skin, it instantly covered his entire palm, and before Myne could even react, it went directly inside his body.

Hearing Myne's panicked voice, Levi and Ymir, who were behind him, quickly came in front of him. Seeing him crazily swinging his palm with a frightened expression, while red worm-like things could be seen moving inside his arms before gradually disappearing, they knew he had f\*cked up.

However, still, to check the curse of the matter, Levi took the goggles from Myne and put them on before her eyes, and saw the red symbiotic quickly spreading inside his body and eating him visible to the naked eye. After all, compared to Fenrir, whose body structure was more complicated and high-quality material for the red symbiotic, Myne, a hume, was nothing.

If not for his regeneration skill, which was working in overdrive mode to heal him, until now, half his body might have already turned under its control.

"Myne, are you crazy? Why did you touch that thing without any protection gear? Do you think you have lived too much or what? Do you even have any idea what that thing is?" Levi, who had no time to cheer about Fenrir's recovery, grabbed Myne's shirt and asked angrily while shaking him crazily.

Hearing her loud voice, others who were worriedly watching the fight below also turned their heads towards her and quickly used their own methods to see the problem. Soon, shocked and admiring looks appeared on their faces. After all, not everyone could risk their life to save others without any hesitation.

"But how do I know that this thing would enter my body after coming into contact with me? You should have told me earlier. Now stop shaking me, and tell me what I should do!" Myne, still shaking his hand, yelled out in panic before looking at Levi with a crying face.

"Damn you, brat! If I knew how to deal with this thing, wouldn't I have healed Big Sis Fen already? Hell, If something happened to you, how would I explain it to her? She was right; you are indeed a trouble-attracting magnet," Levi pushed Myne away and muttered while biting her thumbnail, thinking hard about how to deal with this new mess.

While Myne was on the verge of having a panic attack and considering rushing to Maya for help, he suddenly felt a slight pain and the weird sensation of something running inside his body disappear as if everything was just an illusion.

It wasn't for the fact that his regeneration skill was absorbing his mana at a crazy speed and he could feel sensations of tickling all over his body that he would have probably been very confused.

But his confusion didn't last long when he suddenly felt extremely dizzy. Everything around him became blurry, and he almost passed out but thankfully managed to stay awake somehow.

Only then did he realize what was going on with him, because this red symbiotic was clearly a very high-level being, completely out of his league, although he had only summoned a portion of it with his skill from Fenrir, it still wasn't something his pitiful amount of mana could handle, along with his regeneration skill providing extra support in the background, his mana bar soon emptied, and the Realize skill effect also ended, which forcefully kicked the red symbiotic back into Fenrir's body from where it was summoned.



Thud!

Myne, although managing to stay awake, was still not in good condition. Mana exhaustion was different from physical exhaustion, where you couldn't possibly consume physical energy at once. So soon, Myne felt like everything around him started shaking. He couldn't even control his body properly, and after stumbling for a while, he fell to the ground on his back like a statue.

"MYNE!"

Levi and Ymir, thinking that the red symbiotic might have reached Myne's brain, quickly came to him with a loud shout. However, Levi, who was wearing goggles and could see inside his body, saved herself from doing embarrassing things like Ymir, who was desperately trying to keep Myne awake and even asking him his last wish.

"Myne, don't even think about closing your eyes. If something happened to you, what would I say to Big Sis? Also, your crazy sister will eat us alive..."

"I... I need ma..." Myne who hardly can understand Ymir's words, tried to tell him about his condition, but the other party interrupted him because he was speaking too slowly.

"Please don't say such a thing. You will be fine. I won't let you die..."

"Maa..."

"Fine, if you are insisting on telling me your last wish, then do it."

I promise you that I will fulfil it in any condition," Ymir, who wasn't letting Myne finish his sentence and was busy in his own world, behaving like an annoying friend whom everyone on the team wanted to beat every time he opened his mouth, vowed with an emotional voice as if he was finally ready to let Myne go and dig his grave instead of forcefully holding him back.

Levi, who was having fun of her life, along with other divine beasts who had already realized what was going on, but none of them came forward to clear things up for Ymir, watched this strange drama in the background. The Owl Iron Man even started recording Ymir's dark historical moment with his drone, so they could see it in the future when they gathered again, and make fun of him.

This kind of permanent content shouldn't be missed.

"Ma... Ma..."

"Yes, ma, I already heard that, what next?" Ymir again interrupted Myne, seeing that he was stuck on a single word.

Myne, who finally couldn't take it anymore, simply closed his eyes and decided to recover some mana naturally, at least enough so his head started working normally, and he could use his inventory to take out a mana potion or water. As for Ymir, who was desperately waiting for his last wish, to the great disappointment of other divine beasts, he completely ignored him.

Chapter 518. Scolding And Mana

"You old fool," Myne growled, his voice filled with anger and frustration. "I wonder who made you a divine beast. You're hundreds of years older than me, yet you act like a child. Can't you even tell a person's condition by looking at them? What kind of divine beast are you?"

"I was trying to tell you to give me a mana potion or something to recover, but you kept talking nonsense without any shame. Forget about that," Myne continued. "Even if you can't see my condition, you could've turned your head and looked at your teammates' expressions. They're all enjoying themselves while you make a fool of yourself."

Believe me, if it weren't for the fact that we're friends and you once helped save my life, I would've definitely ganged up with them and made a great dark history for you."

Myne, who was sitting between Levi and Ymir, scolded Ymir angrily while drinking a mana potion. After his head cleared and he regained control over his body, Myne quickly recovered his mana enough to maintain his bodily functions.

After dismissing everyone, assuring them that he was all right, Myne brought Levi and Ymir, with whom he was most familiar and considered friends, and scolded them seriously.

"I'm sorry," Ymir said, his voice softer. "I got carried away. After what happened with Big Sis Fen, I was terrified of losing you too..."

"Don't lie, If you were so worried about me, why were you asking about my last wish a few minutes ago? You looked like you couldn't wait to dig my grave. And people call me a big pervert! Compared to you, I'm just a minor in this field."

Myne thought, reflecting on the many kinds of perverts. He considered himself just someone who admires beautiful females, feeling he had a long way to go before reaching the level of Ymir and Alban. Those guys are real perverts, not limited to sex.

"All right, let's forget about the past, can you tell us what you did to pull that red symbiotic out of Big Sis Fen and put it back? By the way, if you can pull it out again, I have the perfect container to seal it," Levi, who also felt ashamed because of Ymir's actions but not as much, spoke casually. She was quite curious, wondering what kind of skill Myne had used, about which she had no idea.

"Oh, if that's the case, sure. But you guys have to provide me with mana. You know how to do it, right? Like putting your hand on my shoulder and transferring mana to me. It shouldn't be difficult for professionals like you," Myne, who was comparing the silver-haired lady with both divine beasts, thinking that they all had similar levels, spoke seriously while stroking Fenrir's soft fur.

"There's no problem with that. We can provide you with as much mana as you want, as long as you can heal Big Sis," Levi said confidently, and Ymir nodded his head while giving a thumbs up.

"Oh!"

Hearing their confident words, Myne, who just wanted to heal Fenrir, suddenly had his eyes lit up, and an evil smile appeared on his face. Recently, he was thinking about where to get more platinum ores, but it seemed like he was worrying for nothing. Since someone was sincerely willing to make him rich, who was he to refuse their goodwill?

Thinking this, Myne made a sad expression as if he was hesitating about something and spoke while sighing helplessly, "Then I'm troubling you, but please promise me you won't hold back. Although you're now very confident, what I'm going to use next is something beyond common sense, something that shouldn't exist and a noob like me couldn't even dream of using.

Also, there's a high possibility that you guys might not have enough mana, so if possible, don't forget to call your friends. Anyway, those guys are just watching the fun without doing anything; they don't need mana right now."

"Is it that serious?" Levi asked, suspicious of Myne's ultimate skill. "What kind of skill requires so much mana that even Tier Four beings like us can't provide enough? And how do you know how it works if you've never used it?"

"It was just recently when I met Fenrir's mother and helped her with a small matter that she helped me use that skill. By the way, she's really powerful. The mana she used was so abundant and high-level that people felt addicted to it," Myne said with a longing look on his face. This time, he was telling the truth.

If possible, he wanted to have that divine energy, which seemed like a more advanced version of the mana he currently used.

"Big Sis Fen brought you to meet her mother?!" Ymir, with disbelief written all over his face, exclaimed dumbfoundedly.

"Yes...? She was a very nice lady. She even gave me a very expensive gift," Myne answered casually while remembering the mysterious storage box that was now a private battle place for him and his girls, where they had more time for fun. Sadly, if Hanaha wasn't so stubborn and willing to separate from her children for a few hours, they might have had a lot of fun inside.

But she didn't want to risk worrying her children by suddenly disappearing with another man without telling them anything.

"She gave you a gift?" Levi exclaimed, her worldview crumbling. "I never got that kind of treatment. What about you, Uncle Ymir?" She turned her head robotically towards Ymir, who was in a similar state to her. Thankfully, he was wearing a helmet that saved his image; otherwise, his awkward and betrayed expression would have surely made Myne worry about their inner thoughts.

"Never. Even when I asked her to give me extra cookies in childhood, she never gave them to me, telling me I would have bad teeth if I ate cookies while giving others as much as they wanted. When I complained, she told me I was big and shouldn't compare myself with others. So forget about giving me any gifts; I would be happy beyond words if she had even praised me. She never loved me like the others.

Sometimes, I even wonder if I'm really her child," Ymir, who was lost in his old memories, spoke in a sobbing voice while tracing circles on the dome with his finger.

Levi and Myne looked at each other, their faces filled with sadness. While they didn't understand the full situation due to their age difference, they could imagine the loneliness of a child who was always treated poorly at home, standing in a cold corner while others enjoyed their life in a warm place, eating delicious cookies and receiving enough love from their mother.

"Uncle Ymir, please don't be sad," Levi said, walking over to him and hugging him. "Forget about the past. Now I'm here for you. Don't worry, you can come to my city whenever you want, and I'll feed you the best cookies in the world. I'll give you a home and the warmth of a family you've never had."

Myne, in the background, also wiped away non-existent tears. Although he didn't feel much hearing Ymir's story, as a friend, it was basic manners to feel sad in your friend's sadness. No matter how much you want to take pleasure in the other party's misfortune, formality is necessary; otherwise, the chance of losing a friend is quite high.

"All right, we can discuss this matter later, but now saving Fenrir is most important," Myne said, kicking the emotional atmosphere away and bringing both uncle and nephew out of their emotional state. He spoke while taking out a mysterious-looking golden box, opening it slightly, he looked inside it before nodding with an understanding look, and placing it on his lap.

"Let's start then. Remember, don't hold back and pour as much mana as you can," Myne spoke, putting goggles on his nose and starting to examine the red symbiotic inside Fenrir.

Ymir and Levi wiped their tears, came behind Myne while talking in very low voices, and placed their hands on each side of his shoulders.

"Are you ready?" Levi asked with a 10% curious and 90% regretful expression. After all, if Myne's skill didn't work and the mana they poured into him didn't find a way to go out, with a human body's small mana-holding capacity, they might not know his plan, but he would explode like a watermelon for sure.

"I've never been more ready. Go ahead, pour everything you have into me. I want to taste it..."

"Can you please stop talking like that? I feel like if you continue, I feel like if you keep going, I'll soon hear you describing your intimate time with your wife. It's uncomfortable," Ymir interrupted, his face scrunching up in disgust, making both Myne and Levi frown—the former because of the loss of the perfect speech, and the latter because she really wanted to hear the next part.

"Fine then, let's start our rescue operation. Hopefully, Fenrir will forgive me after I save her ass," Myne spoke as he felt a lot of mana pouring inside him. It was the same feeling as emptying an entire bucket of water into a small cup—overall, a complete waste.

## Chapter 519. Overflowing Mana And Carelessness

This was the second time Myne felt that he was invincible and could do whatever he wanted, and no one could stop him. He could beat Maya and Fenrir and make them taste their own medicine, shouting at them about the injustice of being beaten despite being right.

He envisioned building his own kingdom, exclusive to females of all races, where they have absolute freedom to do whatever they wanted, far from those ugly males who harassed them, and near their most beloved and handsome king.

He could set some rules, like every girl between 18 and 40 with a wonderful figure and beautiful appearance must wear sexy, small, erotic clothes, and show their figure as much as they could, which would be the greatest honour in his kingdom, and once in a while they would come to their king to give him some world pleasure...

"Myne! Myne!!"

"Brat!"

"What... What? Why are you shouting?" Myne, who was having a wonderful time in his imagination, was abruptly awakened by Ymir's smack on the back of his head and asked irritably.

"How long are you going to stay like a statue? Do you want to die or what? Quickly use your skills! Do you have any idea how dangerous your situation is right now? Look, your body is already showing signs of collapse. If this continues, it won't be long before we see a beautiful human body firework," Ymir scolded angrily, continuing to hit the back of Myne's head.

He couldn't understand how someone could be so careless about their own life.

Myne, hearing what Ymir said, confusedly looked down, and saw small cracks appearing all over his body, with blue light shining through them, which literally gave him a small heart attack. After all, the last time when the silver-haired lady gave him her mana, something like this hadn't happened at all.



Forcibly calming down, Myne quickly used Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity to test whether the mana Ymir and Levi provided was sufficient. First, he thought deeply about the mana fruit given to him by the silver-haired lady and summoned it into the golden box on his lap.

As the skill activated, it was as if the gates of a dam, which were about to burst, finally opened. The mana within his body drained at a visibly rapid pace.

Ymir and Levi, who were worried that Myne might explode if they poured too much mana into him, were dumbfounded to find that all the mana they had poured into Myne had vanished, and his body turned into a bottomless pit, no matter how much mana they poured into him, it wasn't enough at all.

Both of them looked at each other, and shock was visible in their eyes. Neither had ever seen such a high-level skill that could consume so much mana. But thinking that it was a matter of Fenrir's life and death, they didn't hesitate anymore. With Myne's safety now assured, they held back no more, pouring all their remaining mana into him.

Thanks to their selfless support, Myne created a mana fruit out of thin air in just ten seconds. He then focused on producing more platinum ore, as for healing Fenrir, he still had a few power batteries in backup, so he didn't worry about that. For now, making money was the top priority, as such a golden opportunity might not come again.

Despite their earlier boasts of having enough mana, and Myne could do whatever he wanted without any worry, Ymir and Levi soon turned pale as the platinum ore mountain in Myne's special storage box grew larger and larger. Finally, after one and a half minutes of the Unique Magic: Sublime Obscurity's perverted rate of mana consumption, they could no longer hold on and collapsed to their knees.

Levi was forced to call for Silvy, the dark green-skinned hot milf, for help.

"What's wrong with you, Levi? Are you alright?" Silvy, a kind woman, rushed to their aid upon seeing their distressed state. Others, though hurt at not being called for help, still came to their side with her, since everyone was a member of the family. They stared at the trio on the ground with a frown.

Unlike Ymir, they could see what Ymir and Levi were doing with a single glance but didn't understand why.

"Stop talking and take my place quickly. This process must not stop in any condition," Levi insisted, forcefully grabbing Silvy's hand and placing it on Myne's shoulder before removing her and collapsing to the dome, panting heavily. Ymir followed suit, calling over a middle-aged fox man and doing the same before retreating to a distance and lying down.

He had never imagined that a single skill could drain him completely, and that too wasn't enough to make it finish its work. If he had known that Myne was using their mana to make money, he would surely hammer him to death.

Although the other divine beasts were unaware of the situation, witnessing Levi and Ymir's condition and Myne doing something that should have been completely out of his league, they grumbled but followed orders, continuing to provide him mana until two more "batteries" exhausted their reserves as well and were replaced by new ones.

This time, the unlucky pair were the Owl Iron Man and Crystle Lady.

As Phin and a mysterious figure concealed within a large purple robe replaced the Owl Iron Man and Crystle Lady, Myne finally set aside his personal matters and focused on removing the red symbiotic from Fenrir. Surprisingly, it turned out to be easier than he

expected. By the time all the symbiotics were gone from Fenrir, his last two batteries still had half their mana remaining.

Not wanting to waste this energy, Myne used it to create beautiful and erotic clothing for his girls, outfits he had read about in novels and had a deep impression of, but finding them in reality was not an easy task.

"Whew, finally, it's done. You guys can stop now," Myne said, taking a breath of relief and wiping the sweat from his forehead. He then pasted a normal Regeneration skill from his inventory to Fenrir so she could recover more quickly, before stopping the last pair of batteries, who were also drained completely.

Boom!

Just as Myne finished speaking and was thinking about going back to Maya before Fenrir woke up—so he could pretend to be a mysterious, lovable partner who, despite being angry, came to save her—a loud explosion suddenly shook the entire dome.

Jormungandr burst out of the dome like a cannonball, his entire body now covered in a living, red, slime-like substance, except for his helmet. He wielded a familiar sword, similar to the one Zarathunathis had possessed, but this one was also covered in red liquid, giving it a demonic appearance, instead of beautiful, and elegant like the previous one.

Everyone, exhausted from their mana expenditure, turned pale as paper as they realised that they were f\*cked up. While they had successfully saved Fenrir, their neglect of the dome's power supply had given Jormungandr the chance to break free.

However, this was only the beginning of their troubles. A few seconds later, two more figures emerged from the dome, standing in the air and looking at everyone with mocking smiles. Zarathunathis and his girlfriend, although in poor condition, had been severely beaten.

Zarathunathis had lost his two arms and had large, tennis ball-sized holes all over his body, from which black blood flowed continuously. His girlfriend's pale face was covered in purple blade, and punch marks, and she had taken a significant beating from Jormungandr. Nevertheless, they were still breathing and kicking, indicating that their condition was not yet dire.

After quickly surveying everyone and giving Jormungandr a hateful glare, they held hands, turned around, and flew away. A little distance away, they opened a portal to an unknown location and vanished from everyone's sight.

Since Jormungandr couldn't teleport, he merely glared at them before turning his attention to the divine beasts and Myne atop the dome. Staring at them for a while, he swung his sword at them causally.

A red sword slash, three meters in size, shot towards them at breathtaking speed, causing everyone's faces to contort in fear. Myne, seeing that the others weren't in a condition to stand up, could only curse himself for being careless and believing in those unreliable guys' work efficiency.

He gritted his teeth and opened a large portal just before the sword slash, then opened other parts of the portal directly beneath Jormungandr's feet.

Perhaps due to his overwhelming power or the influence of the two mysterious entities within his body, Jormungandr was unable to react quickly enough. As the portal opened and the sword struck him between the legs, he remained unfazed, calmly accepting the attack as if nothing had happened.

Because the red symbiotic had the power to enhance things, the magic sword also benefited from this, and as soon as the sword slash hit Jormungandr, his entire body was instantly covered in red crystal-like ice. Losing his magic power, like a broken kite, he began falling to the ground again.

Thankfully, Myne's IQ was online, and taking advantage of Jormungandr being or pretending to be imprisoned, he quickly opened a portal beneath him, letting him fall into it before closing it—dealing with the problem once and for all.

Chapter 520. Between Her Thighs

"Where did you send Jor?" The Owl Iron Man, who had stored emergency supplies of mana in his suit and recovered quicker than others, asked causally while getting up and helping others to recover by providing them mana.

"Well... Actually, I can only open portals to places I've been before. And as you guys can be seen because of my young age I haven't had time to wander to many places. So..." Myne paused and looked at Levi, who was resting on the dome with an awkward smile, making her feel very uneasy.

"You didn't send him to my city, right?" Levi, who had an ugly expression getting stared at by Myne, asked nervously.

"Not exactly your city, but very far away in the Mana Ocean. Don't you say that if someone didn't have a proper guide, no one could get to your city? I think while he was wandering in the Mana Ocean trying to find a way out, you might have enough time to recover before dealing with him at full force...right?" Myne said with an innocent smile while scratching the back of his head.

But what he didn't notice, or maybe didn't want to see, was that upon hearing the words "Mana Ocean," a look of horror appeared on everyone's faces, which soon turned to anger that exploded upon Myne.

"Damn you, brat! Do you have any idea what you've done? Both of the cursed artefacts on Jor rely on mana to strengthen themselves. The more mana they get, the more active they become, and there's also a possibility that they could awaken their creator's will hidden within them."

"In the outside world, no host they've taken control have that amount of mana that can help them awaken their true form. But that wasn't the case with the Mana Ocean. That place is like a fish returning to water for them..." The Owl Iron Man, carried away by his emotions, yells at Myne angrily.

But after venting his anger, he realized that in truth, it was their fault that they couldn't stop Jor, and Myne was just trying to help them. So there was no point in scolding him. He took a deep breath and continued.

"Please tell me you can bring Jor back from the Mana Ocean or send him somewhere else. Any other place will be fine."

Myne, already ashamed of messing everything up again, hearing the Owl Iron Man's pitiful voice, took a few steps back with an awkward laugh and decided to be honest, as he had no other choice.

"I... I can't. Throwing someone into a random place is okay, but bringing him back... isn't possible. Also, by now, Jor might have long ago gone to some other place. There's no way I can trace him and bring him back."

Sorry guys, I think I have to trouble you to deal with it by yourselves... By the way, Levi, when you deal with those two problems, remind me about it, so I can visit your

city, and this time I promise I won't forget. So goodbye everyone, see you later?" Saying that Myne waved his hand at them, quickly opened a portal behind him and slipped away under the angry gaze of everyone.

"This little bastard and I always thought he was a good guy," Levi muttered angrily while rubbing her forehead.

"Forget about him. He's just trying to protect us. We can't blame him for our weakness. It's our fault that we ignored the dome and put all our focus on saving Fenrir, which led those bastards to come out of it. Right now, instead of blaming each other, let's go back and report everything to Mother.

With her help, we can find their location and deal with them one by one," Silvy came forward with a serious expression and suggested.

"All right, let's do what Silvy said. If we work together, we will surely beat all of them and kick them out of our home," Fenrir, who god knows when woke up and listening to everything, standing behind, spoke with a frighteningly serious expression, as if she had just lost her parents and was now going to take revenge.

Seeing Fenrir's expression, the others honestly put away the comforting words they had prepared and simply nodded before staring at Silvy, who took out a golden crystal ball and crushed it. As she did, everyone's bodies were surrounded by golden particles and the next moment they all vanished from their places.

Without their mana support, the dome over half of the city also slowly began to fall apart.

...

"It seems like you have successfully saved Fenrir, huh? I didn't expect you to have been hiding such a high level of skill from your dear sister," Maya, who was lying on the bed, leaning on the headboard with her hands behind her head and one leg on top of the other, exposing her little kitten to the public, spoke with a chuckle while gesturing for Myne to come to her.

Myne, who was in a very happy mood despite ruining everything in the end, quickly removed all his clothes and lay down beside Maya, hugging her tightly with his head resting on top of her big breasts.

"That was natural. Who do you think I am? How can a powerful person like you, whose heart is in my pocket, be with a normal guy? I have many more secrets about which you have no idea. Saving someone's life, about which others felt helpless, is just the tip of the iceberg." He, while playing with Maya's right boob nipple, boasted shamelessly with pride in his tone.

"Oh, then you are really amazing. I am honoured to have you in my life. So, what else are you hiding in that iceberg about which I have no idea?" Maya turned around, lay on top of Myne with his little brother between her thighs, and, while giving him a thighjob asked with a smile.

Maya moved her hot, wet tongue on Myne's lips, making him open his mouth. Then she started teasing his tongue, and when he, guided by her, pulled his tongue out, she locked it between her thin red lips and crazily started sucking it.

However, this was far from over, Maya slowly moved her right hand and started playing with Myne's nipples, just like he always does with her, while increasing the movement of her lower body.



Myne, who had never experienced this kind of kissing, and thighjob was caught off guard. Along with her playing with his extra-sensitive nipples,, and her pussy continuously hitting his balls, he couldn't stay on the battlefield for more than a dozen or so seconds before releasing a big load of cum on her big, bubbly white butt with a loud moan.

"Oh, my, my, it seems like someone is too excited today," Maya giggles with a teasing smile while taking the cum on her buttock with her finger and putting it in her mouth.

Myne, who was panting slightly, also chuckled a bit, not offended by such a little joke at all, and was about to say something before showing her his beast mode, when an eye-blinding green light fell from the sky onto the centre of the city, 100 meters away from them.

Whoosh!

Instead of the loud explosion that Myne and Maya had expected after the green beam collided with the ground, a powerful dome of verdant energy silently spread in all directions, leaving no area untouched. Everywhere it passed, the destruction wrought by Zarathunathis and his army was reversed, as if time itself had rewound. Earth reformed, and trees sprang forth.

Destroyed buildings automatically started rebuilding as they were before. The living beings caught in the conflict materialized one by one, seemingly teleported back into existence out of thin air.

However, the number was very limited—if before the city's destruction, a hundred thousand people were living there, now barely a few thousand could be seen, confusedly looking left and right, wondering what was wrong.

What was even more shocking was that after a few moments of confusion, they all started behaving as if everything was normal and not a single person was missing, and soon got busy with their work, as if they had forgotten about the rest of the people.

"Well, it seems like the people whose souls were devoured by demons can't be resurrected. Only those who died by accident and whose souls weren't eaten by that two-headed demon were able to come back to life. And in order to not make things worse, whoever restored everyone back, modified their memories, and now they have completely forgotten about all those dead people."

Maya, who had previously seen this miracle happen when she fought with that being from another dimension who caused a lot of destruction after coming into their world, and later got beaten to death by a staff fall from the sky, which later restored everything while sucking all the power of that powerful being, said with a look of understanding.

"Wait, so you mean now there are only those handful of people left in this entire city, and they all have forgotten about all the dead people?" Myne, whose brain started working in a different direction, asked with a frown.

"Yes," Maya replied casually while getting off the bed and looking down at the now completely restored city. She still couldn't understand what kind of powerful being could reverse time to this extent and resurrect so many people.